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Works by Zhong Zhang and Kaku Aizawa Elise Foxworth et al.



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Works by Zhong Zhang and Kaku Aizawa

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Led by ELISE FOXWORTH

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The 2013 Translation Transnation symposium provided the opportunity to invite Zhong Zhang, a third generation diasporic Korean poet in Japan along with translator, essayist and poet Kaku Aizawa to Australia. As with most Korean intellectuals in Japan, Zhong Zhang conceives of himself as simply "Korean", and, in this nonpartisan stance, he has sacrificed a nationality to reaffirm the ongoing relevance of the reunification of the Korean peninsula. Having a stateless Korean poet as our guest provided us with countless insights into the experience and aspirations of Koreans in Japan. Mr. Aizawa's presence complemented Zhong Zhang's. A pacifist and ally of all who suffer, his compassionate acumen, manifest in his writings, was equally inspiring.

Translation is generally a solitary affair; however, on this occasion it was a collaborative effort. The working party was not only able to consult with each other, but, more importantly, we were able to consult with the writers themselves. The collaborative process was extremely gratifying as we placed a premium on consensus. Unsurprisingly, our interpretations of the poetry or prose in question differed giving rise to in-depth discussions – we often spent over thirty minutes discussing the suitability of one or another word – and, to our credit, we strategized together, at every turn, until we found consensus. Each contributor brought a different skill set: some had a greater command of Japanese while others had a greater command of English; some were macro-level thinkers, while others were micro-level thinkers. Getting to know the writers and being able to discuss their work with them intensified our commitment to precision and the longer we worked together the closer our connections became.

Needless to say, translating poetry is a particularly challenging mission given the aesthetic, symbolic and rhythmic qualities of the literary art. Zhong Zhang and Kaku Aizawa are both craftsmen of the highest order and we hope the final translations do them justice in summoning the emotive responses their works evoke in the original Japanese.

新しき「サラム」のこと Redefining Saram

ZHONG ZHANG

この数年来、私は東大阪で生業の飲食店を営みながら、在日同胞の未来を考え、そしてそのどうしようもない絶望感にさいなまれながら、とつとつと詩をつむいできた。

一 この先も在日同胞が在日同胞として、 この列島の地で在りつづけるためには一体どうすればいいのか 一

猪飼野の東はずれの、まるで洞窟のような喫茶店の厨房で、このような思索にとりくむうちに、私はようやく一縷の光のような、ひとつの微かな結論を得ることができた。

一 われわれ在日同胞は、自らのよりどころとなり得る自立した「サラムらしさ」をこの列島の地に打ち立てねばらない 一

「サラム」というのは「外 引」の日本 語表記であり、普通は「ひと」という 意で用いられている言葉である。私は 自己存在の容れ物として、自民族語の 日本語表記であるこの「サラム」とい う語を選んだ。

私は政治的にどの国家にも属していない無国籍人である。

うら若げな二十歳の時分、一人の日本

For some time now I've been running a coffee shop in Higashi Osaka. Over the years I've been considering the future of my fellow *zainichi* Koreans¹ and agonizing over how bleak it looks, all the while painstakingly composing poetry.

What are we *zainichi* Koreans to do, as *zainichi* Koreans, in order to survive on this archipelago?

I grapple with these musings behind the counter of my coffee shop, on the outskirts of Eastern Ikaino, as if ensconced in a cave. At long last, like a ray of light, a possible solution emerged.

We *zainichi* Koreans have to create a discrete '*saram*' (person) identity here on this archipelago.

I often call myself *zainichi saram*. I have special permanent residency under the Alien Registration Law of Japan, and my nationality on legal documents is classified as *Chōsenjin* (a national of the previously unified Korea).² Generally speaking, the designated term *zainichi Chōsenjin* can mistakenly imply that one is "North" Korean, whereas, in fact, for many *zainichi* Koreans like me, it should designate that one is simply Korean, neither affiliated with the South or North. Therefore, this term does not accurately represent either my political affiliation or ethnic status.

The term *saram* is the Japanese transliteration of the indigenous Korean word, which generally translates as "person". I chose this word "*saram*" – the Japanese transliteration of my ethnic Korean language – as a repository for my own identity.

Politically, I do not belong to any nation; I am a stateless "person".

As a naïve twenty-year-old I fell in love with a Japanese girl. At that time I underwent a crisis of spirit and questioned everything including my stateless designation.

