

Yuu-ki-za Theatre of Puppet since Edo Era
“Miss Tanaka” (2012.9.26–30) PART II

Original John Romeril
Dramatized and directed by Tengai Amano

Translated by Yoshikazu Shimizu

10 <Night in the Processing Plant> [Factory ②]

The setting is town B.

♪ *F·O. ♪ C·C. Loudly from beginning Light F·O.*

♪ *For radiobroadcast to tell an incident of “the Europe” C·F·C.*

Light. Mott on the entire surface of center of the stage (turn down light)♪

Mott speaks to the audience. Temporary. ♪ <Record.> ...

Mott: At midnight I went to look because the Anglo Oriental processing plant was noisy.

There, I witness a ghastly fight I could barely watch it.... And it scared me. And on the spot, for the first time, I've heard the name of “Miss Kitso.”

Light. F·O. A voice of Sakamoto and Hanif in the darkness of the back of the Mott.

Sakamoto (doll): Come here! This granite wants to salute you.

Hanif (doll): You come; this sword desires your blood.

Sakamoto (doll): Miss Kitso likes me but not you.

Hanif (doll): You get one step closer to death, whenever you say Miss Kitso. Think so! A pagan!

(※Figure A.) Cf. of the attached sheet. A state such as Figure A slightly appears (like the infrared picture.)

They attack each other, but defeat each other, or do a misreading, and do confrontation again. (※Figure ABC.) Cf. of another attached sheet.

Sakamoto (doll): Don't you hear? I said "Come here." Puppy!!

Hanif (doll): Don't you hear? I said "You must come here!" Crap rolling (= Tumblebug)!

Light squeezed to Mott. F·C.

Mott: It was gloomy evening, but it is clear than blood's seeing that these two persons fatal by wounded each other, and it is cut, ... crestfallen, bloody body which with its guts spilled out ... they reminded me of terror. Ah! I fear blood. More quickly than I try to stop it, I imagined it so strongly that I fainted.

♪ *With a thud, Mott falls down perpendicularly. Light F·C to Sakamoto and Hanif.*

Sakamoto (doll): Are you? Puppy.

Hanif (doll): Were you fagged out? A tubular fish meat guy!

Sakamoto and Hanif find Mott.

Hanif (doll): Wow!!

Sakamoto (doll): Didn't this fellow die? (しんでんじゃねえかこれ…)

Hanif (doll): What did you do that fellow?

Sakamoto (doll): I didn't do anything.

Hanif (doll): I didn't, either.

♪ *Za(ザッ) P C·I·C·C(white flash.) Mott gets up in a instant.*

Mott: Say! What are you doing? (ねえなにしてんのか?)

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): Ooh!

Mott: Say! ...

Hanif (doll): Don't get up!

Sakamoto (doll): I thought you were dead. (くたばってんのかと)

Mott: I'm losing my mind.

Hanif (doll): It is an unpleasant habit.

After Mott sees a stone which Sakamoto is carrying.

Mott: It seems to be heavy.

Sakamoto (doll): It's heavy.

While Mott sees a sword of Hanif.

Mott: This sword seems to cut well.

Hanif (doll): The sword can cut well.

Mott: What did you do? (なにやっつてんだい?)

Hanif, Sakamoto (doll): We're murdering each other.

Mott: Stop killing each other.

Sakamoto (doll): It is love. Love.

Mott: Love?

Hanif (doll): Love. Love. Love!!

Sakamoto (doll): We loved.

Hanif (doll): We have been in love with the same woman.

Sakamoto (doll): Because we fight.

Hanif (doll): We scramble.

Sakamoto (doll): From morning till night.

Hanif (doll): We try to murder each other.

To Sakamoto (doll): Till after midnight.

Hanif (doll): We try to murder each other.

Sakamoto (doll): As a result!

Hanif, Sakamoto (doll): They are both covered with blood.

Hanif & Sakamoto bring their faces close to Mott.

Mott: Wow! That’s true ..., Umm. (う-……ん)

Mott falls down perpendicularly. ♪ Bang!

Sakamoto (doll): Oh! I have to report to Kazuhiko.

Hanif (doll): What! You go to Tanaka.

Sakamoto (doll): Let’s go to meet Miss Kitso.

Hanif (doll): Won’t you? ... I’ll go.

Sakamoto (doll): Don’t steal a march!

Hanif (doll): You are going to steal a march!

Sakamoto (doll): I’ll go.

Hanif (doll): It is me to go!

Sakamoto (doll): It is me, and Going!

Sakamoto, Hanif:

Hanif (doll): It is me to go.

Loop.

Sakamoto (doll): It is me, and Going!

It is me to go.

It is me, and Going!

♪ 〈Record.〉Pile up. ♪ Only 〈Record.〉
Light. F·O. ♪ 〈Music〉 + 〈News.〉 F·I.

11 Mott Seeks to Look for Consciousness.〉 [The House of Mott ①]

The setting is town B. (※A figure. Cf. of another attached sheet.)

♪ 〈Record.〉In piles.

♪ 〈Record.〉Only.

Light. F·O. ♪ 〈Music〉 + 〈News.〉

F·I.

〈Mott seeks to look for consciousness.〉 [The house of Mott ①] where ...

A living room of the good sense.

Light quick F·I. ♪ As soon as C·F·C. ♪ (Sa—)

We could see the moment that Mott stands up straight.

P. (Sand storm.) F·I.

There are Tanaka (doll) with the glass and also Kazuhiko. Mott speaks to audience.

Mott: I was in my home when I recovered consciousness. Kazuhiko is in my side, and telling something.

For Mott. ♪ P. Light Come back. (State of foundation.)

Kazuhiko: Who are you talking to?

Mott: ... Then, you resolved the problem, didn't you?

Kazuhiko: Yes.

Tanaka (doll): Good liquor, isn't it?

Mott: Please drink steadily. Well, though I'll ask you a similar thing, Miss Ki.,

Kazuhiko: Miss Kitso.

Tanaka (doll): My niece!

Kazuhiko: My cousin!

Tanaka (doll): Your father is my younger brother!

Kazuhiko: Your father is my uncle!

Tanaka (doll): From Sydney.

