

Daijirô Furuta

(Farewell letter, written on death row shortly before his execution on October 14th 1925) :

Please do take care of all the remaining things
It's a real pity I won't see the chrysanthemums again
But at least it's such a glorious autumn day today
To be able to die on a morning like this, yes, that makes me happy

I feel neither fear nor sadness
But it does feel strange
First birth, then death, I guess that's it, the truth of life
Please excuse me now, farewell

Should a funeral take place, I ask that it be as quiet as possible
Only as many flowers as possible should be laid out
Flowers as they bloom in the mountains and in the fields
As I wasn't able to admire the chrysanthemums here in the courtyard

There are so many things I still want to write
But they're already waiting for me
So I do apologise
Goodbye
I'm leaving now
Goodbye