

は つ こ い

はつこい

first love

夜 の 虫 が 耳 の 奥 に

焼 き 付 く

初 夏 の 頃

Early summer evening, the cries of cicadas ring in my ears



あの坂を下ったところにある雑貨屋で

Coming down the hill, at the variety shop

扇風機の風向きを調節する君を見かけた:

I saw you adjusting the direction of the electric fan



鼻歌をうたいながら

突然の風に揺れる前髪

As you quietly hummed a tune, your bangs suddenly rustled in the breeze

どこかで聞いたことのある懐かしいメロディに誘われて

I was lured by that familiar melody I knew I'd heard before



君を打倒

に打ち倒す

I was

smitten



それは 手早く タバコに 火が ついていくような 速度で

In all the time it takes to casually light a cigarette



朝の雀が耳に楽しい盛夏の頃

Morning sparrows delight the ears in mid-summer

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し
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な
風 鈴
の
音
が
き
こ
え
し
き
ら
あの
雑 貨 屋

Hearing the sounds of a windbell from that variety shop



その坂を下る瞬間に君を追う眼に心も踊る

The moment I came down the hill I caught you in my eyes and my heart leapt

君を想う胸が日差しにやられてく

And thinking of you, was scorched by the rays of the sun





それはまるで

倒れたろうそくが焦がした雑誌の表紙のように

Like a fallen candle burning the cover of a magazine


真昼の蝉が 愛を謳う 残暑の頃

Midday the cicadas express their love as summer fades

腕組みをする君の前には首を振らない扇風機

You stood with arms crossed in front of the fixed breeze of the fan





と、とめもないのは流れる汗が伝うその肌に妄想。

I was lost in fantasies by the drops of sweat on your skin

君のしかめっらにうずく

As I saw her grimace, the feelings I had for you burned hot

感情が熱をもっていく

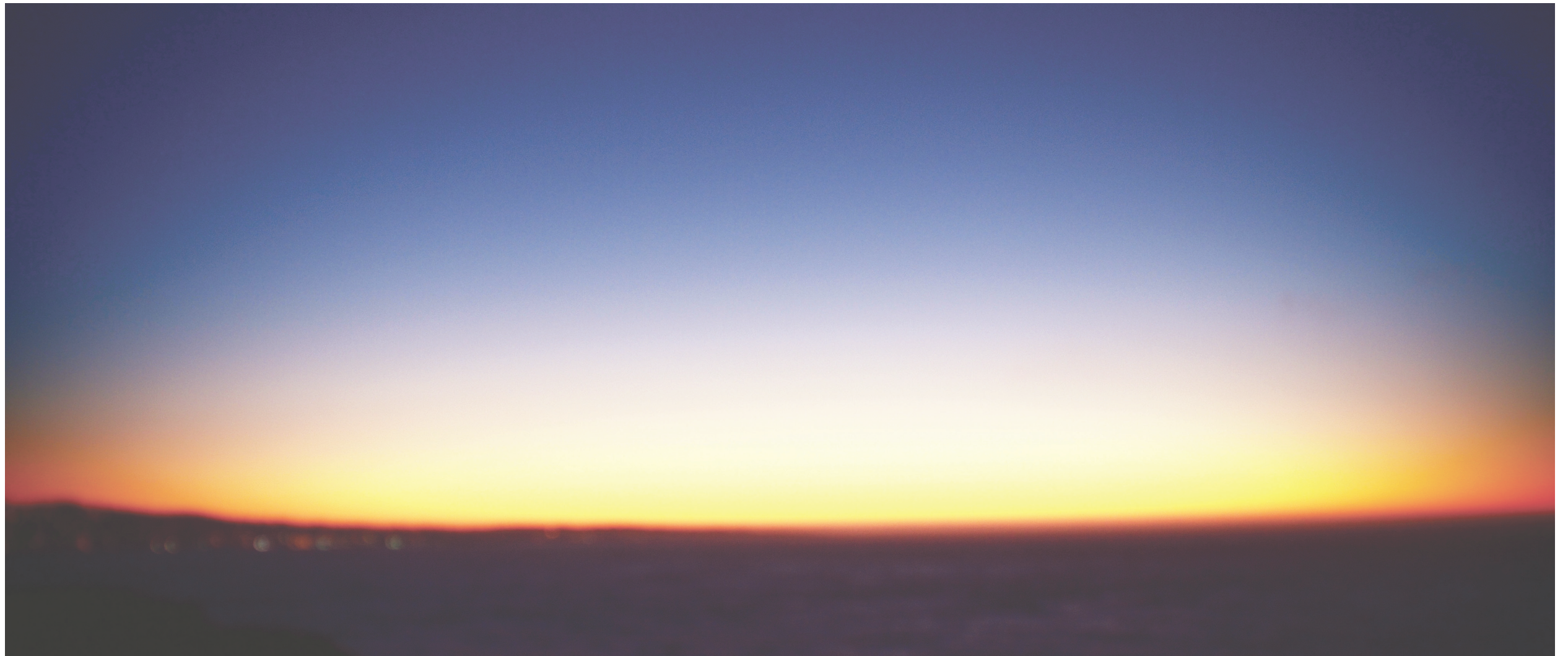
それはまるで火カ調整のきかない創りに昨日の火傷のようい

Like yesterday's scald burned from an uncontrollable kitchen range



日暮れ時の橙色に染められる晩夏の頃

Late summer skies stained orange as evening comes





扇風機が壊れてクーラーを運ぶときに青年

A young man carrying the air conditioner to replace the broken fan

心
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間
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葉
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A soft mood arising between the two of you

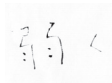


君の照れた笑顔と遠くからみて…子だけの僕

Your shy smile which I could only see from afar



Thin,



weak,



momentarily



helpless



蚊取り線香の消えそうに



日没とともに昇る満月に初秋の匂い

A full moon rising with the scent of early autumn as daylight fades

リサイクルは置かれ: 扇風機を横月に

Beside the fan in the recycle bin





雑貨屋のシャッターにはふたつの影が

Two shadows cast on the shutters of the shop

君と包む彼の腕に

うなだれた

僕の肩

My drooping shoulders as his arms wrapped around you

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恋

L o v e

like a passing rain shower

大粒の雨に
降られ
意地
けて消
えた



Falling in thick drops, withdrawing and disappearing

はつこい First Love
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