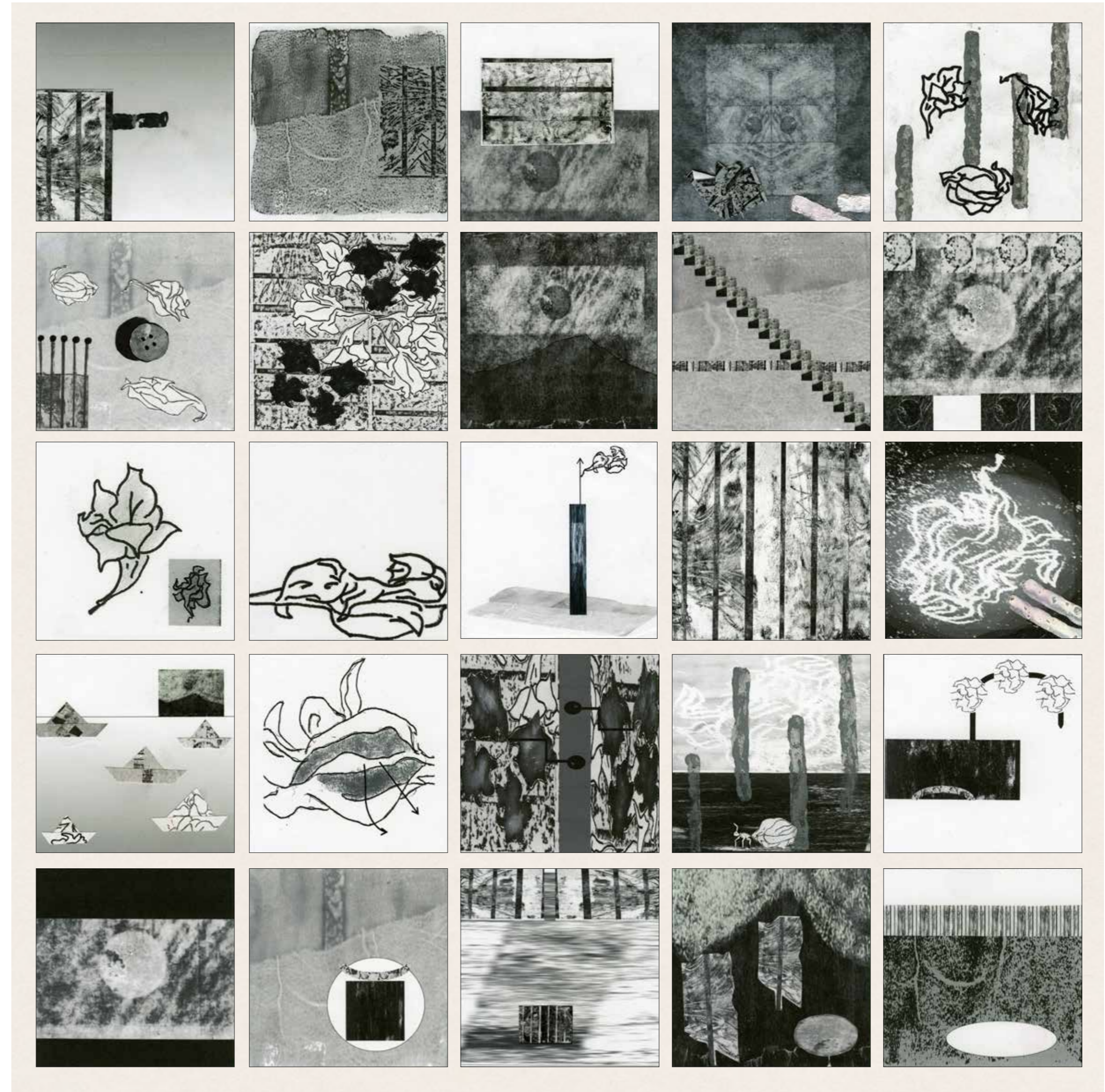
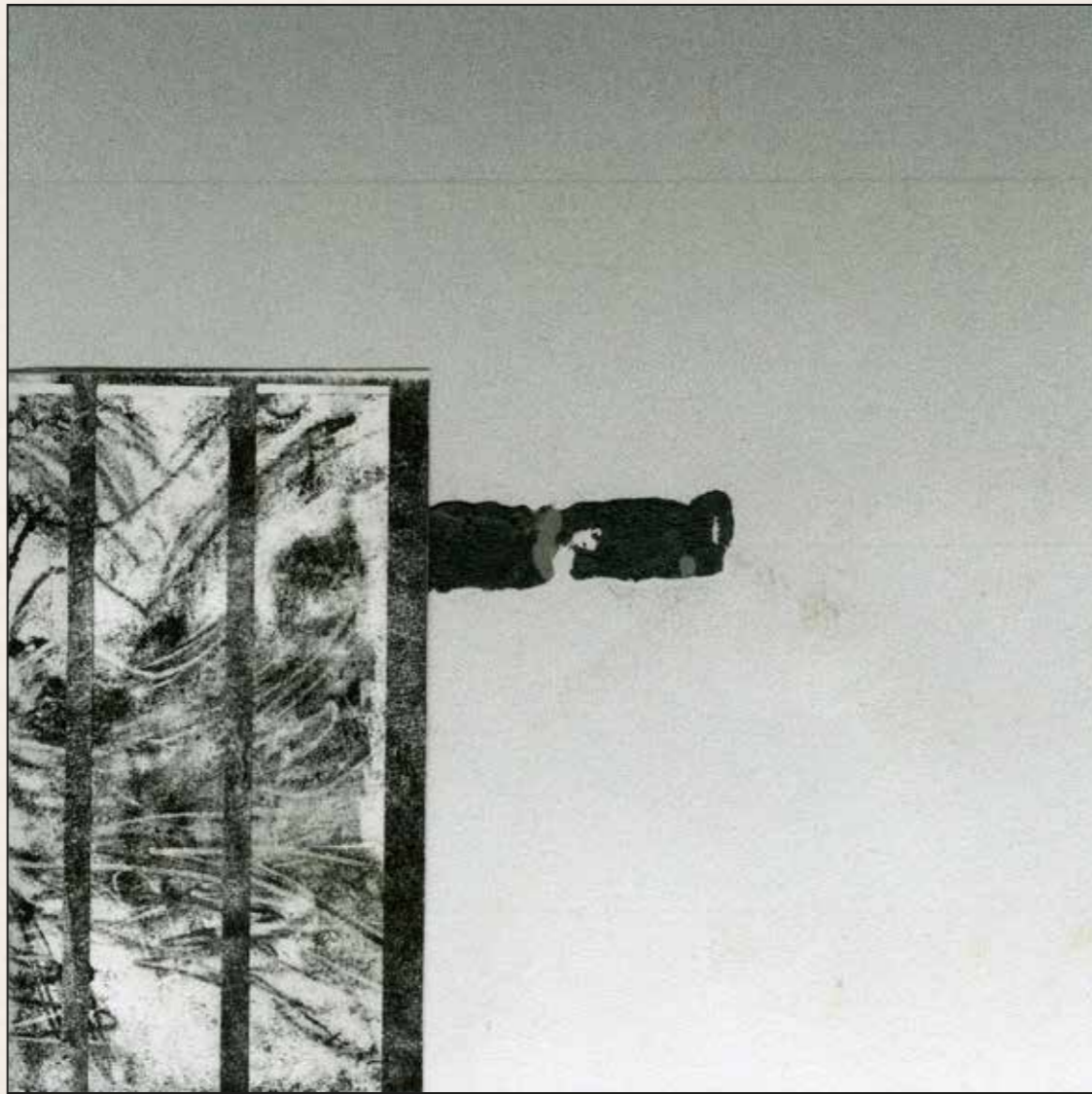


Twenty-Five Views of Japan

Text: Helen Tookey
Images: Patricia Farrell

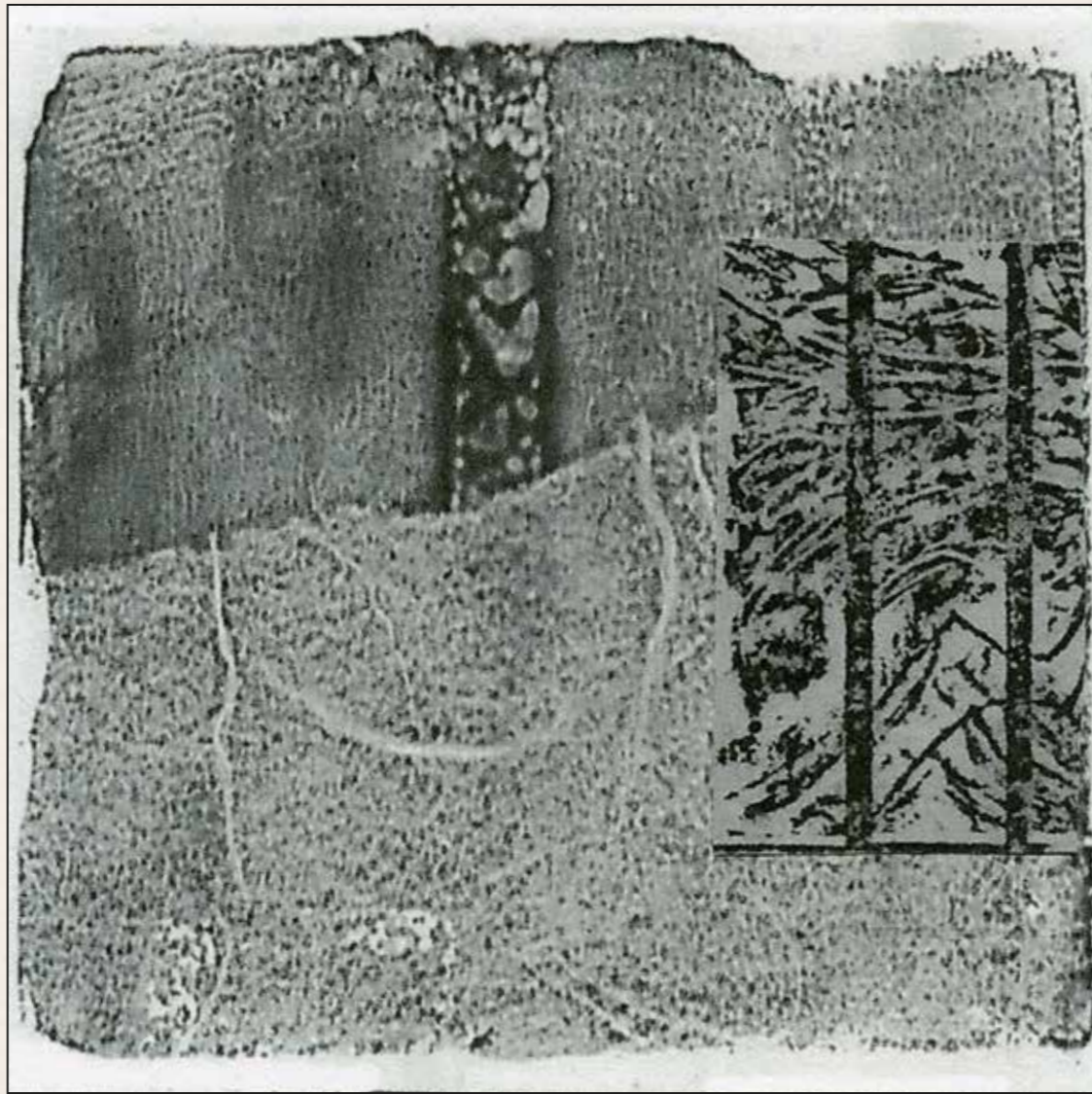
Original source for text:
Peter Quennell,
*A Superficial Journey through
Tokyo and Peking*
(first published 1932)





