Musical “Love and Barefaced Lies”
by Kanome Yuki

Translated by Yoshikazu SHIMIZU

Character
A woman
Boy
Suga 1 Woman of revolution
Suga 2 Woman of sexual desire
Suga 3 Woman like mother
Suga 4 Woman like girls
Suga 5 woman of Kotoku
Suga 6 The negative woman
Suga 7 Woman of Udagawa
Suga 8 The woman who does not understand
Miyashita
Kotoku
Lawyer
Niimura
Furukawa
Gudou
Doctor
Kanson
Osugi
Teacher
Chiyoko
Prosecutor Hiranuma
Public prosecutor 1
Public prosecutor 2
Man
People 1. 2. 3
Others, crowd
Various others (※ They play two or more casts concurrently.)

*The stage is among grates.*

*Many men and women jostle each other.*

*A man lies in a bed which is at a slightly remote place from the grate.*

*The introduction of the music plays calmly.*

**People of the jail.** ♪ Only one trial,

12 people were executed.
It is a case of high treason.
It is a case of high treason.
Only one week later,
They were executed in no time.
It is a case of high treason.
This is a case of high treason.

**A woman.** I can understand that everyone thinks the reason why I must come to such a place with such a big stomach is an outstanding reason, but the reason why I have to come to such a place in such a stomach is neither vertical reason, nor horizontal reason, also no one finds the reason in the grass-roots, but I can say the nearest reason is almost a precocious slanting reason, although I am troubled if someone asks me why is.
I did a diagonal reason, but my dream that I can watch is over every day in
the same place from the witty part, but it may be said that this is because
there is a sad reason.

The people of the jail. Only one trial,
12 people were executed.
It is a case of high treason.
It is a case of high treason.

Suga and the other. We'll die in our principle. A revolution cheer!

A woman. The woman becomes dull, and rolls it up in the same dream in a
woman every day, and it is in so many men, so many minds.
You should say one man, so many minds rather than so many men, so
many minds or the woman moves slightly, and becomes dull and rolls it up
and asks for my help.
In such an occasion, the trial of the case appeared more secretly than wind
and a star.
This trial was over plainly in the secret room which nobody knew. After a
tub was turned whether one went or another went, the tub was caught on
the stomach of the pregnant woman, and stopped suddenly.

Boy. Excuse me!

A woman. When I was called and looked back, I saw such a young whom I
had ever seen or never there, no, I saw a boy with the boys' innocence.

Boy. May I go, too?

A woman. Who on earth are you?

Boy. We always work together.

A woman. Was there the person like you in our newspaper publisher?

Boy. I've been here since some time for six months.

A woman. I didn't notice you at all.

Boy. You always make me do chores.
A woman. As I’m busy, I don’t remember it one by one.
Boy. Don’t mind. Because I learn it.
A woman. By the way, why do you want to go?
Boy. I don’t want to go, but they ordered I followed them.
A woman. Who did?
Boy. I felt such an air. Do you let a pregnant woman go to meet a condemned criminal alone?
A woman. But why do they need you particularly?
Boy. I’m the most useful person who can read the air of the place.
A certain woman. You are hopeless. A guy understanding air is bad.
Boy. I’m sorry. I’ll go with you.
A certain woman. I don’t do that.
Boy. What?
A certain woman. A millet dumpling.
Boy. Bowwow.

The boy begins to talk while staring at the woman.

Boy. I imagine that it’s natural not to think the birth meaning. The reason why is I can’t find the answer, even though I thought about the meaning of life or a meaning to reach death seriously. But I don’t find it the bad thing to hear the story of a person going for death, because I live. I expect a dying person has the thought of a dying person, but I have never understood that, as I live in now.

A woman. Who are you talking to?
Boy. Me. People are like that.
A woman. How old are you?
Boy. 14.
A woman. I don’t want to be lectured about life by a 14-year-old, green youth.
Boy. Don’t worry. If a guy talks about life, he is not life more and more.
A woman. It is a condemned criminal that you are going to life from now. If you don’t give in, it doesn’t make him expert. Be quiet for a while.

Boy. Yes. But I was surprised.

A woman. What?

Boy. Though it is such a great event.

People of the jail. J Only one trial,

12 people were executed.
It is a case of high treason.
It is a case of high treason.
In a week,
They were executed in no time.
It is a case of high treason.
This is a case of high treason.

Boy. Is nobody interested?

A woman. Nobody is interested, but nobody has any chance.

Boy. Has nobody any chance?

A woman. Our work?

Boy. It is a newspaper reporter.

A woman. What kind of work is it?

Boy. Writing articles.

A woman. No. It is work to raise a small thing. But the work of this time raises a big thing properly. Therefore it is serious.

Boy. I didn’t understand at all. I don’t certainly think about the meaning of things. Appearance is always more important than meaning. Bible, a thick story, talks about a sentence; “believe in the things unseen”. I can’t have such things. Seeing is believing. Damn the invisible!

A door opens. A woman and the boy stop in front of the grate where ten women line up.
A woman. On the first day, the woman kept moving slightly.

All the Sugas. I have moved slightly.

A woman. Do you look like it?

Suga 1. I didn’t think that a female reporter came. Besides.

All the Sugas, all the members, stare her stomach.

Each Suga. The stomach.

A woman. Because only I had a free hand unfortunately.

Each Suga. How many months is it?