人との恋愛を機に精神の危機に見舞われた私がその後、無国籍人として自分が持ていたのも、そしてまた、自分が持つ「朝鮮国籍」の「朝鮮」を、の「朝鮮」で成立した南北両の半島が分断される以前のようでもあると表も特神の危機から崩れるに出るのうら若き精神の危機から崩れるといるうと表もで、私が貧るおいて、私が貧るようにであった。

北でも南でもなく、また同時に北でも南でもあると言えるその「朝鮮」籍の母親と韓国籍の母親との間に生まれ、しかも民族的にはあまえと南北どちの政治組織からもまった私が、あの精神の危機の世界を生きていまによるといるというという。 東遠だった私が、あの精神の危機の世界を生きているというという。 東遠だった私が、あの精神の危機の世界を生きているというという。

「在日」とはむろん、この列島における政治的立場を表す語である。たが私たち在日同胞は、しばしば民族的な場の意をも含めて「ザイニチ」と自称を自然の意をも含めて「在日」の先駆者としての特権的振る舞いであるが、実際の「在日」はと言えれば、在日ブラジル人のはであって、「在日」はすべてのもはずなのためにあるべき後であるはずなのだ。

しかしそれは「在日韓国.朝鮮人」という呼称に実によく表されている理由、つまり民族分断の歴史にほかならない。

It was *zainichi* Korean literature, which I devoured throughout this period, that enabled me to extricate myself from my crisis of identity. I realized that the *Chōsen* status which I was assigned, in fact, refers to the pre-1948 North-South unified Korean peninsula. Indeed *Chōsen* signified this single political entity, Korea, as distinct from "North Korea" as it is commonly misunderstood in Japan.

Chōsen which does not mean either North or South Korea but simultaneously means both North and South Korea, was a natural and fitting choice of political affiliation for me. Born to a father with Chōsen status and a mother with South Korean nationality, I was raised with little connection to my Korean ethnicity and was not affiliated with either pro-North or pro-South political organizations. Thus I was free from an emotional attachment to one or other 'side' of the divide. I lived in the world as a new Saram. This Saram identity was an inevitable and wholly natural self determined political mode of being for me.

The term *zainichi* (literally Japan-resident) undeniably refers to our political status on this archipelago.³ However, we *zainichi* Koreans use the term "*ZAINICHI*" to refer to our ethnic status. It would seem that we have exclusively appropriated the term *zainichi* but, in actual fact, *zainichi* refers not only to Korean residents in Japan but also to *zainichi* Chinese, *zainichi* Brazilians and all foreign residents in Japan.

Nevertheless, there is a reason why we *zainichi* Koreans have had to refer to ourselves just as *ZAINI-CHI* because use of the official labels "*Zainichi Kankoku/Chōsenjin*" embodies the historically imposed ethnic division.

The political division of the peninsula spread across to the archipelago, manifesting itself on *zainichi* Koreans. The pain that partition brought to the peninsula was shared by us on the archipelago. Our need to evade and fight the political designations generated by this abhorrent division, naturally led to the dropping, by some, of "Kankoku/Chōsenjin" from the term *zainichi* due to the explicit ethnic and political connotations inherent in the terms. In other words, we came to refer to ourselves as

部分に民族的立場の意と、さらには「統一」への願いまでをも強く含めて、「ザイニチ」と自称してきたのである。

ただ、その「ザイニチ」も、半世紀に 直る時代と世代を経過するうちでしまれて において風化が進んでしました をとをを面においい。特に半世紀とも をことをを日・韓・の三つとれた をことを「日・関係の三つとれた をしき関係のはざまで、しきなわれた につけたにした をさせられた。もした につけたになれた になれた に

例えば、二〇〇〇年、あの半島での南 北首脳会談、そして二〇〇二年の韓日 W杯により、われわれ在日同胞のいか に多くの者が諸手を上げて歓喜したこ とだったか。そしてまた、平壌での 日首脳会談とその後の朝米の対話の中 で明らかになった北共和国の拉致犯甲 で核開発の事実により、われわれ在日 同胞がいかに大きなダメージを請ける わされることになってしまっている か。