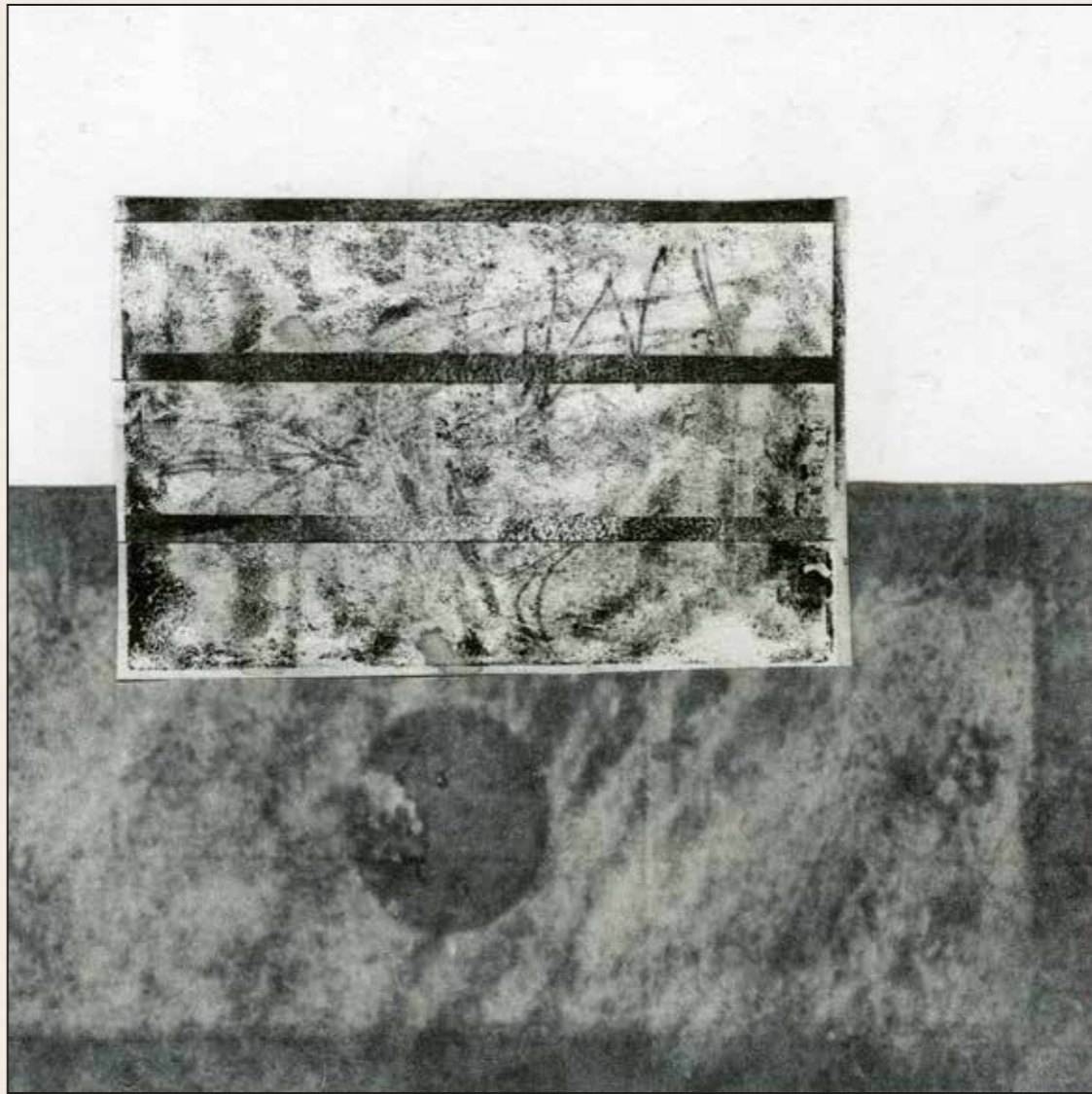
I

The better part of June
The cloudy sky
Behind a palisade
Gutters choking



II

Queer evergreens
Smooth and pallid
A sticky spire
Disconsolate on stormy days



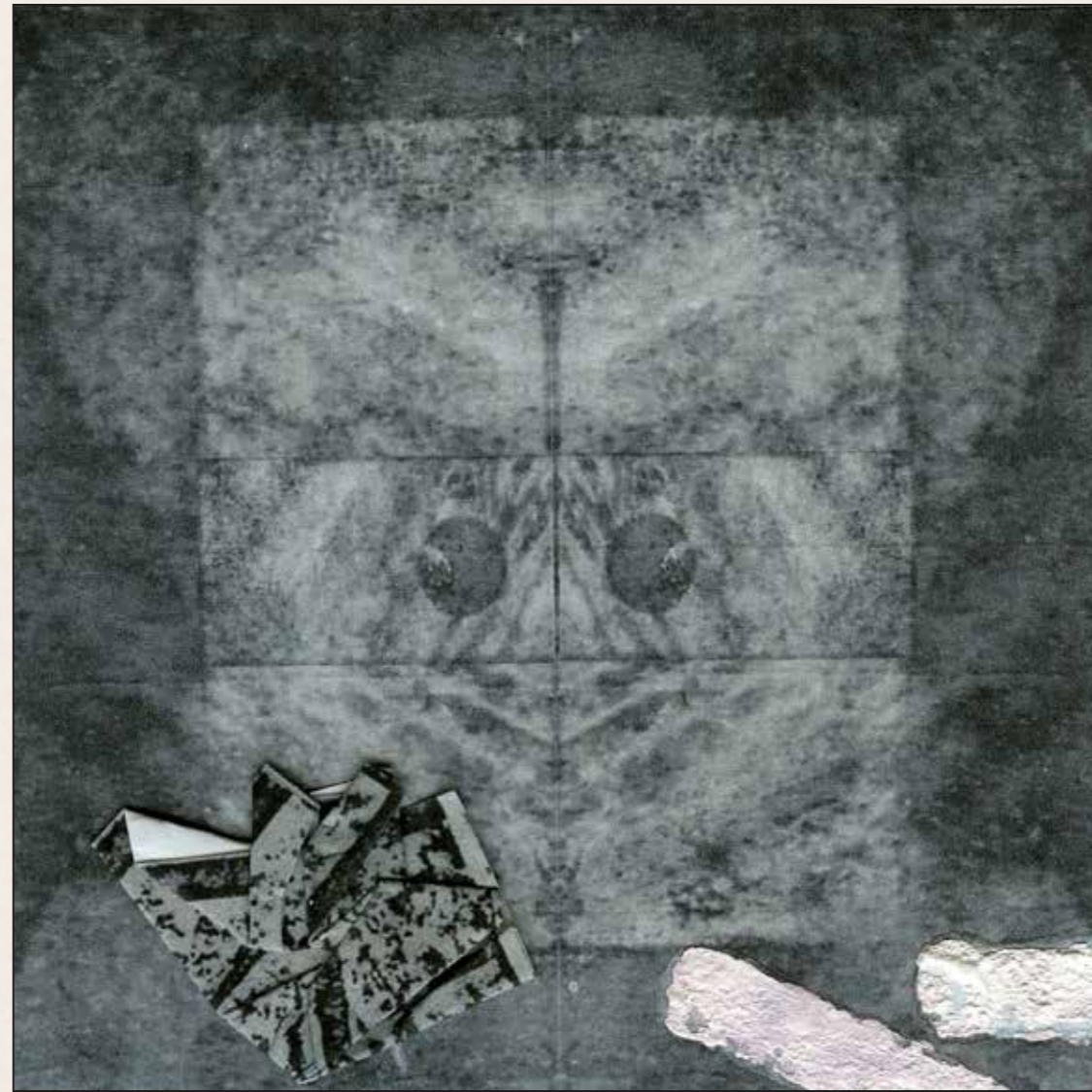
III

A three-storeyed plainly built wooden structure

A small lake

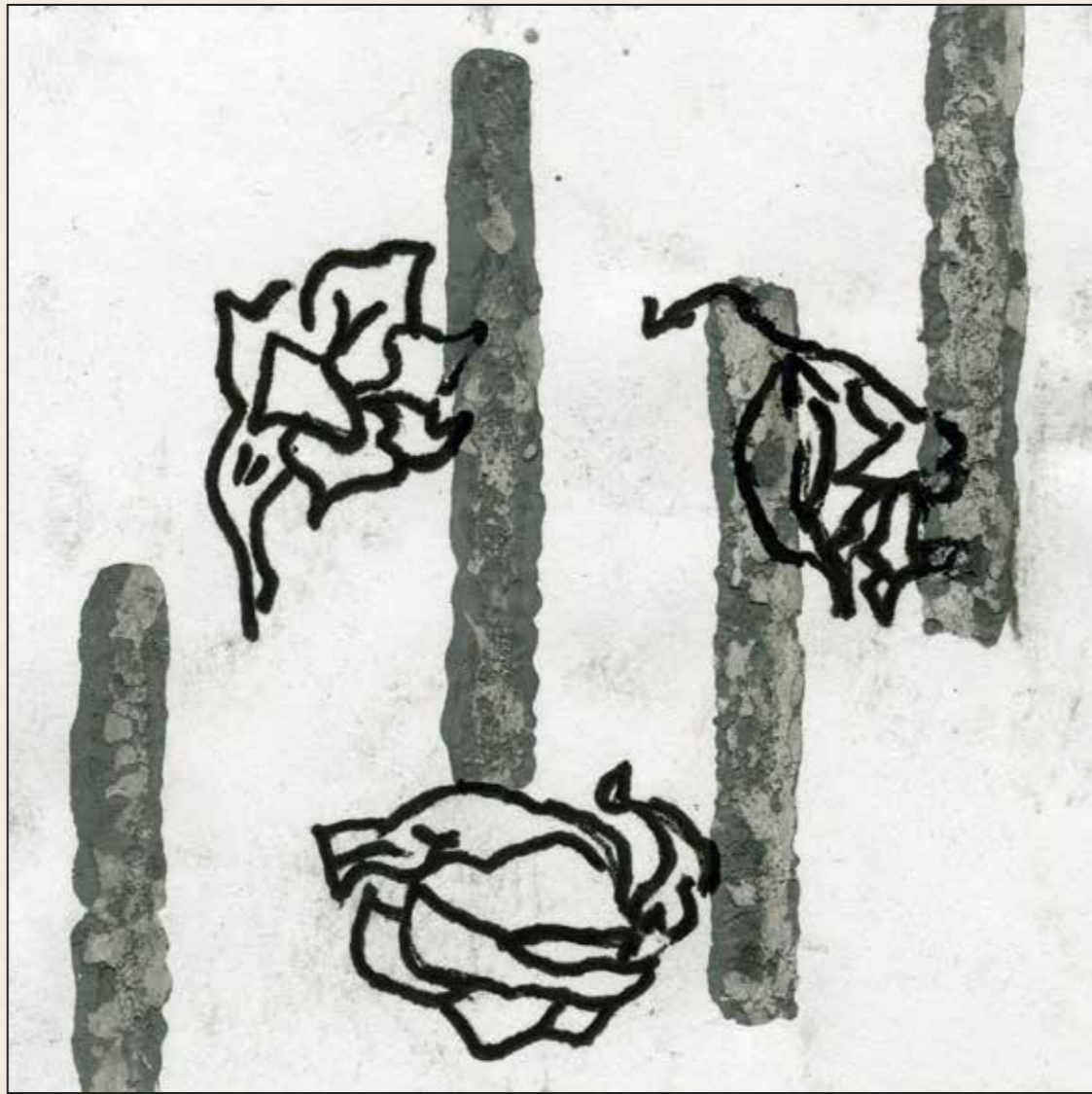
Inner rectitude

Virtues of the unexpressed