Kazuhiko: He has died.

Mott: Then, you have taken care.

Tanaka (doll): Miss Kitso has been already something like daughter.

Mott: Well, how long have you been here?..

Tanaka (doll): I've been with you, stupid general!

Kazuhiko: I've just arrived at Broome.

Mott: ... When? ...

Kazuhiko: This morning.

Mott: What!!

(※Figure C. Cf. of another attached sheet.) Mott's hat flies and comes back.

Mott: This morning? You've just arrived today? What? Has that happened?

Tanaka (doll): Oh! ... Sakamoto, too ...

Kazuhiko: Hanif, too ...

Mott: ... What? ... Why?

Suddenly, Sakamoto and Hanif come out with a jewel bag (probably from the right side of the stage.)

Hanif (doll): It's love. Mr. Mott.

Sakamoto (doll): It was love at first sight, the foolish General!

Hanif (doll): This one.

Sakamoto (doll): This one.

They put each bag each on the central table.

Mott: What's that?

Hanif (doll): Makeshift present.

Sakamoto (doll): To Miss Kitso (※Figure. Cf. of another attached sheet.)

Hanif (doll): Certainly.

Sakamoto (doll): I've certainly sent it. (たしかにおとどけしやしたぜ)

Hanif (doll): So.

Sakamoto (doll): Please give my best regards! (くれぐれもよろしゅう)

Hanif (doll): I'll ask.

Sakamoto bows properly, and Sakamoto and Hanif hurriedly leave.

Mott (doll): ... This is ...

Tanaka (doll): Deposit and deposit.

Mott: Deposit? (でつけ)

Tanaka (doll): Of marriage. (コンイン) ... Say!

Mott: Somewhat, ... I can see ...

Kazuhiko: What?

Mott: As I marry a daughter off to either, she'll work off the debt. (*Mott incites two persons.*)

Kazuhiko: We should do it subject to equality of opportunity.

〈When Mott talks towards audience; P Light ♪ same.〉

Mott: After you compared the gifts of two person you decide which to choose, won't you?

Tanaka, Kazuhiko: Oh, yes.

Tanaka (doll): I'll intend to go back to Taiji with this fellow by using the money.

Kazuhiko: Let's escape.

Mott: It'll be the end if you escape. ... However ... if they make her marry, what will happen to her?

Probably, Marriage is worse than slavery ... Such a thing is permitted, but is it good?

A table. ♪ Hit with bang. At the same time, that hat flies off and comes back. When Tanaka and Kazuhiko see it, ...

Tanaka, Kazuhiko: When you are excited, does your hat fly up?

Mott: It is a plausible slave trade, isn't it?

Tanaka (doll): It's an Asian way ... and a large body is such a thing.

Mott tells audience. Light ♪ Sa— P quick F·I. Sand Storm.

Mott: Suddenly! The way of thinking between me and those people showed distance such as edge and edge of Silk Road.

... And the heat of this room changes me into the feverish sweating lump ...

... which made me faint.

Mott falls down perpendicularly.

Kazuhiko: This person does nothing but fall down ...

Light. Quick. F·O. ♪ Sa— Loudly.

12 〈Mott's Delirium〉As [Town B]

P. Innumerable paper dances in flame.

♪A radio. "Expansion the European front."

C·F·C.

P. Among (Sand Storm スナアラ)? B change.

♪ Radio and C·F·C (as the light zero.)

♪ We hear an explosion, with the crackle and flames.

P Fire and fire to blaze in the thin air.

P The collage of many family photograph that it is burnt.

P In piles [layers] 4— used by “Jew, jew, jew, jew, jew, jew.” —

(ジュウだ ジュウだ ジュウだ ジュウだ ジュウだ ジュウ —)

In flame *P*. ※ Figure See another attached sheet.)

P 67 star appears and, starting a great turn, is breathed in the thin air.

An air-raid alarm, the sounds of the war song occur at the same time.

♪ Sound of the crowd. All *C·F·C*.)

P propeller becomes the cross, and become the Hakenkreuz; to a German national flag (the Nazis).

It can be buried among in flame, becomes 67 stars, and also it can be buried among in flame♪ Jew (jew) in piles [layers] —

P finally is animation the same positive of a stage.

⟨World is broken repeatedly.⟩Or⟨world is divided like jigsaw puzzle, and turns.⟩

♪ Heartbeat sound in piles [layers.]

In a series of *P*, Mott, slowly stands up, go to appointed position, with great force.

He is pulled so that is breathed in by the back; or slowly goes to front; again the repetition of these actions.

P C·F·C.

♪ It is “sound rattle-rattle” *C·F·C*. Mott stands in appointed position.

13 (Bud of the Love) [Town B]

P C·F·C. In a crack film♪ Rattle-rattle in piles.

“After several days.” ※ (A figure. Cf. of another attached sheet.)

Light *F·I P F·O*. ♪ The sound of wave is left.

Mott stands as the same (photographic) positive. Tanaka (doll) comes over.

Tanaka (doll) bows.

Tanaka (doll): Mr. Mott.

Mr. Mott returns a bow in the way that there does not seem to be presence of mind.

Mott: Mr. Tanaka ...

Tanaka (doll): A son seems to be some serious disease ...

Mott takes no notice, and takes out a former bag from ⟨breast⟩.

Mott: I'll return this ... in considerable value. As my appraisal enters in ...

Tanaka (doll): Should you yet bring it?

Mott: What?

Tanaka (doll) takes out other bag.

Tanaka (doll): Should you yet bring this one, too and another one?

And he takes out one more bag.

Tanaka (doll): Should you bring that one, too?

Mott: Is it a tribute again?

Tanaka (doll): Those two person are desperate to win my feeling.

Mott: Will you want to judge this one, too?

Tanaka (doll) takes out one of rolled drapery—

Tanaka (doll): This one, too.

Mott: Well ... (※A figure Cf. of another attached sheet.)

Tanaka (doll): Marriage written oath of Sakamoto and Miss Kitso. (キッツオ).

Tanaka (doll) takes out another one.

Tanaka (doll): This one is ... with Hanif.

Mott: Umm— (うーん)

Tanaka (doll): I want you to have it until either one is decided.

