

Miku Kumiko

# ridiculous

koans

meditations

thoughts

remarks

ridiculous

## Table of Contents

そしてその日はすでに無駄になっています

And the day is already wasted

The end is already near

Or do you have me and are you popular

Find and try

Look into the near future when you grew up

Go home and be the night

Sure well done

Disappear

That makes sense

And sometimes get lost

Give me a kiss

I hear you

Remains

Are

You cannot change it

And the church bells ring

And sometimes well attended

And yet you lose yourself

And you are dead

Too deep

sense

すべての神聖さは祈りの中で消えます

All holiness disappears in prayer

To let

Rapture and slip  
The farewell is particularly comforting  
Everything makes sense  
And we keep looking  
Future  
And go when you want  
The beginning was made again  
By doing  
The nest is empty  
The singing sounds high  
Be deactivated  
How well can you wait  
Days and evenings die off  
Entangled  
What is it then  
There is no mercy  
Or at least further  
And abdicate at some point  
A fertile mind

アウト

Out  
Find  
Or are you already perfect  
Because the rest is attached there  
Die hard  
The stomach growls  
And a new beginning  
And respect increases  
And hopefully it won't turn blue

A special sentence  
Or even in old age  
Buttoned  
Alone now  
And I haven't thought through anything for the day  
either  
And watch out  
The day ends  
Night  
Thank you and amen  
But that's good  
Maybe eat too  
All the conversations in your head are free

か否か

Or not  
Nothing about it  
Summer is already here  
Are easy to digest  
An eternal repetition  
Or everything will be fine  
And run in circles  
The backpack only gets heavier  
Good sentences are not lost  
Delivered new  
And nothing else  
The paper ran out  
And the rule was broken again  
Laughed briefly  
And you have the sleep

Anyway and done  
And yet it's good again  
Numbers  
An insatiable worm fights its way through  
There is enough to look forward to  
At least for a few days

歌を歌う

Sing a song  
I liked it  
Get lost in feelings  
Captured  
And nodded  
A real nod  
Dependent  
The pleasure disappears  
Some things are good  
Have swallowed well  
And fall asleep  
Wind up the daydreams and then go out  
Extinguished  
Really  
Going out  
Now the now is no longer good  
It often comes to a quick end  
And comes to an end  
The beginning has been made

心が落ち着く

The heart calms down  
Or lose

Certainly  
Open and closed  
You are something  
Maybe from the good hours  
Take everything with you and unite  
It remains a hit  
And the morning comes again  
Heavy  
Then the day would be perfect  
I promise it  
Where is the finale  
Press  
Do you accept your thoughts  
Why not  
And the day is already wasted  
The end is already near  
Or do you have me and are you popular  
Find and try  
Look to the near future when you wake up  
Go home and be the night

よくやった

Sure well done  
Disappear  
That makes sense  
And sometimes get lost  
Give me a kiss  
I hear you  
Remains  
Are

You can't change it  
And the temple bell rings  
And sometimes you get visited  
And yet you lose yourself  
And you are dead  
Too deep  
sense  
All holiness disappears in prayer  
To let  
Rapture and slip  
The farewell is particularly comforting  
Everything makes sense  
And we keep looking

未来

Future  
And go when you want  
The beginning has been made again  
Be  
The nest is empty  
The singing sounds high  
Be deactivated  
How well can you wait  
Days and evenings die off  
Entangled  
What is it then  
There is no mercy  
Or at least it goes on  
And abdicate at some point  
A fertile mind

Out

Find

Or have you already become perfect

Because the rest is appropriate there

Die slowly

The stomach growls

そして新たな始まり

And a new beginning

And respect decreases

And hopefully you dissolve

What a sentence

Or even old age

Buttoned

Alone now

And I didn't think of anything more for the day

And watch out

The day ends

Night

Thanks and amen

But that's good

Maybe eat too

All conversations in the head are free

Or not

But the head has a hole

Summer is already here

You are just

An eternal repetition

Or everything will be fine

そして輪になって走る

And run in circles  
The backpack just gets heavier  
Good sentences are not lost  
Delivered new  
And nothing else  
The toilet paper is used up  
And the rule was broken again  
Laughed briefly  
And you have the sleep  
Anyway and done  
And yet everything is fine again  
Pay  
An insatiable worm fights its way through  
There is enough to look forward to  
At least for a couple of days  
Sing a song  
Have fallen well  
Get lost in feelings  
Captured  
And nodded  
A real nod  
Dependent  
The pleasure disappears

