

Sheet1

FLD2,C,50

NEAR A WOODEN BRIDGE  
UNDER AN OLD BRIDGE  
NEXT TO AN IRON GATE  
AT THE PATHWAY'S EDGE  
IN THE OLD GARDEN  
UNDER THE SHELTER  
IN THE STILL GARDEN  
IN THE CLEAR SUNLIGHT  
ON THE BRICK ROADWAY  
WHERE THE RIVERS MEET  
HIDDEN IN THE TREES  
NEXT TO AN OAK TREE  
NEXT TO AN ELM TREE  
UNDER A PLUM TREE  
UNDER A FRUIT TREE  
UNDER A LIME TREE  
NEAR A CHERRY TREE  
BESIDE A RICE FIELD  
IN THE FLOWER BED  
ON SOME ANCIENT STEPS  
AT THE ICY BROOK  
NEXT TO A TEMPLE  
NEXT TO THE MARKET  
BENEATH THE WHITE CLIFF  
IN THE FOREST SHADE  
BY THE STONY PATH  
NEXT TO THE OLD BRIDGE  
BEYOND THE CITY  
BY THE GARDEN WALL  
AT THE FROZEN POND  
HERE IN THE VILLAGE  
NEAR A FALLEN LOG  
ON THE GRAVEL PATH  
BY THE OLD CROSSROADS  
NEAR THE OLD GRAVEYARD  
IN THE OLD VINEYARD  
IN THE GRAY SHADOWS  
IN GOLDEN SUNLIGHT  
UNDER A PEAR TREE  
IN THE PINE FOREST  
NEAR THE OLD ORCHARD  
OUTSIDE THE BOOK STORE  
NEXT TO THE TEA SHOP  
UNDER GOLDEN SKIES  
BY A PICKET FENCE  
AT THE OLD TROUT POND  
NEAR THE SWIFT RIVER  
AT THE BITTER WELL

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A KITTEN CHASES ITS TAIL  
TWO FOXES STALK A RABBIT  
AN OLD WOLF PAUSES FOR BREATH  
THE SCENT OF LILACS DRIFTS BY  
THE CHESTNUT VENDORS CHUCKLE  
I CAN HEAR MY FRIEND CALLING  
A CAT POUNCES ON THE LEAVES  
A FISHERMAN IS WHISTLING  
THE WIND BENDS THE RAGGED WEEDS  
THE WIND BENDS THE TATTERED GRASS  
A WEARY BIRD STOPS TO REST  
THE OLD SNOW MONKEY SHIVERS  
TEN PRIESTS WALK IN SINGLE FILE  
I REMEMBER OUR GOOD TIMES  
A WOMAN DROPS HER BUNDLE  
A HONEYBEE FINDS NECTAR  
I SUDDENLY WANT TO LAUGH  
BLOSSOMS DRIFT DOWN FROM THE TREES  
A GRAY CAT STALKS A SPARROW  
A WOMAN DROPS HER BASKET  
A SHIVERING CHILD CRIES OUT  
SMALL BOYS RUN AFTER A HOOP  
VULTURES CIRCLE OVERHEAD  
ALL THE VILLAGE WOMEN HIDE  
A BLIND BEGGAR HOBBLER BY  
ASHES DRIFT BY ON THE WIND  
A STRANGER PAUSES AND SMILES  
MUSIC DRIFTS BY ON THE WIND  
A CAT SNOOZES IN THE SUN  
SMALL CHILDREN PLAY IN THE MUD  
CHILDREN'S VOICES CAN BE HEARD  
SIX MONKS BEGIN TO ARGUE  
SOLDIERS ENTER THE VILLAGE  
A GRAY CLOUD OBSCURES THE SUN  
A FORGOTTEN CHILD WALKS HOME  
OLD MEN SIT ON THE OLD BENCH  
SOME DOGS HOWL IN THE DISTANCE  
I REMEMBER THE HARD TIMES  
THE ELECTION IS OVER  
THE ORPHANS COME OUT TO PLAY  
THE BEGGAR'S CHILDREN GIGGLE  
A BLIND MAN ASKS FOR SMALL COINS  
FROGS LEAP OVER EACH OTHER  
DOCTORS RUN INTO THE HOUSE  
COYOTES HOWL FAR AWAY  
A STORK PERCHES ON THE ROOF  
CHICKENS SCRATCH AND PECK THE DIRT  
THE CHICKENS RUN FOR COVER