Mott: Me?

*〈Tile names of music playing in this scene are shown in the original ~ as reference materials-.〉 ♪ Wave
C・F・C.*

Tanaka (doll): Originally, though it is a duty of father.

Read.

Mott: Here is my name.

Tanaka (doll): It's a witness.

Mott: They surely borrow my lugger ship, and store a pearl shell in my plant, but ...

Tanaka (doll): Maybe so.

Mott: Even so [For all that]. May I keep such an expensive things and important goods?

Tanaka (doll): You are white. It becomes the trust above all in the Broome.

In a state of D (it remains here all the time.) ※A figure. Reference of another attached sheet.

Mott: Umm ... or perhaps, I should say ... (うー ー ー ん, とゆうか...)

When Tanaka (doll) sees who is coming, and whispers to Mott.

Tanaka (doll): Hush (しー ー つ), that daughter!

Mott: What?

Tanaka (doll): Miss Kitso is with Hanif.

Mott: At last, I can see her.

The state such as E. (※ A figure Cf. of another attached sheet.)

♪ *In this way of accompaniment of silent movie.*

(Music sad indulgently.)

(So Rare; Hildegrade With Orchestra)(1937.)

Still wherever happenings are possible.

Like action of silent movies. (※ A figure. Cf. of another attached sheet.)

P a clack film, trimming ♪ Rattle-rattle quick. F·I.

Light quick. F·C.

As if slipping, Miss Kitso from the left side of the stage backward. Petals of cherry blossom consistently dance from the top.

From the right side of the stage, Hanif is dressed up, and makes love to Miss Kitso.

With hot and cold feel, Miss Kitso hits a head of Hanif by folding fan with a slam. Miss Kitso turns her back to Hanif, and rustles.

Mott: What will she hands?

Tanaka (doll): It's small present!

Mott: It's ribbon!

Hanif pushes the “ribbon” on his chest and hugs it, going to the right side of the stage.

Hanif goes away. ♪ quick F·C (small.) Light quick F·C. (Emphasize fronts a little.)

Tanaka (doll): How about her? (どや?)

Mott: She is surely a beautiful woman.

Tanaka (doll): Wherever her mother went to, the honor of the Japanese beautiful woman was high. (※ A figure Reference of another attached sheet.)

Mott: it's probably so.

That Tanaka (doll) : Will those “Zori” (= “Sandals”) be good?

Mott: Zoling·Zolingen? Hige-sori (= A mustache sled)?

Tanaka (doll): Japanese sandals. Hey, look at your step!

Miss Kitso bends her body and fixes the sandal thong.

Getting out movement in an opportunity. ♪ C·C (A little big) (rattle-rattle) ♪(with the music being

small.)

P “Up of the step”. C·C (among framework.)

To it and (※ A figure. Reference of another attached sheet.)

Tanaka (doll): I bought it at Nishioka store. It will be exotic?

Mott: I mean.... Well, it is good.

Tanaka (doll): Oh, it is Sakamoto, this time.

(13-5.)

From the left of the stage, in the same way, Sakamoto does a series of movements.

Tanaka (doll): This also is a good couple.

Mott: ... Is that so? ...

Sakamoto gets ribbon of different colors, and leave joyfully.

(13-5.)

Tanaka (doll): It is difficult to compare it, and to decide it.

Mott: You should hear the person's feeling.

Tanaka (doll): I go to look at the state of affairs.

Mott: ... Well.

Tanaka (doll) goes to the place of Miss Kitso and talks something. While Mott is watching it from far away.

Mott: What! —rattle-rattle— (カタカタ)ー

♪ C·C. Rattle-rattle. (Greatly.)

P “Up of the face of Miss Kitso talking about now.” C·C.

P In a subjectivity viewpoint of the Mott. It pans in a step.

Mott: What a beautiful woman she is! ...

Two real persons, are taking Tanaka (doll) and Miss Kitso to Mott (forward).

Mott: Several seconds later, some kind of elegant-shaped thing which I had not looked at, ruled my view.

All come back. (♪ Rising stop. アゲドメ) —

Tanaka (doll) introduces Miss Kitso to Mott.

Tanaka (doll): She is the niece who was able to do it to me too much ... Miss Kitso·Tanaka.

Miss Kitso covers the mouth (lips) with a folding fan, and bows, bending the body.

Mott: I'm charmed to meet you ... I'm Charles Alconquin Rubin Mott ... I am called a fool admiral, here ...

Miss Kitso doesn't say anything. —

Tanaka (doll): My niece is shy.

Petals dance over Miss Kitso.

Mott: ... Such a shy person may say that she wants to say how long....

Miss Kitso puts a folding fan on a mouth.

Tanaka (doll): Say! Miss Kitso, will you come to see sumo wrestling next Saturday?

I'm a sumo referee, in Broome, this Saichi Tanaka, is still number one by various things.

Mott says to Miss Kitso.

Mott: Can you come, too?

Miss Kitso waves her neck and lower eyes.

Tanaka (doll): My niece can't come here by oneself. She does not have a trustworthy attendant ...

Mott leaped at the chance, and advanced one step steps forward.

Mott: If you don't mind.; I'll escort.

Miss Kitso(makes pretence of “What?”

Tanaka (doll): Oh! Really? I am reliable if so ...

Tanaka (doll) says Miss Kitso.

Tanaka (doll): Will you go there?

Miss Kitso nods timidly bashfully (in fact, be troubled) ... shyly nodding.

Mott: It was good; (I look forward to.)

Miss Kitso bows. Tanaka (doll) says at the ear of the Mott.

Tanaka (doll): You have to makes an important decision after the sumo wrestling.

Tanaka (doll) and Miss Kitso leave for the rear. Cherry blossoms' petals continue being scattered only over Miss Kitso.

Mott sees them off.

♪*Music sad indulgently F·I. Light. F·C P F I. ※A figure Cf. of another attached sheet.*

♪*Sa— In piles. F·I.*

Mott turns to the front after they left.

Mott: ... Beautiful ... What beautiful she is!