そのようにこの列島においてこれまで 幾度となく繰り返され、今なお繰り広 げられる「日.韓.朝」のこの虚しき 茶番劇の劇場からわれわれ在日同胞が 一刻も早く脱け出すためには、あの半 島の分断政治やこの列島の政治と一線 を画くした「ザイニチ」としての自立 した立場を新たに確立する以外に方法 は無いのでないだろうか。北共和国で も南韓国でも日本国でもない「ザイニ チ」のその自立した立場こそが、われ われの「ザイニチとしての誇り」を保 ちつつ、われわれが半島の統一に寄与 し得る唯一の手段であり、またの列島 「ザイニチの絶望」をわれわれが乗り 越えてゆくその未来への、唯一の在り 方ではないのだろうか。私は昨今、そ のような想いにとりつかれてやまな 11

ただ私は決して政治家でも、組織の者でもない。まがりなりにもひとりの詩人である。

ZAINICHI, taking the neutral Japanese term zainichi, devoid of ethnic implications, appropriating it to signify not only our ethnic status, but also our desire for unification.

Unfortunately, however, one cannot deny that our term *ZAINICHI* has become watered down in various ways over the last half century and through the passing of generations. Caught between the antagonistic relationship of Japan, the ROK and the DPRK for over half a century, for better or for worse, we *zainichi* have been forced to align ourselves with one of the three states. Even I, a third generation *zainichi*, am acutely and painfully aware of the way in which we have been manipulated.

For example, so many of us in the *zainichi* Korean community were overjoyed by the Inter-Korean Summit of 2000 and the Korea-Japan World Cup of 2002. Then news of North Korean nuclear development and crimes of abduction came to light in the North Korean-Japan Summit in Pyongyang and subsequent North Korean-US talks; the latter have had devestating consequences for the *zainichi* community.

This senseless farce has been repeated countless times and continues to be played out between Japan and the two Koreas. Surely, there is no other means for us to escape this farce here on this archipelago, than to reestablish an independent position as ZAINI-CHI divorced from the political divide of the peninsula and politicking on the archipelago. It is precisely this independent stance as ZAIN-*ICHI*, which is not affiliated with the Japanese state, the DPRK or the ROK that enables us to contribute to the unification of the peninsula, while maintaining our pride as ZAINICHI. It is also the only expression of our identity that allows us to move forward and overcome the feelings of hopelessness amongst ZAINICHI on this archipelago. These are the thoughts that continually plague me.

However, I am not a political man, nor am I affiliated with any political organization. I am merely a solitary poet.

Now, when current political institutions have lost their role as anchors of the *ZAINICHI* community, one could argue that we writers have the duty to step up and do

既存の政治や組織が、ザイニチのよりとしての力を失ってしまっている今、それらに代わる「ザイにチーし、ろとしての文化」をいってといってにの文はなが重き大とははないといってだってがある。でもなれずであるでもない私はずるといるなく組織にといったというというはないようにといってある。

つまり、この地上にまったく新しい「サラムらしさ」を築き上げるために。

whatever it takes to create cultural foundations for a *ZAINICHI* identity. And I, being neither a politician nor a member of any political organization, can only continue to write my poems, even though they are only tiny drops in the ocean.

In short, this is my purpose – to build an entirely new *saram* identity.

Notes:

- 1 The term *zainichi Koreans* refers to Koreans, whose presence in Japan is a result of Japan's colonisation of the Korean peninsula (1910-1945) as opposed to new-comer Koreans.
- 2 In effect, this does not constitute a nationality as the nation state *Chōsen* or Korea no longer exists. Thus, the status renders Zhong Zhang and other *zainichi* Koreans in Japan who have not adopted either Japanese or South Korean nationality stateless.
- 3 The author purposefully manipulates the rendering of the word "zainichi" in his text. He uses Japanese (Chinese) ideograms 「在日」 to designate its common meaning "Japan-resident" but uses a different phonetic script 「ザイニチ」 to suggest another meaning, which he elaborates on in the text. The translators decided to render the terms zainichi and ZAINICHI respectively.
- 4 Zainichi Kankokujin refers to those who have adopted South Korean nationality and Zainichi Chōsenjin refers to those who have either aligned themselves with North Korea and/or those who have refused to align themselves with either North or South Korea, for whom the word Chōsen signifies the formerly unified Korea. Most Japanese mistakenly assume it only refers to pro-North zainichi Koreans, who aspire to be nationals of the Democratic People's Republic of Korea.

