Incomprehensible

It’s Aokigahara,

where the lost go.

Maybe young Misao

Fujimura goes to Kegon

Falls to be alone. Free from the

 Werthers, free to be affected, alienated

by the modern world and young love.

The philosophy student,

 the poet,

 rejected

by the micro

Timiko,

he knows

the macro world

must do the same.

 So he beats the cosmos to it.

He carves his poem, his note, into a tree.

Then falls.