

TUTTLE Publishing

「何か、自分の魂があくがれ出して、  
あの螢の群に交って、水の面を高く低く、  
揺られて行くような・・・」



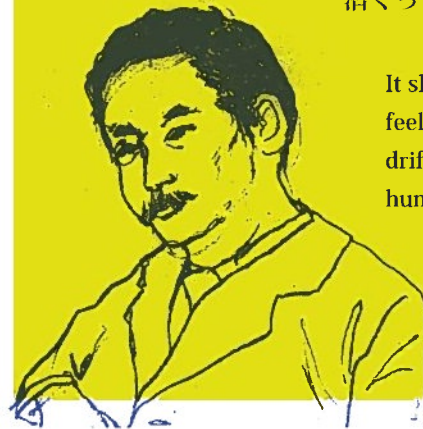
Sachiko felt a surging inside her, as though she were joining them (fireflies), soaring and dipping along the surface of the water, cutting her own uncertain track of light.

谷崎潤一郎『細雪』

"The Makioka Sisters" Junichiro Tanizaki

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「蒸し暑い夏の夜に一縷の冷風が袖口を  
潜ぐったような気分になる。」



It slightly sentimental appeal made him feel as though a wraith of cool air had drifted through his sleeves on a hot and humid summer's night.

夏目漱石『吾輩は猫である』

"I am a Cat" Soseki Natsume

TUTTLE Publishing

「池の中に咲いている蓮の花は、  
みんな玉のようにまっ白で、  
そのまん中にある金色の蕊からは、  
何とも云えない好い匂いが、  
絶間なくあたりへ溢れて居ります。」



The lotus flowers in all their glory were pearly white with an exquisite fragrance flowing constantly from the golden-tinted pistils and stamens in their centers.

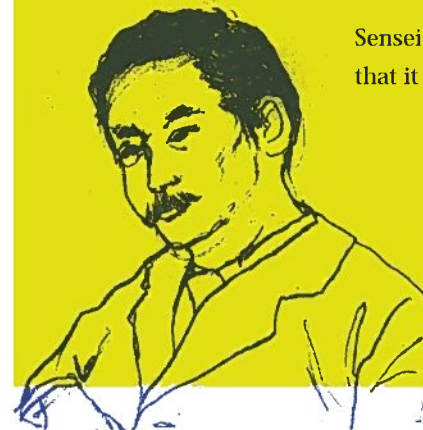
芥川龍之介『芥川龍之介短編集』「蜘蛛の糸」

"Japanese Short Stories"

Ryunosuke Akutagawa

TUTTLE Publishing

「先生は蒼い透き徹るような空を見ていた。」



Sensei gazed at the sky, which was so blue that it seemed transparent.

夏目漱石『こころ』

"Kokoro" Soseki Natsume