SHOCHIKU

KABUKI PLAY

"SHIN SARAYASHIKI TSUKI NO AMAHADA"
(The Revised Story of the Broken Tea-Cup)

Written by KAWATAKE MOKUAMI

TO BE PRESENTED BY THE SEINEN-ZA TROUPE
AT THE EMBUJO THEATER FROM AUG. 5TH TO AUG., '48.
Fishmonger Sogoro’s younger sister O-Tsuta had gone into service as a concubine in Isobe Kazunosuke’s mansion and won the lord’s favor.

Iwagami Tenzo, a villainous retainer of the House of Isobe, made love to O-Tsuta to no end, so he stole the treasured teacup of the House which she had had in her keeping and made advances to her on the plea of her responsibility for it, but she did not give all her heart to him.

Having broken the tea-cup by mistake, Tenzo threw the entire blame on O-Tsuta and, moreover, charged her falsely that she had misconducted herself with Urabe Momzaburo, a young warrior.

Hot-tempered as the lord was, he got so angry with O-Tsuta that he stabbed her to death.

Bearing a flood of grudges in this world, O-Tsuta’s soul turned in her grave.

Hearing of O-Tsuta’s violent death, her elder brother Sogoro became indignant at the lord’s outrageous act, drank much rice-wine desperately, broke into the mansion and wreaked his wrath on warriors in general for their haughtiness. However, he was so heavily drunk that he went to sleep unconsciously. When he awoke, he found himself in the garden of the mansion, so he shuddered at his own reckless act and was resolved that he would be put to the sword by the lord.
In the meantime, the lord came to his senses completely. Accordingly, the rights and wrongs of the case being made clear, Sogoro was kindly received by the lord and the villains were arrested resulting in the peace and security of the House.
SHOCHIKU

( Travelling Troupe )

"SHINSARA YASHIKI TSUKINO AMA KUMO"

( The Story of Otsuta )

Written by Kawatake Mokuami.

To be performed at the

By Kan-ya and Danshiro Troupe:

( 2 Acts Kabuki Play )

Suppress — Justification of feudal systems; glorification of samurai.
Otsuta, sister of the fishmonger Sogoro, went to the house of Isobe Shukeinosuke to serve as his mistress and was loved by him very much. Iwagami Tenzo was a false-hearted retainer to him and he lover her, too. Stealing the precious plates which Otsuta took charged of, Tenzo urged her to obey his will, threatening her, but all in vain. It happened that he broke the plates and he lay it to her charge. Moreover he claimed the false charge on her, that she had committed adultery with a young samurai, Monzaburo. The hot tempered lord, Shukeinosuke, being angry to hear it, tortured her to death. Hearing all about the incident, her brother, Sogoro drank a great deal of wine, broke into the mansion of the lord to blame him and acted violently there. But as he was quite drunken, he fell asleep soon after that. When he was awaken from a drunken frenzy, he was in the yard where the lord appeared to apologize to him for what he had done to his sister. Sogoro received kind treatment from him and the villainous retainers were arrested. The house of Shukeinosuke was secured from the conspiracy of those false-hearted retainers.
(AT THE FISHMONGER'S AT SAMON, SHIBA)

CHARACTERS:

Ohama: Housewife.
Omitsu: Housewife of Kiku Tea-house.
Tahei: Father of Sogoro.
Sogoro: Fishmonger.
Sankichi: Young man.
Onagi: Maid-servant.
Wine dealer.

Sankichi: How noisy the musical band is! They don't mind to disturb others.

Ohama: Don't say so, as they will hear. It's only that we are in mourning, not they.

San.: But they ought to reserve merry making because they know Otsuta has died.

Omitsu: I'm very sorry that an accident has happened to you.

Ohama: The deceased owed great much to you. But she died, being unable to repay your kindness. As she was only one sister-in-law, so pretty and good-nature that I miss her very much.

San.: How can I dream that our meeting front of the shrine of Shim-mei was the last one!