A woman. The due month began.

Each Suga. Are not you born immediately?

A woman. I am all right. The baby is not born so easily.

Each Suga. Then you were good.

A woman. I want to ask you straight away. Are you all right?

Each Suga. Please.

A woman. Judgment was given today.

Each Suga. Yes, it was the death penalty.

A woman. The final examination is a violent subject at the first trial.

Suga 1. That’s violent.

Suga 3. It is a plot.

Suga 6. It’s tyrannical.

A woman. What kind of feeling did you have?

Suga 1. I was resigned to die. When those people wanted to murder me from a stage of the preliminary examination, I felt it so clearly.

A woman. Do they want to murder you?

Suga 1. It was supposed such a strong sense of duty somehow or other by those people who must make this a great event. I was resigned to die.

Suga 2. I cannot prepare.

Suga 1. I’m ready.
Suga 2. You must be ready.
Suga 4. I hate it. I don’t want to die!
Suga 3. Though I am all right, why must they murder 24 people?
A woman. I didn’t think a death sentence was given to all human beings except two people.
Suga 3. I am all right. Miyashita, Furukawa, Niimura and me. Even if these four people die, It can’t be helped.
Suga 6. You should have had refused a proposal of Miyashita at that time.
Suga 7. There is no help for it now.
Suga 3. That person will grieve.
Suga 7. I wonder if Mr. Udagawa was well.
Suga 5. Do you still like such an old man?
Boy. You can move slightly very much, can’t you?
Each Suga watches the boy.
Each Suga. This child?
Suga 2. He is my assistant.
Suga 1. An impulsive face.
Boy. Oh?
Suga 1. He has some such look but he can’t help it.
Boy. (He touches his face.)
Suga 2. You would be sure to do it on your age. Say! Boy!
Suga 3. You mustn’t say a vulgar thing. A hussy.
A woman. How does Suga want to have it from now on?
Each Suga. I want you to help it.
A woman. What will help you?
Suga 7. I don’t understand it.
Suga 2. Oh, I have only to hear a story.
Suga 6. What do you do if you have her heard a story? A pregnant woman
never understands it. This hotness.

**Suga 3.** But I can’t move much more than now.

**Suga 6.** What do you do if you’re still?

**Suga 5.** Actually, I want to become one before dying.

**A certain woman.** Do you want to become one?

**Suga 1.** I want to die with one faith.

**Suga 6.** It will be a high-sounding statement.

**Suga 5.** Are you different?

**Suga 6.** One faith or eight faith, we all die.

**Suga 4.** Me!

*Each Suga watches Suga 4.*

**Suga 4.** I want to know the truth.

*Each Suga.* ’I want to find one truth

   Because I don’t understand all
   I want to find one truth
   In the world of lies
   Only one truth
   Let’s find it

**A woman.** Do you have the truth?

**Suga 1.** I am the truth.

**Suga 2.** It’s me.

**Suga 7.** Me.

**Suga 2.** You can’t be me!

**Suga 6.** It is my line. When I think that you are me, I feel sick; Oe (おえっッ)

**Sugas (other than 2).** Oe! (おえっッ).

**Suga 2.** What! Do you do it? Hey! (コラ)

**Suga 6.** I will do it. Escape.

**Suga 2.** Can I go out? I’m here, in a prison!
Suga 2 scuffles with Suga 6. Other Suga intervene in two people.

Suga 1. All of you! We have the reporter come here with much effort.

Suga 2. A noisy hypocrite.

Suga 6. A pseudo-revolutionist!

Suga 3. It is a sullenly Don Juan!

Suga 1. Oh?

A woman. Please calm down!

Each Suga regain presence of mind.

A woman. When did you move slightly?

Each Suga. … By the way, when will it start?

The boy watches each Suga. Over a grate, Miyashita talks to the boy.

Miyashita. Boy!

Boy. …

Miyashita. That boy.

Boy. … Oh?

Miyashita. It’s you.

Boy. I?

Miyashita. … Who are you?

Boy. I’m a reporter.

Miyashita. A youngster like you?

Boy. To tell you the truth, I’m an attendant of the reporter.

Miyashita. The attendant? A dog? Is it a monkey?

Boy. It is an article. I write the article.

Miyashita. … What do you want to hear?

Boy. I don’t know it well.

Miyashita. You are an irresponsible guy. Study hard.

Boy. I’m sorry.

Miyashita. Do you want to hear something?
Boy. What's your name?
Miyashita. Miyashita.
Boy. Well ... You are the ringleader of the bomb makers (The boy see a document).
Miyashita. As for the ringleader, there wasn't such person. Only I intended to do it. However, I got very many traveling companions. It was to be cause and effect.
Boy. Didn't anyone else have a plan?
Miyashita. I talked with Suga and Niimura, and Furukawa about a plan. But it is only me that thought about it seriously.
Boy. Why did you try to do it?
Miyashita. Do you want to know?
Miyashita. What do you do? If something that should be invisible things was seen.
Boy. Eh?
Miyashita. If something unexpected which shouldn't arrive at the hand happens to the thing plainly to arrive, ...
Boy. ....
Miyashita. What would you do?
Boy. I'll reach out my hand.
Miyashita. Do you know what they call it?
Boy. How do you say?
Miyashita. It is reckless. Though he doesn't have the gun, jumping ahead, he is no thalline (= a blockhead), and a fool.
Boy. He is reckless.
Miyashita. Oh, I am one of them, too. When I reach out my hand and caught it, I wanted to check what kind of touch it was.
Boy. ... The touch of the Emperor?
Miyashita. Don’t you want to touch it?
Boy. But ... It is God.
Miyashita. If you could touch God, don’t you want to touch it?
Boy. ... Oh ... If I could touch it.
Miyashita. We can touch it. And we can break it.
Boy. ... Can we break it? Crisply (= Pa-rin = パリーン)?
Miyashita. Oh, Crisply (= パリパリーン っと). We can break it; if we want to determine.