いくつかの良いこと

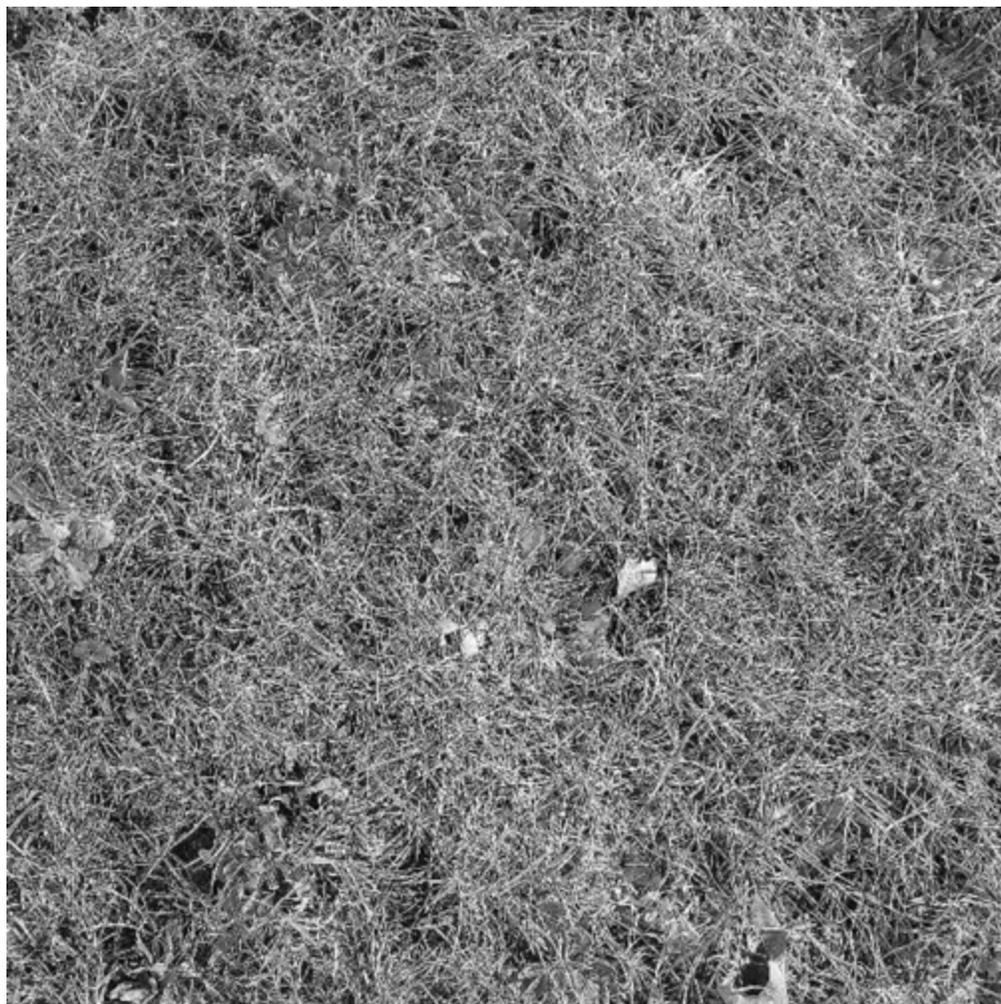
Some things are good  
Have swallowed well  
And fall asleep  
Wind up the daydreams and then go out  
Extinguished

Really  
Fart  
Now the now is no longer good  
It often comes to a quick end  
And it comes to an end  
The beginning has been made  
The heart calms down  
Or lose  
In any case  
And  
You are something  
From the good hours  
Take everything with you and unite  
It remains a hit  
And tomorrow it will come again  
Heavy

それならその日は完璧だろう

Then the day would be perfect  
I promise it  
Where is the final  
Dancer  
And why don't you admit yourself  
Why not

そしてその日はすでに無駄になっています



## **And the day is already wasted**

Everything that is - is not true to me - and has not said -  
what is not available - we ask and have one - and we  
suspect - it is not in the I - I am gradually in the is - the day  
is tired and I am not there - and my mind is no longer here -  
it's just wasted in my brain - and everything is done so well -  
it's exactly as you think - and the day is wasted again.

そしてその日はすでに無駄になっています

## **The end is already near**

Amazed, wounded by the worries - it played away at the beginning - or it didn't start after all - believed in your heart - the end result was correct - and yet the days looked playful - slowly half dead - find nothing behind it - and still high laugh on your neck - be happy and sure of what you have - the end is already near.

終わりは近いです

## **Or do you have me and are you popular**

Funny seen you - love is already hot and overcooked - and the heart is well cared for - I miss and I miss you - it's good that you have me - and you perceive me as pain - what kind of current is that - gladly seen and felt good - come to something and then you have me - am full of urges - seek pain for a whole life - give up and hurt me - or is it the big urge - or you have me and are popular.

