

S H O C H I K U

HACHIJIN SHUGO NO HONJO

(SCENE OF THE SHIKAKU PALACE)

Kabuki play in fact

TO BE PRESENTED AT TOKYO THEATRE  
BY KICHIMON, SOMEGORO, EBIZO &  
SHIKAN MARCH 5, 1949.

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*Shikaku*

HACHIJIN SHUGO NO HONJO

Synopsis:

Sato-Masakiyo went through many hardships with young Lord Oda in his care. They had a narrow escape when their boat was about to be turned over by their enemies in Lake Biwa, but there was another danger awaiting him.

Though he knew that there was poison in the wine offered at Lord Haruo's palace, he could not but drink it, for his own honour and moved by the chivalry of Mori-San'emon, who partook the poisoned wine himself. He retired to his country house, knowing that his days were counted.

Hinaginu, wife to his son Kazuenosuke, was divorced because she was the daughter of San'emon, retainer of the enemy of young Lord Oda. She killed herself to prove her faithfulness to her husband.

By and by, Masakiyo got the famous tactician Goto-Motobei to his master's side, and he was relieved from him responsibility, as Motobei was going to accompany the young lord to Kyushu, where Lord Cuchi was to take care of him.

Characters:

*Eizo* Yoshihiro, governor of Chishima  
*Somegor* Nadaemon, the boatman (really, Goto-Masatsugu)  
*Kichinjo* Kikukawa-Gemba  
Gennai  
Yachuta  
*Kichimen* Sato-Masakiyo, governor of Hida  
*Tossho* Hazue, his wife  
*Machio* Sato Kazue-no-suke, Masakiyo's son  
*Shik* Hinaginu, his wife  
Footmen  
Soldiers

Accompanied by Gidayu music

In the main stage, a raised floor representing the Shiikaku palace in Masakiyo's castle. The whole setting is to be removed up to the ceiling, afterward.

The curtain rises with the sound of a time bell.

Gidayu:

"Though visitors are declined out of the room  
Where Masakiyo lives in retreat,  
The wind comes over the leaves of trees and grasses  
To tell that autumn is come  
The insects are buzzing lonelinessly in the garden."

(Sato Kazue-no-suke comes in through the  
stage passage.)

Gidayu:

"Kazue-no-suke, though this is the residence  
of his own father,  
Comes in looking rather reserved.  
He rings the travellers' bell at the garden gate  
As his mother to him to  
Hinaginu, his young wife,  
Comes out of the house at once to open the gate,  
For she has been waiting for her mother-in-law."

Hinagiku: Oh, hello, mother.

Gidayu: "She little dreamed that it should be her beloved  
husband."

Hina: Why, my dear husband

Kazu: Oh, you're Hinaginu-----

Gidayu: "The young girl runs out of the gate  
And, clinging to her husband,  
Has nothing to do but weep."

Kazu: Hush. The first thing to ask you is the whereabouts  
of my father. I've heard that he lives in retreat  
with no one but you to attend to him.  
What is the reason for his retreat?  
You must know it. Tell me.

Gidayu: "But Hinagiku clings to him  
Without answering him."

Hina: Oh, we haven't seen each other for a long time,  
It won't be against your faithfulness to your  
father even if you first ask if I am all right  
or not.

Gidayu: "Without knowing that you were so heartless,  
I've been thinking only of you".

Kazue: It's natural you say so, but, the reason I've  
come here is that your mother Lady Shigarami  
recommended me to come and see how was my father.  
Is he ill?

Hina: Well, I've been forbidden to say anything about  
his condition, but, I think I may tell you that  
he hardly eats anything, drinks a little of  
boiled herbal water and, from 10 p.m., he offers  
a religious service all alone in the tower.

Kazue: He must have some reason for that. Have you heard it, mother?

Hazue (appearing from behind the hedge.): Yes, I have.

Hina (surprised to see her) Oh, mother.

Hazu: Don't worry, Hinaginu. I'll explain my husband how I have come in.

Gidayu: "So she makes a respectful bow  
Toward her husband's sitting room."

Hazu: I am to greet my husband. Your son, Kazue-no-suke, has come from Kyoto as the messenger from the Imperial Palace.

