

Basho's Journey to the North

Matsuo Basho (1644-1694), one of the most famous poets of Japan, was a master of the *haiku*, a poetic form in which an abundance of meaning is concentrated into a paucity of syllables. Basho travelled widely in Japan, writing about his experiences in a fascinating mixture of prose and poetry. In 1689 he undertook his longest journey: from Edo into the far north of Japan, a region known as *Oku*. His record of that journey is known as *Oku no Hosomichi* (*The Narrow Road to the North*).

Life of the Poet

Basho was born in Ueno in 1644 as Matsuo Kinsaku. As a young man, he served Todo Yoshitada, the local Samurai lord, and gained from him a passion for poetry. After the death of his master in 1666, Basho left Ueno. No one knows where he went or what he did for the next few years. Tradition suggests that he studied poetry, philosophy and calligraphy, perhaps in Kyoto (Ueda, 1970). The illustration on the right is a detail from a portrait of Basho by Yosa Buson (1716-1784).



In 1672, he published *The Seashell Game*, an anthology of *haiku* by various poets, together with his personal commentary. Later that year Basho moved to Edo (modern Tokyo) as a professional poet, organizing poetry sessions, reviewing the work of others, judging poetry contests, and providing commentaries on classic poems (Carter, 1997).



In 1680 Basho retired to a small hut in a rustic area of Edo. A disciple planted a small Japanese banana tree (*Musa basjoo*) beside his hut, and the poet henceforth assumed the name Matsuo Basho. The tree typically rises to about 2 meters and has a crown of broad leaves each up to 2 meters in length. These fronds are easily torn by the winds (see illustration on the right). Basho felt that he shared both the sensitivity and the resilience of the tree. The following is a poem by Basho about his tree:

*Basho nowaki-shite
tarai ni ame o
kiku yo kana*

The banana tree is blasted in the storm,
I listen all night to the leaking
raindrops in a basin
(trans. Toshiharu Oseko, 1990)

The alliteration of the k-sounds at the end of the poem suggests the recurring drops from the leaking roof.



In his new home, Basho practiced Zen Buddhism with the monk Butcho, who lived nearby, and studied painting with another neighbor, Morikawa Kyoriku (1656-1715). He lived by himself, likening himself to a crow on a bare branch (Carter, 1997). On the right is a painting by Morikawa Kyoriku with calligraphy by Basho. Both artists celebrate the poet's newfound solitude.

*kare eda ni
karasu no tomarikeri
aki no kure*

On a bare branch

a crow settled down
autumn evening
(trans. Jane Reichhold, 2008)

Basho soon began to travel through the different regions of Japan, recording his journeys in prose and poetry. Most of the poems were in the *haiku* format.

The Evolution of *Haiku*

Medieval Japanese poetry (*waka*) was largely based on a 31-syllable format consisting of 5 sections of 5-7-5-7-7 syllables. By themselves these lines could be a *tanka* poem. Linking together many sections was the basis of *renga* poetry (Carter, 1991; Ueda 1991). A single poet could write a long *renga* by himself, or several poets could get together to create the succeeding sections of the poem. In the 16th Century a style of *haikai no renga* evolved, using common and often comic subjects, light-hearted puns and rhymes. As a professional poet, Basho would have arranged *renga* sessions wherein different poets would interact, one proposing a *hokku* of 5-7-5 syllables and the next capping this with the *waki* of 7-7 syllables. After 1680 Basho isolated the initial *hokku*, and imbued it with greater seriousness. In later years this format became known as *haiku*.

A *haiku* is characterized by its 5-7-5 syllabic structure. In general, a *haiku* contains two contrasting ideas often separated by a *kireji* or cutting word. Usually, the *haiku* contains some reference to the season of the year (*kigo*).



Basho wrote the following *haiku* after observing the falling yellow petals of Japanese roses (*yamabuki*) close to a waterfall near Yoshino Mountain south of Kyoto. The flowers are illustrated on the left. The painting below is once again by Morikawa Kyoriku and the calligraphy by Basho. The cursive calligraphy is beautiful but only interpretable by experts.



horo horo to

following is from Handa:

As the poet trod a shady path by the river, he saw petals of mountain roses fluttering down. That instant he awoke to the sound of the rapids, to which he had paid no attention before. In brief, I wish to interpret the poem as presenting a shift of the senses: the vision of falling petals causing the poet to shift his awareness to the sound of the rapids.