Omitsu: Did you take her body at home?

Ohama: No, I didn't, because the master would keep the matter secret, afraid of it being made
public the head family and the public.

Omitsu: I think perhaps your father-in-law must have grieved over her, because he loved her above all else. Is he all right?

Ohama: When he heard the matter, he wept bitterly saying, "My daughter, how unfortunate you are! Would you leave me behind?" And he would not see anyone, just sitting alone, lamenting in the back room.

Omitsu: It's most natural. As your husband, Sogoro earns your living, it's no need of worrying over the economics, but she is your only sister-in-law. How you will miss her!

San.: The members of the musical band said that Otsuta was charged with meeting with a certain samurai, Monzaburo in the darkness by the Bentendo Shrine and was killed by the master immediately. Is it true?

Ohama: I don't know whether it's true or not, as it is the incident transacted far in the mansion.

San.: And did our master go there?

Ohama: No, he didn't, but he went to the temple to inform the matter, for when it is ordered to take away her dead body, we must inform the priest about the matter sooner or later.

San.: I would have gone with him.

Ohama: Thank you. He went alone as it is unnecessary to go with you, for it's not a public information. He'll come back soon.
Omitsu: Where is the temple?

Ohama: It's near here. It's at Teramachi in Mita.

Omitsu: If he comes back soon, I'll see him.

Ohama: We can't serve you tea as we are in confusion.

Omitsu: Never mind, Madam.

San: Shall I serve tea? No, it's unnecessary to serve tea to the madam of the tea-house.

(Sogoro appears.)

Young man: Hullo! Aren't you the fishmonger?

Sogoro: Are you Kichi-san?

Y.Man: You look very sad. What's the matter with you?

Sogoro: Some misfortune has happened to us.

Y.Man: Yes, I heard that your daughter was killed. I'm very sorry for you.

Sogoro: It's true.

Y.Man: Don't be so much depressed. Come and drink wine with us in the wine-shop.

Sogoro: Thank you, but I must not drink.

Y.Man: Oh, yes, I know you have promised to abstain from wine. I'll go to your house later.

Sogoro: Send my best words to them all.

Sogoro: Ohama, I've come back.

Ohama: You've come back very late.

So.: The head priest asked me the cause of the matter and I told him all about it. I was very late.

Ohama: The madam of Kiku Tea-house has come to express her condolences to us.

Sogoro: You are very kind to come.

Omitsu: We were greatly surprised to hear the misfortune this morning. I'm very sorry for you.
Sogoro: I think as if I could see her just in front of me. She visited us the day before yesterday on her way from worshipping the Shim-mei Shrine.

Omitsu: Bid me do something for you.

So.: I'll ask you as we need your help in any way.

Omitsu: Do so.

San.: Master, if you want to inform it to somebody, I myself will go.

Sogoro: You need not go, for those in the mansion want to keep the matter secret.

Omitsu: I'll leave you, as I could see Sogoro.

Ohama: I won't detain you.

Omitsu: Good-bye.

Sogoro: She is very kind for us as if she were our relative.

(The old man, Tahei, appears.)

Tahei: I know the madam of Kiku Tea-house has come to express her condolence to us. But I felt as if my heart would break when I heard her kind words. So I didn't come out to greet her.

So.: Otsuta was quite different from me. She was very tender to you. So you are so sorry. But let's submit to our fate and don't grieve over it so much. Be careful not to fall ill out of grievance.

Tahei: Yes, as you say, it's our fate. But I can't resign myself to it.

So.: It's true indeed, but recover your spirit. Otsuta will be sorry to know you are weeping.

Tahei: But she was killed, not died of illness. I can't resign.

Ohama: It's indeed natural that you lament over her. Though there are many daughters-in-law for you, Otsuta is the
only real daughter that you have loved and depended on. You can't help weeping.

San.: Otsuta is not such a woman to commit adultery. It's lawless to kill such an honest woman as Otsuta. How can we be obedient to such a foolish action! I wish you will settle the matter by negotiating with them. If they won't listen to you, put them to shame by intruding into the house.