Joruri: "But no one answers her words,  
When many rats appear from under the bush  
And jump at them."  
"As the three look frightened at the rats,  
A sudden cry is heard from within the room  
And the lamp is put out all of a sudden."  
(The rats run in behind the ratten blinds.  
As the blinds are rolled up, Masakiyo can be seen sitting on his bed in an invalid's wig and costume)

Gennai, Yachuta and Kikukawa-Gemba stand behind him with their swords unsheathed. Masakiyo contends with them and throws them out into the garden.

(Kazue-no-suke, in the garden, catches at his father's enemies.)

Gidayu: "As Gennai and Yachuta are thrown into the garden, Kazuenosuke gives cuts to them. Kikukawa-Gemba, left behind Masakiyo, calls:"

Gen: Prepare to meet your god, Masakiyo.

Gidayu: "Masakiyo calls in a loud voice:"

Masa: Oh, it is Kikukawa-Gemba, Haruo's retainer, that has stealed into my room. It's quite easy for me to decapitate you, but I'll send you back to Kyoto and let you inform your master of my still living.

Gidayu: "As Gemba is thrown into the garden, He turns into rat and runs out of the scene Kazue-no-suke, glad to see his father, Approaches and clings to him.

Kazue: Oh, you're safe and sound. I am so glad to see you again.

Gidayu: "Kazue, Masakiyo's wife, Joins their happiness Kazue-no-suke, taking out the letter he has brought"-

(Meantime Hazue and Hinagiku have lighted the lamps  
Kazue-no-suke puts the letter on a wooden stand  
and says:)

Kazue: This is a letter of direction from Lord Haruo.  
You had better read it at once.

Gidayu: "But Masakiyo does not even open it."

Masa: I have no mind to read this letter  
It is audacious of him to try to win me, the  
valiant Masakiyo, to his side.  
You chicken, you're now 17 years old and  
yet do not know what loyalty is. You have been  
taken in by Haruo's honeyed tongue and have come  
back because of your love of the woman. A letter  
of direction, indeed.

Gidayu: "So saying, Masakiyo throws out the letter into  
the garden.

As Kazue-no-suke has no word to say but blush,  
His mother proceeds and says:"

Hazue: Oh, it's too heartless of you to say so.  
Though you may have a hatred of Haruo, the lord  
once saved him out of danger. Just think better  
of it, please.

Gidayu: "On hearing his mother's words of mercy,  
Kazue-no-suke makes up his mind and stands up:"

Kazue: It is the way with a warrior of this country  
to fall out with one's parents and brothers.  
I wish you good health, mother.

Gidayu: "As he is running out,  
His mother checks him."

Havue: Oh, you mean that we're to become enemies  
with each other? Though it may be the  
usual way with a warrior, you may think of  
the lamentation you're giving your mother  
and your wife. Just wait a moment.

Gidayu: "And Hinaginu, his young wife,  
Joins in his mother's admonition"

Hina: As long as my father San'emon is with Lord Haruo,  
you won't get into much trouble even if you're  
late to go back. I entreat you to stay here  
till Mother comes here. Oh, Lord Masakiyo,  
please, A man is taking leave of his wife,  
and a son of his parents. Just stop him,  
please, if you feel it a pity.

Gidayu: "It is a pity to see the young girl cling to  
her lover  
While asking mercy to her father-in-law."

Masa: It's reasonable you say so, Hinaginu.  
But San'emon, from whom you expect a rescue,  
must have died by now.

Kazue (frightened): Oh----

Hina: My father, died?

Gidayu: "With no other words,  
Hinaginu bursts into tears  
Masakiyo speaks with dignity:"

Masa: And you mean to get on in life taking advantage  
of your wife's relation, Kazue-no-suke?

Kazue: It is not like you to speak so thoughtlessly,  
father. Now that you say that Esq. San'emon must  
have died, you must understand quite well what  
brought me back here. I felt I had the duty to  
defend this castle out of danger.

Gidayu: "Masakiyo bursts into a laughter  
Before his son finishes saying."

Masa: Whatever may happen, this castle of Masakiyo's  
will never fall into another's hands.  
I can take care of the whole country while I stay  
still in this tower. You needn't care about me.  
Just think of taking care of the young lord.  
This is the last time we see each other.

Gidayu: "So saying, he glares at his son with dignity.  
As Kazue-no-suke looks up into his father's face,  
The ratten blind is rolled down"  
(Masakiyo goes back to his former seat, behind  
the ratten blind.)