The Lure of *Oku*



From 1682 until the end of his life, Basho travelled to various regions to Japan, hoping to find himself in what he saw, and to describe what he found in poetry. Beginning in the spring of 1689 he undertook a journey to *Oku*, the northern regions of Japan, together with his companion Sora. They covered a distance of some 1500 miles over a period of 156 days, almost all of it on foot. The painting on the right by Morikawa Kyoriku shows Basho and Sora as they set out on their

journey.

Basho published a record of his journey in *Oku no Hosomichi* (The Narrow Road to Oku). The word *Oku* has been variously translated as: the north, the deep north, the interior, the hinterland, and the heart. Keene (1996) remarks that *Oku* was

the general name for the provinces at the northern end of the island of Honshu. *Oku* also means “interior” or “inner recesses,” and this meaning would also be appropriate, both geographically, indicating that Basho’s travels would take him to the inner recesses of the country, and metaphorically, suggesting that his journey was to an inner world, probably the world of *haiku* poetry. We shall never know which of these meanings Basho intended; perhaps he meant all of them.

Japanese is typically written using both ideographs (*kanji*) and a syllabic alphabet (*hiragana*). The following illustration shows the *kanji* for *oku* on the left. It contains the radicals for “remote,” “rice,” and “great.” Since this *kanji* is uncommon, the title of the book is typically written using *hiragana* script, except for the final term *michi* (road, path), which is expressed in *kanji*. This ideograph for *michi* is the same as that for *do* (way, teaching), which derives from the Chinese *dao*, the way of Daoism. A brief discussion of the differentiation of *michi* and *do* is available on the web. The latter is used in words that describe the study of *judo* (gentle way) or *shado* (calligraphy). Basho was clearly aware of the two meanings of the *kanji*. The illustration also shows the title in full *kanji*, and in semi-cursive (Miyata Masayaki) and cursive (unknown calligrapher) scripts. On the right are the *kanji* for Matsuo Basho.

Oku	Oku no Hosomichi			Matsuo Basho	
Kanji	Kanji	Hiragana and Kanji			Kanji
		Classical	Semicursive	Cursive	
奥	奥 oku	お o く ku	お く の ほ そ 道	お く の ほ そ 道	松 尾 芭 蕉
Radicals					
冂 remote	の no	の no			
米 rice	細 hoso	ほ ho そ so			
大 great	道 michi	道 michi			Matsuo
					Basho

The following illustration shows a map of the central part of Japan with an outline of Basho's journey, beginning in Edo and ending in Ogaki.



The painting below is by Yusa Buson (1716-1784), a painter and haiku poet, who produced an illustrated copy of Basho's *Oku no Hosomichi*. It shows Basho and Sora taking leave of their friends as they set out on their journey.



Days and Months

Basho began *Oku no Hosomichi* with a brief comment on the passage of time and his need to travel:

Days and months are travellers of eternity. So are the years that-pass by. Those who steer a boat across the sea, or drive a horse over the earth till they succumb to the weight of years, spend every minute of their lives travelling. There are a great number of ancients, too, who died on the road. I myself have been tempted for a long time by the cloud-moving wind – filled with a strong desire to wander.
(translated by Noboyuki Yuasa, 1966)

The following illustration shows the beginning of the book in Basho's own calligraphy, from a scroll that was discovered in 1996. The text is read from top to bottom and from right to left.

月日は百代の過客にして行かふ
 年も又旅人も舟の上に生涯
 をうかへ馬の口とらへて老をむ
 かふるものは日々旅にして
 旅を栖とす古人も多く旅に
 死せるありいつれの年よりか
 片雲の風にさそはれて漂泊
 のおもひやます海浜にさすらへ
 て去年の秋江上破屋に
 蜘蛛の古巣をはらひてや
 年も暮春改れは霞の空に
 白川の関こえむとそゝろかみ
 の物に付てこゝろをくるはせ