To whisper it to a boy; a song.

People of the jail. * Only one trial,

12 people were executed.
It is a case of high treason.
It is a case of high treason.

Miyashita takes a booklet from a gap in the grate.
The boy receives it.

Boy. “Imprisonment Memory / Anarchy Communist Party” ... .

A lawyer stands in front of Kotoku.

Kotoku. Thank you.
The lawyer. It’s beyond me. I am sorry.
Kotoku. I die, I can’t help it. I’m already dead once.
The lawyer. Are you dead?
Kotoku. Yes. I am dead.
The lawyer. What do you mean by that?
Kotoku. I think the humans catch valid art through some kind of death. The reason why I started a tread and have lived to now is that I have died once.
The lawyer. When is it?
Kotoku. When it is? Where it is?
The lawyer. However, it’s strange that no-one is interested in this trial very much in the country.

Kotoku. There have been demonstrations abroad.

A lawyer. Yes, foreign countries rather are angry.

Kotoku. I think so. But it’s different here.

A lawyer. … If I may help you in something, …

Kotoku. If possible, I’d like make one request.

A lawyer. What is it?

Kotoku. I am recognized as “a writer” and want to die.

A lawyer. A writer?

Kotoku. I don’t want to seem to be a violent revolutionary. You are also a writer before you are a lawyer. You may understand it. That’s my only hope.

The lawyer. I get it. I’ll publish the articles which you wrote and collected here in the world as much as possible.

Kotoku. Thank you.

A lawyer. My pleasure.

Kotoku. When will the execution be carried on?

A lawyer. Pretty soon.

Hiranuma sleeps in a bed, but then starts up out of bed.

Hiranuma. It should be very soon.

Kotoku. I want to finish what I am writing now.

Hiranuma. If you finish soon, it will be good.

The lawyer. You will have time.

Public prosecutor 2. Does the public prosecutor think that this trial is right?

Hiranuma. It is not that a trial is right or wrong. Things will take their natural courses.

Kotoku. … How is Chiyoko?

Kotoku. Good. I hurt her.

Public prosecutor 1. What will change?

Hiranuma. I can’t know unless we carry out the death penalty.

Public prosecutor 2. I’m against it, a little and....

Hiranuma. Look at these men. Be decisive. That’s all.

A lawyer. Mr. Kotoku.

Public prosecutor 1. Prosecutor Hiranuma. (with the lawyer)

Kotoku. What’s that?

Hiranuma. What’s that? (At the same time, Kotoku says so.)

A lawyer. Don’t you ask Suga?

Public prosecutor 1. Isn’t it abuse of power?

Kotoku. Oh, because she is a strong woman.

Hiranuma. Power doesn’t include the power not to abuse.

Public prosecutor 1. What is power?

Hiranuma. Power is a dream.

Public prosecutor 1. Is public prosecutor dreaming?

Hiranuma. I don’t dream. I always sleep well.

All the members who are in the prison stare at Hiranuma.

All the members. * Criminal law Article 73 Criminal law Article 73

Criminal law Article 73 Criminal law Article 73

Throw anything into prison

Haul in anyone

If we do so, Japan is a paradise

It is criminal law Article 73 Criminal law Article 73

This is criminal law Article 73 Criminal law Article 73

Under our criminal law Article 73

We jump from the rotten world.
Hiranuma. This is wrong. This is not a dream. It is eye-opening vivid reality.

Hiranuma. ♪ I decide that the dream doesn’t look

You shouldn’t watch the dream
It is not good to have a dream too much
You lose the value of the dream
I decide not to dream
Don’t be swallowed up by a dream
Keep the dream when you are important,
Keep the dream at time in here

Hiranuma. Turn on a talk early to carry it out.

Public prosecutor 1.2. Yes.

Hiranuma lies again in the bed.

Each Suga stands up.

The introduction begins at the same time.

Each Suga. The 49th! From Osaka! Suga, 28 years old! I’ll sing!

Suga 1 ♪ I am a woman of principles
Suga 2 ♪ I am a mysterious witch
Suga 3 ♪ I am the tender Mother
Suga 4 ♪ I am a weak girl
Suga 5 ♪ I am Kotoku’s wife
Suga 6 ♪ I am a scholar of principle of pessimism
Suga 7 ♪ I am a mistress
Suga 8 ♪ I … a woman

Each Suga ♪ I lead the woman
The woman that I believe in tomorrow
Our name is Suga
Our name is Suga

While Gudo stands up and shakes a grate he begins to talk. The boy reads a
booklet desperately.