Gidayu: "Kazue-no-suke makes up his mind and says:"

Kazue: Now that you reveal your real thought, I'll show  
you what I, Kazue-no-suke-Kiyosato, really  
think.

Gidayu: "He takes a letter out of pocket and says:"

Kazue: This is to you, Hinaginu. Open and read it after  
I'm gone. Good-bye, mother.

Gidayu: "As he stands up and is about to go,  
Hinaginu seems very reluctant to part."  
(Kazue-no-suke stands up and starts to go. Kazue  
and Hinaginu cling to him. Kazue-no-suke  
shakes them off and runs out through the stage  
passage.)

"Hinaginu suffers agony."

(Hinaginu sees him off and gesticulates.)

Hins: Ah, wait a moment, please.

Oh, how cruel of you!

Wait, Kazue-sama!

I say, Kazue-sama!

"Although she calls him, he has already gone, so she bursts into tears and gets stricken with grief."

(Meanwhile, Hazue opens the document and looks at it.)

Ha: I'll tell you, Hinaginu. Even if you're in love with Kazuunosuke, you won't be able to marry him in due form.

Hina: Why shan't I be able to do so, Mother?

Ha: Oh, no wonder you're surprised to hear it, though. You see, your grandfather Yoshinari-dono met his untimely death owing to the lord's action.

You and your father must bear a grudge against him, but in vain.

Moreover, unless our son Kazuunosuke breaks off with you, he'll have to give up his life, for he owes Lord Haruo his life.

Well, even though you may be separated from him, I hope you'll regard it as part of your faithfulness to him and give him up. Look, as a proof of it, here's the document. (Shows the document to her.)

"When Hazue holds it to the light of the hand-lamp, she opens it tearfully."

(Hinaginu takes up the document tearfully.

Hazue offers the hand-lamp beside her and lets her see it.)

Hina:

What!

"Since you are daughter of Mr. Mori, a loyal retainer of my father's enemy Haruo, both you and I are destined to be antagonistic to each other and in no position to marry in proper form after all. Now that I have broken off with you, I am not related to you any more. (Finishes reading it through with a startled look and bursts out crying, but determinedly stabs her throat with the dagger.)

Ha:

My goodness!

Why are you going to die, Hinaginu? I wonder why you have done such a rash thing.

"She raises her daughter-in-law in her arms and nurses her when her daughter-in-law lifts her suffering face."

(In less than no time, Hinaginu takes out the dagger and kills herself.

Hazue gets startled, lifts her in her arms and looks after her. Hinaginu suffers intense agony.)

Hina:

Oh, it's silly of you to say that I've done a rash thing.

I have been prepared for death like this in case I can't get married to Hazue-sama.

"Ah, how transitory my life has been!

Up to now I haven't known even of my father's death.

Believing that he has been getting on in good health, I have been leading an easy life. How undutiful to him I have been!

"The sin has been visited on me and my pledged love has been brought to naught today."

Please regard it as a poor thing."

And so that I shall be able to marry him,

"Please intercede for me.

Although her end is near, she is still in mental anguish, so her mother-in-law enters into her feelings."

(She suffers intense pain and gesticulates.

Hazue thinks deeply and says:)

Ha:

Oh, no wonder you're worried about it.

Quite reasonable, I should say.

Both of you are devoted to each other. Although you both escaped from death and met each other at last, you received a letter of divorce from your husband very soon. Overwhelmed by the sorrow, thus you've given up your life and remained faithful to him. I ought to say, "well done!"

However, I, as your mother-in-law, feel sad in looking at you.

"What with pity and what with love, she gets overwhelmed by emotion and bursts into tears and gets confused."

(Hazue expresses sorrow and kindly looks after Rinaginu.)

"Pushing open the brushwood-fence, Nadaemon comes out."

(With the sound of the wind, out of the brushwood-fence on the left Nadaemon covering his cheeks with a towel in the shape of a wide sleeve comes pushing open it.)

"He looks closely up at the sky."

(Nadaemon fixes his eyes upon the sky and thinks deeply. With the sound of the drum, the Plough appears from the awning.)

Nada:

Oh, how suspicious!

The starry night means a large constellation of Tigers.

All the fixed stars naturally twinkle brightly and reflect upon the light of the Plough as if serving their lord! How strange!