月日は百代の過客にして行かふ
 年も又旅人も舟の上に生涯
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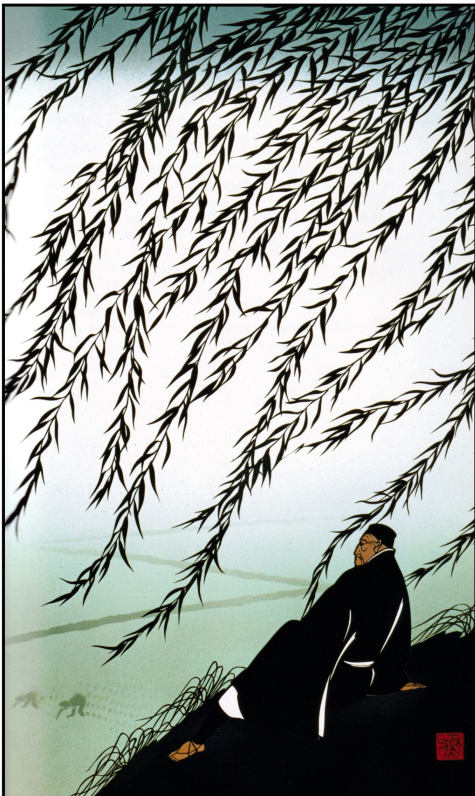
The initial characters of the book can be translated as the "sun" and the "moon" instead of "days" and "months."

Ideographs are intrinsically metaphorical. Another translation of the opening lines is therefore:

The moon and sun are eternal travelers. Even the years wander on. A lifetime adrift in a boat, or in old age leading a tired horse into the years, every day is a journey, and the journey itself is home. From the earliest times there have always been some who perished along the road. Still I have always been drawn by wind-blown clouds into dreams of a lifetime of wandering. (Hamill, 1998)

The opening words of the book allude to a poem by the 8th-Century Chinese poet Li Bai which states that the “sun and moon are wayfarers down the generations” (Carter 2020, p 97). Basho was as much a wanderer as Li Bai, who spent much of his life in exile in the hinterland of China.

Willow Trees

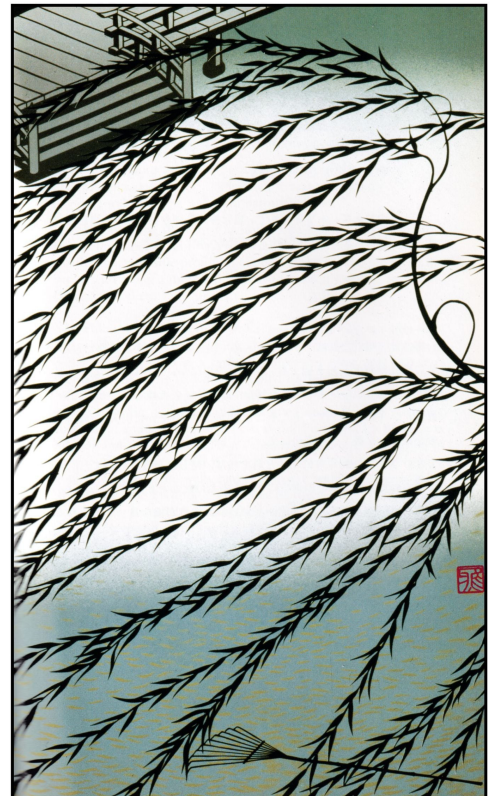


Basho visited briefly the great Tokugawa monuments in Nikko, but was more concerned with simpler things. Near Ashino, Basho

stopped by a willow tree (*yanagi*) that had been made famous by the 12th-Century Japanese poet Saigyō. Bashō sat for the whole day beneath the willow branches, watching as the peasants planted rice in a paddy field. The illustration is by Miyata Masayuki:

*ta ichimai
uete tachisaru
yanagi kana*

They sowed a whole field
and only then did I leave
Saigyō's willow tree
(trans. Donald Keene, 1996)



Near the end of his trip Bashō stayed for a night at a Buddhist temple near Daishoji. In the morning, he swept away the fallen willow leaves before leaving, a small recompense