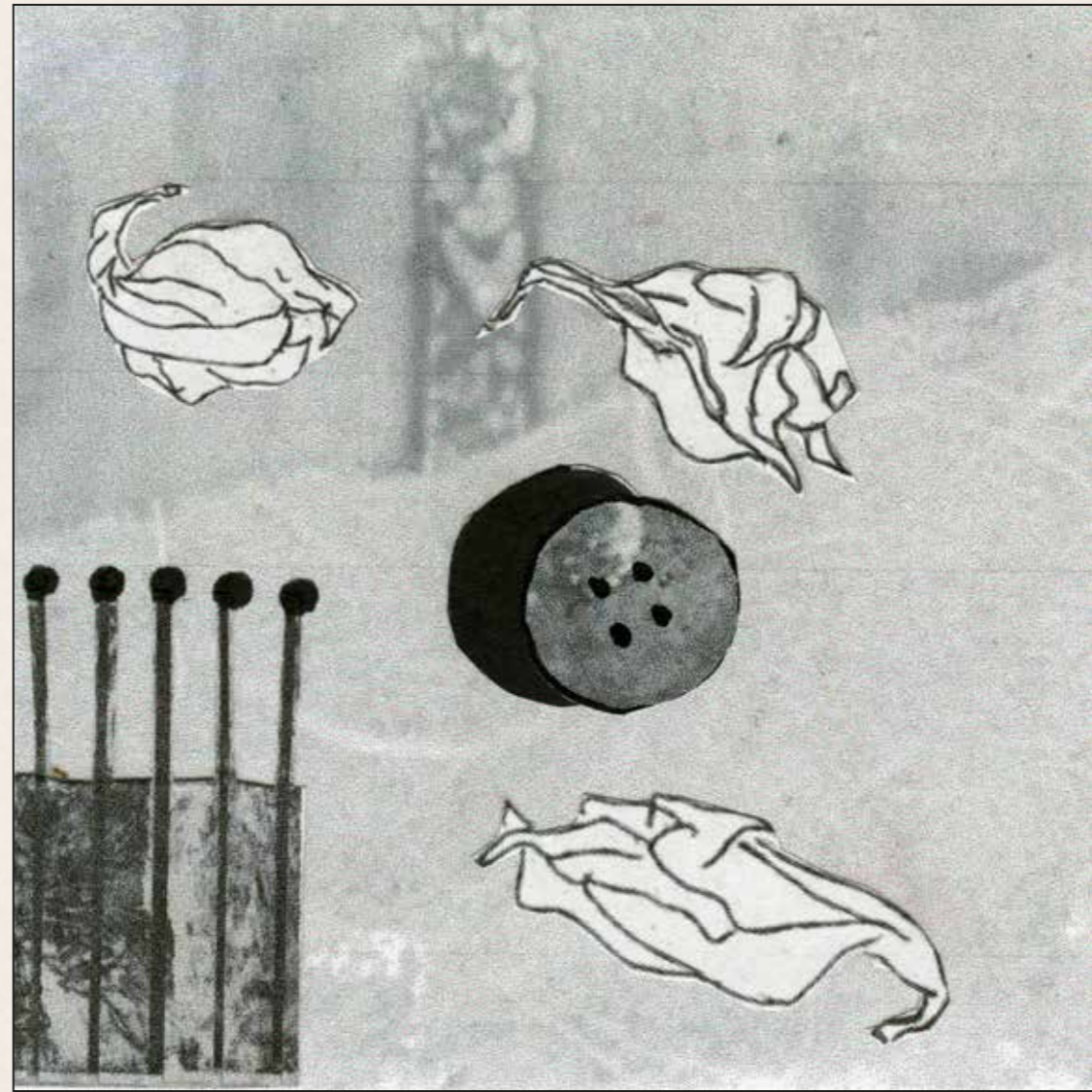
IV

Little elbow-room
A cupboard and a gas stove
A crumpled tin
Cigarettes



V

A forest of stone cylinders
Something still alive
Unwilling to answer the summons
Foxes on pedestals



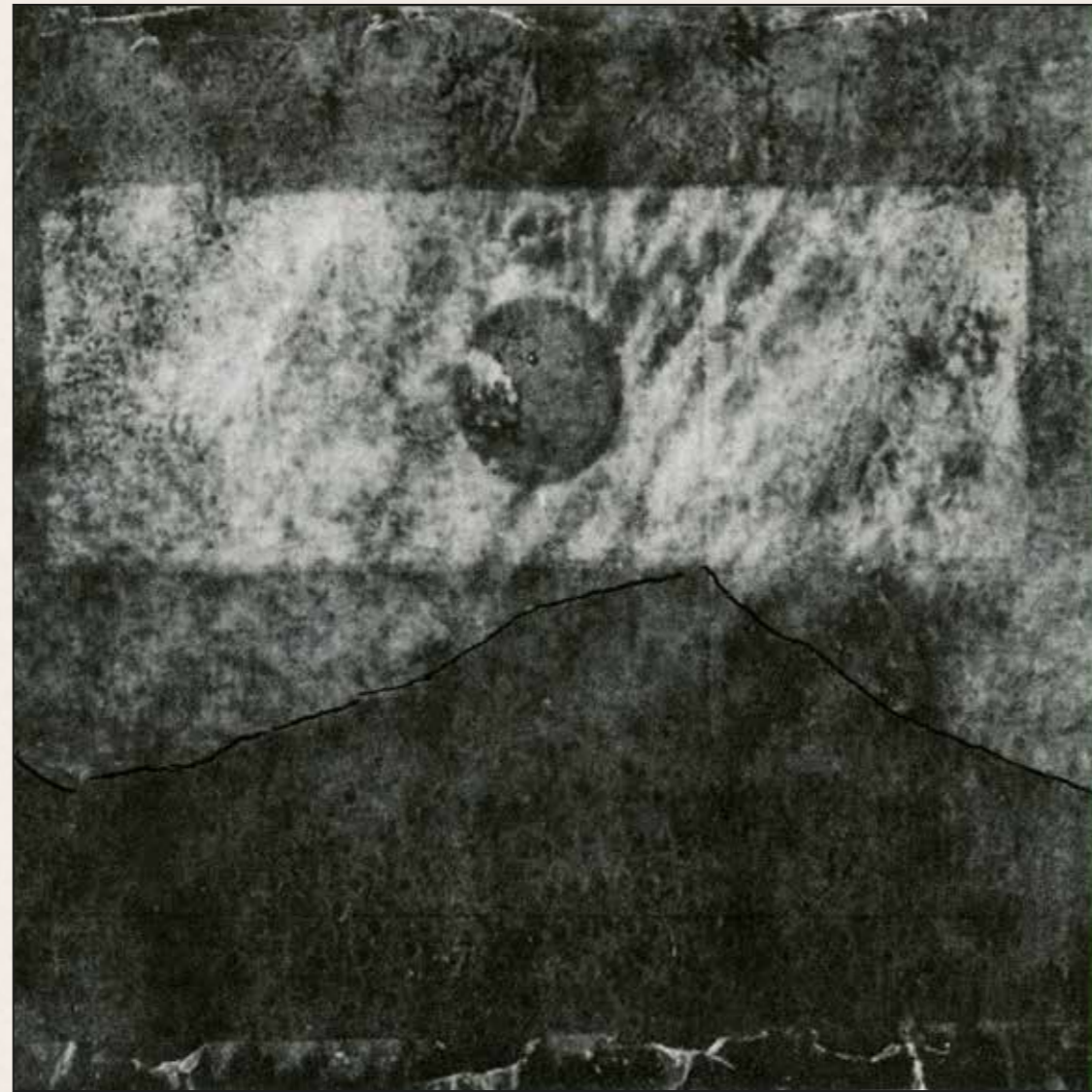
VI

Sweet-stuff and paper toys
Diameter of a sixpenny piece
A button or a box of matches
Simply indifferent