Gudo. In the capital of the Japanese empire, more than ten of my comrades raise a red flag of “the anarchist Communist Party”; and since they declared their opposition to the Emperor, on August 29, the same year, they were found guilty. I published this pamphlet to commemorate the imprisonment of women and men. In the absence of the comrade who went to prison, it is the small missionary work by a few comrades of the residence in Tokyo. I call on people to wake the dream of a long superstition, and rise up people and must preach it by this pamphlet widely and deeply, for the revolution exercise that you should do in the future. I understand a thing called the anarchist Communist Party, and the person who is not afraid to set explosion will continue struggle.

Miyasita. Boy! What do you think of it?
Boy. ... What is the Anarchist Communist Party?
Miyasita. It wants to change the world.
Boy. (The boy puts hands together) It is anarchy Communist Party, It is anarchy Communist Party, I sincerely believe in Amitabha, I sincerely believe in Amitabha.
Miyasita. That’s right! The words are holier than words of Buddha and are hotter than a word of Christ.
Boy. Anarchy Communist Party, anarchy Communist Party, love your neighbor; love your neighbor.
Miyasita. How’s that?
Boy. My heart surely feels good, or it doesn’t.
Miyasita. I learned the slogan. (The music of introduction begins)
Boy. ... It is a simple thing.
Miyasita. It is a simple thing. Then ...
Miyashita. † I promised in then
I’ll smash superstition
I promised at that time
I’ll blow up the emperor

It seems to be along some track. They hear the sound that the train passing, and worship it.

People 1. I am thankful for His Majesty the Emperor. I am thankful.

People 2. Hurrah! Hurrah!

Miyashita. We don’t like His Majesty the Emperor.

People 1. You say anything stupid.

People 2. Are you crazy?

Miyashita. The Emperor is just human being. Read this.

Miyashita is going to hand a booklet.

People 3. The Emperor is God. You are caught in lese majesty in you, now, and you are a madman, and go slightly!

The boy is thrown the booklet back.

Miyashita takes it up.

Miyashita. I promised in then
    I’ll smash superstition
    I promised at that time
    I’ll blow off the emperor

Boy. Were you driven to desperation?

Miyashita. I didn’t get desperate. When you have what you need, why should you be desperate?

Boy. I haven’t seen the Emperor.

Miyashita. You only believe what you see. Why?

Boy. I don’t believe it. That’s why I’m here.

Miyashita. Here?

Boy. It was unbelievable that 24 people got a death sentence together.
Miyashita. It is not only you. It’s the same everywhere. They only believe what they saw. Therefore I say. I’ll blow him off and shatter it.

Miyashita. Collect the fragments which I blew off.
I can thrust them before people.
Then, they will believe it.
An absolute thing in the world.
Not existing.

Boy. Did you talk to Niimura about this?

Niimura begins to talk in a grate.

Niimura. Oh, I was approached. I don’t care a bomb at all. As long as she is happy.

Boy. Who is she?

Niimura. She is. She is that beautiful woman who’s keener than anyone else in principles.

Boy. Does the woman support the Anarchy Communist Party?

Niimura. Of course, if she supports one, people like it.

Boy. Is the woman, a witch?

Niimura. She isn’t, but she is brave.

Suga1. Niimura.

At the flat Democratic Socialist Party.

Niimura. Suga. What do you think about the bomb? How do you think of the matter of the bomb?

Suga1. Of course there is action.

Niimura. However, the Kotoku teacher is not positive.

Suga1. Because that person is a writer. He doesn’t convince me.

Suga1.2. Like you, …

Suga2. I like brave people.

Niimura. I suggest a story to be able to measure up to Suga’s expectation.
Suga 2. Thank you. You are reliable.

*Suga 2 kisses his cheeks. A prison.

A woman. Then did you like Niimura?

Suga 2. As a comrade.

Suga 3. She controls him, this witch.

Suga 2. You say rude things.

Suga 1. Shame on you. Go to the edge; Hush! (しっ.しっ.)

Suga 2. My shame is yours.

A woman. You have moved slightly from that time.

Suga 1. No. You moved a long time ago.

Suga 3. You had already moved slightly at the time of that case.

A woman. That case?

Suga 3. Of that red flag.

*Small beats tick the sounds. Osugi and Kanson appear waving a big red flag.

Osugi. Let’s start!

Kanson. Oh!

Osugi. Anarchism’s lock music!

*Men are waving a red flag with Osugi and Kanson in the lead.

Osugi. One! two! One! Two! Three! four!

*All the members begin to dance like crazy.

Each Suga. ♪ Here is prison  Osugi. ♪ Hell! Hell!

- In a grate  Hell Hell!
- I’m imprisoned  I am hit and rejected
- It is just a red flag  I only waved it
- Arahata and Sakai  Osugi and also Kanno
- All all  Hell! Hell!
- The playful government  Hell! Hell!
- Worthless today  Hell! Hell!
Worthless tomorrow Hell! Hell!
In such a Japan Who did so?
Like God That fellow looked
Spoil! Beat! Spoil! Beat!
Spoil! Beat! Spoil! Beat!

Osugi and others. Anarchy Communist Party!

(Anarchy Communist Party!)
Anarchy Communist Party!
(Anarchy Communist Party!)
Throughout heaven and earth!
(I am my own Lord!)
All is vanity!
(All is relative!)
I sincerely believe in Amitabha (ナムアミダブッ!)!
(Anarchy Communist Party!)
I sincerely believe in Amitabha!
(Anarchy Communist Party!)