... Oh, Kitso Miss Tanaka. She is ideal beauty of the beauty of Oriental from the point of the head to a tiptoe. If the hair which pointed at the comb of the pearl shell comes loose, On earth how many men will be drowned like a carp caught in a net.

Between the above-mentioned lines, Miss Kitso becomes Kazuhiko at the other side of the wall panel, and

*stands at the back of the Mott by the end of lines. With head of lines of next Kazuhiko all come back. (♪
Rising stop. アゲドメ)*

Kazuhiko: Is carp drowned?

Mott: Wow!.. (わ…)

A hat flies and returns; he turns around.

Mott: Kazuhiko?

Kazuhiko: Is your body already good? ... You never have come to plants this week, have you?

Mott: I'm sorry ... do you go well?

Kazuhiko: I acquired washing, sorting, a class ... and I generally have been over.

Mott: Have you had to do with something elsewhere?

Kazuhiko: Particularly ... Oh... (あ…)

Mott: What is it?

Kazuhiko: There was rivalry in love of Sakamoto and Hanif incidentally.

Mott: Uh-huh.

Kazuhiko: A rumor spreads among the crew. By a quarrel, everybody is sent to the cooler last night In
Broome, they say that daughter is limited if she marries early See you!

Kazuhiko is about to leave, Mott is going to stop him.

Mott: Does she?

Kazuhiko: What?

Mott: How does she, oneself, think?

Kazuhiko, Umm ... (うーん) Though I don't understand, if I thought myself the daughter, I was surely
flattered and may be swallowed in the situation.

Mott: Say! (なあ…)

Kazuhiko: What?

Mott: I'll want you to tell her that I am worrying about her, I can't stop worrying about you ... I said so,
Say!

Kazuhiko: ... Yes ...

Mott: Then, I will come tomorrow ...

*Mott leaves for the depths of the left side of the stage, while humming even the music that played some
time ago.*

From the right side of the stage, Tanaka (doll) comes again.

Tanaka (doll): What? A stupid admiral!

Kazuhiko: His heat may not have fallen yet, may it?

Tanaka (doll): Why?

Kazuhiko: He seems to be interested in Miss Kitso.

Tanaka (doll): Oh! (ホオ)

Kazuhiko: He wants to tell it.

Tanaka (doll): it is so easy.

Kazuhiko: Surely ... Ha-ha-ha!

Tanaka (doll): Ha-ha-ha!

Light Quick F·O.

P. “Up of wicked laughter of Tanaka(life-sized)” Full-scale Quick F·I.

♪ *⟨Music sad indulgently Quick fade-in.⟩*

♪ *⟨Mixing with laughing voice of Tanaka (life-sized) in pile.⟩*

(?)♪ *Big sound of the drum. C·I.*

Then P C·O.

Other ♪ C·F·O.

14 (Sumo Wrestling. Day of the Big Cushion)

We show “festival” while we reuse and rebuild various festival-like, show-like art objects which we have used at Yuuki-za theatre so far.

P “intense fireworks” C·C.

♪ *“Sound of intense fireworks” C·C.*

Light F·I.

♪ *⟨Live performance, festival.⟩ (Either the Japanese style nor Western style.)*

(Provisionally.) The dragon which held a big pearl in a mouth, dances violently, various celebrations of the shows, and Festival-like space appears in sequence.

It finally becomes the backward space with a roof and a sumo ring, and the front space with the seats.

Tanaka (life-sized? a doll?) with figure of a sumo referee, takes Mott and Miss Kitso into festival space, and invites companion to the fixed position. Tanaka (life-sized) prepares for sumo wrestling after that.

Light is stopped to Mott and Miss Kitso—

♪ *Rustling “noise”, but becomes smallish.*

Miss Kitso: Mahjong surrounds southeast northwest, every direction. Sumo is two, the east and the

west.

Mott: It is not the north and the south (there is never top nor bottom, never the right way nor light way.)

Miss Kitso: Yes, it is the east and west for some reason. Do you drink liquor? ... Don't you?(でしょ)

Mott: Oh! ... Yes! ... Yes!

Miss Kitso: Yes, I pour liquor.

Miss Kitso pours it.

(Provisionally.)

Kitso: Yes, I always have alcoholic drink by myself.

Mott: I drink for myself, lonely in drunkards.

Kitso: No, I am feeble, and a snatcher and syphilis.

Miss Kitso: Then, the next time, I pour liquor from that place to this place.

Then, Miss Kitso holds out a cup for Mott.

Mott: Do you pour liquor? Oh, yes?

Mott pours it in a cup for Miss Kitso.

Miss Kitso: We exchange liquor by cups ... By the way, serving sake for you by hand in Japan is only for the drunkard and the lonely person.

Mott: Does your uncle drink liquor for himself?

Miss Kitso: Oh well, if I had to say, he lacks of will power (soft).

Light. C·O. Music sad indulgently.) P <White twinkle.> C·I.

Mott stands up and speaks toward audience.

It is a storm of falling cherry blossoms from a head.

Mott pushes up a hand.

Mott: She has a wonderful humor and sense!

What would you do the variations such as the clothes of the <doll>?

All come back.

Mott comes back at former position again.

Miss Kitso: Let's toast it.

Mott: Oh! Yes!

Two persons put cups together.

Miss Kitso: Cheers! (= toast)

Mott: Cheers!

Tanaka (doll) summons. At the rear, the left of the stage, Sakamoto, the right side of the stage, Hanif. With a sumo wrestler figure hang down ribbon to a mawashi belt, they face each other in the middle, look angrily at each other, two people are destroyed (a bruise to eyes, full of bandages.)

Tanaka (doll): East (ひ イ アーシイ) ... – Saka-Mou-Sea. (サカモオ シイ) (Fuji)

♪ *Shout of joy.*

Tanaka (doll): West (にイいいしい〜), Hanif Mohamed Putou Rodoriges Kosta-Mountain (〜)...

♪ *Shout of more joy.*

Sakamoto and Hanif make a pretence that answers a shout of joy.

Tanaka (doll): Quarrelling will be settled in this sumo ring.

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): The conclusion is already settled. Ketsu-ketsu. (ケツケツ!)