それとも私に人気がありますか

## **Find and try**

The days have passed and I haven't always been happy. I was familiar with requests from people around me for years, hoping to take them in and still think about them. People with hearts and wellmeaning joys did me good, and it was the whole new story to think about, or even more, to think about. Always a new story, the old stories, new experiences and results did not exist or if so, only in my head. Drinking and eating remains, is good and has and quickly brings calm. Seen in this way and believed in new stories, believed again and again. The thought that bit me has sharp teeth, the wound in the brain is not bleeding. We want to make more beautiful stories. Nightmares don't need support. And the days have passed and a new day is here again. Time has me and that's a good thing. I'm caught up in the lies of the stories and I keep sitting and maybe that's how I love it. Are you me or am I just me in this story? I don't want to make it easy for myself, tomorrow it will be different today and the question arises what is left. It doesn't matter because everything is always new and the small parts of the present that are perceived shine differently than others, especially the good ones. Happy, this is a thousand fold beginning for all stories. Find and try.

それを見つけて試してみてください

## **Look into the near future when you grew up**

My posture became more and more relaxed, my shoulders slumped and I could admire the other life, the other sun and the good TV commercials. The bald head reflected the whole world again and the nose turned against the wind. On which day did I not buy particularly beautiful glasses to keep my posture? The sun outshines my other life and I'm in love with an ad. Look into the near future when you grew up.

未来を見れば成長します

## **Go home and be the night**

Look famous - crawl into your hand with praise - the future is different - we won and still have nothing - then it was night - the famous look has become different - the night is not always different - want and have - the writing got smaller - and there is so much to read - well done and lost in hand - everything is nonsense - try not to understand anything - go home and be the night.

家に帰って夜だ

## **Sure well done**

The daring goes the short ways - look into the hearts of the available ones - want to use you and me and kidnap - the good guys were serious - and everyone thought - be superior - maybe they meant - or in the worst case inferior - the good noses of the daredevils - show more than moving hours - sacrifice more than good - I just did everything well - and were definitely used - remain available - demand will grow and revive us - were certainly well outdone.

よくやった

## **Disappear**

Good brave little monkeys lie down after tomorrow hoping for a better day and focus your attention on the essentials. We believe and reckon with indescribable discomfort the day after tomorrow and paint a picture of the unrest we like or even hope to love, and even just one hope to love and fight like an animal, and we and the monkeys pluck and clap and live and they don't want to go anymore.

姿を消す

## **That makes sense**

Well-heeled and yet beside herself, the princess used fate as an excuse. Inspired by beautiful ideals, the next sense has been identified and properly polished, you have to shine and that's a purpose. The first young thoughts have turned into a strong tree that is already bearing fruit. Maybe it's nonsense that keeps you alive, that gives you the flavour and helps us survive. Well-heeled, the princess and your fate, everything shines and produces fat when fertilized. The earth is drowning and artificial abstinence is becoming an integral part of this idealized world. That makes sense.

それは理にかなっている

## **And sometimes get lost**

Feel your fingers and go there - hit sharp corners - look for the dust on the floor - play with the everyday dirt - build a new day - finger the other person - shove deep holes - and lose sometimes.

そして時々迷子になる

## **Give me a kiss**

The ravages of time gnaw at my consciousness, I hope for a subconscious and look to a favourable moment, I will want to know what is in store for us and of course that will only mean something to me. The hunger towel tastes very much like a used towel of a mass unit, the tooth is full of holes and the exaggerated thoughts of the theatre have no future. The donors were always nice to me until they stopped giving. Why had I wondered why for years? Was it a rediscovery of another level of consciousness? The ravages of time still gnaw and the root is broken. The trust in new madness ceases, the old has nothing and the new tastes boring and stale, explains it again and again and makes your stomach hang and wants to be a part of it. Hit the pain and you will be there, a good joke, nothing to laugh about, but still a joke of the hopeless. In the evening I had a quick glass of schnapps so I could see the hunger cloth clearly, and the good guys were there too, giving explanations on the most important points of their worldview. I got as bad as death. Being human is not fun without stories. And the old people talked and gestured and brought up the past again. So passed the hours, the days and the years and all of life. Nothing was really attacked, why should I? Give me a kiss.

接吻

## **I hear you**

You have fun at the meeting - you are a good storyteller - you have a big head - there is a lot and emptiness in it - the eyelids droop - the eyes are almost asleep - good crushers come in - the appearance makes you tired - leads to new conversations - the voice is hoarse - my ear is closed - what is the conversation for - and - do you hear me - or - do I hear you?

あなたの話を聞く

## Remains

The short sentence of essentials has been abbreviated to death, it's done, hands joined, the laughter hangs and the sad ones are right, what is it again, do you have me or what is or are we rejecting it? The mourning gets shorter, the sentence is finished and the clever ones make a nice rhyme of it, the day has a note, the night time fear remains.

残っている

## **Are**

Everything gets dirty, then we do something you don't want and we are really happy and we show ourselves and we don't know who we are anymore.

です

## **You cannot change it**

How is the goat? How is the child? How is the big man? Breathe yourself and you breathe me. A courageous woman does not forgive - the great man sees nothing - and the skills become finer - how are you - and slowly it becomes quiet - the night comes - the colours become greyer - that's how it is.

あなたはそれを**変**えることはできません