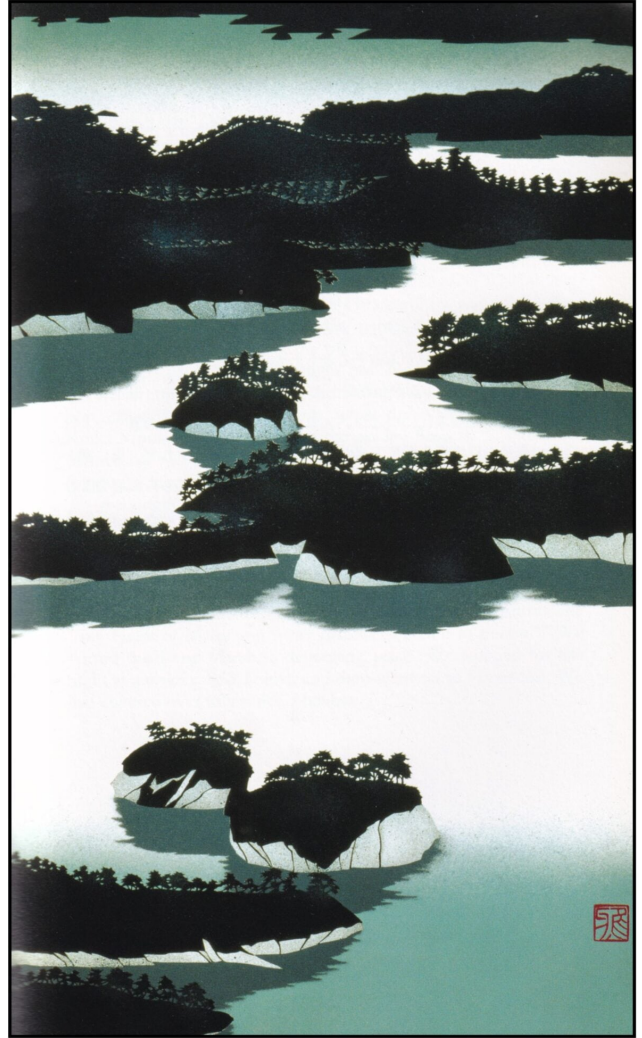
for the monks' hospitality. Again, the illustration is by Miyata Masayuki:

niwa haki-te
ide-baya tera ni
chiru yanagi

I'll sweep the garden
before I leave – in the temple
the willow leaves fall
(trans. Donald Keene, 1996)

Matsushima

In the bay of Matsushima are hundreds of small rocky islands topped by weathered pine trees (*matsu*, pine, and *shima*, island). Basho was entranced by the view. On the right of the following illustration is a representation of the bay by Miyata Masayuki. On the left are a photograph of one of the islands, and a photograph of me talking to an effigy of Basho outside a tea-house in Matsushima.



Basho described the bay:

And so many islands!—tall ones looming into the heavens, low ones crawling over the waves. Some have two layers, others three; appearing separate from the left, connected to the right. One island carries another on its back, others seem to embrace, like parents or grandparents with their young. The pines are of the richest green, their branches molded by salt spray into natural shapes that seem as if man-made. So fine is the beauty of the scene that one envisions a woman just finished applying her makeup, or a landscape crafted by Oyamazumi [the god of the mountains – *yama*] in the age of the mighty gods. To capture with the brush the work of Heaven’s creation—why, no one could do it, not with paint, not with words (translation Carter, 2020).

Though Basho was too overcome by Matsushima's beauty to write a poem, Sora composed:

*Matsushima ya
tsuru ni mi wo kare
hototogisu*

In Matsushima
you'll need the wings of a crane
little cuckoo
(trans. Sam Hamill, 1998)

The poem is cryptic: the idea is that the tiny cuckoo would need to borrow the huge wings of the crane to comprehend the beauty of the scene.

Basho later wrote a poem about Matsushima though this was not included in *Oku no Hosomichi*.