Tahei: Oh, as you say, I might break upon them with my fellows if I were twenty years younger. To my great sorrow, I'm so old that I'm helpless, though my spirit is unyielding. I regret it very much.

San.: Now my dear boss! go to the mansion in stead of the grandfather. Let's gather the young fellows and break into the mansion.

Sogoro: Be careful of your words, Sankichi. It's foolish to incite Father with your careless words.

San.: But it's too cruel to kill Otsuta, though I don't know what she has done.

Tahei: It's not I that offered her to be a secret mistress in the mansion. The officer from the mansion came and asked us to make her a secret mistress saying that he would take such measures as he thought best for her future. If she ought to killed, why didn't he inform us about the matter? I'll not let the thing pass, for they are too unreasonable.

Ohama: As Father is so angry with them that you should go and blame them without hesitation.

San: Good! Let's go together.

So.: You are too forward. Don't speak useless things.
San.: Then I won't go.
Sogoro: Don't speak useless things, Ohama. I, for one, can't go to blame Mr. Isobe.
Tahei: Why?
Sogoro: You are too excited because of your daughter's unnatural death. But think of the matter calmly.
Tahei: He is not a man to speak a wrong thing, although he's excited. Why can't you go?
Sogoro: Because we were greatly under obligation to him.
Tahei: What!
Sogoro: Last September on the festival, we made Otsuta go to help Kiku Tea-house. That's because we were badly off, for the stormy weather went on so long. Fortunately my sister attracted the attention of Mr. Isobe, our benefactor. He desired earnestly to make her his mistress. Thinking that it might rather be fortunate for her, we tried to make her convinced and go. As he gave us two packets of gold for her preparation, we made her dresses with some of the money, and with the rest, we paid all our debt. With the monthly allowances he has given us hereafter, we made our livelihood. We could live at ease on account of my sister. We ought to be very grateful to him! But my sister was killed by him suddenly! I think it's because my sister might have broken the rules and committed adultery near the Bentendo. How could he kill her without any reason! Even if we should go to him, we must retire without a word if he should say that it's the rule of samurai to kill those who committed adultery. Such a mis-
fortune would not happen if we sent her anywhere else as a maid-servant. It's our mistake to have sent her to serve as a mistress, because we were blinded by money. Therefore I suppressed my anger.

Tahei: It's true indeed that we can't blame him when we think of his kindness to us. But she's my only daughter. How can I give her up!

Ohama: Drink wine a little in such a time and divert yourself.

San.: As she says, wine is the best thing. Shall I go to buy it?

Sogoro: Don't be too forward.

San.: I have forgotten that you abstained from wine.

Tahei: My son, Sogoro is a very reasonable man. He is not like an ordinary fishmonger. But once he drinks, he becomes another man, saying unreasonable things and quite forgetting to be grateful to the others. He sometimes committed rude actions to them. As he trouble so often the public because of his drunken frenzy that he offered a framed writing to the Kompira Shrine as a symbol of his vow and promised abstaining from wine.

Ohama: It may be true, but drink a little and divert yourself.

Tahei: Thank you, but I can't.

Servant: Good morning. This is a present from our customer.

(He puts the tub of wine.) She will come here soon.

San.: It's a timely present, though I don't know who sent it.
Ohama: Who is the woman who has sent it?
Servant: She is a beautiful lady.
San.: How sweet the odour is!
Ohama: I can't think of such a lady.

(Onagi appears.)

Onagi: Oh, how they will lament if I inform them about her death. Excuse me.
San.: She has come! Where did you come from?
Onagi: I came from the Isobe in Atagoshita.
Ohama: Oh, you are Onagi! Come in, please, without any hesitation.