VII

Red azaleas
Green mats
Black butterflies
Perplexing



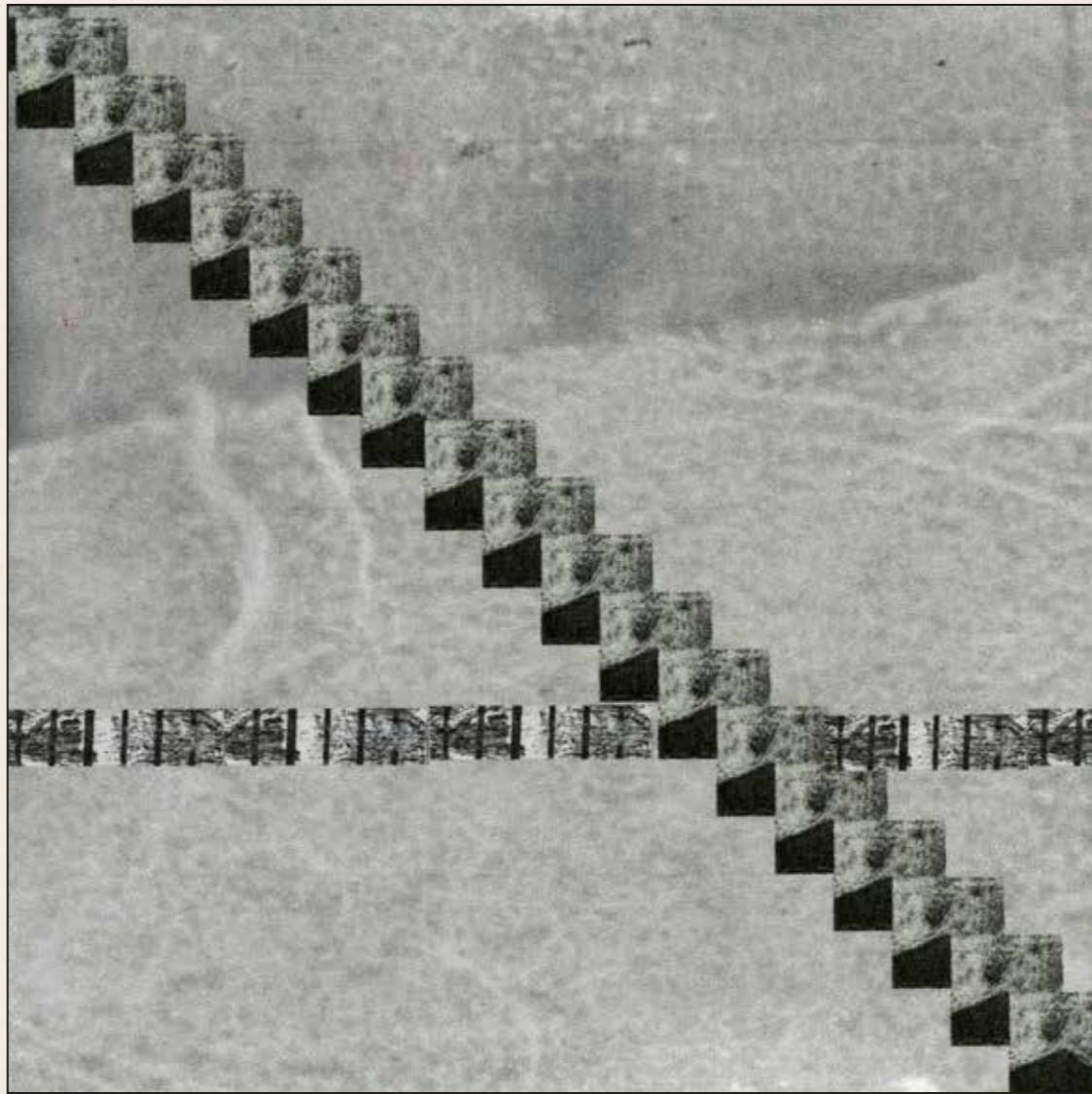
VIII

Not an island and not a tree

Symbolic or fantastic

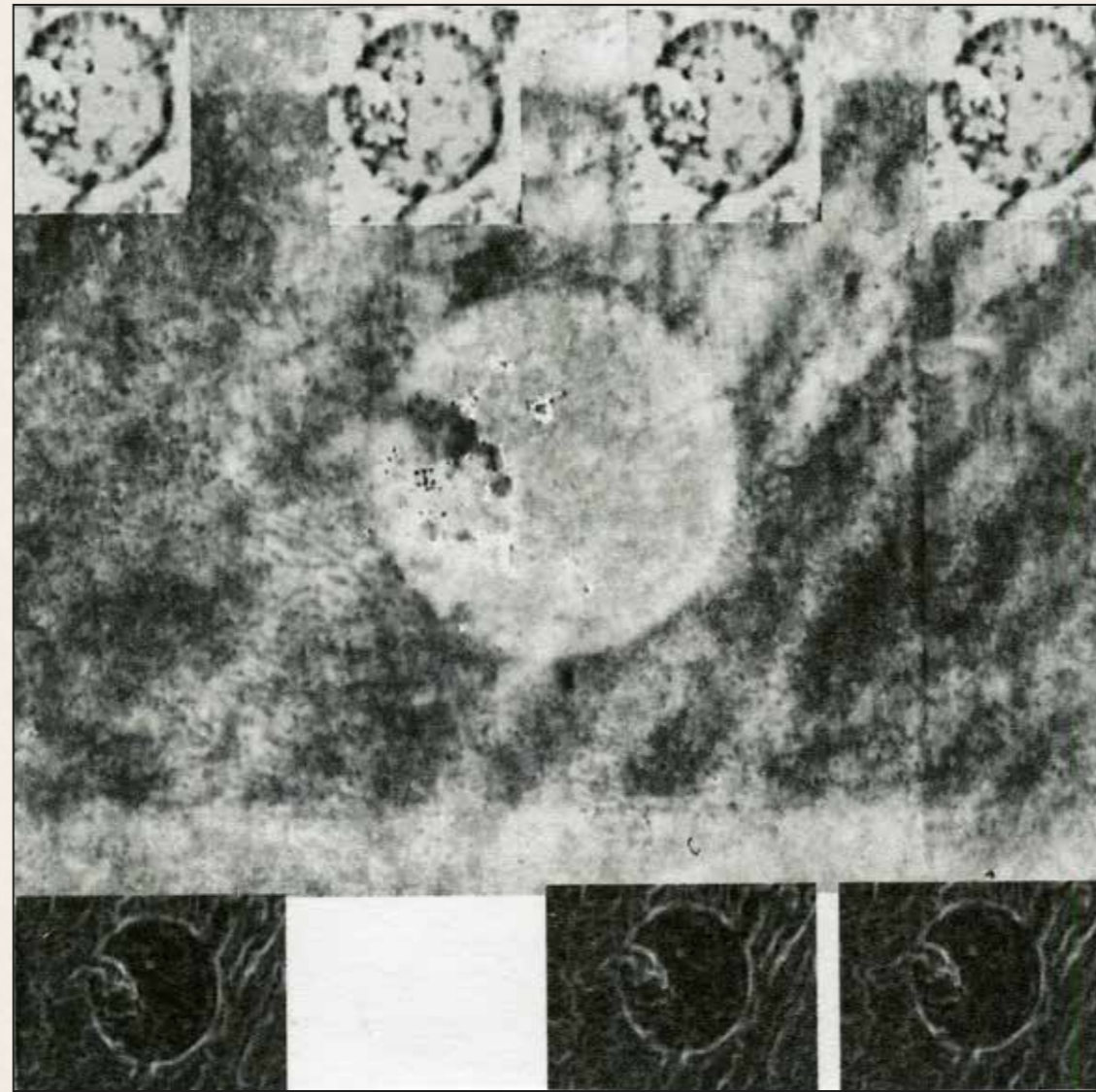
Fidelity to the observed groupings

Exquisitely stylized



IX

A thousand islands of distinctive beauty
An electric train
So efficient
So anxious to strike a bargain