*shimajima ya
chiji ni kudakite
natsu no umi*

Islands and islands
a thousand pieces shattered
on the summer sea
(trans. Andrew Fitzsimons, 2022)

Hiraizumi

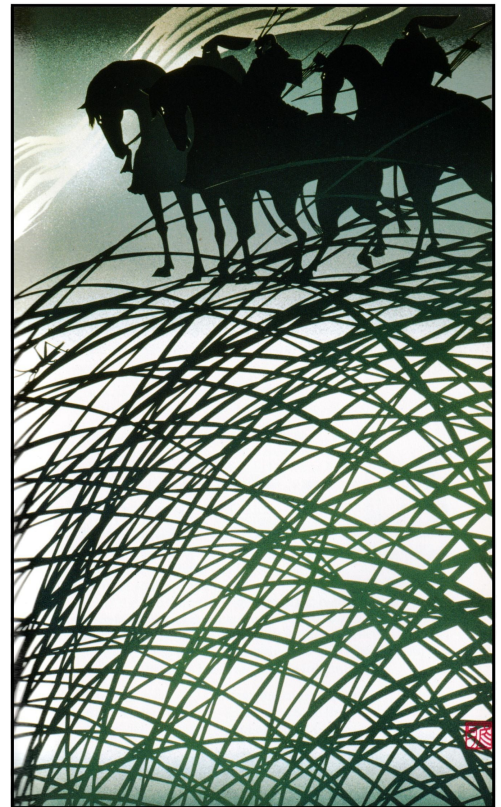
From Matsushima, Basho journeyed north to the site where Minamoto no Yoshitsune, the great Samurai warrior, had been defeated in 1189 CE by the army of his brother. Yoshitsune retired to the castle of Koromogawa to commit *seppuku* (ritual suicide). Outside on the bridge, his companion Benkei prevented his enemies from interfering. After failing to best him in single-handed combat, the attackers killed him with arrows. Benkei died but his body remained standing, and it was a long time before anyone could gather enough courage to cross

the bridge. The castle was razed to the ground: nothing remains.

Basho remembered a poem of the 8th-Century Chinese poet Du Fu who wrote a poem entitled *Spring View* about the wars and rebellions of his day. It begins:

The country ravaged, mountains and rivers remain
in spring at the fortress, the grasses and bushes grow
thick

(translation by Carter, 2020)



Basho composed his haiku in homage to both Yoshitsune and Du Fu. The illustrations on the right is by Miyata Masayuki.

natsukusa ya
tsuwamono-domo ga
yume no ato

Only summer grass grows
Where ancient warriors

Used to dream

(trans. Toshiharu Oseko, 1990)

The following provides a recording of the poem in both Japanese and English. This and all subsequent readings in this post are by Takashi Sudo. The English translation he is using is by Hiroaki Sato (1996).

<https://creatureandcreator.ca/wp-content/uploads/2023/10/summer-grass.mp3>

Fleas and Lice

The accommodations where Basho and Sora stayed were often far from luxurious. At Shitomae the guests and the horses were under one roof:

*nomi shirami
uma no shitosuru
makuramoto*

Fleas and lice
a horse pissing
next to my pillow
(trans. David Young, 2013)

The word for piss, *shito*, puns with the place name.

Yamadera

In the middle of summer, Basho visited Ryushakuji, also known as Yamadera (mountain temple). The temples of this Buddhist complex are located on the side of a mountain, linked together by some 1000 stone steps. The mountain is covered with pines and the place is renowned for its tranquility. Basho found that the cry of a cicada intensified the silence.

*shizukasa ya
iwa ni shimi-iru
semi no koe*

Quietness

seeping into the rocks,

the cicada's voice

(trans Hiroaki Sato, 1996)

<https://creatureandcreator.ca/wp-content/uploads/2023/10/ryushakuli.mp3>

The upper part of the following illustration shows the topmost temple of the complex. Below is a photograph of votive buddhas on the hillside, and an impression of the temple steps by Miyata Masyuki.



Western Sunset



After spending some time in the region of the *Dewa Sanzan* (Three Mountains of Dewa), Basho came down to Sagata where the Mogami River empties into the Sea of Japan. The illustration on the right is by Miyata Masayuki>

atsuki hi o
umi ni iretari
Mogamigawa

Pouring the hot sun
into the sea,
the Mogami River
(trans. Hiroaki Sato, 1996)

<https://creatureandcreator.ca/wp-content/uploads/2023/10/mogami-river.mp3>

Sea and Stars

One night near Niigata Basho compared the rough seas with the serenity of the stars:

araumi ya
Sado ni yokotau
Amanogawa

The turbulent sea
unfurling over Sado
the River of Stars
(trans. Andrew Fitzsimons, 2022)

Amanogawa (Heaven's River) is the Japanese term for the Milky Way.