Osugi. Hey! Suga!
Suga 6. What?
Osugi. Wouldn’t you do it with us?
Suga 6. That’s no use.
Osugi. We need direct action, and Kotoku will agree.
Suga 6. In that childish way, nothing will change.
Osugi. When did you become a weak woman?
Suga 6. I’ve always been like that.
Osugi. No, you changed.
Suga 6. What do you mean?
Osugi. You were a more radical woman.
Suga 6. Mr. Osugi doesn’t understand me.

Osugi. Your husband pushes you around.

Kanson continues waving a red flag.

Kanson. One good a day! (イチニチイチゼン)

The weather is getting warmer (San kan sion)!

Simple and sturdy (シツジツゴウケン)!

Run furiously by Sho nan (So-nan baku so! 湘南爆走)

Suga 3. Kanson! (She is going to approach.)

Suga 6. Husband is husband, I am me.

Osugi. Are you cold?

Suga 3. Kanson!

Suga 5. I think that Kanson’s direct action is a lie. It is just violence.

Suga 3. My pretty child!

Osugi. It isn’t violence. This is a revolution. It’s a revolution to change the world.

Suga 6. No chance!

Osugi. What is it?

Suga 6. No chance of a revolution.

Miyasita. It is a revolution!

Suga 3. Kanson!

All. It’s a revolution!

Miyasita. It’s a revolution!

All. Amen! (ナンマイダ!)

Silence. Miyashita throws a can.

Osugi. Lie down!

All the members. (scream)

All the members lie down. A can rolls around. In front of a boy, a can stops. He is trying to stretch his hand.
Osugi. Why not pick it up?
Boy. Eh?
Osugi. You’ll never go back if you pick it up.
Boy. If I pick this up?
Osugi. That is Urashima’s box from the Dragon’s Palace. In dense smoke, you can never go back once you pick it up. Are you all right?
Miyashita. The dice was thrown!
Boy. ....
Miyashita. Boy, you should stretch your hand!
Boy. Me? Why?
Miyashita. You are the same as me.
Boy. Same? Me?
Miyashita. You are simple and pure, and homely, with all of pure.
Boy. … I know nothing.
Miyashita. You are thoughtless, and don’t know anything. By all means, you stretch your hand.
Boy. … (The introduction of the music begins)
Miyashita. Then, if you can move the world with it.
Kotoku. If you can change the world with it.
Miimura. If you can upset the world.
Gudo. If you can color the world into your own color.
All the members. The boy! What would you do!
Boy. ....
The boy picks up a can.
Miyashita. Take it.
Miyashita throws something. A boy catches a stone.
Miyashita. It is my last stone.
Miyashita sits down.
Boy. ... hard!

Boy. I promised at this time
I’ll smash something
I promised then
I’ll blow something off

All the members. The dream anyone has so
What it is beginning to change
Surely, in the can
There are stones of dream and hope

Miyashita. Boy! The noise!

All the members. The noise of revolution

A boy throws a stone into a can. Boy hears a sound when he waves it.

Boy. Kara-kara-kara-a-n

Gudo approaches a boy over a grate.

Boy. Will this change the world?

Gudo. That fellow is only human.

Boy. You?

Gudo. I, just worldly Buddhist priest in the mere country am the master of the booklet.

Boy. Of the spell! You are a Buddhist priest!

Gudo. Are you interested?

Boy. Eh?

Gudo. You’re making a strange face.

Boy. Such a face....

Gudo. You want to make something happen, but you are impatient because you have nothing to do and know nothing at all.

Boy. ... Just as I was told before.

Gudo. Have you met Kotoku?
Boy. No. I haven’t met him yet.

Gudo. You should go to meet him.

Boy. I only came to help as attendant of the coverage?

Gudo. Then why did you pick it up? The can?

Boy. ... Because it fell down in front of me.

Gudo. Some people didn’t try to stretch out a hand to the article which rolled.

Boy. It may be so.

Gudo. Someone fired Kotoku’s direct action theory. Ask him. All right?

Niimura. You came because of that?

Boy. Did I come here?

Here is the office of the Flat Democratic Socialist Party.

Niimura. Our teacher is taking rest in a back room.

Boy. Hey, In a back room? Where is it?

Niimura. What did you say? You came expressly to Sugamo.

Boy. Sugamo? Is Sugamo here?

Niimura. Our teacher isn’t feeling well.

Boy. Mr. Niimura.

Niimura. Yes.

Boy. You were in prison a while ago....

Niimura. Prison? Oh, I went to prison last year for supporting affair of the red flag affair.

Kotoku. Is he a guest (He comes)?

Niimura. Yes.

Kotoku. How dare you bring such a thing without anyone found?

Boy. Eh?

Kotoku. That’s it.

Eyes concentrate on the can in the boy’ hand.