Sogoro: Oh, Onagi! I'm anxious to see you. I'm glad to see you.
Onagi: I wished to come here yesterday, but I could not as we had a great trouble.
San.: Is this present of wine from you?
Onagi: Yes, I thought of giving you oil or incense-sticks, but I have brought wine to make you divert from sorrow. I knew Sogoro liked it.
San.: But he doesn't drink.
Sogoro: Don't speak a useless thing.
Ohama: Thank you. I wish to give it to father rather than to my husband.
Tahei: I want to ask you about my daughter at once. Is it true that she had a secret meeting with a certain Monzaburo in the Benten Shrine?
Onagi: No, it's not true. She was doubted by her master unfortunately.
Tahei: Not true!
Sogoro: Tell us the reason.
Onagi: I'm very sorry to tell about it. Otsuta's favourite cat ran away never to return. So she looked after her here and there, till she caught her crying in the Benten Shrine. One of the officers, Mr. Iwagami had a son, Tenzo. The latter loved her tenderly and when she went to the Benten to look after her cat, he drew near her and forced her to obey his will. When she tried to run away from him, her obi band was loosened and he, catching her by the obi, tried to do violence to her. When she cried for help, Monzaburo, young brother of the chief retainer, happened to pass by and went to help her. But she would run away hiding her face, when she was struck at her heart and swooned. Soon she awakened by the tendance of Monzaburo. She detained him from going as she tried to tell him an important matter concerning the house, when, unfortunately the fire was put out and the place was in the dark. Suddenly Tenzo called them from behind, "Adulterers!" She was charged with adultery as her obi being shown as the testimony. That night, in order to investigate the matter, the quick-tempered master put her at the cursed old well and put her to the torture, incited by the words of evil Tenzo, who, unable to gratify his wrong desire, would revenge himself upon her. I could not bear to see her. She was quite unable even to breathe, cut here and there. At last the master, taking her by her hair, cut her down into the deep well. I'm very sorry for her.

Tahei: Then was she killed without any offence?
Ohama: We thought the master to be very kind and tender. But he killed her without any offence.

Onagi: I think that's because she listened secretly to the secret meeting of the evil group in the mansion. They were afraid lest she should reveal the secret and shandering her to the master, tried to make him kill her in the garden.

Tahei: He is very cruel to kill her without making sure whether she committed adultery or not. If I were young, I should go to him.

Ohama: Oh, I wish I were a man to blame him.

Sogoro: Now, Ohama, fill this cup with wine. Pour that wine which Onagi has given us.

Tahei: Then you would break temperance.

Sogoro: Excuse me. I can't help drinking when I hear such a thing story. Oh, what nice wine!

Ohama: Don't drink too much.

Sogoro: Give me the bowl. This cup is too small.

Tahei: It's better to stop now. You may drink much but that you promised God to abstain you ought not to drink more.

Ohama: I thought it's good for him to drink a cup or two in such a time.

Onagi: I'm anxious about him as he drank so much.

Sogoro: Pour once more, Ohama.

Ohama: It's enough.

Sogoro: If you won't, pour, Sankichi.

San: May I, madam?

Sogoro: It's useless to ask her permission. Hand me the tub.

Onagi: Don't drink any more as she stops.

