

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 HOBLES 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
VIEWS 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