

24 May 93

Dear Michi,

I am recycling this card--for some reason it is very attractive probably condition by the recent Honolulu trips.

Felicitation on your most recent award-you deserve it.

Enclosed is a all encompassing sigh letter-to-the-editor which I thought would be the end, a philosophical and Buddhist resignation. However, I may take a last fling at Hosakawa's blackmail. Can you send me his essay, presumably published in P.C. for an accurate reading.

I recall his letter denigrating the idea of redress (I may have it in my files) and my response to it. It may be delicious to respond.

Give them hell.

Sincerely,



[Handwritten signature]

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Memorial Day 1993
Happy holidays!
Hope this finds you, Dana and Sam Chew enjoying a nice barbecue.
Frank, let me know if your invitation wasn't marked "Complimentary"
See you soon! Love Michi

21 May 93

Editor:

When juxtaposing two recent events, the joyous 442 ^{REMNION} CT (Honolulu; 3-24-93) and the aching draft resistors' meetings (Los Angeles; 2-21-93) the unlikely but shared conjunction takes on a surreal sheen in the last act in the theatre of the absurd which began in 1942. Then most of us internalized anger, frustrations, and pain but viewing through different lens, we shunned or condemned the 6000 or more individuals who renounced citizenship, repatriated, were exiled to Tule Lake, or resisted the draft.

By their protests the pressures were partially relieved for the rest of us, "freeing" us to examine and choose other options and choices, however restrictive and segregative. By their actions many lives were wasted and we, who wasted only few years, should accept, appreciate, and love them. Transformed by collective experiences during that unstable and unhappy era, we should recognize the primacy of understanding and the observation of Hannah Arendt (Banality of Evil) that "forgiveness is essential human freedom so man can remain free."

Yo no naka wo
nani ni taoemu
asaborake
kogi yuku fune no
ato no shiranami

If pressed to compare
this brief life, I might declare:
It's like the boat
that crossed this morning's harbor
leaving no mark on the world.