Tanaka (doll): The quarrel that two of you do seems to spread in all of city, while you don't know. (おま
んら でやつとるい
かみあいか
知らん間に
広がつとるらしいな)

Sakamoto (doll): I don't know such a thing. (しらねえよそんなもん)

Tanaka (doll): If you repeat yourself unhappy event of 1937, it's not good. In near future, the race riot will begin again.

Hanif (doll): Why will you watch me? ... I am not Coe Phanger, but people of the Sawa-Raku kingdom.

Tanaka (doll): Therefore, I believe that instead of such a viewpoint you certainly have hearty confidence of people, too. If two of you follow a rule, other people would follow it ... Say! If you give white people any excuse that they strictly rule our life, what do you intend to do?

Sakamoto (doll): It is feces! Damn [Hang] it! (ふんっケツ!)

Hanif (doll): Damn [Hang] it! It is feces! (ケツフンツ!)

Sakamoto and Hanif find Miss Tanaka –

Sakamoto (doll): Ah! (あ)

Hanif (doll): Ah! (あ)

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): Miss Kitso (キッツオ) ~ ♡

Miss Kitso watches by opera glasses. Sakamoto and Hanif (doll) wave their hands to Miss Kitso. Sakamoto and Hanif (doll) show touching the colored ribbon which hung down from a mawashi belt. Finally, intoxicated, they may begin to imitate rhythmic gymnastics.

Miss Kitso hands a glass, and Mott watches Sakamoto and Hanif (doll), too. Light towards Miss Kitso and Mott, quick F•C ♪ quick F•C(se).

Mott: Oh! (おやおや) they seem to be joyful.

Miss Kitso: Really (ホント)!

Mott: Who has sent ribbon to them?

Mott stares Miss Kitso.

Miss Kitso: Who stares me surprisingly nearly?

Mott: ... I enjoy myself watching you very much more than such a sumo wrestling ...

Miss Kitso: Foolish ...

Mott: ... Say! (ね) ...

Miss Kitso: What's that?

Mott: ... This sumo wrestling is not good.

Miss Kitso: What?

Mott: It is not right.

Miss Kitso: Why?

Mott: Isn't it a farce for slave imitation marriage?

Miss Kitso: Such ...

Mott: Say! (ね), you are targeted in the gamble, and are you okay?

Miss Kitso: ... It is tradition.

Mott: ... Tradition. (シキタリ)

Miss Kitso: No other choice.

Mott: Is it destiny?

Miss Kitso: ... I don't mind if it may be interpreted so.

Mott is standing with asperity.

Mott: Don't you walk a little?

Miss Kitso: What?

Replacement. Provisional. (In following a tradition.)

Mott: I want to listen to a true feeling of you. To be honest, even though you go to the origin of either those stupid people, I hardly think that all is settled peacefully.

Miss Kitso: In this world filled with chaos, do you think that all is settled peacefully?

♪ *Music sad indulgently C·C Light C·O.*

P C·C. (White twinkle.)

Mott looks towards ahead, and pushes up a hand.

Mott: She is an owner of the wonderful intelligence.

All come back.

Storm of falling cherry blossoms.

Miss Kitso: Who are you speaking to? (だれとおちゃべりを?)

Mott: Ah (あ) ...

Mott lowers a hand.

Mott: Let's go.

Miss Kitso: ... Oh, yes ...

Mott: Somewhere, to the quiet place.

Light. C·O. ♪ Greatly shout of joy. C·C. ♪ Music like “Around-the-world for 80 days” C·I.”

P Collage of the tourist attraction (or Broome) (with the movement.)

15 <Intense Wind Hit to the Wing> [Town B]

In a picture of P, it is movement Mott and Miss Kitso move or walk at the same position, and set moves, and in a background, at center of the panel of [town B] there are trees of baobab. Mott and Miss Kitso arrive before trees.

♪ (Cicada of Australian daytime.)

Light like light leaking during a wood. In some cue, ♪ quick F·C light quickly F·I P quick F·O.

Miss Kitso: That is wonderful tree.

Mott: Is it baobab ...?

Miss Kitso: In 1898, a certain politician planted it in celebration of the birth of the son. The child is killed in action in the former Great War, and the politician died in 1920, but as the tree does not care, this tree grows big.

(They say it lives about 5,000 years.)

Mott: You know a lot.

Mott spreads a jacket in the shade of a tree to let Miss Kitso sit down.

Miss Kitso: I've heard from my cousin very much, so I know this town very well.

Mott: Do you talk very often?

Miss Kitso: Oh, yes ... (※ A figure Cf. of another attached sheet.)

Mott: You talk very much more than I thought.

Miss Kitso: Is it result of the liquor?

Mott: I want you to know by all means.

Miss Kitso sits down elegantly. Mott puts one hand on the tree, with standing for a while.

Mott: There is a bag is in the pocket of my jacket. Hanif gave your uncle it.

Miss Kitso: In this pocket?

Miss Kitso investigates shown pocket ① (A bag from here, a puppet master or an assistant's Kuroko perform how to put in and how to put out of the small tiny tools such as pearls, and how to show.) We assist with collection, or with up of P.

Mott: Extremely good quality pearls exist five, particularly splendid pearl exists one in them.

Mott takes the bag, and takes out one pearl from a bag. (※A figure Cf. of another attached sheet.)

Mott: “Starlight of the night to freeze.”

Miss Kitso: Is it the name of the pearl?

Mott: It's a kind, and we seldom see such a wonderful example. If you take it even in the market of Singapore..., your uncle gets 400 or 600 ponds.

Miss Kitso: Such a small pearl? (そんな小さな真珠が?) Should I marry Hanif? (ハニーフと結婚すべきかしら)

Miss Kitso returns the pearl in a bag.

Mott is taking out a bag from pocket ②.

Mott: Will you look at Sakamoto's more than this?

Mott takes out a ball from a bag.

Mott: After all, this is pearl, too. All the time, it is a thing of considerable value. In addition to this, it is a good leather wallet, where 1,000 pounds of rolls of bills put in all, and probably is the lifetime store of this man; and there is something like poem. (*Mott opens rolled drapery.*)

Mott: Can you read it?

Miss Kitso reads it.