"He conjectures that something has happened."

Meanwhile, Hazue stricken with grief looks back at him."

(Nadaemon seems to be in deep thought.

Tending Hinaginu, Hazue turns round.)

Ha: Why, you're the man who came here a while ago.

Nada: I'm the boatman Nadaemon. I've been here for some time expecting to see Master.

Ha: Hmm. Then, have you been looking at this scene for some time?

Nada: Well, behind the tree I overheard your family trouble. Although I thought Master has been seriously ill, I knew he is in good health, but your daughter-in-law met such an unnatural death.

Well, I must say good-bye to you.

"He goes out."

(Nadaemon starts going to the stage passage.)

"A voice is uttered in one room."

Masa: Hullo, hullo!

Boatman Nadaemon is your false name, but, in reality, you must be Getch Motobe Masatsugu, an inhabitant of Bizen Province. Wait!

Nada: Why do you want me to wait?

Masa: I, Gatch Hidanokani Masakiyo, as lord of this castle, will see you now.

Nada: What?

"Shouting, 'I'll see you,' he comes out."

(In the room, Masakiyo, master of the house, is seated now clad in armour -- with the Sutra seven-lettered arrow-head to the bow. Judging from his posture, it stands to reason that his ~~military~~ prestige rings through the great army and even the people of China should feel nervous and afraid of him.)

(In the meantime, while the bamboo screen is being rolled up, Masakiyo clad in armour is composedly seated on the stool with the Sutra seven-lettered arrow-head on the left and the helmet shaped like a ceremonial head-gear and the other things on both sides.

Nada: What a wonderful insight!

I'll admit Boatman Wadaemon is my false name and I am Gatch Motobe Masatsugu.

"When he takes off his coat, his belly-band appears and he is suitably dressed as a valorous warrior."

(Nadaemon clad in armour gallantly appears.

Masakiyo seems to be in deep thought.)

"Masakiyo seems to be in joy. His wife sees the circumstances."

Ha: Did you add to write "for the repose of our son's soul" knowing that he would die? Why?

"In asking him the reason, she loses her head and becomes worried about Hinaginu's death agonies."

(As mentioned above, she expresses her sorrow. Masakiyo seems to be in deep thought. Just then music starts.)

Masa: By telling him strongly not to receive obligations from Haruo, I dropped him a hint that he ought to give up his life when necessary, so he knew my mind well and wrote the letter of divorce to Hinaginu.

That was because our son was determined not to think dearly of her, but to die for the sake of loyalty. Oh!

"Well done!"

Besides, his wife -- our daughter-in-law -- is a faithful woman and has remained faithful to our son.

Oh, bravo, Hinaginu! It was due to fatality that both of them had been destined to become friend and foe. I wrote down their secular names on this arrow-head so that they would be united in marriage due to Buddha's grace in the future. That was because I allowed them to pledge themselves to become man and wife.

"In Paradise, they both will live in matrimonial harmony."

I hope they will marry openly. Homage to the Sutra of the Lotus of the Good Law!

"Chanting, 'Homage to the Sutra of the Lotus of the Good Law, she sheds tears of pity."

The chanting prayers must have reached the ears of the wounded person."

(Masakiyo thinks deeply. Just then Hinaginu lifts her face.)

Hina:

Oh, thank you very much. Now that I'm glad to have heard permission of it, I shall be able to die peacefully. I hear Kazue-sama has also been prepared for death, so I'm somewhat happy though I'm in sorrow.

"I'll expect to meet him on my way to the other world."

Father and Mother!

"As if regretting not to repay their kindness, she smiles her last smile in this world and breathes her last."

(Hinaginu gesticulates and expires. Hazue bursts into tears.)

"Being stricken with grief, Hazue embraces the dead body."

Ha:

Although this Hinaginu had been brought up by her real parents since her birth, she loved our son so much that she boldly came alone to this province, hundreds of miles away from her native place, and I feel pity for her.

"Up to her death she had had no chance of spending even one night with him."

Sorry to say, the instant she met him again, she was obliged to separate from him, so I'm audacious enough to say that God oughtn't to have united them.

"Complaining of it, she sheds tears, which ran down her cheeks like a surge."

(Hazue seems to be grief-stricken.)

Holding Hinaginu's dead body in her arms, she bursts into tears. Music starts.

