

20668

拾
一

S H O C H I K U

ICHINOTANI-FUTABA-GUENKI

ACT II

THE SCENE OF THE SIVA CAMP

THE SCENE OF THE BEACH

C.C.D. J-2046
C.C.D. J

com
2/5/48

TO BE PRESENTED AT TOKYO THEATRE

BY KICHIMON & KOSHIRO TROUPE

JUNE, 1948

X X X X X X X

SCENE I

(The scene of the camp at Suma.)

Five Heike soldiers stand looking at the waves.)

Soldier I: It must be much trouble you've been
on the watch for many nights at a stretch.

II: It's nearly dawn already.

Let's all go into the camp and wait for our
master's order.

III: It seems that the enemy means to attack
us at the back.

IV: Generals Kagakiyo and Tadamitsu think it strange
that the watch informs that the enemies
retire now.

V: Though they've gone to the main camp.

I: And advised him not to be indulged in
drinking and playing music.

II: The Kyoto children used to talk of the
"conceited Heike."

III: Pride goes before a fall, you mean?

IV: It seems so helpless.

V: It begins to break.

I: It's hard forbidden to rumour about our master
in such a place as this. Let's go into our camps.

All: Fare you well.

Joruri: It is on a dark night in the beginning of March.
Kijiro, Kumagai's only son, comes
bravely along. This is the first time he has
come to a battle.

(Meantime Kojiro, attired as a young warrior,
comes into stage and looks round himself.)

Kojiro: How glad I am. I'm the first to attack
on the enemy. Now, I'll break in.

Joruri: "Though he tries to break in,
He is at a loss,
For the camps are barricaded.
Just then he hears a music
sounding from the camp."

Kojiro: My parents have often told that the Kyoto
people are tender and genteel. It's very genteel
of them to have a concert on such a hard occasion.
It's fatal of me to have been born in a rustic
place and fight against gentle folks.
Now miserable I am.

Joruri: "So he drops tears of misery:
For, young as he is,
He is so sensible to human tenderness.
Just then, Hirayama, the warrior,
Comes breathlessly in."

(Hirayama comes into stage with
a spear in his hand.)

Hirayama: Who's that, standing there?

Kojiro: You're Esq. Sneshige?

Hira: And you, Kojiro?

(coming into the main stage.)

I've thought I was the first to come.

It's admirable of you to have come so early.

All right. I'll just cede van to you.

Go on, go on.

Kojiro: Now, Esq. Hirayama, listen to the music.

The courtiers are so genteel to play
music on a battle-field.

Hira: Don't you know the legend that Romei, the Chinese
general, attacked by his enemy Chutatsu,
went up into a tower and played harp.

Chutatsu, thinking that there must be some
secret intrigue, retired with fear.

The orchestra you hear must be of the same
kind. You needn't be afraid. Just break in.

Or else, shall I go first?

Kojiro: Oh, but ----.

Hira: Are you going, then?

Kojiro: But ----.

Hira: Eh?

Kojiro: But ---

Hira: Just break in.

Joruri: "Thus agitated, young Kojiro
Knocks at the gate and cries loud:"

Kojiro: I now pronounce the enemy's camp and
inform them that Kojiro,
son to Kumagai-Naozane, chief of Musashi,
is now challenging them."

Joruri: "As he cries loudly,
The ~~ix~~ Heike warriors are taken aback
and come to fight.
(Clamours. Heike' warriors run
out of the gate.)

Soldiers: Catch him at once.

Joruri: "And there comes a battle-cry."

"As Hirayama hesitates,
Kumagai-Naozane, anxious about his son,
Comes running along."

Kumagai: Hello, Esq. Hirayama. Haven't you seen my son Kojiro?

Hira: Well, I saw him run, alone into the enemy's
camp. And though I advised him not to be too
hasty, he just rushed in.

Kuma (frightened at the news): Why, he rushed into
the enemy camp? Good god.

Joruri: "And he follows into the camp."

(Battle clamours.)

Hirayama (left alone and smiling to himself.):

How lucky it is that they've both fallen
into a trap. I've always borne an aversion
against Kumagai and Rokugata.

This is so lucky a chance for me to perish
Kumagai. Moreover, I'll find my enemies tired after
fighting with Kumagai and his son.

Joruri: "As Hirayama congratulate himself
With his lucky chance,
There comes a clamour."

Soldiers: Ei, ei, on.

Joruri: "As Hirayama sinks into deep meditation,
Kumagai comes out of the gate
With his son tucked under his arm.
(Kumagai comes out of the gate carrying
Atsumori --- attired as Kojiro ----
under his arm.

Kumagai: Where's Asq. Hirayama? My son Kojiro
has been hurt. I'll just see him to my camp.
You'd stay here and perform a feat.

Joruri: "So saying, Kumagai hurries off."

"As Hirayama hesitates,
Many soldiers run out of the gate
and challenge him.
He is having a hard fight,
When Atsumori, Lord Shigemori's son,
Comes on horseback, all armed."