Miss Kitso: Cherries bloom and fall, since ten thousand years, (散りまんねん,) and the tide rise and fall, since ten thousand years. (満ちてひきまんねん) As far as wind plays the melody, I worship, love, support, and continue to love Miss Kitso (キッツオ), since thousand years and ten thousand years.

Of No. 1 diver, and No. 1 Poem ... I wonder if I should marry Sakamoto ...

Mott: There is still a continuance.

Miss Kitso: What is it?

Mott takes out a ball from his pocket and raises it.

Mott: It is my pearl.

Miss Kitso: But it is black ...

Light C·C P Up of the face of mother (aborigine woman) C·I.

♪ (Live performance) Solemn sound C·I.

After three beats, all comeback (Quick F·C.)

♪ (Live performance) continues calmly.

Miss Kitso: I never look at it.

Mott: With the black miracle of Tahitian, ... with this one black pearl, it is worth having added all their pearls of Sakamoto and Hanif.

We must return bags of Hanif and Sakamoto in the pocket of the jacket somewhere.

Miss Kitso: It's wonderful!

Mott: Are you all right? We do not yet finish it. Would you put a hand in this pocket?

Miss Kitso slightly modestly her hand in the pocket of pants of the Mott, and draws the pearl which led to one.

♪ (Live performance) It is gradually greatly. Light quick F·C.

From the moment when the pearl completely appeared.

♪ (Live performance) F·O Light quick F·C(come back.)

Miss Kitso: Beautiful! ...

Mott: There are numbers of 23, the luster gets Class A, we can get both the size and the form only in this sea.

Miss Kitso: White and ... black ... (※A figure. Cf. of another attached sheet.)

Mott: I combined this with it, ... and unfortunately thought that a number lacked to make it a necklace... However, ... here you, wonderful pearl have appeared.

Miss Kitso: What?

Mott: Your existence completes a necklace. These pearls are indeed becoming to you.

Light. C·O. ♪ (Live performance.) C·I. ♪ +(fireworks noise C·I.)

P from "intense fireworks" immediately, up of a face of Tanaka (life-sized), Sakamoto, and Hanif (doll.) C·I.

♪ P —P Sakamoto and Hanif (doll) turn around in this place—

Hanif (life-sized): Where did you go to?

Sakamoto (doll): She isn't here ...

Hanif (life-sized): Where is she?

Is it Tanaka (life-sized): Who?

Sakamoto (life-sized): Miss Kitso! Stupid!

Tanaka (life-sized): She sits at the seat with fool Admirable.

All come back (or ♪ 〈only music〉 lower C·C.)

Continuance of a little while ago.

Mott: By the compensation of a worthless bet, you are made to do marriage such as the buying and selling!

When I heard it, anyway, I thought that you were an unhappy woman.

Miss Kitso: I'm unhappy!

Mott: However, I may say a very hypocritical thing. In most countries, the bride should be followed by a dowry. For example, matchmaking does not establish the exception, and we Jew follow a rule. If even I return to London as well as you, the marriage with an immediate woman is waiting.

Miss Kitso: What?

Mott: Ooh, at barmitzvah, she is the person who I only looked at the opposite side of the crowd of ceremony only once. It is a terrible talk, but what can I do there? Do I betray parents and escape them? On earth where do I run away to even if I can escape?

Miss Kitso: To a new world ... somewhere ... wonderful ... somewhere.

Mott: Somewhere ... our character and will be respected ... somewhere?

Miss Kitso: Anywhere, there should be surely such a place. I feel such.

Mott: There should be it. Yes, there is. Shall we go there? We are young and are courageous and have a new thought ... What parents expect go to hell!

Miss Kitso: In the life, does the thing go so easily?

Mott: Doesn't one's life go well?

Miss Kitso: Does one's life go well?

Mott: Go well! Yes! I will let my life go well. But, if you don't expect an elopement, please think the necklace as the proof that I joined for a bet over this marriage.

Miss Kitso who turns a face away can be read perplexity.

Mott turns Miss Kitso towards him, and is going to do kiss.

For a while, Miss Kitso fights, but two people kiss after a while. At the moment. Light C·O ♪ (live performance?) C·I + ♪ (fireworks ~ noise C·I.)

P "From intense fireworks immediately, it becomes up of Sakamoto and Hanif. C·I."

P By sound.

Sakamoto (life-sized): She isn't anywhere!

Hanif (life-sized): Mott isn't there, either!

Sakamoto (life-sized): Where ... Where did they go together?

Hanif (life-sized): Where are you, Miss Kitso!

Hanif, Sakamoto (life-sized): Miss Kitso!

All come back.

Mott lets go of a body and stares at the eyes of Miss Kitso I talk about the health.

Mott: ... Will this be dizziness of the love? A barnacle of the bottom of a ship shakes like my hands and feet.... A step is ... shaking ...

For a long time.

Mott: Is it.. Kazuhiko?

An interval, Miss Kitso turns a face away. Mott, stupefaction. Miss Kitso nods.

♪ *Eccentric.* ♪ *(Live performance.) Light. F·C.*

P <Crack twinkle> F·I.

Miss Kitso slowly begins to take the disguise. Mott loses mind.

Plus remind Kazuhiko (Miss Kitso as a doll) of Mott.

Kazuhiko: Hey!

All comeback- (♪ cicada stays.)

Mott: ... Why?

Kazuhiko: I grew big as Japanese good son, and I thought to return with my father, and want to let him die in Taiji, and to squeeze squeezing it out of those two fools ...

Mott:... Did another fool join two fools?

Temporary. ♪ *<Recording> (Lines of 15–7 p.161.)*

Mott: By the compensation of the bet that is worthless.

(15)–11 p.165.)

Kazuhiko—I may not escape.

By scene, let's quickly turn, changing speed.

<We play echo.>

Or collage of various lines+♪ Repetition of "I may not escape" MIX collage.

Kazuhiko:

Mott: By any chance, is the foolish General a meaning called the stupid general?

Kazuhiko: ... That's right.

Kazuhiko is standing up.

Kazuhiko: Well! Let's carry out that you said a while ago! Why not set out on journey for a wonderful

world? ... Say! Let's set out! Say! Just now!

Mott: It will be a lie.

