

The Beauty of the Sky

Yuriko Miyamoto

When people talk about the beauty of the sky, they're usually talking about a wide sky, or a perfectly clear sky.

Since moving to the suburbs, I learned there are other, different types of beauty to be found in the sky. That is, the sky in the big city—the beauty of the sky you can only see standing on the pavement, craning your neck up. In the city, the sky can't just spread out relaxed. It's crossed by the complicated lines of tall buildings, advertisements, and antennas. There are triangular skies, twisted, hexagonal skies, skies like mournful scraps of cloth.

The long, narrow night sky. The moon looking like a ball someone dropped, visible in the narrow gap between roofs. There's a beauty there that can't be found in the suburbs.

Sora no bi can be read in original at [Aozora Bunko](#)
Translated from the Japanese by Kalau Almony