Boy. No, this....
Kotoku. That’s impossible. Would you do something for the Emperor?
Boy. Me? Not me.
Kotoku. You don’t need to hide it (*laugh*).
Boy. Mr. Kotoku, you were against the plan, weren’t you?
Kotoku. I don’t object. I think that I am really interested.
Boy. … But because you are a writer.
Kotoku. I’m the revolutionist who is anxious about the future of the country before I am a writer.
Boy. The revolutionary (*The introduction of music begins*)
Kotoku. You may have to kill for the revolutionary.
Boy. Are you a revolutionary?
Kotoku. Oh, I’m a revolutionary.
Niimura. I didn’t think that the teacher said that.
Kotoku. Perhaps, you make light of me, Mr. Niimura.
Niimura. (*Niimura is upset*)No. I never do.
Kotoku. At the times, it is direct action.
Kotoku.  方針* Direct action Let's stand up, now.
    Direct action now, Let’s join voices
    When we live commonly, nothing changes
    Revolution will not happen if we do nothing
    It is bread that we want
    It is clothes that we want
    Direct action, OK, we will begin to move now
    All the members  方針* OK, we will begin to move now
    OK, we will begin to move now
Boy. Direct action … we will begin to move.
Kotoku. Boys be great minds.
Boy. Great minds.
Kotoku. We can do anything if we make ourselves great. Great action comes out of great thoughts, and great people move.

Boy. Great mind…

Kotoku. Boys be great thoughts.

Boy. Mr. Kutoku, you were agreed with the plan, didn’t you?

Kotoku. What is the agreement?

Boy. With the agreement.

Kotoku. Does the agreement demand something?

Boy. I think so.

Kotoku. By the way, I ask you a problem here.

Boy. Yes.

Kotoku. If a stone affirning something and a stone denying it, which do you take?

Boy. … I take the former.

Kotoku. Look! There!

A stone rolls to their step.

Boy. Is this…?

Kotoku. A stone to affirm. You should arrive at the gingerbread house of the sweet witch if you follow.

Boy. In the trail of stones witch’s gingerbread house.

Kotoku. The bread helps a person, and a stone leads a person. The market price has been fixed for years.

Kotoku sits down. The boy puts a stone in a can.

Boy. Kara-kara-karaaan (カラカラカラーン). It’s mysterious. Whenever I hear this sound, I’m filled with Kara-kara-karaaan (カラカラカラーン) to the inside of my body.

Nimura. Have you been led?

Boy. You….
Nimura. I want to do it by all means.

Boy. Are you true?

Nimura. Oh.

Boy. Do you want to do it?

Nimura. Oh.

Suga 2. Do you want to do it?

Nimura. Oh.

Suga 2. Do you want to do it with me?

Nimura. Of course.

Suga 2. Then please come here.

Two people fall down.

A woman. After all, on the second day, the woman kept moving slightly.

Suga 1. She is dirty.

A woman. Is that you, too?

Suga 1. Please don’t confuse us.

Suga 2. You are wrong, to tell the truth, you affirm me.

Suga 2 throws something with being pushed down by Niimura. Suga 8 receive it.

Suga 7. What is this?

Suga 2. A stone to affirm. The affirmation of several years as the stones pile up.

A woman. The affirmation of several years.

Suga 2. I wanted to pile them. Because I didn’t refuse all with “no”, I came here. Isn’t it so?

Suga 1. I came here for self-will.

Suga 2. You don’t have your own stones.

A teacher appears.

Teacher. Do you want to be a female reporter?
Suga 7. Yes.

**Teacher.** What would you do, if you were a female reporter?

Suga 7. I want to deny the funny things in the world.

**Teacher.** Why do you want to deny them?

Suga 7. I want to change the world.

**Teacher.** Why do you want to change the world?

Suga 7. The hard world where I live makes me sick.

**Teacher.** What is hard?

Suga 7. In the men’s world only.

**Teacher.** Why are you hot?

Suga 7. This is because women have no respect.

**Teacher.** Do you want to become equal?

Suga 7. Of course I want an end to prostitution.

**Teacher.** I see. Then will you sleep with me?

Suga 7. Eh?

**Teacher.** This will make women equal.

Suga 7. To win equality.

**Teacher.** It is not a bad thing. Revolution always comes with the sacrifice. It is a holy thing.

**Suga 2.** It is a pleasure for me (*Sug2 interrupts them*).

*Teacher and Suga 2 are hugging.*

**Suga 7 throws a stone. A boy picks up the stone.**

Suga 7. Why did you do that?

**Suga 2.** (While embracing each other) I will need you and I did it only for the thing.

Suga 7. Don’t stop a joke. I’ll get a bad reputation, because of you.

**Suga 2.** I don’t care for reputations. Because I slept with an old man, I got work. You should appreciate my action.
Suga 7. I didn’t need such work.

Suga 2. Is it so? You worked willingly, as a female reporter.

A woman. Have you changed since then?

Each Suga. I didn’t learn it clearly.

A woman. Then how long will it be?

Each Suga. When will it be from?

A woman. In fact, I met your former master before coming here.

Suga 3. To Kanson!

A woman. Yes.

Suga 3. Oh … Was that child cheerful?

A woman. He was downhearted.

Kanson squats down, and appears downhearted.

Kanson. Sloppy, sloppy, sloppy, sloppy, (めそめそめそめそ，めそめそめそめそ)

A woman. You are too downhearted.

Kanson. She was a pure woman. Sloppy, sloppy, (めそめそめそ).

A woman. She is pure.

Kanson. The pure woman who lives for principles. It was my impression. All has been out of order because of that fellow. Sloppy, sloppy, (めそめそめそめそ).

A woman. Is that fellow Mr. Kotoku?

Kanson. Yes, that fellow spoiled Suga. Sloppy, sloppy, (めそめそめそめそ).

A woman. You still love Suga, don’t you?