Sogoro: Is it wrong to drink your present? You brought it here to make me drink.
Onagi: It's not wrong, but ----
Sogoro: Then be silent, Miss. Now, Sankichi, why don't you pour it? Be quick!
Ohama: Sit down, as I'll pour it.
Tahei: Are you going to act violently? I made you abstain from wine on account of your drunken frenzy.
Sogoro: Be silent, old coon. You urged me to drink yourself. Now I feel drunken. Oh, I must go.
Ohama: Where are you going?
Sogoro: It's my free will where I go.
Ohama: As you are drunk, tell me where you are going.
Sogoro: I'm going to Mr. Isobe and blame him for his cruelty to my sister.
Ohama: I'm holding you back as I'm afraid of your violence.
Sogoro: You need not hold me back.
San.: It's better to go after you become sober.
Sogoro: It's none of your business!
Onagi: Please postpone your visit, sir.
Sogoro: How could I?
Ohama: Don't go, I pray you.
San.: Are you going to do violence, regardless of their plea?
Sogoro: I will, even though they pray me.
Tahei: It's your bad habit.
Sogoro: Did you find it out now?
Tahei: Will you stand against me?
Sogoro: I don't mind a father.
Ohama: Be careful not to be hurt, Father.
Onagi: Come here, sir.
San.: Wait a minute, sir.
Sogoro: I'll kill you if you detain me. Now I'm going.
San.: If he should go to the mansion right away,——-
Ohama: He won't come back even if you detained him.
Tahei: Run after him, Ohama, as you know about the mansion.
Ohama: Yes, Don't be anxious, as I will arrange the matter.
Onagi: Then run after him as soon as possible.
Ohama: Take care of Father, Sankichi.
(She runs after him.)
Tahei: How about your wound?
San.: Mine is only a scratch. It doesn't hurt.
Tahei: The reason why you got hurt by him is because the master killed Otsuta.
Onagi: As he resented it.
San.: } Though he is a reasonable man.
Tahei: After he drank.
San.: He went to have a quarrel with them.
Tahei: Wine is a madman's water, they say.
Onagi: ) I hope nothing will happen.
San.: }
Tahei: Oh, how I am anxious about them!
IN FRONT OF THE PORCH OF THE ISOBE

CHARACTERS:

Ochama: wife of Sohgoroh
Iwagami Tensoh
Ichisuke: his comrade
Zinzo:
Sampen:
Gohachi:
Sohgoroh: fishmonger
Aranami Banzoh
Seta Dempei
Rokuzo: low-class private
Uragami Juhzaemon

Comrade No. 1: As the master went to the castle early in the morning, I didn't sweep the entrance after that.

Comrade No. 2: There are lots of children in the tenements, so the porch is always dirty.

Comrade No. 3: Let's sweep at once and go to take a bath.

Comrade No. 4: And on the way home, shall I treat you to wine in Yamaya?

No. 1: There they may ask us about the incident of the well.

No. 2: The official ordered us not to speak of it to the others.

No. 3: People know all about it, though I don't know who told it.
No. 2: Is it true that the ghost will appear in the evening?
No. 1: They call it "The haunted mansion in Banchoh".
No. 2: It may appear, especially on the rainy evening.
No. 3: It may appear, especially on the rainy evening.
No. 3: I'd never keep night-watch Horrible!
No. 3: They make noises in the porch.
Rokuzoh: Someone has broken into the house.
Shichibe: He's Sohgoroh, fishmonger.
Sohgoroh: I've come to say something to the master.
for his cruel action. Don't hold me back.
Rokuzoh) We won't forgive you if you will do violence in
spite of our advice.
Soh: I don't mind.
Comrade No. 1: Porters!
Rokuzoh)
Shichibe: Catch the rioter!
Four: All right!
Tenzoh: What a noise; What's the matter?
Rokuzoh: The brother of Otsuta has come here, quite drunken.
Shichibe: As he does violence, we are going to catch him.
Tenzoh: It's unpardonable for him to do violence to us.
Banzoh: Catch him at once.
Denzoh: And bind him.
No. 1: He's so strong.
Tenzoh: Then I'll bind him.
Sohgoroh: Why did you arrest me?
Tenzoh: We bound you, because you do violence in the
house of the master, who is your benefactor.
Banzoh: He is likely to be quite drunken.
Tenzoh: Bind him, lest he should move.
(Ohama comes here running)
Ohama: Forgive him, for he doesn't know what he's doing as he's drunk.

Tenzoh: Are you his wife?

Banzoh: Don't detain us.

Denzoh: But stay behind.

Ohama: So long as I came here, he shall never do violence. Please forgive him.

Sohgoroh: You've come to the wrong place. You ought not to come.

Ohama: I couldn't help it.

Sohgoroh: Are you prepared for my vengeance?

(He tries to kick Tenzoh.)