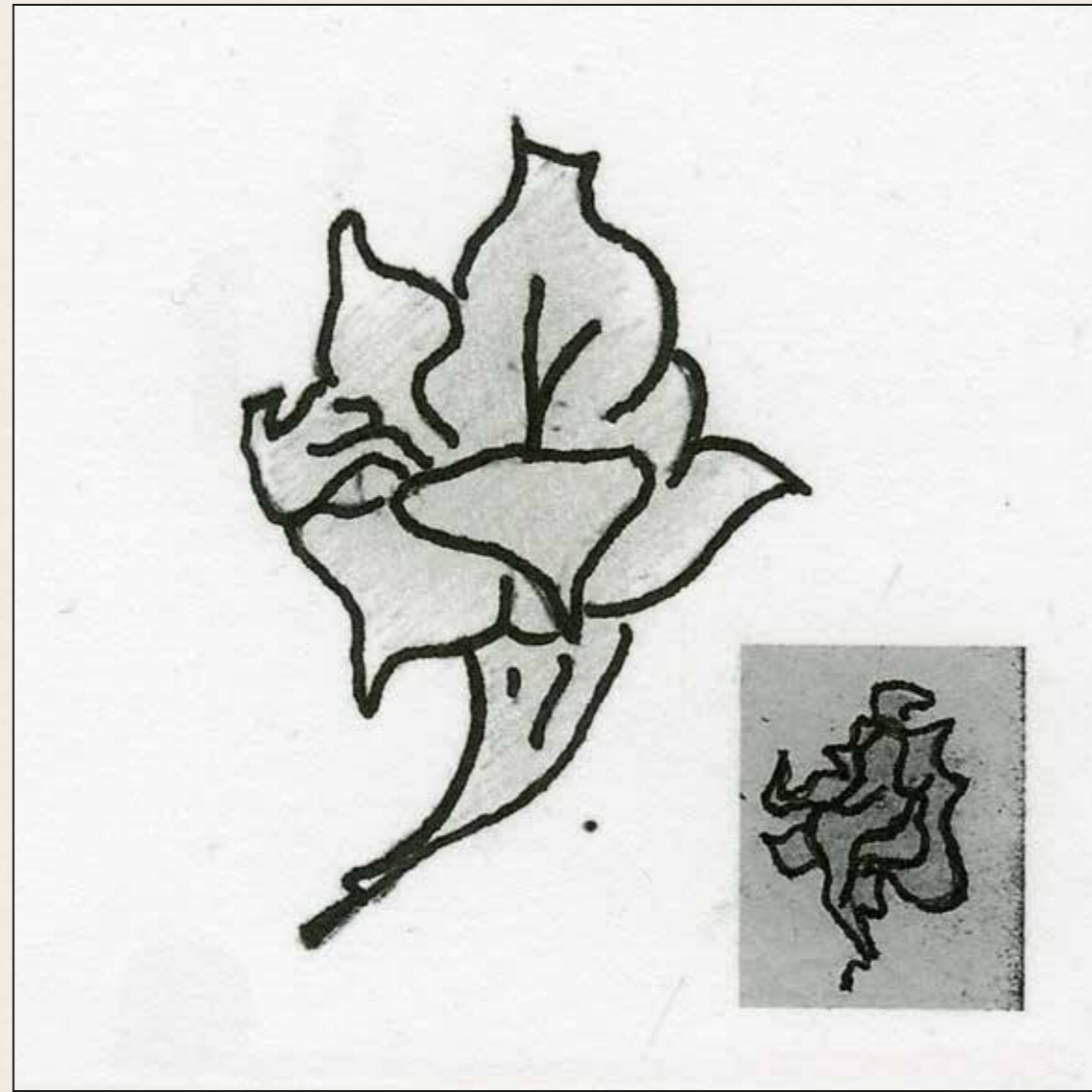
X

Prettily set with coloured offerings

Shinto mirrors

Copper or silver coin

Infinitely more vital



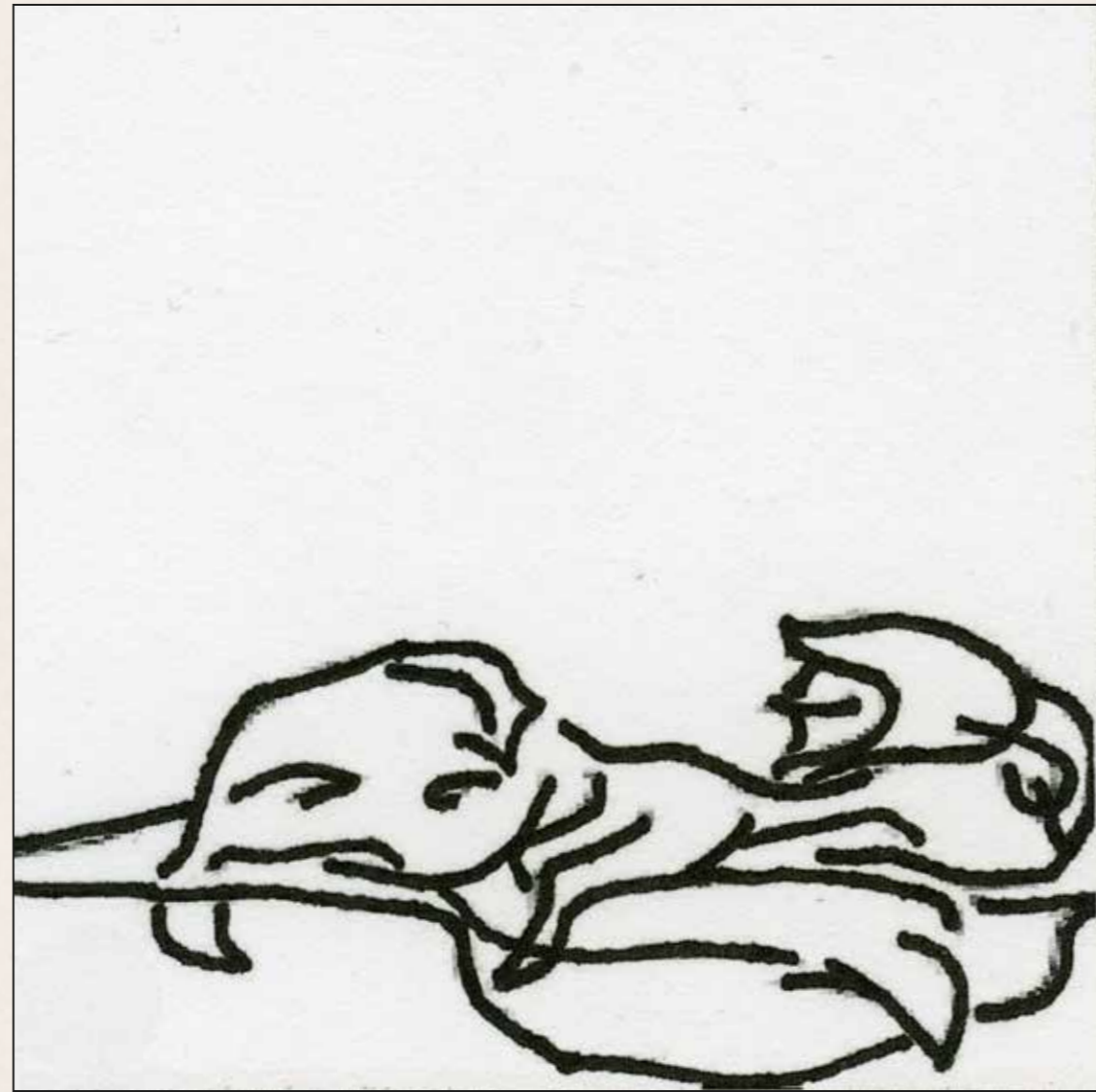
XI

Fresh-coloured and sharp-scented

Fiery scarlet red

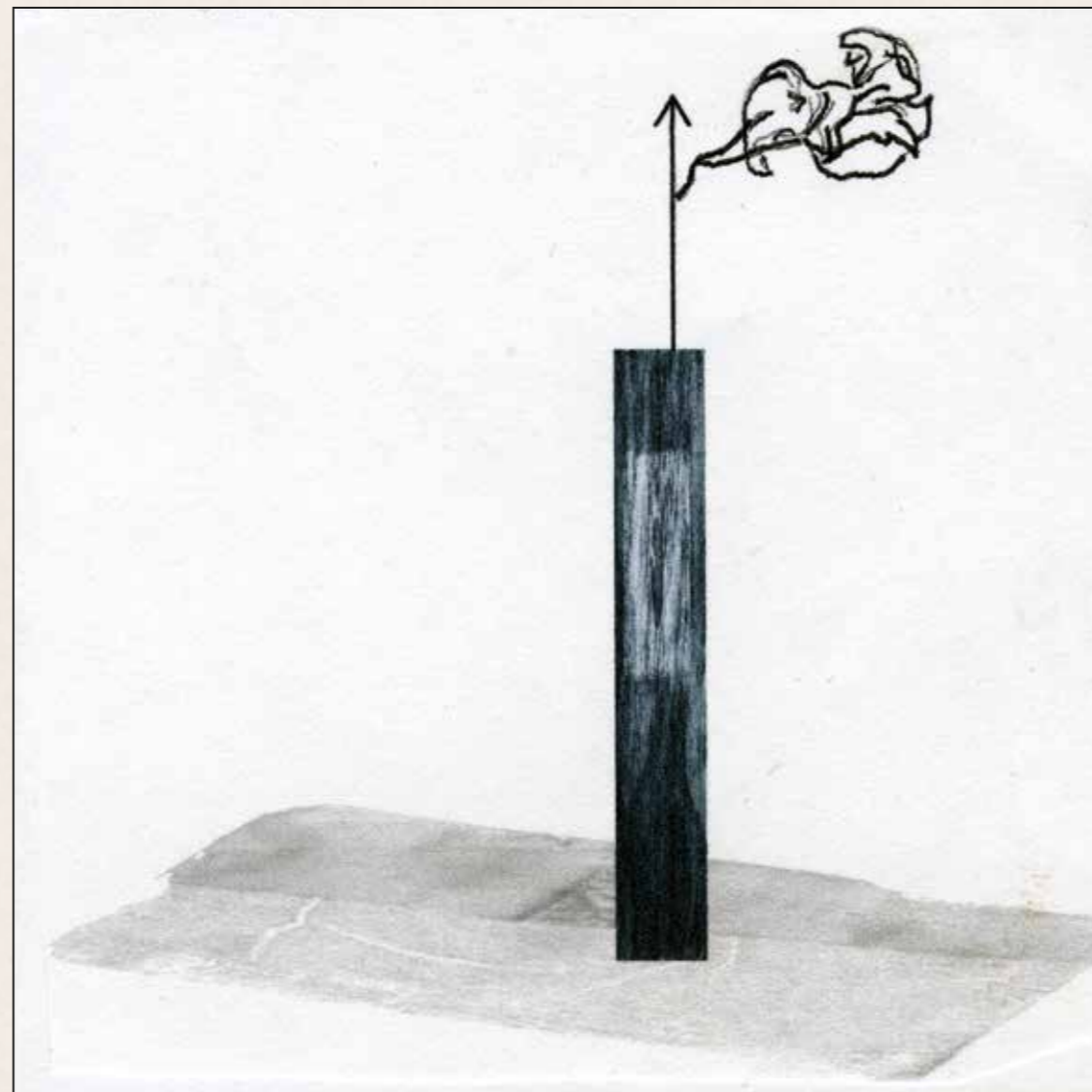
Less beautiful - though very beautiful

Greenish-dark



XII

Bare elegance
Heavy snow
Cumbersome silks
Always harsh



XIII

A certain degree of austerity

A resilience that never flags

A pleasant but also a respectable institution