From behind the brushwood-fence on the left, Kikukawa Gamba comes out running in the guise of a footman.

"Kikukawa Gamba has overheard all the circumstances."

Gen: From what I've overheard, they must have been talking privately about hostilities against Lord Haruo. I'll bear this report to the city authorities.

Oh, I'm now ready.

"He runs off quickly."

(Gamba gives himself airs and runs off quickly.)

Gamba goes into the drop-curtain.

Just then, in the interior of the right Yoshihiro's shout is heard.)

Yoshihiro: Wow! (Shoots the arrow. Within the drop-curtain Gamba who seems to have ~~xxx~~ been shot to death by the arrow yells in his death agonies.

"The turnip-shaped arrow comes flying and strikes Gamba in the back. Thereupon Gamba dies instantly."

Nada: To shoot down the spy whom Haruo has sent out?

Three: Whose work is it?

"As they look back,"

(At the back of right side.)

Yoshi: It's me, Ouchi Chishima-no-kami Yoshihiro,  
I am going to ask after you, Mr. Masakiyo.

"Saying to ask after him, the famous  
wise general comes out of the shelter  
with his followers."

(Adding to the above song some other  
music starts. Then Yoshihiro comes out  
in kamishimo with swords on his west  
and a bow with arrows in his hand. Two  
men follows him with a stool and spear  
for him. Hazue looks toward him.)

Hazue: Though we have had an advance notice that you  
are coming to see Masakiyo on your way home,  
we have not seen you yet, Mr. Yoshihiro.

Nada: When and why are you here?

"As he asks, Yoshihiro sits/straight.)

Yoshi: I am here to inquire after Mr. Masakiyo on  
my way home today, and have heard that his  
supplication is fulfilled today. So I have  
shot the spy of Konohata with ~~a~~ my arrow.  
It's my poor present to you. Never mind about  
him.

"As the flying is full of humanity and justice,"

Masa: Oh, I am relieved with that news. I appreciate Mr. Yoshihiro's kind present so much.

"Taking out a sword with beautiful metal-work and a famous spear."

(Taking a sword which is racked to his left side, and a spear on a lintel-joist,)

I present these things to each of you as a memory of our meeting here today and trust our young lord Haruwaka in your hands.

(He gives the sword to Yoshihiro.)

This sword has handed down from god Hokushin Sonsei and is called Shichisei-maru. Now you may take this Mr. Chishima.


(Looking toward Nadaemon,)

And about this spear, I can dare say that I have never failed with this sword from my early age. I present this to Mr. Goto. Now, Mr. Chishima and Goto, accept my present, please.

"As he holds out, they take a step toward him.)

Yoshi: Oh, for the memory of asking me to take care of your young lord for his life, you are giving me this sword.

*Just  
Goto*



Nada: As we have taken part with you, you are giving me this present.

Yoshi: )  
Nada: We appreciate your nice present so much.

"Accepting the present,  
Chishima-no-kami,"

Yoshi: Thanks for such a nice present. But how about your plan to act as an adviser to our young lord?

(Nadaemon looks toward him.)

Nada: You said that. Since I ~~do~~ decide to affiliate to the lord, I will appeal to many feudal lords of his father.

"And when the time of fighting comes,  
I will stand at Chmi Province and go out as far as Shinano Province to lure our enemy."

And knock down the general of our enemy in a moment.

"He spoke so decidedly, and we could see him act as he spoke in his future life so often and got his fame."

(Nadaemon talks about his plan.)

Yoshi: Oh, that's a good and brave idea. However as our

Lord Oda has got nice acquaintance,

"The first thing to do is to save money for the battle, I think. Then he could catch the people all around him without any effort."

Then Lord Haruwaka would be the master of this land. Take it easy, Mr. Masakiyo.

(As he speaks, with mysterious music, seven stars appear from the shelter. Looking up it, Masakiyo sits straight.)

"Looking up the sky, Masakiyo speaks,"

Masa: Look there! Many stars are losing their light. Like them, my light of life is going to be put out now. For god Hokushin Sonsei grant my wish and gives me a great general and a brave warrior on the last day of my supplication. How happy I am!

(At the very moment of Masakiyo finishes with his words, a star falls down from the shelter while misterious music continues. By a tric a flame flashes on the stage.)

"Then Masakiyo falls in great pain of his breath and his face becomes so pale suddenly.