Tenzoh: What a rude rascal he is to kick a samurai like me! (He is going to cut him, when Ohama holds him back)

Ohama: It's natural you get angry. But forgive him as he's drunken. If he were killed by you—now, his father would lament over him to death. Have mercy upon the old man and forgive my husband.

Tenzoh: No, I won't, as he insulted me.

Ohama: Do you insist on your way?

Tenzoh: I'm not a samurai if I don't.

Soh: Kill me! Do cut me! you can't cut me with such a rusty sword. Cut me if you can!

Ohama: Shut your mouth

Tenzoh: Now, let's try the sharpness of my sword.

(Juzaemon appears)

Juzaemon: Wait for a minute, Tenzoh.

Tenzoh: Why do you detain me, who is going to kill the rude man?
Juhzaemon: I detained you for the sake of you.
Tenjoh: What! For the sake of me?
Juhzaemon: Were you ordered by the master to kill him?
Ten: No, I was not.
Juh: Then, are you going to kill him according to your own will?
Ten: Yes, indeed. As he insulted me, he shall die.
Banzoh: It's the rule of samurai to kill a rude man.
Ten: Why did you detain me?
Juh: I don't mind that you kill the rude man. But where is this? This is the porch from where the master goes up to the castle and where we greet the guests. It's not the place to be used privately by the followers. You ought not to stain it with blood on account of the private matter.
Ten: I didn't think of it.
Juh: That's why I detained you.
Ten: Thank you for your advice, sir.
Banzoh: Then let's drag him off to the yard.
Denzoh: And it's better to cut him.
Ten: I'll do so.
Juh: Stop killing him, sir.
Ten: Again you detain me?
Juh: This man seems to be drunken. Though he insulted you, he didn't know what he was doing. It's better to blame him or cut him after he becomes sober. If you kill him now, people will think you to be a cruel man. Not only you but the master will be spoken of as bad. Wait till he becomes sober.
Ten: I'll accept your advice. I'll leave his life into your charge.

Ju: Thank you. I'll look to the matter.

Ten: Then I'll execute him later.

Zu: Then you may dispose him as you please.

Banzoh )
Denzoh )
If Mr. Urato didn't come, he might die.

Ten: He's a lucky fellow.

(They are going away.)

So: This is another man (looking at Zuzaemon)

(Standing back her husband)

Ohama: It's for the sake of this official that you were saved. Say, "Thank you" to him.

So: How can I express my gratitude when my sister was killed?

Ju: Now undo the rope.

Ohama: Then he will again do violence.

Ju: Do untie him.

So: Why did you undo my rope?

Ju: I ordered it, thinking you are not free in motion.

So: Are you the chief retainer? Thank you, sir,

Ohama: Beg pardon for your offence and let's go home.

So: No, I can't go home. Listen to me whether I'm saying a unreasonable thing or not. My younger sister attracted the attention of the master and how we felt gratitude when he gave us two parcels of gold for my sister's preparation. At that time we were badly off, giving in pawn all that we had.

We paid our debit and bought the equipments and utensils for beginning the trade of fishmonger with some of the money. Our trade went on successfully.
and we were happy again. But all of a sudden, a misfortune has fallen upon us. Hearing master tortured my sister to death without any reason, I was very angry with him. So I broke my rule and drinking a great deal of wine, I've come to revenge on him for his cruelty. Please let me see him.

Ohama: Make it brief.

Soh: As he's a reasonable man, I've told him my intention.

Juh: Now, Sohgoroh. It's natural for you to blame him, for your only sister was killed. But judge the matter clearly. It's we samurai's rule to kill those who commit adultery. There are many reasons for the execution, which I can't tell you now. When you are not drunken, I'll tell you until you can understand the matter quite well. She said your father was very old. He may be helpless as his only daughter passed away. But I shall arrange the matter for your sake just lie down here and take a nap.

Ohama: Are you going to sleep?

Soh: I'm drunken. How refreshing I am!

