

SHOCHIKU

KABUKI PLAY

"MUTSU NO SHIRAHAGI
ROGO NO BABACKA"

ONE SCENE

TO BE PRESENTED BY TRAVELLING TROUPE
(Uzaemon, Kanya and Hakitsu)
FROM SEPT. 10TH 1948 TO -----

000.1-2037



9 Sept 48

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K. S.

S H O C H I K U

Kabuki Play.

"MUTSU NO SHIRAHAGI ROGO NO KASAOKA"

SYNOPSIS ;

Prince Tsuruchiyo of Date Family has grown a man named Tsunamura in safety under good care with whole flesh and soul of his faithful wet-nurse, Kasaoka and her son Senmatsu. And now he is the lord of Date House and wins public confidence of his territory for his good administrations.

Seeing his success in administrations old Kasaoka feels greatly relieved and is about to leave him for her ill health caused by so many troubles. So Lord Tsunamura wants to see her ahead of her leaving for her home on the anniversary of her grandfather's death.

Masaoka comes to see him by his summon to say good-bye. Looking him grown so well Masaoka can not help herself to recollect sadly her own son Senmatsu whom she forced to die so young for his lord, Prince Tsuruchiyo eating some poison cake presented by the wicked who plotted to seize the lord's house.

The lord who can see her sad heart tells her that her son is still alive with him, and shows her a memorial tablet of Senmatsu taken out of his family Buddhist altar saying "Here he is!"

Now talk to him I can never forget him for his faithful
act for me and talk to him day and night at this place."
By his words Masaoka is pleased so much and they have a happy
time together talking about Senmatsu and singing his favourite
song.

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CAST

Date TSUNAMURA

Watanabe MINBU

Okifune (lady-in-waiting)

Hatsushima "

Masaoka (wet-nurse)

Five maids

Scene of the palace of Date.

Main stage shows a fine room of Date Mansion. With the song of koto curtain rises. Four maids stand in line. With a voice from the rear telling the lord's appearance, they open the bamboo-blinds. Tsunamura sits in the center of the room and Minbu, to the left.

Minbu: You must be tired, dear sir.

Tsuna: Yes, a little. For many days we have had go parties recently. Especially I have been so busy to host Prince Hosokawa today, you see?

Min: By the way, sir, Prince Hosokawa looks so old, doesn't he?

Tsuna: No wonder to the human being to become wrinkled on his brows and white-headed for his old age. Do you know what Inaba Sado said when he was weary of his duty in the palace to the Priest Takuan?
"What should I do not to be tired of my duty?" he asked to the priest.
The priest answered in a Japanese poem to him
"Foolish you are! Do you think you can stop the flying time?
Yesterday never can be today."
Hearing this Inaba Sado was awake and never be tired of his duty since then, they said. Well taught the priest in brief words. What a powerful influence the poem has! We should learn how to write the poem.

Min: You said that. I remember now the poem of Prince Mitsukuni Kito.
That is "It's better to live in the plain for the old man as it's hard to climb the slope." He meant that the old man should be moderate, I think.
It's a fine work isn't it?

Tsuna: You makes me remind of my old wet-nurse
Masaoka with the story of Mitsukuni.
She had taken care of me better than
my real father and mother.
I can never forget her faithful deed.
She is now in bad health for her old age.
She should have spent away all her energy
for cares of me, I guess.
And she is now going to go home for her ill
health on the anniversary of her
grandfather's death. I wish I could
see her soon as she is coming to say good-bye.

Min: I admire you thinking of the retainers.
(Then a waitress comes out of the left.)

Waitress: I address you!

Min: What is your business?

Wait: There is a trouble among the maids
at the inner room.
Won't you put them down, Mr. Watanabe?

Min: What do you say? Are they quarreling?
What should I do with them, my lord.

Ysu: You may go and put them down.

Min: All right.

Tsu: Just a minute! Put them down fairly.

Min: I see. Now I am leaving here.
Take me there with you.
(Another waitress comes out of the stage passage.)

Wait B: I address you, my lord!

Tsuma: What is your business?

Wait B: Mrs. Masaoka is ~~arriving~~ coming here.

Tsuma: Oh, Masaoka is coming here?
I am tired of waiting.
Take her here right now.

Wait B: I see sir!

Tsuma: Wait a moment. Masaoka must be troubled with her disabled body not for her old age only but her illness of palsy.
She may use the stick.
But you are better to be her stick, and take her politely with you.

Wait B: I see, sir!
(She goes back)

Ysuma: I wish I could make her live long may be forever.
However I have no power to do it as a human being.
"How merciful he is,
As a lord of great territory,
There comes out Masaoka,
Now looks so feeble and old,
Supported herself by a maid.
Looking her out, Tsunamura says",
I have longed for you, sir

"Saying this she bursts out.
After a moment of great feeling,"
I am so glad to see you so well.