在日サラムマル Zainichi Saram Mal*

ZHONG ZHANG

*Saram meaning 'person' in Korean

在日サラムの言葉 それは けっして帰りようのない 日本語と どこまでも到達しえない ウリマルで つむぎだされる 新しい言葉

日本語でも日本語でなく 日本語からはみだしていて 日本語で捉えようとも 捉えきれない サラムの日本語

ウリマルでもウリマルでない サラムのウリマルは ウリマルを高くに見上げ はるか遠くに望んでいるぶん 低くと近い 足元の根深いところから 芽生え育ちゆく 新しい変異種 たとえ醜くとも拙なくて 根強いウリマル

日本語の

鬼子 のウリマル

それこそ

サラムマルだ

The words of the zainichi Saram

No return to Japanese

No advance to Korean

Out of these

A new language is crafted

Japanese yet not Japanese

Breaking away from Japanese

Unable to be captured

in Japanese

The Japanese of the Saram

Korean yet not Korean

The Korean of the Saram

Lowly yet familiar

Setting sights on the pinnacle, Korean

Aspirations from a distance

A new hybrid

evolved from a seedling

with roots from afar

However unattractive and clumsy

Our Korean is nevertheless ingrained

黙っててはいけない

黙っているうちにも

この日本語の列島や

あのウリマルの半島やらから

得体の知れぬ強大な力どもの手

サラムにすばやく伸びてきて

ぐしゃり

握りつぶされるか

彼らのふところまで

まんまと

引きずり込まれてしまう

サラムらしく生きるため

対峙し抗うことができる

サラムマルこそ

力だ

つむぎだせ

The bastard child

of Japanese

of Korean

This is Saram mal, our voice

Silence is not an option

For in silence,

the powerful, inscrutable hands of

the languages of Japan and Korea

would descend to crush our Saram

or sweep it away

smothering it in its entirety

To live as Saram

We can resist and confront

Our voice, Saram mal

is our power

Awaken

地震の国から南の島の子どもたちへ

To the Children of the South Pacific Islands from the Land of Earthquakes

AIZAWA KAKU

愛沢革

学校帰りに横道へ 迷路のような路地にも 牛や豚や鶏がいても平気で わらわらとあふれ出たきみたち 半世紀前に日本の子どもだったぼくも 今のきみたちと同じように 解放された午後の日差しの下を 友だちとともに駆け抜けた気がする そのころぼくは知らなかった かつて日本軍の兵士となった ぼくらの父や祖父たちが きみたちの島に攻め入ったことを 「桃太郎の鬼退治」を地で行くように 逆らう悪鬼をなぎ倒すはずが きみたちのおじいさんやおばあさんを

あちらでもこちらでもたくさん殺した 日本軍も日本国家も その人びとの名はもちろんその数さえ 一度もたしかめないまま あやまりもせず知らんぷりして 六十年も七十年も放ったらかしだ 耳に痛い忠告には 見ざる・聞かざる・言わざるを決め込み 最近も原発事故を防げなかった ろくでなしのこの国には ぼくらももはや引導を渡し 性根をたたき直してやるつもりだ 虐殺をくぐって幸いに生き残った Children weaving through backstreets
on their way home from school
down maze-like lanes
unfazed by the cows, pigs and chickens.
You children, jostling and playing,
I was just like you
half a century ago, a child in Japan,
dashing through the streets with friends
under the liberating afternoon sunlight.
At the time I didn't know
that our fathers and grandfathers, then soldiers,
invaded your islands.
As in Mometaro's legendary tale

As in Momotaro's legendary tale they were meant to defeat evil villains in distant lands,

but instead killed your grandfathers and grand mothers

mothers
throughout your homelands
Neither the Japanese state nor its army
has ever considered the number,
let alone the names, of the people they killed.
No apologies, no recognition.
For seventy years, just complacency.
Refusal to see, hear, or speak
the unsettling truth.
We must deliver this shameful nation

We must deliver this shameful nation that failed to prevent the recent nuclear disaster its last rites and redeem ourselves.

きみたちのおじいさんやおばあさんを 大事にしてくれ ぼくらの子たちにも 海や山や里に生きる人びとを 牛や豚や鶏をもふくめ 大事にせよと教えなければ Children, whose grandmothers and grandfathers somehow escaped and survived the massacres, take care of them. We too must teach our chil dren that every living being – by the ocean, in the mountains or the villages including the cow, the pig and the chicken – is to be cherished.