Sheet1

IN A PUBLIC SQUARE	CHILDREN RUN OUT OF THE HUT
AT THE SHOPPING MALL	MEN IN RED TUNICS MARCH BY
NEXT TO THE PRISON	OLD WOMEN GATHER FLOWERS
BEYOND THE OLD WALL	DEER TROT ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE
BEYOND THE BORDER	HORSEMEN TERRORIZE PEASANTS
OUTSIDE THE NEW CHURCH	I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY
IN A PUBLIC PARK	WARNING SIGNS HAVE BEEN POSTED
ON A QUIET ROAD	THE SCENT OF ROSES DRIFTS BY
AT THE NEW CROSSROADS	BLOSSOMS TUMBLE FROM THE TREES
ON THE WOODEN BRIDGE	SQUIRRELS DIG FOR LAST YEAR'S WALNUTS
IN HEAVY TRAFFIC	THE PENAUT VENDOR CALLS OUT
AMONG THE GRAY WEEDS	A KITTEN BITES HIS BROTHER
ON A STONY BEACH	FROGS RAIN DOWN UPON THE ROOF
IN THE TALL GRASSES	A GOLDEN FLOWER OPENS
ON TOP OF A HILL	YOUNG WOMEN SING ABOUT LOVE
IN THE COOL VALLEY	MEN IN SHIRT SLEEVES DIG DITCHES
UNDER A PEACH TREE	PEOPLE ARGUE MINDLESSLY
IN THE DEEP VALLEY	I THINK OF MY YOUTH LONG PAST
ON A SHELTERED PATH	THE CAT SETTLES ON MY LAP
IN THE MARKETPLACE	THE CAT CHASES A CRICKET
IN THE PINE SHADOWS	THE SCENT OF WISTERIA
IN THE FRESH SUNLIGHT	DELICATELY SCENTED BREEZE
HERE IN THE FOREST	WE TELL EACH OTHER SWEET LIES
OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE	AN OLD LADY READS MY PALM
VIEWED FROM A DISTANCE	I SPEAK THE NAMES OF THE DEAD
VERY FAR FROM HERE	I EAT A POUND OF GOOD FUDGE
IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE	BOUNDARIES BEGIN TO MELT
AT THE COVERED BRIDGE	A DEER TAKES A TINY STEP
NEXT TO THIS STATUE	AN OLD DOG LIES DOWN TO DIE
NEXT TO THE TOLL BRIDGE	NO EXCUSES ARE NEEDED
NEAR THE OLD GRAVEYARD	I SIT ALONE, SIPPING WINE
BY THE GOLDEN GATE	ALREADY IT SEEMS DARKER
WHERE THE RIVER BENDS	I SEEM TO BE GOING DEAF
BENEATH A WHITE CLIFF	LAUGHTER RIDES BY ON THE WIND

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AS THE ICE THICKENS  
AS MORNING BEINGS  
WITHOUT ANY SOUND  
AS THE COLORS SHIFT  
AS THE MIST THICKENS  
IN THE FADING LIGHT  
AS THE CRICKETS HUM  
AS THE DAY GROWS COLD  
AND THE PAIN IS GONE  
BEFORE THE SNOW FALLS  
JUST AT MIDDAY  
JUST BEFORE THE RAIN  
AS THE SUN RISES  
IN THE AFTERNOON  
AS A LONE BIRD CRIES  
IN THE FADING DAWN  
AS SUNSET BEGINS  
AND THEN SILENCE STARTS  
AS EVENING BEGINS  
AS SHADOWS LENGTHEN  
UNTIL THE DREAM ENDS  
WHILE ICICLES DRIP  
AS THE NIGHT BEGINS  
AND RAVENS FLY BY  
AS I CLOSE MY EYES  
AS IT GROWS WARMER  
AS IT GROWS COLDER  
AS IT GROWS DARKER  
AS THE FOG ROLLS IN  
AS THE FOG ROLLS OUT  
AS THE TIDE COMES IN  
SUCH A DEAR MOMENT  
A PERFECT MOMENT  
AS I REMEMBER  
AS THE SUN GOES DOWN  
A MOMENT OF PEACE  
A PEACEFUL MOMENT  
WITHOUT A WARNING  
AS IF ON A STAGE  
AS IF IN A DREAM  
LIKE AN OLD STORY  
WITHOUT ANY SOUND  
THE DREAM IS OVER  
ONLY IN MY DREAM  
AS THE WIND PICKS UP  
JUST LIKE A MOVIE  
AS MORNING GROWS OLD  
WHILE NO ONE WATCHES

AS THE MORNING WARMS  
IN THE EVENING CHILL  
IN THE LIGHT OF DAWN  
IN THE PRE-DAWN CHILL  
AS THE SHOUTING STARTS  
IN SAD PANTOMIME  
A MOMENT OF JOY  
A MOMENT OF PEACE  
A MOMENT OF FEAR  
A MOMENT OF LOVE  
WITHOUT EMOTION  
LIKE A MEMORY  
FOR NO KNOWN REASON  
IN THE FINAL ACT  
WITHOUT A WORRY  
AS THE SUN COMES UP  
ONLY IN MY MIND  
IN SOMEONE'S POEM  
AT THE END OF DAY  
WHAT A LOVELY DAY!  
AS I FALL ASLEEP  
AS MY BIRTHDAY ENDS  
IN THE STILL SEASON  
AS I PREDICTED  
THIS MOMENT OF TRUTH  
BEFORE I AWAKE  
WHILE THE OLD MEN NAP  
MEMORY OF YOUTH!  
ALL-TOO-BRIEF MOMENT  
THIS MAKES ME HAPPY  
IN THIS NEW MOMENT  
MAKING NO JUDGMENT  
THERE IS NOTHING ELSE  
I REMEMBER THIS