Bush Clover and Moon

One night in late summer, Basho and Sora spent the night in an inn near Ichiburi. Two prostitutes were staying in an adjacent room. From listening to their conversation, Basho discovered that they had repented of their life and were journeying to the Ise Shrine to seek redemption. He wrote the following *haiku*:

Hitotsu-ya ni
yujo mo ne-tari
hagi to tsuki.

At the same inn

Under the same roof

play women are also sleeping
prostitutes are also sleeping
bush clover and the moon
bush clover and the moon

(trans. Robert Aiken, 1978)
(trans. Toshiharu Oseko, 1990)

<https://creatureandcreator.ca/wp-content/uploads/2023/10/bush-clover.mp3>

Bush clover (*Lespedeza japonica*) is a bushy plant with multiple blue-pink flowers on slender branches that trail downward from the center.

Since this is probably the most famous *haiku* in the book, it is worth considering the notes from Toshiharu Oseko (lightly edited):

hitotsu: one, *ya* = *ie* = *uchi*: a house, *ni*: in, at
hitotsu-ya ni: (1) under the same roof (2) in a solitary house. The basic meaning in this poem is 1, but it also has a faint image of 2.

yujo: a prostitute

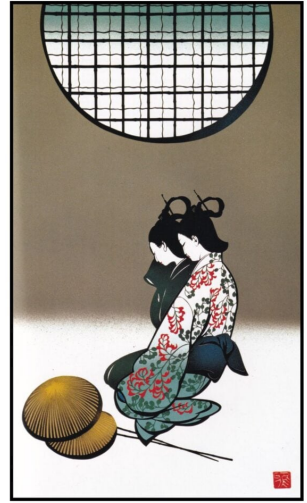
mo: a particle for an addition and stress

ne: from *neru*, to sleep, lie down, go to bed. This word refers not only to the people, but also to a bush clover indirectly.

-tari: aux. v. for perfect and progressive perfect, but my interpretation is that the women (and probably Sora also) are already sleeping, but Basho is still awake looking at the moon over the bush clover

hagi: a bush clover, *Lespedeza*. When a bush clover droops down, it is often expressed as *neru*, lying down. Hence it could be possible to take the bush clover as a euphemistic metaphor of a prostitute.

The upper left section of the following illustration shows branches of the bush clover and a close-up of its flower. The upper right shows Miyata Masayuki's representation of the prostitutes. The lower part of the illustration shows a Japanese silk-painting of bush clover and moon on a set of sliding doors from the 19th Century.



The *haiku* has been extensively discussed. Ueda (1991) quotes from Koseki:

The bush clover stands for the courtesans, the moon for Basho. The bright moon in the sky and the delicate, lovely bush clover are friendly with, yet keep a certain distance from, each other. Basho and the courtesans associated with each other in a similar way as they shared the same lodging.

Basho kept his distance both because of his asceticism, and also because he leaned toward the homosexual in his longings

(Leupp, 1997).

However, the moon might also represent the heavens looking down on the transient life of human beings. Sin and redemption, beauty and mortality, are of little import *sub specie aeternitatis*

In 1943, scholars found Sora's diary of the journey to Oku. This confirms most of the details of Basho's book, which was put together a few years after the journey had been completed. However, it makes no mention of the episode with the prostitutes, and some have suggested that Basho's account was therefore fiction rather than fact. Perhaps only the dream of a tired traveler.

Last Years

Basho's journey to Oku came to an end in Ogaki. He spent several months there and in the environs of Kyoto before returning to Edo where he put together his memory and notes of the journey to form *Oku no Hosomichi*. He undertook several other shorter journeys over the next few years, finally falling ill and dying in Osaka in 1694 (Ueda, 1970; Kikaku, 2006).

One of his last *haiku* was:

*Tabi ni yan-de
yume wa kare-no o
kake-meguru*

Ill on a journey,
my dreams still wandering round
over withered fields.

(trans. Toshiharu Oseko, 1990)

Basho was buried according to his request near Minamoto no Yoshinaka, a famous Samurai general from the 12th Century. In one of the Noh plays, Kanehira, the spirits of the general and

his companion wander around after death seeking rest.

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