An aimless call



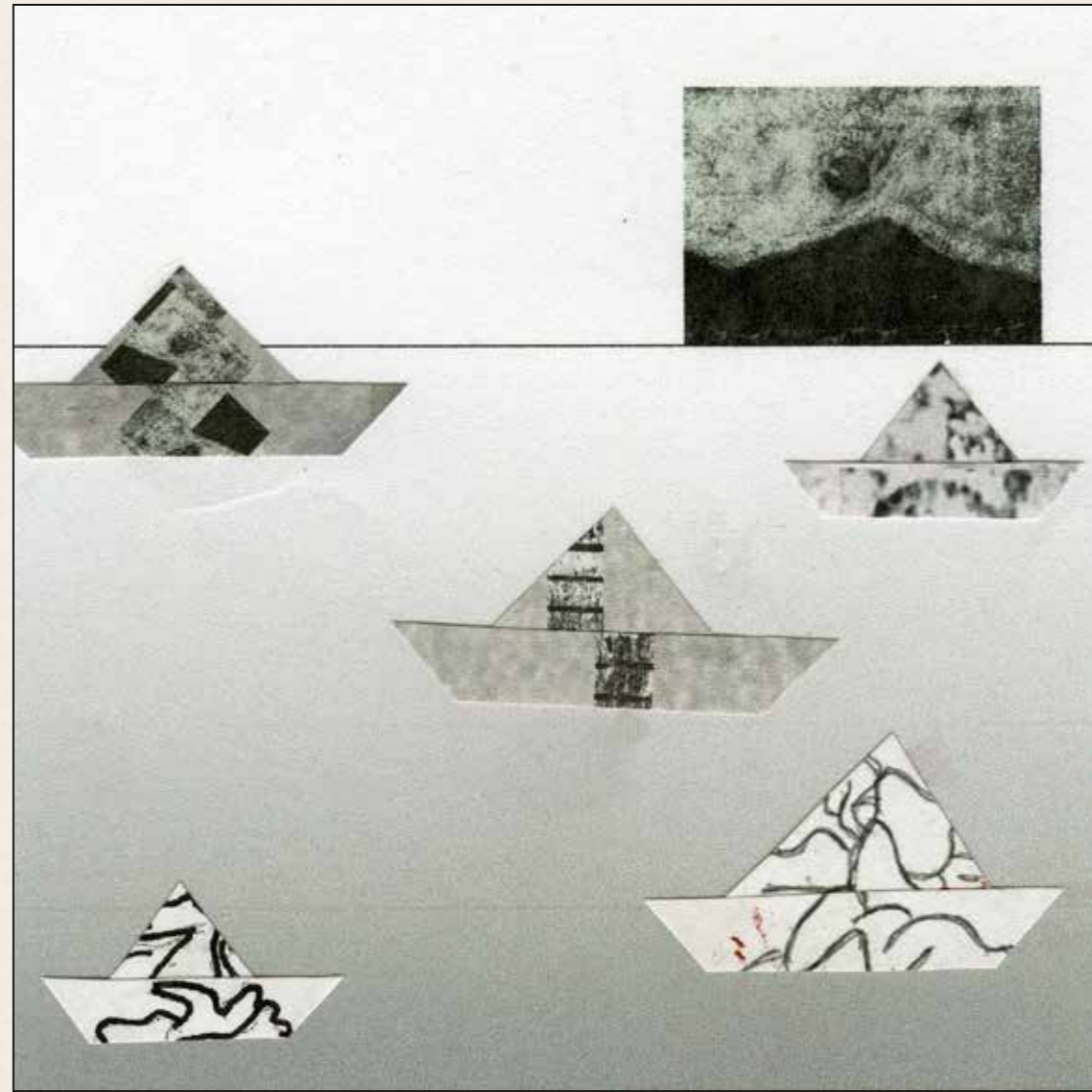
XIV

Shining bronze-pink leaves
Stone foxes
Paper windows
Silence



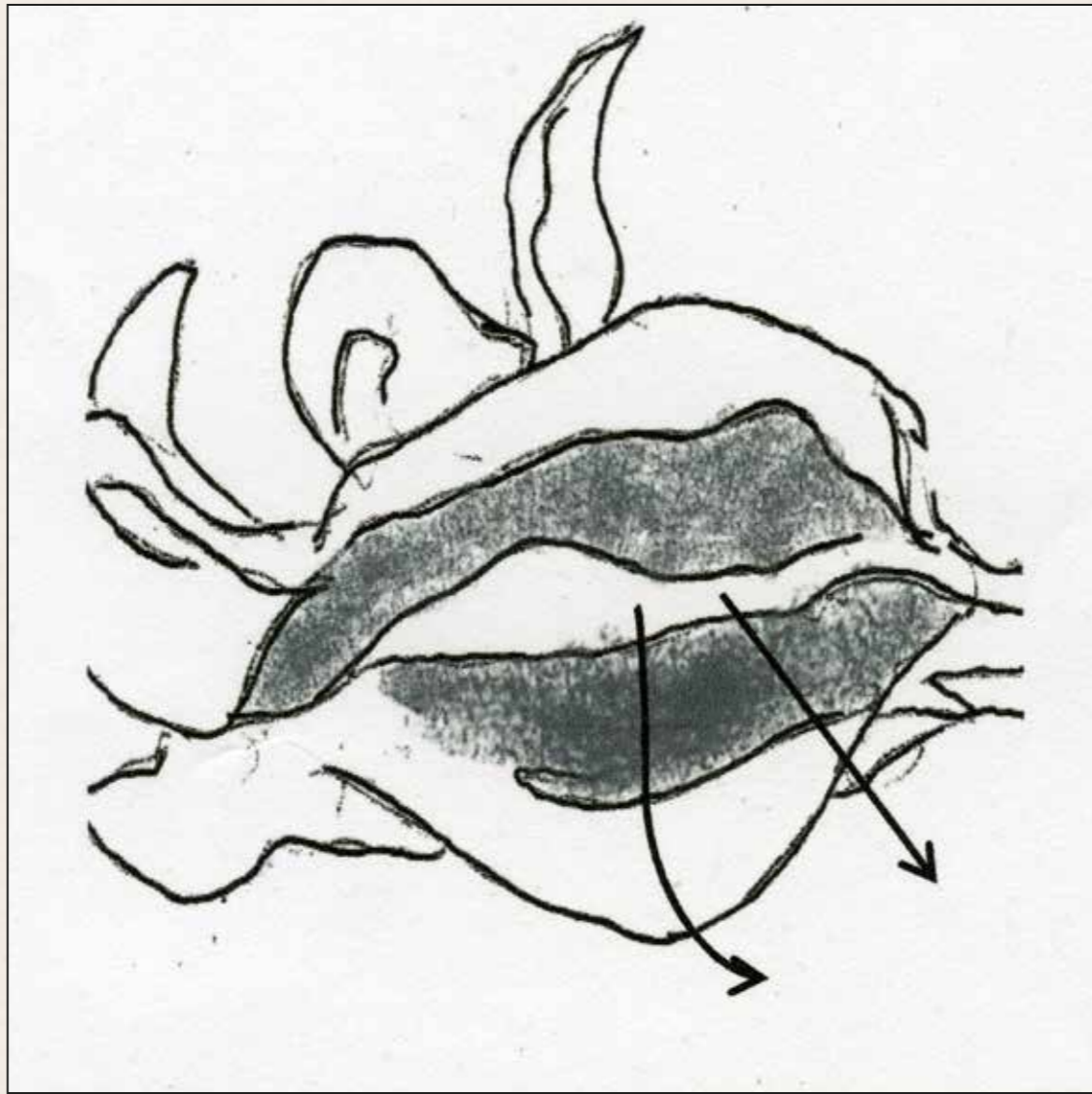
XV

Intricate as a feverish dream
Sugared American dance tunes
Anchored barges
A cluster of little bells



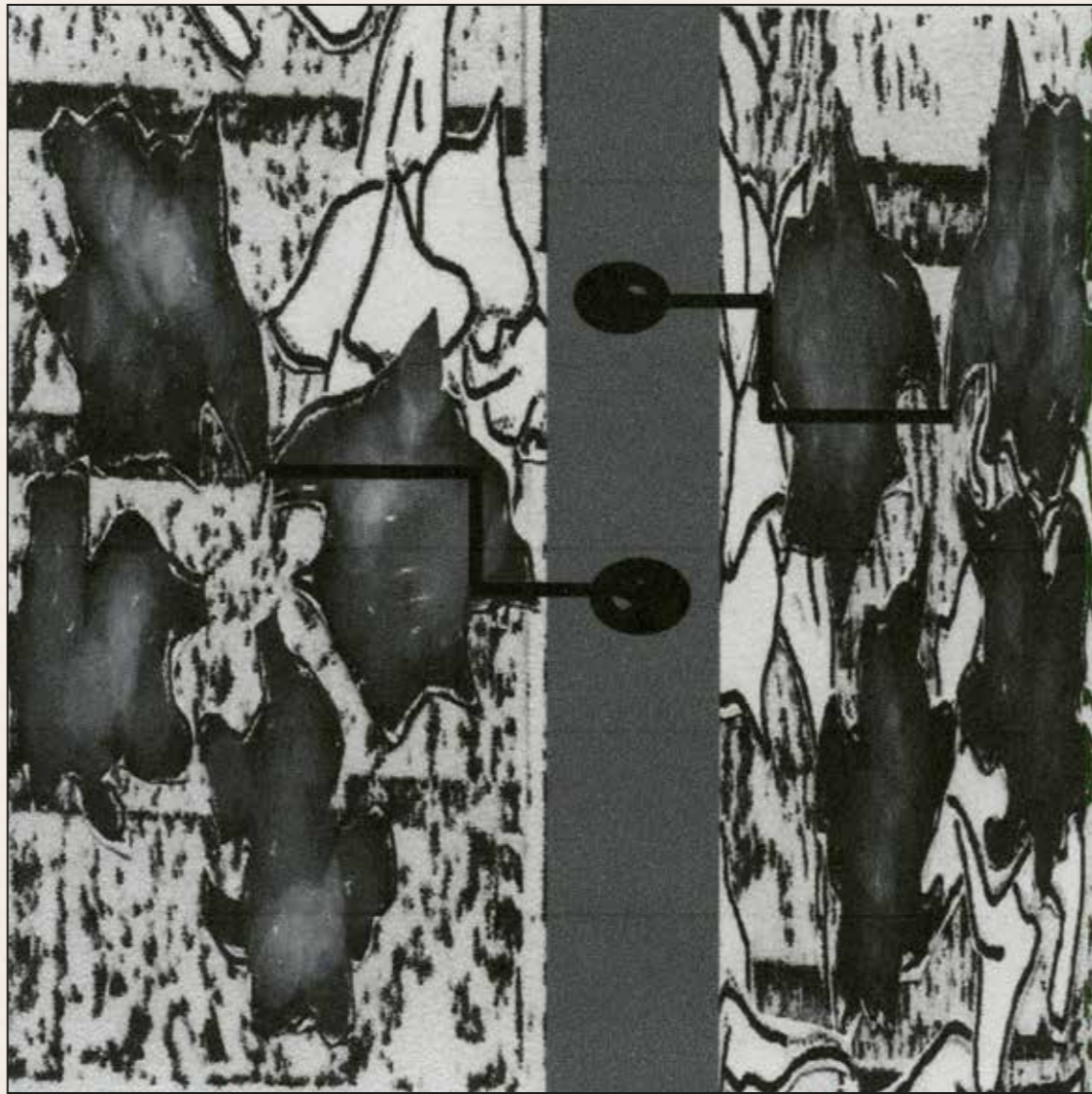
XVI

A dozen painted skiffs
A tufted island
A memento of the afternoon
Young maples



XVII

The voice of the American star
Queer elysium
The magic of a full-blown talkie
Platonic sensualist