Kanson. Though it has become such a thing, sloppy, (めそ)，sloppy, (めそ) I want to still do, sloppy, (めそ)，something, sloppy, (めそ) for that fellow, sloppy, (めそ)，love from bottom of my heart, sloppy, (めそ) sloppy, (めそ) sloppy, (めそ).

A woman. Do you think Suga does nothing?
Kanson. Of course not. sloppy, (めそ). By that fellow, Suga is, sloppy, (めそ), seduced, sloppy, (めそ), sloppy, (めそ).

A woman. What part of her character do you like?

Kanson. I like her character, sloppy, (めそ) which is, sloppy, (めそ) the part that she is going to go ahead.

A woman. More than anyone else.

Kanson. I think, sloppy, (めそ) we call Suga, sloppy, (めそ) a revolutionary of the truth, sloppy, (めそ)

Suga 2. A revolutionist.

Kanson. I, sloppy, (めそ) would like, sloppy, (めそ) to, sloppy, (めそ) be, sloppy, (めそ) pulled, sloppy, (めそ) by such, sloppy, (めそ) a strong woman, sloppy (めそ).

Suga 2. hyper-sloppy, (めそ), senility!

Suga 1. A liar. This man doesn’t think of such a thing.

Suga 3. He will feel lonely. Oh, a poor person.

A woman. Do you still like him?

Suga 3. I even like him, now.

Suga 5. Don’t tell a lie!

Suga 3. Ha?

Suga 5. Did you say sloppy, sloppy, (めそめそめそめそめそ) make you feel sick?

Suga 3. I don’t say such a thing.

Suga 5. You are wrong. I said so, because I really love Kotoku.

The introduction of music begins. The Flat Democratic Socialist Party again.

Kotoku. It is disappointing news. “Freethinking” has been banned. The oppression for us seems to be stronger unexpectedly than we think.

Suga 5. Is that so? ....

Kotoku. I’ll revise the next book.

Suga 5. Yes.
Kotoku. We’ll work together.
Suga 5. You and me.
Kotoku. That’s right. Let’s make new ideas together It’s our destiny.
Suga 5. Is it our destiny?
Kotoku. Oh. We will join forces.
Suga 5. … Yes.

*Kotoku scrambles for a hand with Suga 5.*

Suga 5. It may be the first time
Kotoku. I want you to come
Suga 5. It may be the first time
Kotoku. I want you to come
Suga5 & Kotoku. Such feeling, such feeling
Suga 5. A person like you is the first time
Kotoku. I wanted to meet a person like you

Let’s share it together
Suga 5. Same thought
Suga 5 & Kotoku. Let’s walk forever all the time, forever all the time,
    forever all the time
Suga 6. It is lies.
Suga 5. Why!
Suga 6. There can’t be such dreamlike story.
Suga 5. Is it dreamlike stories?
Suga 6. I thought such a guy was nothing.
Suga 5. I thought! I haven’t come to like a person so much so far.
Suga 6. It appeared; the words ranking is the first place! that is full of papier-
   mache, patch, plating!
Suga 5. What’s that?
Suga 6. I wanted to attract attention. I wanted to come into the limelight as a
socialist whom the world recognized.

Suga 5. Wrong! Wrong! Wrong! Disappear quickly! A shit woman!

Suga 6. It is you to disappear. a fool woman!

Two people scuffle.

Suga 4. Stop!

Suga 1. You are ugly; in front of a child.

Suga 2. Let’s do what you would like.

Each Suga struggling.

Suga 4. Stop! I’ll disappear!

Each Suga watches Suga 4.

Suga 4. It is my fault. I moved slightly.

Suga 1. What do you say?

Suga 3. A child should be in silence.

Suga 4. I understand. That day, I went to the mine where my father worked.

A man of working clothes appears.

Man. Hey, what are you doing alone?

Suga 4. I’m waiting for my father.

Man. I’m a friend of your father.

Suga 4. Is that so?

Man. Oh. Will you go together?

Suga 4. Is my father coming?

Man. Yes. He’ll. Will you wait together there?

Suga 4. Yes.

The man holds out a hand. Suga 4 takes the hand.

Suga 4. Will he be here soon?

Man. Of course.

Suga 4. Straight way?

Man. Of course.
Other Sugas stare at Suga 4 going.

Each Suga. ♪ Then I promised

I smash the future
I promised at that time
I dispel the past

Other Sugas. Suga!

Suga 4 looks back and stops.

Other Sugas. Come back!

Suga 4. But I was not able to come back.

Other Suga. Yes. You weren’t able to return.

A woman. Is it from the time? Have you moved slightly?

Suga 1. It isn’t so long ago.

Suga 4. Then, when... When did I move slightly?

The Flat Democratic Socialist Party, again. Niimura appears and opens a newspaper.

Niimura. Tokyo Asahi Newspaper. “Kanson’s wife cohabits with Kotoku “... Suga, Kanson’s wife who is going to prison for the red flag incident, the wife who was ex-reporter of “Every Day Telegram,” after it was dismissed a case by the case, ... changes here and there, but does temporary lodging of the socialist per Shinjuku, Kashiwagi, and she stays to Kotoku who was their chief, origin of the freethinking in last March. Kotoku’s ex-wife was Chiyoko, and was married for ten years, but with inconvenience of the agreement of principles among companion, was divorced, and Chiyoko became a dependent on the family into which the older sister married in Owari. Once Kotoku drew Suga, he assumed her a publication signatory of the magazine “Freethinking”. Kotoku’s behavior is controversial among the socialists, but the person himself does not take them seriously with only practice of the freethinking....
Niimura. ... You are talked.

