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Reading Material
English Hills, Ginza
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The color, black teaches me the truth

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<Introduction>

It is a prerequisite for you to imagine and feel the beauty of gorgeousness of the color, black. The color, black meaningfully gives you striking experience in the inner part of your heart very much.

The color, black teaches me the truth

The color, black is not simply black as a sense of beauty

Black is not simply black as a virtue of beauty

There is a profound aesthetic state in the color, black to be subtly felt
I see the immense distances of space in the ultimate aesthetic color, black

Black gives us something mysterious
Black gives us something gorgeous in spirit
Black gives us something valuable to attain the ultimate beauty

When I experience a profound silence in the color, black gorgeously and infinitely,
I feel everlasting transmigration in it

Human life is transitory
There is nothing impeccable in the world
Nothing exists forever in this material world

I feel the utmost value to count time rigidly
One, two, three, four and five

I now gorgeously feel the meaning of my existence as a tiny one