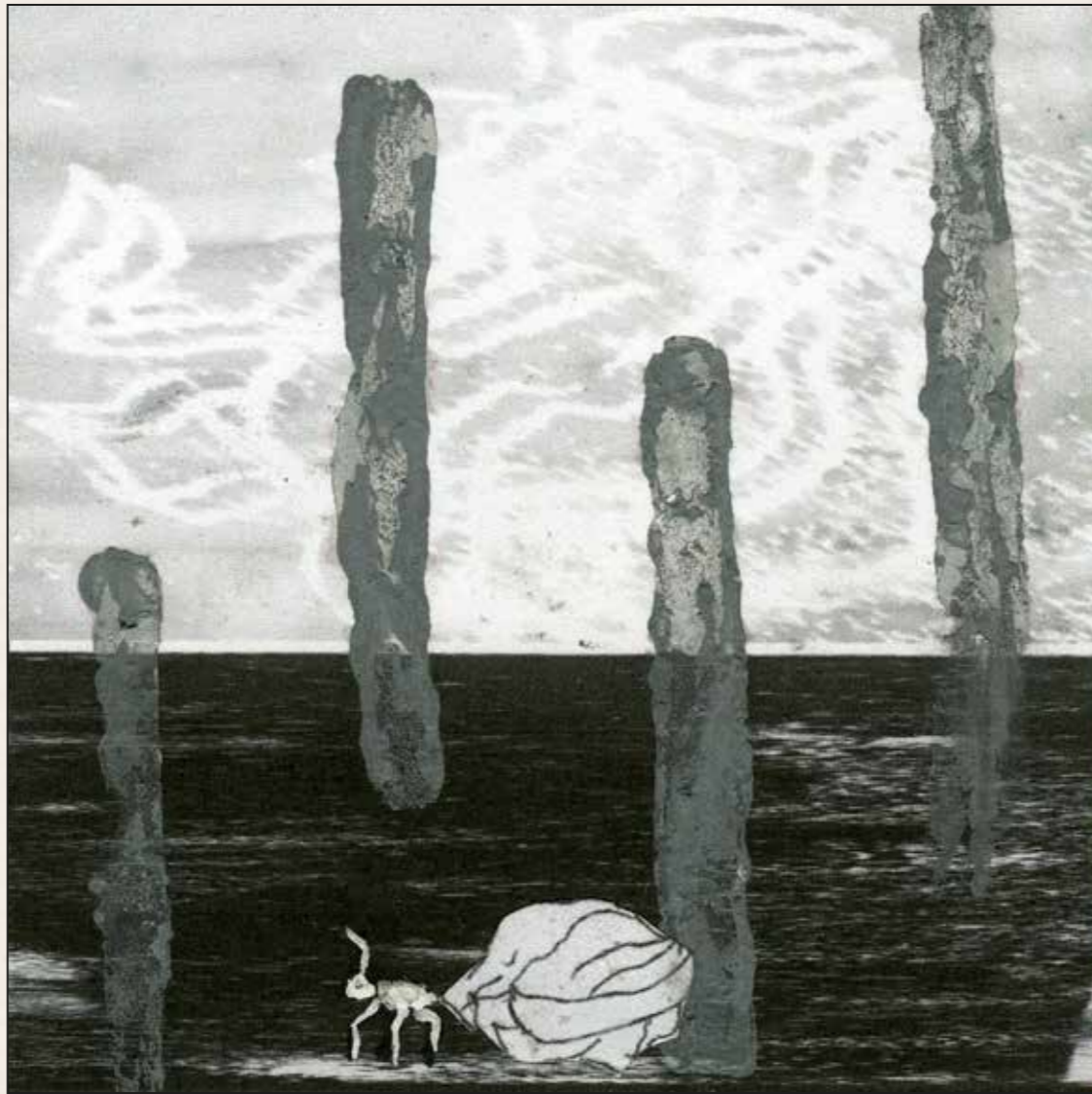
XVIII

Tattered swallowtails

Fallen dryad with gauzy wings

Mechanical toys

Cruel paws



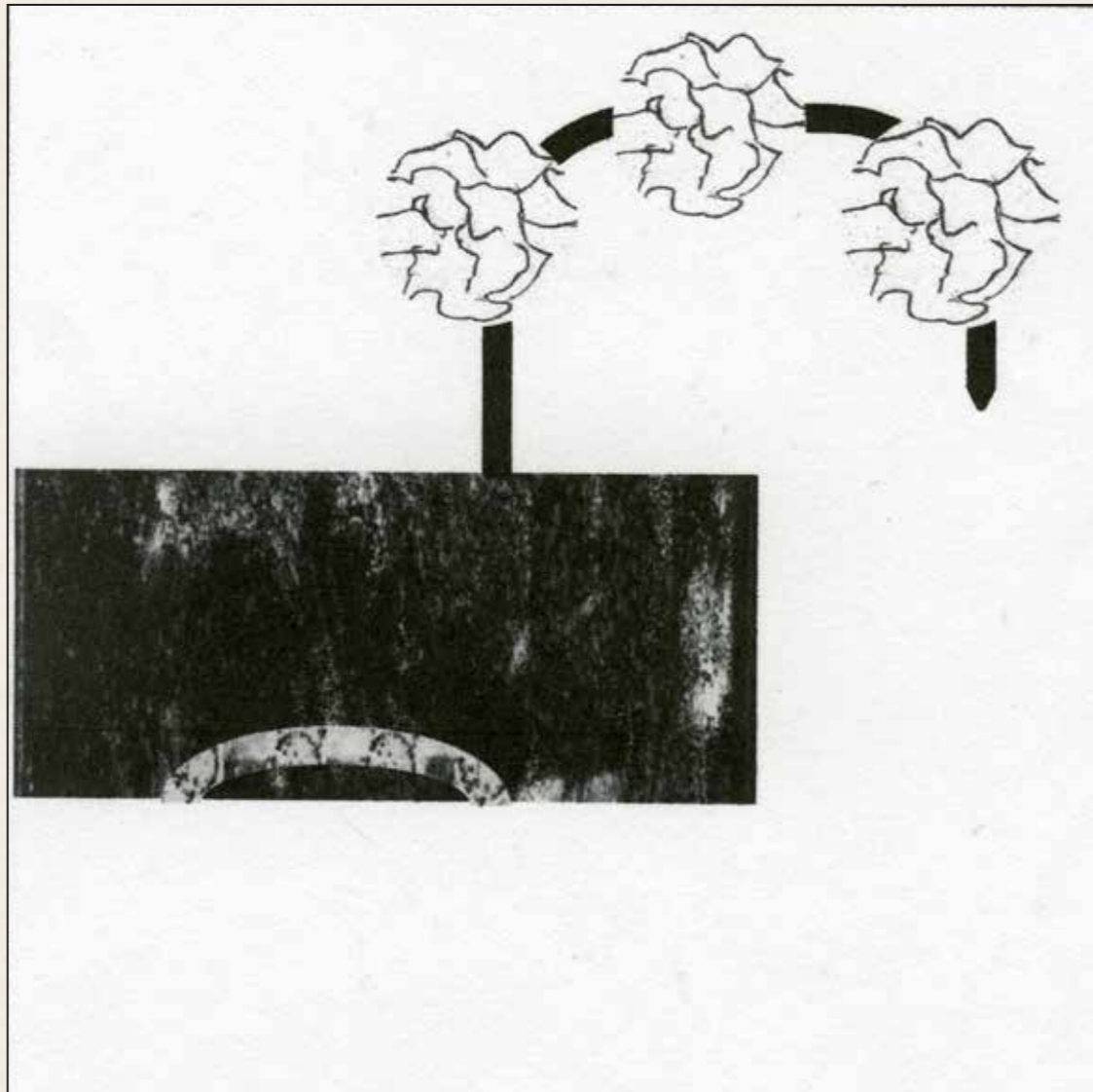
XIX

Thick viridian moss

Solemn stones

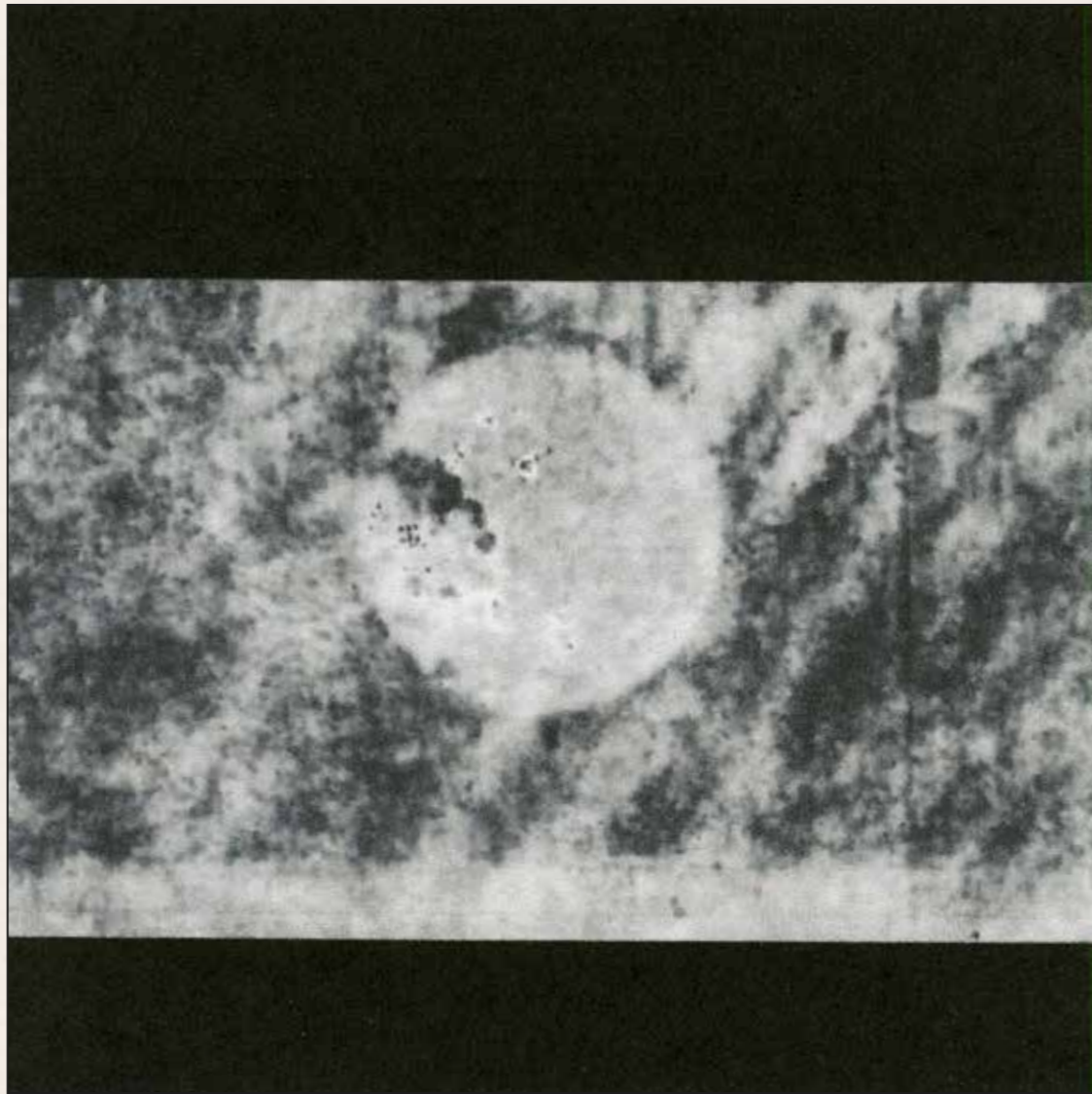
Fine breath of mounting steam

A nameless insect



XX

In the 'modern style'
Vitreous green
A bough of blossoming cherry
Gold-stopped teeth