Kotoku. I don't mind how they think me. I like Suga.

Niimura. Are you sure?

Kotoku. Oh. Will Niimura like her, too. I understand it if I saw your eyes watching her.

Niimura. I don't have such a feeling. I always remember Sofia Perophsukaya (ペロフスカヤ) when I watch her.

Kotoku. She is the woman revolutionist who commanded the spot when narodnik assassinated Russian emperor Alexander II in a bomb.

Niimura. A woman carrying through principles is beautiful bravely; I only think so.

Kotoku. That's why you like her.

Niimura. ....

Kotoku. Anyway, that's all right.

Niimura. They leave you, all of them.

Kotoku. Do you leave me, too?

Niimura. I look down.

Kotoku. If you want to look down, you can do. I don't mind at all.

Niimura. There is the talk that Miyashita brought, and I don't think it a good idea that you take the careless action too much, and are outstanding.

Kotoku. About a matter of Miyashita, What do you think?

Niimura. It is a considerable serious matter that hurl.

Kotoku. I think so.

Niimura. However, something may change if I succeed.

Kotoku. It's really violent.

Niimura. After all, a teacher is not positive.

Kotoku. I don't say so. Anarchism is only philosophy. There is not the thought
to expect of the peace in disfavor with such violence.

Niimura. Then, I don’t deny it either.

Kotoku. I intend to live for principles. I don’t intend to live for love in it.

Niimura. ... What do you mean?

Kotoku. Do you think that I get tired of Chiyoko and parted?

Niimura. ....

Kotoku. A person has what’s called fate.

Niimura. Fate.

Kotoku. It means whether the fate is a human being dying for anything.

Niimura. For what....

Kotoku. I’m a man who commits a double suicide with principles. A woman sharing an action must be a woman committing a double suicide for principles. Even if I do n’t love it in the first.

Niimura. Therefore, Suga.

Kotoku. I want a beloved person to live. I want she lives to make sure of scenery in the future.

Niimura. ... Then, what is Suga?

Kotoku. She is an excellent revolutionist.

Lawyer. Do you progress by writing?

Kotoku. ... Eh?

Lawyer. How is that?

Kotoku. I’m sorry. I was absentminded.

Lawyer. It is an amnesty.

Kotoku. Is it an amnesty?

Lawyer. 12 of 24 death sentences became the imprisonment for life.

Kotoku. Is it public opinion measures indeed?

Lawyer. Unfortunately you don’t enter.

Kotoku. (laugh) I understand it. I’m all right, as I affirm all.
Kotoku throws a stone. The boy picks up a stone, and puts it in a can. The boy waves a can, and hears a sound.

Boy. Empty caracara, caracaracaraan (カラカラカラーン).

Gudo. Hey, a boy.

Boy. A Buddhist priest of charm.

Gudo. Did you save it?

Boy. A little.

Gudo. Try to throw it.

Boy. ... Eh?

Gudo. Throw in, here.

Boy. ....

Miyashita. ♪ Collect the fragments which blew off

I can thrust in the very front
Then, they will believe
Absolute thing in the world
There is not

The boy throws a can with all one’s might. Gudo receives the can. They can hear a big explosion.

The boy & Miyashita. ♪ Sound is a sound of the heart

Sound of coming joy
The sound is a sound from within
Sound of growing joy
This sound that we waited and mourned over
This fellow lights up our way
It is a huge skyrocket

Gudo. You make it. The boy.

Boy. ... Success.

Gudo. You may do it.
Gudo throws the can back.

**Gudo.** Let’s pick it up. Stones in a country. (*The introduction of music begins*)

**Boy.** Of the whole country….

**Gudo.** While preaching charm.

*Gudo sits down.*

**Boy.** Anarchy Communist Party ムセイフキョウサン!

(Anarchy Communist Party ムセイフキョウサン!)

Anarchy Communist Party ムセイフキョウサン!

(Anarchy Communist Party ムセイフキョウサン!)

Throughout heaven and earth!

(I am my own Lord!)

All is vanity!

(All is relative!)

I sincerely believe in Amitabha (ナムアミダブツ)!

(Anarchy Communist Party!)

I sincerely believe in Amitabha!

(Anarchy Communist Party!)

テンジョウテンガ!

(ユイガドクソン!)

シキソクゼクウ!

(クウソクゼシキ!)

ナムアミダブツ!

(ムセイフキョウサン!)

ナムアミダブツ!

(ムセイフキョウサン!)

The boy continues collecting stones while advocating Charm. There is a lawyer before Suga.

**Each Suga.** Is it an amnesty?
Lawyer. Yes. For 12 people.

Each Suga. Even a little it was good if we avoided the death penalty.

Lawyer. Unfortunately Suga.

Each Suga. I am all right. I understand it.

Lawyer. Kotoku said so, too.

Each Suga. Him, too.

Lawyer. He was very calm.

Each Suga. That person is an essentially calm person.

Lawyer. He went to the desk calmly and wrote something by the hand which became numb.

Each Suga. Because that person is a writer.

Lawyer. He wants to die as a writer; he said so.

Each Suga. After all, did he say so?

Lawyer. Then see you again.