Ohama: Don't sleep here as it is the porch of the mansion.

Juh: You need not wake him up

Shichibe: But it's the porch, sir

Juh: Then take him to the yard.

Comrade: All right, sir.

(Sohgoroh begins to sing, quite drunken.)
Ju: Take care of him.

Shichi: Let's drag him off to the yard.

So: Make me lie as I can't walk at all.

Ju: Sohgoroh is angry very much, for he has come to blame the master for his cruelty to his sister, quite drunken. Tenzo may outwit me and inform the master about the matter favourably for himself. If I save the life of Sohgoroh, the resentment of the dead may be alleviated. He's a good-natured man, I'll advise him later.
IN THE GARDEN OF THE ISOBE

CHARACTERS:

Ohama
Rokuzo: low-class retainer
Shichibei:
Samurai (two)
Urato Juzaemon
Sogoro
Isobe Shukeinosuke
Urato Monzaburo
Iwagami Jenzo
Sankichi

Ohama: I'm sorry we have caused you great trouble.
Rokuzo: Never mind. I myself know that a drunken man doesn't know one from another.
Shichibei: Don't be too anxious as there are many cases like this.
Ohama: Thank you. Now, my husband, wake up, please.
So: Make me sleep as it's not yet dawn.
Ohama: I'm shocked at you. It's already the evening.
So: Is it already the evening? Nonsense! Are we in bed?
Ohama: Oh, on the mat! All right. I want to drink a cup of water on the mat.
Ohama: You ask too much.
Rokuzo: I know how refreshing it is to drink after one wakes from drinking.
Shichi: Let him drink as he wishes.
Ohama: Then I'll draw water. Now, drink water.
So: I thank you.

Ohama: Do wake up. Have you come round?

So: Where on earth is this?

Ohama: It's no other place than the garden of the mansion.

So: Why did I come here?

Ohama: Don't you know? You have broken the promise of temperance and having drunk a great deal of wine, you ran to this mansion in order to blame the master for his cruelty to your sister. You were going to be cut at the spot because of your insult, when the chief retainer saved your life. You have slept since last evening. But I'm afraid you will be punished for your offence after you wake up.

So: Then was I to be punished for my violence?

Ohama: If it had not be for the chief retainer, you must have been killed. Oh, dangerous!

Juzaemon: Now, Sogoro. Did you wake up?

Ohama: Yes, he has come to senses at last, sir. He regrets what he has done. Now, my husband, why are you silent when he is asking you questions.

So: How can I speak to him?

Ohama: That's why I answered him instead of you. Why did you break the promise of temperance?

So: I can't explain, I'm sorry. I offered the framed writing to the Kompira Shrine as the symbol of my vow. But my sister was killed! I felt as if my heart were breaking. So I broke the promise. Since I acted violently in the house of our benefactor, I think I can't live. I'm prepared for my execution.
Ju: You are good to think in such a way. But as your life is in my charge, no punishment will be put upon you. Be at ease.

So: Then will you forgive the man who acted violently out of a drunken frenzy?

Ju: It's on account of your dead sister that you were saved. Some calumniators told the master tales about your sister and she was killed without mercy. If this incident is made public, it's not good reputation for the master. You have come here to blame him for his action. The reason why I saved you is that I thought your sister's feeling of resentment will be alleviated. If you are saved, she will be glad under the ground. So I forgive your this time. Be careful hereafter not to lose your senses because of wine and live both of you happily together.

So: I know your intention quite well, sir. Indeed, you are a good chief. I'm sorry for what I've done.

Ohama: Both of us will never have a grudge against the master because of her death. If she were alive how she would be glad to hear it.

Follower: Our master is coming here.

So: Is he coming? Then I may be punished for my offence.

Zu: I have arranged the matter. So don't be anxious about it.

So: Yes.

Zu: (To Shukeinosuke) Thank you very much for your generous excuse for this man's offence.
Shukeinosuke: I was touched with your kindness to him by taking responsibility for his life. So I accepted your request. You are worthy of your position.