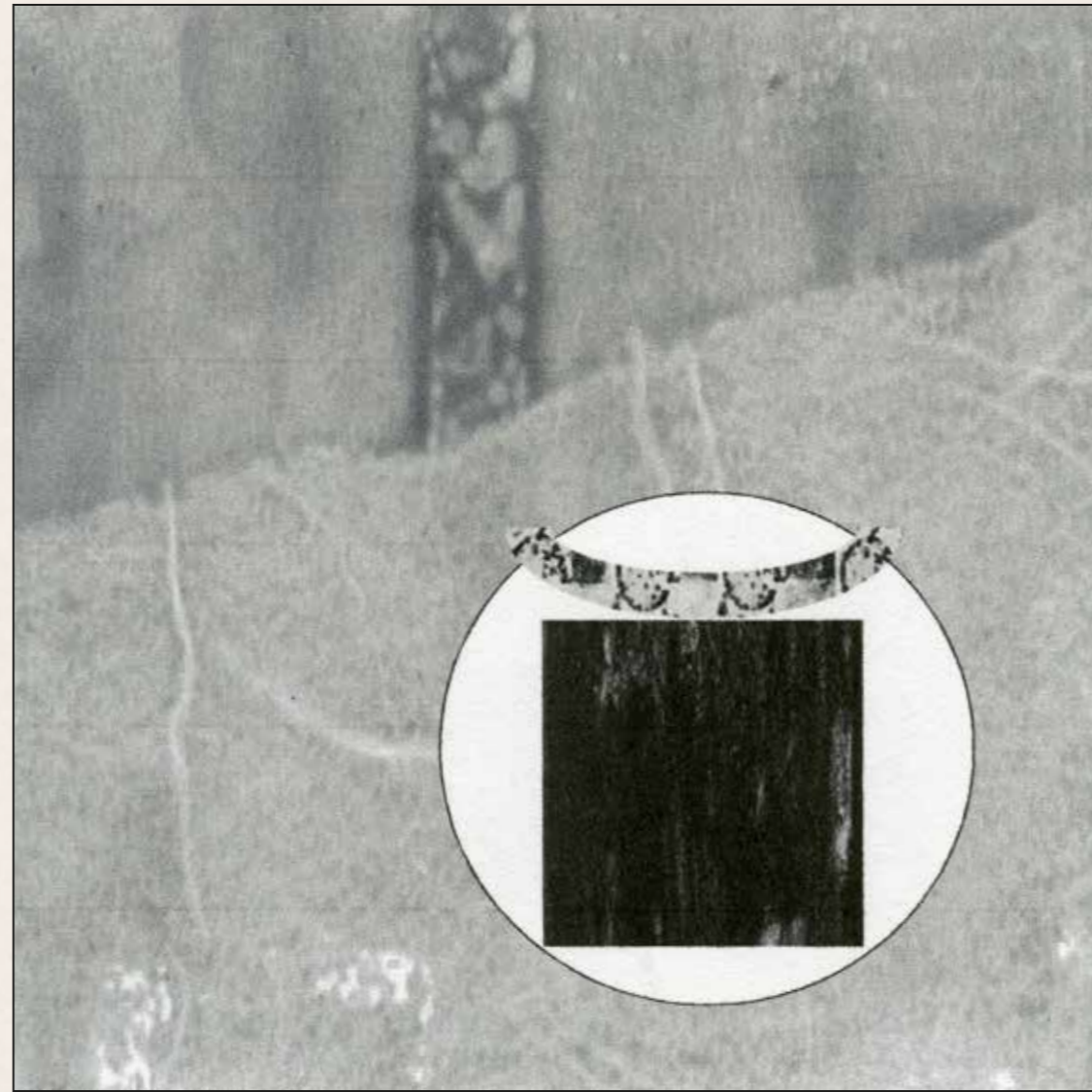
XXI

A secret

Till three o'clock or four o'clock

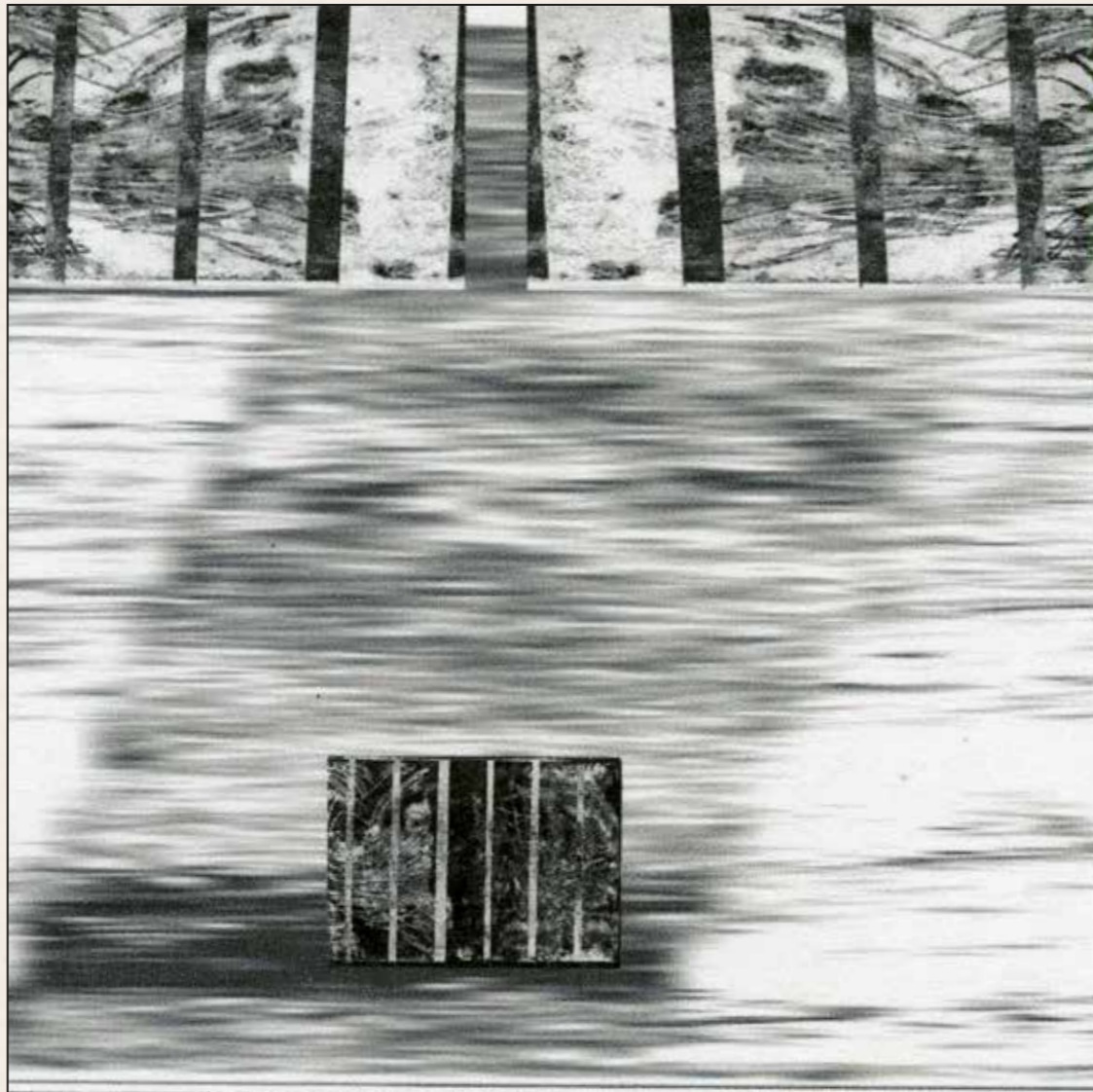
The passage-room

At midnight the last trams



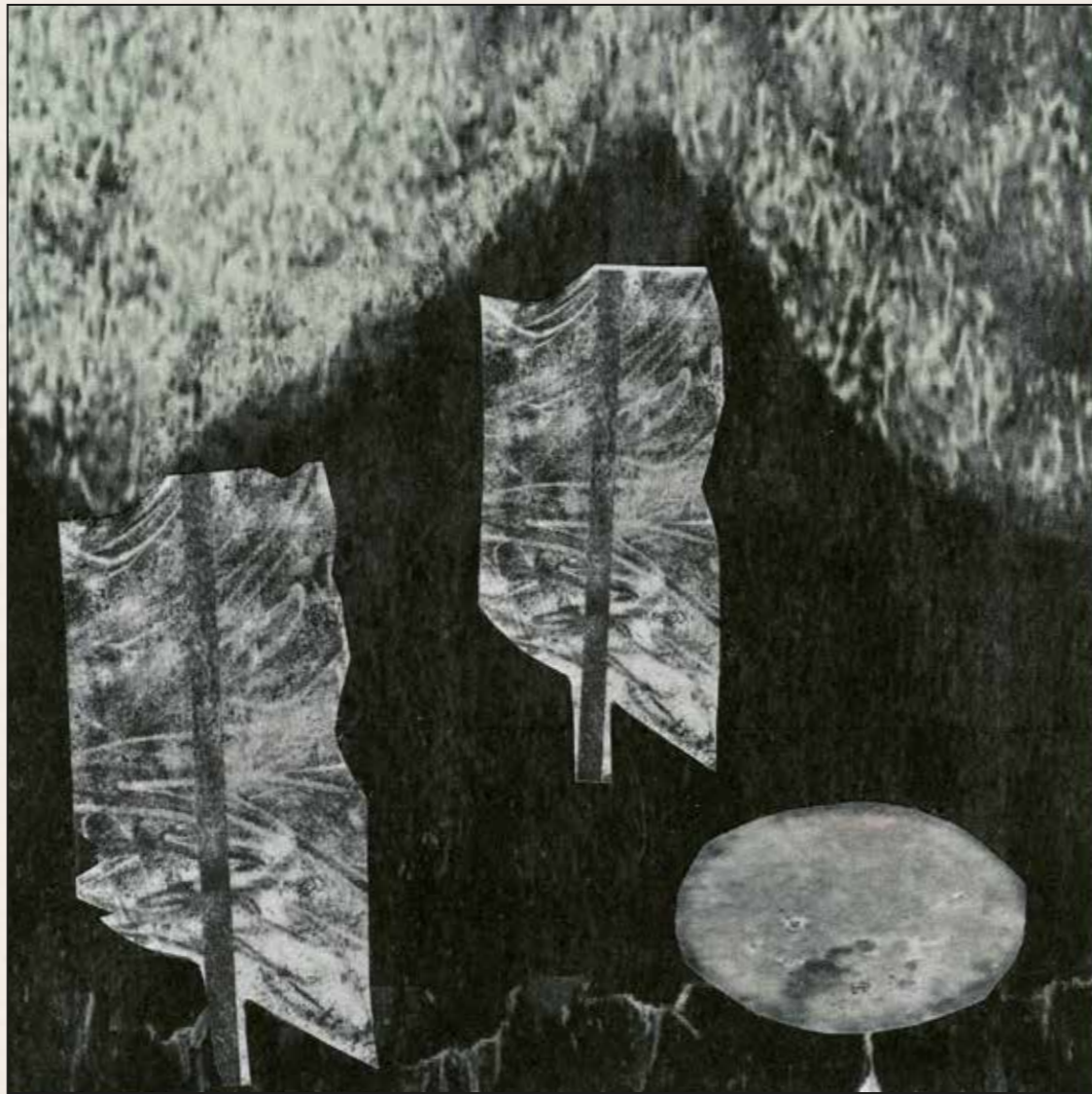
XXII

Seven months
Our formality
A moment's patience
Sometimes cheerful



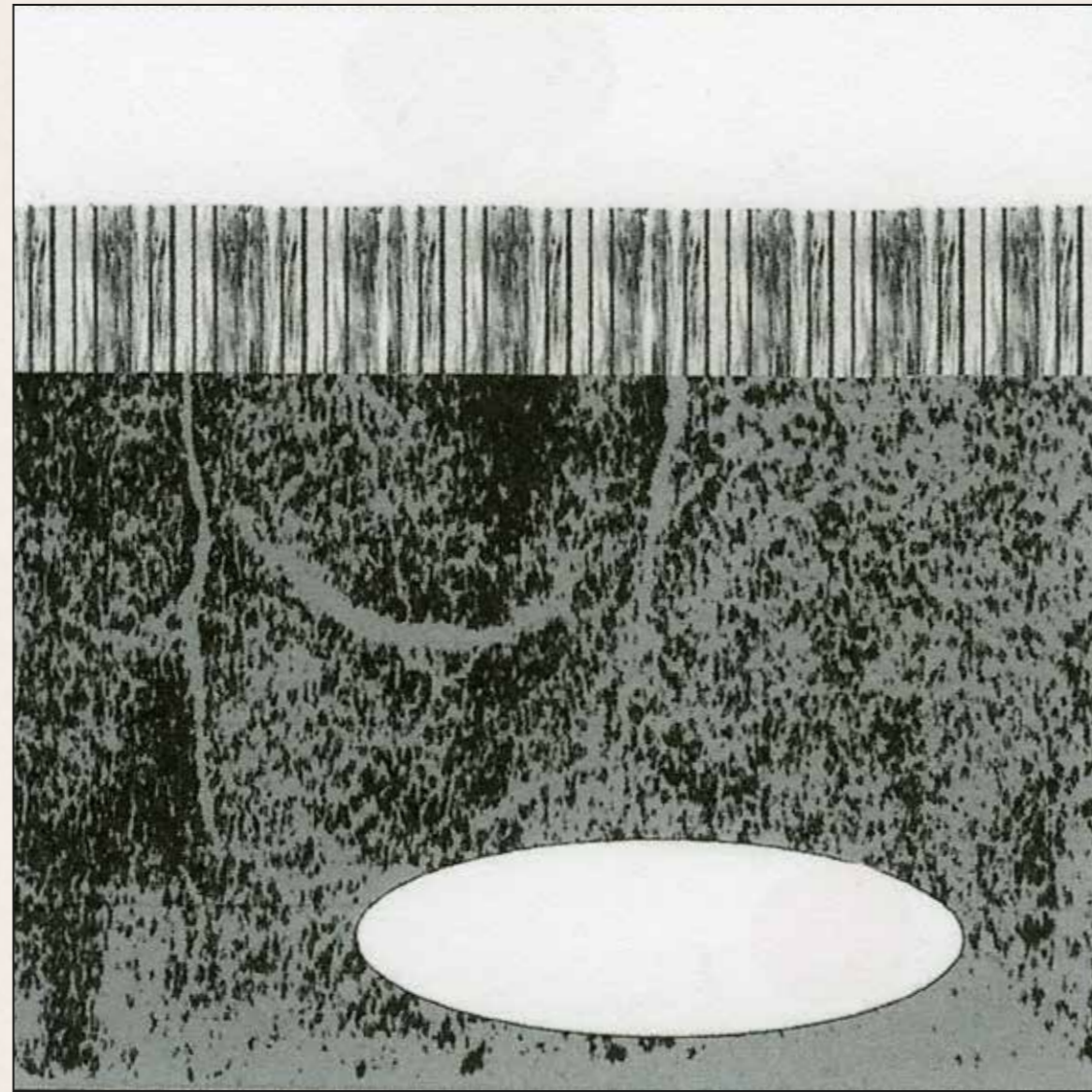
XXIII

A double sliding-door
A curious mica finish
Narrow roof-joists
A casket



XXIV

Tumbled skyline
Pine-boughs
Grass-spears
Untroubled water



XXV

The garden beyond the fence
A clear but sunless sky
A shabby place
A pond, usually empty