Tsuna: But I never expect you grow so old, dear nurse.
Excuse me for. I have neglected to see
you in your bed of palsy on the plea
of my busy days. Though you live in far
distance from my room I should seen you,
for you are the very mother who brought
me up keeping my life from the wicked with your
whole soul and fresh.

No body could do it but you with your devoted
love to me/ never forget it, my dear Masaoka.
"Hearing this, Masaoka sheds tears."

Masa: Oh, don't mention it.
It was my duty. I only did what the retainer
should do. And now I only pray for you
live long for one hundred years.

Tsuna: Oh, I will live more than hundred years.
No, for one thousand years I will live.
So you must live for one hundred years, too.
I hope you live long in good health.
"Shedding tears, Masaoka looks at
her kind lord."

Masa: I beg your pardon for my tedious talk for my old age. Though I don't want to, but I can't help to remind of my dead son Seematsu seeing you grown so well. If he were now beside you he could be a nice assistant for you.

But sorry to say,

"He ended in miserable death. As she grieves for her dead son,"

Tsuna: Don't grieve for his death, I ask you, for he died instead of me.

His death is,

"More admirable than

All other retainers of mine who fell in the battle, I believe."

Though his flesh is not here, but his soul is here with me watching me everyday and night. Won't you see him?

Masa: See my Seematsu?

Tsuna: Yes. I, introduce you my most dutiful retainer, Seematsu. Now.

"He stands up and goes to the Buddhist altar.

Then he takes out a little memorial tablet."

Here he is! Here his soul live with me.

I always pray for his soul.

Now see him as talk to him.

Masa: Thank you, sir.

"As she can't walk well for her disease,
She crawls to him and as soon as
She reaches her son's memorial tablet,
She bursts out into tears."

Masa:

Say, Sennatsu! Here is your mother.

Your mother is here!

I know you died for your lord.

By your death all his retainers stood
up against their lord's enemy and brought
peace to his House.

"However I am sorry for you."

You kept my lesson and died for your lord
at your childish thought,

"Seeing it poison

You tested the cake for your lord."

And your lord has grown up so well and
makes me remind of you.

On the very day of your death.

"I pray for you and burn incense
hoping it may reach to you."

I present you nice cake in vain.

But you must forgive me, I believe.

Say, Sennatsu,

"Won't you give me a word

One word is enough for me."

She shakes the memorial tablet

And talks to it as if it is alive.

Like a crazy one she cries,
In spite of her stout heart.
She must become foolish
For long way of her trouble-some life.
Looking at her grieving
so severely, Lord Tsunamura Bursts out, too.
Then the time-bell sounds."

(Lady-in-waiting, Okifune and Hatsushima
come out of left.)

Oki: As we heard that Mrs. Masaoka is leaving here.

Hatsu: We have come to see her here.

Oki)
Hatsu): And say good-bye.

"Hearing them,
She wipes her tears."

Masa: I am sorry to show myself crazy.

Tsuna: Oh, do you say you have come to say good-bye to her?

Oki)
Hatsu): Yes, we want to.

Tsuna: You see, Masaoka? They have
no special relation to you,
but they shed tears for you.
How can I help myself not to grieve for
your parting. I feel as if my parents
would leave me.

Oki)
Hatsu):

We can understand you, sir.

Oki:

Say, Mrs. Masaoka, Mrs. Okinori wants to see you but she is too old to come here.

So she gives kind regard to you.

Hatsu:

My mother Matsushima, too, ask/ me to be careful for yourself on your journey.

Masa:

I thank both of them for their kind regard to me.

Will you please give my regard to them.

Oki)
Hatsu):

All right.

Masa:

Oh, my dear sir, I must leave now.

Tsuna:

Oh, are you leaving?

Masa:

Yes, I have to leave.

"Gazing after her wistfully,"

Tsuna:

Say, just a minute!

Masa:

What is your business?

Tsuna:

Won't you sing the song of boiling rice which your son used to sing at that time?

Masa:

What do you say? Sing the song?

Oki:

The song of boiling rice?

Hatsu:

I want to listen her.

Oki:

Me, too.

Tsuna:

I want you to sing it, my dear Masaoka.

Masa:

Then I will sing it as you want.

"Full of tears, she ~~has~~ begins to
sing the old song."

Masa: On the lettuce tree in my rear garden.

Tsuna: Three sparrows perched.

Masa: One of them said.

"The bride who has come last night,"

Tsuna: Say, Masako! Sing louder!

Masa: Yes, sir.

"He might sing this song on the bank of the
River Styx

Leaving this world so young."

Tsuna: The rice which was boiled

Masa: By the wet-nurse herself.

Okii: Kept the Lord of the great territory.

Hatsu: From the danger of his life.

Tsuna: And make him the lord of great Oku.

Masa: Blessed is.

All: Our Lord!

Tsuna: Your name would be talked forever as
the pattern of the faithful retainer.
"Masako is about to leave watching
her graceful lord in tears.

She sees her son's image in her lord
and is sorry to part from him.

But she leaves the House at last in tears."

(Curtain)