(Masakiyo breathes hard as if he is breathing his last. The wig is broken by a tric.

Hazue is so much frightened with him in such circumstances.)

"Looking him so suffered,

Hazue is frightened so much."

Hazue: Oh, what happened to my husband, he looks so pale and breathes hard.

Yoshi: Suddenly the pain comes to him -----.

Three: What happened?

"The three are lost themselves in meditation.

After a meditation Masakiyo looks toward them."

Masa: The pain caused by poisoned wine which Haruo pressed on me.

Hazue: Oh, you are really in great pain as I have heard. How sorry I am for you.

"As she weeps so severely clinging him."

Masa: Oh, why are you so disturbed after a long time of my hundred days' supplication? I knew well about Haruo's plot, but -----.

(Masakiyo stands up fighting with increasing pain and comes to the staircase and sits on a stone-step. An air of meditation.)

A short time ago, at Kitabatake house, I took the wine poisoned. Although it was clear to me, I had to take it, for I knew well that they were going to incriminate me as an violator to the emperor. Though it was my fate, I was so sorry to

die there so soon, for the mother of young lord, knew nothing about my fate, put her dear child in my hands and entrusted him to me.

"So strong was he,  
at the battle field.

But now, Masakiyo is but a common man of  
humour,

Suffering for his pain of flesh and soul,"

(Following the above song he acts.)

So I have come back to my main castle and have prayed for god of Hokushin Sonsei Myoken's divine favour for these hundred days fighting with the pain of poisoned wine. And now the god grants my prayer and has sent me the excellent warriors tonight at the end of my time. Since I can leave my young lord to you both, I have nothing to worry now and I will be,

"Raised in Paradise, I say."

But, Hazue, I can understand you. How sad you are! However, you must cheer up yourself and go up to Kyoto to see our son's work changing yourself as a nun. And poor is our daughter-in-law, Hinaginu. She must be straying at the underground awaiting my son.

"Pure tear for poor loving child fills his clear eyes. As he weeps so hard, Goto Motobei tries to comfort.)

Nada: Say, Hazue dono, I will attend and help you from now on to ask after your son. And when we will be able to see him, I will establish the nice statecraft with him.

"And if we would have to see some one stand against us unfortunately, we would knock him down at once."

So you may be easy now and watch the state in peace with your young lord, at this castle, Mr. Masakiyo.

"Saying this as he stands up suddenly,"

Yoshi: Oh, gallant Goto Masatsugu! However if the fortune wouldn't favour you, you should come to my land with your young lord, I say.

Masa: I have nothing to regret in this world with the news.

Nada: Now hurry up, Hazue dono.

Hazue: However I can't dare -----.

(As she is about to draw to Masakiyo.)

Masa: Don't hesitate, you coward! I am going to be a divine protector of the capital, too.

Nada: Life is transient like a flash of lightning or dew.

Hazue: And I am left alone in this world now.

Yoshi: The cycles of life brings us the sorrow of parting to each of loving one.

Masa: Though, the meeting means parting,

Three: They say.

"Repeating sad words in vain, they start."

Masa: Good-bye forever!

All: Gild-bye!

(An air of sorrowful meditation. Then the set is rearranged lowering and lifting other properties. When it's settled, whole stage shows the outside of the castle. To the left the gate is seen, and Yoshihiro comes out led by two  $\phi$  warriors. Each of them holds a lantern in his hand. Some of his men follows him. One of them has a bag of the sword. After them all Hazue followed by Nadaemon with the spear in his hand comes out and they stand in a line in front of the gate.)

"Taking off the shine the hero through all

ages' sits straight on the high place  
placing his hands together in prayer."

(The bamboo-screen of the castle is rolled  
up while the above song is sung.

There Masakiyo sits on a stool in old  
Japanese armament.

Before him a flag with the Nichiren prayer  
on it is set against a wall. He sits straight  
as if he is the portrait of Seisho-ko,  
itself. All the people below look toward  
him in meditation.)

Masa: Homage to the Sutra of the Lotus of the Good  
Law!

"Looking up the sky which is shone by  
mysterious star.

Three: Farewell to you!

Masa: Farewell!

"Blessed is the virtue and influence of  
merciful god."

(They all bow and fall in meditation as if  
they are attracted by each another. With  
the drum of Nichiren prayer curtain falls.)

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