(Meantime many soldiers come and fight with Hirayama. Soon Kojiro, attired as Atsumori, comes in, riding a white horse and with an unsheathed sword.)

Joruri: "As soon as Hirayama finds this,
He approaches Atsumori and challenges."

(Meantime Kojiro, attired as Atsumori, Challenges Hirayama. Soon the latter retires from stage. Atsumori follows him. Stage changes.)

SCENE II

(The scene of the beach.)

Joruri: "Lady Tamaori has followed
Lord Atsumori to the Suma beach.
It is a dim night of spring."

Lady Tamaori (at the end of the stage passage):

Lord Atsumori, Lord Atsumori.

(Meantime Lord Tamaori comes into the stage
passage, dressed as a court lady,
with a dagger in his hand and leaning on a long
sword.)

Tamaori: Lord Atsumori. My lord.

Joruri: "She has wandered here and there.
It is nearly dawn
And as Hirayama comes tottering in,
He finds the lady and addresses:"

Hirayama: Why, you're Tamaori.

Tama: Why.

Hira: How lucky I am to meet you now.

(Accompanied by samisen music)
I've never forgotten you ever since
I saw you first in Kyoto.

I asked your father for your hand, and he said he'd
give you to me. I sent my vallet Gamba for you,
and you just killed him and never answered.
I'll just take you with me and marry some
with me at once.

Tama: Oh, don't touch me. Whatever my father might

have said, I've promised to marry Lord Atsumori. I'm now on his search in order to die together with him.

(tries to flee.)

Hirayama (catching hold of her):

Ah, you're in search of Atsumori. You'll never find him, even if you go into the deeps of the sea.

Tama: Why?

Hira: Because I've killed him.

Tama: You've killed him?

Hira: Surely.

Tama: My god.

Joruri: "And she bursts into tears
Paying no attention to the lookers-on."
(Meantime lady Tamaori bursts into tears.
Then she unsheathes her dagger.)

Tama: Prepare to meet, your god, Hirayama.

(She tries to give a cut at him.)

Hira: You try to resist? Oh, don't.

If only you make up my mind to obey me,
I'll make a wife and a pet of you.

What's your answer, Tamaori dear?

Tama: How impertinent of you to say such things, when I'm not even to be addressed by such a low warrior as you!

Joruri: "He catches hold of both her arms and, robbing her of her dagger ----:"

Hira: Now, are you going to become my wife?

Tama: But ----.

Hira: Shall I just kill you?

Tama: But ----.

Hira: Well?

Both: Well, well, well.

Joruri: "And he acts so rudely."

Tama: Oh, do kill me, if you like. You brute. Come to my aid, anybody.

Hira: What an impertinent woman. Can't bear any more. It'll be a shame to have her marry somebody else.

Just then, a war clamour comes."

Hira: My god! The enemies.
(Hirayama, frightened, retires from stage, having thrown Tamaori's body behind a big rock. Stage changes.)

SCENE III

(The Suma beach. Waves at the back.

Rocks on both sides. Sounds of the waves.)

Joruri: "The Heike lords and warriors,
All on board,
Have now left the beaches
On a sail of downfall.
"Atsumori, Tsunemori's son, Separated
from the enemies,
Is on his way to follow his father.
To inform him of the condition."
(Atsumori comes in.)

Joruri: "As he can find no ship moored,
He has nothing left to do
But ride his horse into the sea."
"Just then, Kumagai-Jiro-Naozane
comes and addresses."

Kumagai: Look here.
(Kumagai comes into the stage passage
riding a black horse.)

Kuma: I'm sure it is some great general
of the Heike clan that is riding into the sea.
It's cowardly of the to turn your back
upon your enemy. Just come back and fight with
me. My name is Jiro Kumagai, chief of the
Musashi warriors.

Joruri: "So addressed,
Atsumori comes back at once.
They approach each other.
Their swords shine in the morning sunshine
And the sound of the stirrups of their horse
Is heard among the sea wind.
They have a hard fight
As plover fly and sin
On the lonely beach at Suma.
Soon they grapple close with each other
And fall from their horses."
(Kumagai and Atsumori fight.
The latter's white horse run out of the
stage passage.)

SCENE IV

(Another place at the Suma beach.

Rocks, pines and grasses. Kumagai and Atsumori, grappling with each other, are pushed up in the middle of the main stage.)

Joruri: "Soon Kumagai catches hold of Atsumori."

Kuma: Now that you're to be killed,
tell me your honorable name and let it be
my honour. And if you've got anything to ask of me
at the end of your life, I'll do anything for you.

Atsu: You're so tender-hearted, as well as brave.
It's my honour to die in your hands.
Well, my only regret is that my parents will be
much grieved to hear of my death.

I'm Atsumori, son to Lord Koremori.

Joruri: "Listening to these admirable words,
The brave-hearted Kumagai Burst into tears and said:"

Kuma: So you are one of Lord Tsunemori's Even if
I let you escape, it won't turn a favorable
battle hopeless. It's lucky there's no one
hereabout, Just flee from here, please.