Mott stands up.

Interval.

Mott: ... Ah ... (Of course), it is a lie. All of them ... lie ... Because, whenever, this world bends over it heavily, and we have no means to escape to the insect like us. Say! Is that right? I can't escape. I can't I escape, can I?

P "Strain the same positive" quick F·I.

♪ (Live performance) Intense music ♪ wind.

(※ Figure of relations of position. Cf. of another attached sheet.)

〈Same scene of the steamship of Buster Keaton (1928.)〉

16 Nightmare of Kazuhiko, (Memoirs of the Mott)

Mott leaves and Miss Kitso (Kazuhiko) leaves, too. (The small tools leave, too.)

Trees of baobab are pulled out.

G H(※A figure. Cf. of another attached sheet) is put before a building panel.)

There is motion of the doll of I. (※A figure. Cf. of another attached sheet).

There is motion of the doll of J K. (※A figure. cf. of another attached sheet).

A Chinese mermaid fish passes over the sky.

P "face of mother" F·C .

Light C·C Quick F·C.

At the same time, when those all drain off.

L(※A figure. Cf. of another attached sheet) building panel moves to a front course.

On a magnet of base N.(※A figure cf. of another attached sheet) united in the building.

Dolls of a Mott and Kazuhiko standing by oneself for use this scene.

(L moves in a state.)

The rear Kazuhiko and forward Mott are standing (by oneself.)

♪F·O. (The wind in the distance remains.)

P F·O. Light F·I Light squeezed to Mott (independence) and Kazuhiko (independence.)

Be late.

♪ 〈Record.〉 ... (In the darkness, a voice.)

♪ (Record.)Mott: In a place where happiness of this best life and the hardest disappointment (the loss) complicatedly connected with each other, I turn off the writing brush of reminiscences for a while, and let's put a meteorological memo into ...

♪ (Provisionally.) "The calm music." (Tango pearl collecting.)

The panel collapse is completed by the natural fall. Season of monsoon cyclone, and the typhoon slightly calmer than cyclone, was in common in northern coast of Western Australia. The phenomenon called Bob "the squint-eyed", in a hometown like it, is different from outbreak sources, and is slightly calm. Wind wanders at the shore; it moves about a port and an inlet windingly and sometimes jeopardizes pearl shell dredger and a fishing boat, but in the whole, it does not become the great damage. However, as soon as such a dry hot wind meets the sea, if it produces turbulence and intense lightning, being cooled off suddenly, and if it comes back inland; it rolls up town where it enters on the way, there are such a possibility that it may bring a terrible result. By dusk of the day of November in 1939 those of the month, it became to deserve for the people of the Broome to call "Bob of the squint" of the worst in the history later.

♪ Sound of terrible wind suddenly.

Light quick F·C, the middle of the building panel falls down forward. (※A figure. Cf. of another attached sheet.)

Mott (independence) and Kazuhiko (independence) break through a window, and just stand.

17 (Not Great Wind—No, or)

Timing which Kazuhiko of the underwear changes to a jacket, and how to wear it. The moment that a panel grounded.

♪ Intense sound + (♪ (live performance)) like cutting of the strong start of the attack.

Intense music looking good with the typhoon C·I.

Over other side of the panel, the trees of baobab of a while ago and a roof and a dragon, various things are flown by wind (innumerable daily pad calendar (paper) or.)

... (We give wind with a powerful fan-like container.)

Mott is blown off, /and Kazuhiko of the underwear wears a jacket of the Mott and is blown off./

Sakamoto (doll) and Hanif (doll) who crossed it to four have been blown off /for a while, they do actions in wind, but been blown off, / (after that Tanaka (doll) dressed in the sumo referee came), shouts "Let's watch, and fight!" "(Hakke-Yoi; ハッケヨイ)" after Sakamoto, and Hanif go out, Tanaka, sumo referee

holds out.

Tanaka(doll): I have lived through cyclone of 13 years for 12 years in 1908. Such a thing does not matter much than it!

Various things fly. Tanaka, the apparel of the sumo referee is picked off by wind, too.

Tanaka (doll): This resembles a thing of 35 years and those days, in those days, the roof of the Muramatsu store had been flying; ...

The roof of "the Muramatsu store" had been flying~ ♪ great wind.

Tanaka (doll): Also, it had been flying.

During this time, we pull L building's panel and it drains so that it is blown to the left side of the stage.

(※A figure. Cf. of attached sheet.)

Standby of ⑰ at the other side of the curtain. A kimono of Miss Kitso flies, and follows about Tanaka.

Then, the wig flies, too, and hangs over a head of Tanaka. Hanif against wind from the left side of the stage.

Or Hanif goes round, and has been flown by the right side of the stage.

Hanif (doll): Hey! (オー————イ…) Where are you? (どこだあ) ...

Mott against wind goes round like the same.

Mott: Who?

Hanif (doll): *Miss Kitso!* Help her; ... Hey! *Miss Kitso* ... (~~~~)

Hanif was blown off. Sakamoto drifted ashore in the same place as if being replaced.

Sakamoto (doll): Don't you watch Miss ...?

Mott: *Miss Kitso?*

Sakamoto (doll): Yes. Help her!! Help her!! Oh!

Sakamoto is flown off, too. Hanif and Sakamoto, one after another, they go and come.

Wind stops for a while. Light F·C ♪ F·O. Everybody falls down suddenly.

Everybody: Phew ——— Umm. (う…)

Mott: Miss Kitso who you look for is this fellow!!

Mott proudly tore off a kimono, Tanaka (doll) who put on a wig appears.

Mott: What is that?

Tanaka (doll): Who is Miss Kitso?

(At the same time.)

Hanif (doll): Saichi

Sakamoto (doll): Mr. Tanaka?

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): Are you Miss Kitso?

Tanaka (doll): You must not say a stupid thing! I’m the only old tortoise that demands place to die and
love the sea.

Mott: This sepsis old man, that’s good. Go to hell! The sea is that place!

Mott, points at the other side of the seat, Tanaka (doll) rolls down and crawls towards the back.

Sakamoto and Hanif bring a left kimono and wig.

Sakamoto (doll): Is Miss Kitso Saichi?