Ju: Much obliged to you, my lord.

Shukeinosuke: Then where is the man?

Ju: He's over there.

Shu: Come here, man.

Ju: Come here as our lord ordered to do so.

So: Yes, sir.

Shu: Draw nearer.

So: Yes, sir.

Shu: Don't be afraid of me. I myself must apologize to you for what I have done.

So: What?

Shu: I was so hot tempered and impatient that I killed her. Perhaps you may resent it. But there are many reasons for it. And all came out of my misunderstanding. I regret it very much. You have come here to blame me for my action. We are going not only to have a grand mass for her soul, but to take good care of you all. So don't have a grudge against me. As you see, I beg you pardon in this way.

So: Hold up your hands my lord. It's more than we deserve. Don't bow so low to such mean persons like us. We shall be punished by Heaven.

Shu: Both of you are honest, sincere people. The more you are sincere, the more I regret what I've done.
So:  Sometimes ago we were greatly touched with the kind words of the chief retainer. But now you apologize us.

It's too much for us.

Ohama:  The dead may be grateful for you in the graveyard.

So:  (Monologue)

My sister! Listen to me carefully though I don't know whether you are in Heaven or in Hell. The reason why you were killed in because you were found with Monzaburo alone in the Darkness in the shrine. The charge that you committed adultery is false, but you were found alone with him. There's no help for it. On the other hand, the chief retainer and the lord himself apologized to us for your death. Never think ill of them. Do you hear? When I heard you were killed, I wept pitying you, but now I'm choked with tears of joy, touched with the kind words of our lord.

Ohama:  His words will be better than hundreds and thousands of Buddhist scriptures for her. Rejoice in Paradise, Otsuta! But how I wish you were alive! I regret very much for your death.

So:  You are repining too much. The lord's words are sufficient for us. Don't desire too much.

Ohama:  But I'm glad the more if she were alive.

So:  Do stop complaining.

Ju:  Both of you are in front of the lord. Be moderate.

So:  Excuse me, sir.

Ju:  This is the money to make a mass for the dead. Receive it with gratitude.

So:  No, I won't receive this, because my life was saved.

Ju:  Don't hesitate. Receive this.

So:  Then you give it to us to have a mass for the dead?
Ohama: It's more than we deserve. Much obliged to you.

Shu: The father of Otsuta shall receive the allowances of two persons so long as he lives.

Ju: Much obliged to you, my lord.

So: Thank you, my lord.

Ohama: Thank you, my lord.

Follower: (To Shukeinosuke)

We have investigate father and Son of Iwagami.

Shu: And how about Jenzo?

Follower: He has run away.

Shu: He claimed that Otsuda committed adultery. Being afraid that his false charge will be revealed, he must have run away.

So: Is he Jenzo who charged my sister falsely? I must run after him and revenge myself on him.

Ohama: Don't act violently again by drinking wine.

So: Don't be anxious about me. I vow you total abstinence.

Zu: I'm glad of it. Now return home at once.

So: Yes, we are going.

Zu: Send them off to the gate.

So: Then, good-by, my lord.

Ohama: Then, good-by, my lord.

Shu: Be healthy and happy.

Both: Thank you, my lord. (They exit.)

Shu: Retire all of you a little while.

Attendants: All right, my lord.

Ju: We ask you to keep yourself in strict discipline and deliver the house from the plot of culumniators. Do you forgive my brother Monzaburos? Much obliged to you. Do you insist so much on showing your innocence? Do you think so much of the house?
Shu: I'm going to testify that I'm innocent. Bring it here, attendant!

Attendant: All right, sir.

(The attendant brings a small tub in which is the head of a eulimnator)

Shu: Look at this.

Ju: Oh! Then will you take up my recommendation?

Shu: The bell of honest retainers are ringing. I'll leave my house to my son.

Ju: Oh, everything is settled. How happy we are!

Shu: All is right with us.

The curtain falls.