Atsu: The Heikes are to be ruined, after all.
I'd rather be killed by you now than by mean
soldiers later.

Joruri: "So he shuts his eyes and bows toward the
Western Paradise.

Though Kumagai goes behind him
And gets ready to capitate him,

He cannot help hesitating,
Feeling it heartless to kill
Such a genteel young man."

(Kumagai hesitates, when Hirayama calls
behind the stage.)

Hira: Why, Kumagai. It's double-hearted of you to
have caught hold of an enemy general
and yet to let him escape.
Come, folks, attack both of them.

Soldiers (behind the stage.): Ay, ay.

Atsu: Are you afraid, Kumagai, and let me share your
shame? Behead me at once.

Kuma: I've got a son named Naosiro, who is just
of your age. He has got wounded this morning
and I've left him in my camp. I'm very anxious
of him though he's just slightly wounded.
How grieved your father must feel if he hears
that you've been killed.

Joruri: "Brave as he is, he seems much grieved."

Atsu: Now, Naosane, don't you know the proverb
that one should forsake a bad friend and make peace
with a good enemy? Just behead me at once,
Oh, shall I commit a happy despatch?

Kuma: Oh, don't be so hasty.

Atsu: Both you and I shall be accused of cowardness.

Kuma: But ----

Atsu: Are you going to kill me?

Kuma: But ---

Atsu: Well?

Kuma: Well, well, well.

Atsu: Behead me at once.

Kuma: Well, then ----

Joruri: "So Kumagai stands up, though very reluctantly."
(Kumagai raises his sword overhead.)
"All our relations are Buddha-hood.
In the world to come, We shall all live
together. Amen!
Atsumori's head fell down in front of him."
(Kumagai beheads Atsumori, and takes up the head
plaintively.)

Joruri: "He seems to be ashamed,
Embraces the head,
And raises his sorrowful voice.
I, Kumagai Jiro Naokane, Have killed
Lord Atsumori, The famous warrior of the
Heike clan."

Hira: I have witnessed your distinguished service,
Kumagai.

Kuma: Hurrah!

Hira: Hurrah!

Soldiers: Ay, ay, ay, oh!

(Sounds, of drum and cymbals. / Hirayama
goes out. Kumagai sits down abstractedly.)

Joruri: "Lady Tamaori, who has been lying fainted
on the beach,
With her concentrated mind loving her husband,
Now rose up suddenly.)

Tamaori: Wait a minute, please.

Who are you who have killed my dear
Atsumori? I have rancour against you.

Joruri: "Owing to her serious wound,
Her voice grows weak when she says,
'Let me see him.'"

Seeing this, Kumagai draws near
With the head in his hands.

Kumagai: Who are you who are so deeply attached to Atsumori?

Joruri: "When asked, she answers enduring the pain of death."

Tama: I am Lady Tamaori, wife to Lord Atsumori.

Kuma: What? Are you Lady Tamaori, Lord Atsumori's wife?

Tama: You have killed Atsumori, you said,
Where is his head?

Kuma: Well, the head is ----.

Tama: The head is ----?

Joruri: "She feels for the head."

Tama: Oh, I cannot see.

Kuma: What? You can't see?

(He draws near and looks at her attentively.)

Kuma: You are stabbed through your breast,
and your look shows you have become so weakened.
And you can't see. Weep for him as much as you
like. This is his head.

Joruri: "He delivers her the head."

Tama: Oh!

(She receives the head and sobs.)

Tama: My dear Atsumori!

How you have been changed! When you left the camp,
I also came out and searched for you because
I love you so much, when warrior Hirayama of the
Genji clan caught me and wooed me very rudely.
I tried to kill him, but being a weak woman,
I was thus wounded. Now I am dying.

Joruri: "I should like to see you before I die.
But I am so seriously wounded I can't see you".

Tama: How sorry I am!

Joruri: "She passes her hand over the head.

"I'll see you again."

These words he said

When he played on his flute in the evening
Were his last words in life.

'Though we have been unhappy in this world
We shall be man and wife for ever
In the world to come.'

She kissed the head and embraced it.

And cried at the top of her voice.

As a plover at Suma.

Soon her voice became weakened.

As the tide ebbs

And she passed away.

Kumagai said absent-mindedly.

Kuma: Both of them were so young.

They have never been away from the joyful
capital. And now they are dead here at the
seaside of Suma, with no one performing
a memorial/ service for them. What a change!
How I feel sorry for them!

Joruri: "He wept bitterly."

Kuma: (Words of prayer) Impermanency is the nature
of things ----- Amen.

Joruri: "He buried her corpse weeping.
He wrapped Atsumori's body in his gown,
Bond it up with his girdle .
And put it on the saddle of his horse.
How he rode on his horse sadly
With the head in his hand."

Kuma: .Oh, how lonely I am!
Now I understand how people must have felt
lonely when they parted with Buddha.

Joruri: "He goes away meditatively
Holding the bridle with one hand."

Soldiers: Ay, ay, ay!
(Sounds of drum and cymbals.
Kumagai makes a pose. Sounds of bells.)

----- Curtain -----