Hanif (doll): Is Saichi *Miss Kitso*?

(At the same time.)

Sakamoto (doll): Impossible, impossible.

Hanif (doll): Impossible, impossible.

Sakamoto (doll): Two persons have gotten through together.

Hanif (doll): Generally speaking, that old man, ...

Mott: O.K. then, have you looked at the place where there was Kazuhiko with her?

Sakamoto (doll): What!

Hanif (doll): Then ...

Sakamoto (doll): Is it Kazuhiko?

Hanif (doll): Kazuhiko ...

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): Is it Miss Kitso?!

Sakamoto (doll): Is that woman that boy?

Hanif (doll): Is that boy that woman? ... (あの小僧があの子?.....)

During interval of surprise.

Hanif (doll): Ha-ha-ha ... This joke is too hard.

The Sakamoto (doll): It is the best joke.

Sakamoto: Supreme!

Light after typhoon perfectly left.

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): Ha-ha-ha-ha ...

Sakamoto and Hanif clap a back of the Mott with friendly feeling. Clapping.

Hanif (doll): Ridiculous, but lucky.

Sakamoto (doll): Lucky, but ridiculous.(けったいや)

Hanif (doll): Ridiculous, but lucky.

Sakamoto (doll): But lucky, but ridiculous.

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): Ridiculous, ridiculous. Lucky, lucky.

Mott (doll): What's that? (なんだそりゃ)

Sakamoto (doll): Because of ridiculous, it's ridiculous.

Hanif (doll): Since you still brought our pearls, you are lucky!

Sakamoto (doll): My money, too!

Mott: Ha-ha... Don't worry, Here is it properly ...

Mott puts hand in the pocket of the suit. (※A figure. Cf. of attached sheet.)

Mott: Ah! (ああっ!)

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): What is it?

Mott: My jacket!

Sakamoto, Hanif (doll): What's the matter?!

♪ *Departure sound of the engine of the airplane.*

Mott: In this weather, the airplane can't fly.

Hanif (doll): The storm went away.

Hanif crouches down.

♪ *Airplane's sound C・O(greatly.)*

Mott takes out a pistol from the pocket and waves it toward the sky.

P "A propeller turns around, and the sight of an airplane passes over a head.

Mott fires at the heaven ♪ Set on "Bang"(ドキューン) Hanif and Sakamoto laugh weakly.

Mott: Damn! (ちくしょう!) ... Damn! Damn! Damn!!

Light C・O P C・O.

18 〈Air Mail〉

A cue (to the front together with a set. Then, Light F・I.(Light which narrowed down.) ♪ C・C.(Sound in an airplane.

Kazuhiko sits down to be buried among postbags. While Kazuhiko is twining a necklace around a finger, and looking at it.

Kazuhiko: To Windham, Darwin from Broome by Qantas, then, to Philippines by domestic animal cargo boat, ... The purpose of the imprisonment is to visit of the relatives.

How long will you stay in the Philippines? The relatives.

Tanaka (doll) unexpectedly appears from the back of the bag.

Tanaka (doll): many people, (ぎょうさんや) Tanaka from Taiji in Philippines, Tanaka from Taiji in Hawaii, Brazil, Peru, California, we are anywhere!

Kazuhiko: It looks good with me won't it? The necklace is becoming on me.

Kazuhiko wares a necklace.

Tanaka (doll): If you are my daughter, I'll sell you off. You may come to have to finally sell in net Philippines. Umm.

Kazuhiko: What's the matter with you?

Tanaka (doll): Ue—! (nausea; うえっ), I get seasickness for the first time. Ue!!

Kazuhiko: It will be airsickness.

Tanaka (doll): It does not turn into its being a ship. It is only flying. Ue—!

Tanaka (doll) vomits.

Kazuhiko: You're lowest depressed.

The Tanaka (doll): Hum! ... I am evil.

Tanaka (life-sized) shows out his face from the background, and shows triumphed, fearless, wicked laughing.

Tanaka (life-sized) is spotted by light.

Light F·O. ♪ Loudly.

(Temporary. ♪ Put some music)

Leslie Hutchinson(1942)

Temporary. ♪ (Live performance) begins calmly.

→(I had a really serious experience.)

You have taken it completely.)

(It is empty, even if we said won or lost in war.)

It is cry of insect of “Chin-chi-ro-rin.”)

19 A Coda

♪ F·O. Light. F·I.

Kazuhiko at the right side of stage and Mott at the left side of stage are watching each other from far place.

Light only flows into two person (backward darkly the back figure of Tanaka <life-sized>.)

Mott puts on coat of heavy winter clothing (with muffler.)

Mott: After that, I returned to London and saved the relatives from the way of Nazis. (But I've been crazy for you from the bottom of heart.)

Kazuhiko: I was able to save one relative thanks to that person.

Tanaka (life-sized)'s back fades away as if being breathed in darkness.

Kazuhiko: For a moment ...

Mott: ... I again returned to Broome. Did you?

Kazuhiko: I live in Philippines. The Japanese military just occupied it.

Mott: Manila ...

♪ *Voice from a far place (from the left side of the stage) F·I.*

Kazuhiko: It is boiling hot in Manila.

Mott: This district is cold, It is already August.

Kazuhiko: August ...

♪ *Sound of a cold of the winter in the distance (from the left side of the stage) F·I.*

Mott: What do you say with like that (in August)?

Kazuhiko: Dear me!

Mott: ... The day where the dead comes back.

Kazuhiko: Ah! ... O-Bon festival ...

Mott: That's right. O-Bon festival, O-Bon festival!

Kazuhiko: ... In Japan, it is O-Bon festival, isn't it, soon?

♪ *(Live performance) C·I. Music begins from the beginning once again.*

Kazuhiko and Mott slowly look at the back.

With Tanaka (life-sized) a silhouette, the huge earth rises in the horizon.

People stand still, and watch it.

♪ *The sound of the cicada, a sound of the wind compete for, and grow greatly, mixing each other.*

Sound of the bombing in the distance, sound of the life, sound of the wave, various sound, their mixing is piled up.

Light F·O.

Innumerable pearls are falling without a sound. (The End.)