諸国を見聞

明石の浦伝

明石の浦伝い

1. Monk Traveling around Provinces Arrives at Suma Bay

A traveling monk who arrives at Suma Bay spots a pine tree which seems to have a history.

*The parts highlighted in gray are used by some schools.

Traveling Monk

Let's depart with the moon, along the shore of Suma and Akashi, along the shore of Suma and Akashi.

I am a monk performing Buddhist ascetic practices while traveling Monk around the provinces. Since I have not been to the western provinces yet, I dare to travel and train myself in the western provinces this time.

> As I have hurried, luckily I have already arrived at Suma Bay in Settsu province. Looking at the beach, I see a pine tree, which seems to have a hidden story. There must be some history associated with this tree. I will ask someone who lives nearby about it.

諸 玉 を旅する僧が 須 磨 の が浦に着

0 浦に着 部分の台詞は、 61 た旅 0 流儀によって異なる場合を示す。 は、 61 わ 0 あ りそうな松に目を止める。

るに違 した。 急 りません。 13 でま 見 61 ħ 13 کے ば り この 0 度、 せ 一磯辺に 思 なが 0 61 い立って西国行脚へ出かから修行をする僧です。 は 0 辺り 61 Ó わ 人に尋 くあ ことにもう摂津 ń がけな松が、 ね てみようと思 か けることに ござい れまで私は西国を訪 0 玉 います。 ・ます。 ζ) たしました。 0 きっと何 浦 11 う所 n か に 着 n があ きま

2. The Monk Learns the Story behind the Pine

The monk talks to a local passerby to ask about the history associated with the pine tree. The resident of Suma Bay tells him that the pine is a commemorative marker of two divers, Matsukaze and Murasame, and he proposes that the monk perform a memorial service to comfort their souls.

3. Monk Holds a Memorial Service for Two Divers

After reciting a sutra and invocating the Buddha's name before the pine tree, the monk stops by a salt-making hut.

Monk

I see. This pine is associated with two ancient divers, Matsukaze (breeze through pine trees) and Murasame (passing rain). The story sounds pitiful. Although their bodies are now under the ground, their names are still alive today, and the pine tree as their grave marker alone remains eternally green even in the autumn. I truly feel sorry for them.

As I recited the sutra and invocated the Buddha's name to console their souls, because it is an autumn day, it has already ended. As the village located on the foot of the mountain is quite far away, I would like to stop by a salt-making hut belonging to divers to ask them for lodging for one night.

僧 は 3 た ŋ の 海 人 を

供養する

に向 か つ て経を読み、 念仏を唱えた後、 は塩屋に寄

さては の松は、 そ の昔、 松風、 雨 کے 61 う Š ŋ Ó 海 人 \mathcal{O} 旧 であ つ た \mathcal{O} か

お痛わ 、ただ墓標の松一本が、秋にも変らな しいことよ ふたり の身は 土中に埋 い緑を残 b n てしま 7 77 る た \mathcal{O} は、 け n 本当に哀れ 名前 は後世に残 なことだ。

つ

ど、

屋に立ち寄り 夜を明 かそうと思 います

しま

61

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旧跡であると告げ

供養を勧める。

僧 61 う

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http://www.the-noh.com

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塩屋

4. Two Young Divers Who Lave Brine Appear

Two divers appear pulling a cart for carrying brine. They lave the seawater while enjoying the scenery of Suma Bay under the moon. They scoop the moon reflected in the water in their barrels and return to the salt-making hut while commenting that carrying the brine in the cart is not too painful since they are carrying the moon together.

Matsukaze and Murasame

Human life is like a wheel, like this cart for carrying brine. Living only a short moment, how fragile I am.

Murasame In Suma Bay where waves wash close to you, (referring to the Chapter of Suma, The Tale of Genji)

Matsukaze and Murasame

not only the waves, even the moon wets my sleeves as it makes me shed tears.

Matsukaze and Murasame

In the hues of autumn, because we are local residents who became familiar with the scene of Suma, because we are local residents who are familiar with the scene of Suma in the hues of autumn, we shall lave the seawater at night rather than enjoying the beautiful moon.

Matsukaze In the fall breeze, which soaks your heart in melancholy, although this is a little far from the ocean, the famous Chūnagon Yukihira (Ariwara no Yukihira) composed a poem,

Matsukaze and Murasame

"A traveler feels cool and comfortable now, thanks to you, the bay breeze of Suma passing the barrier." As his poem says, we can hear the voice of waves closely in the night when they strongly wash the beach. Our divers' house is away from the village. We have no

Story

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松風·村雨

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景色に慣れ親しんだ須磨の

磨巻の引用

打ち寄せる夜に 欧き越 関を自在 B に吹き越す須磨 は 人は袂涼 波 の音が くなりにけり関吹き越ゆる須磨の浦 間近に聞こえる。 0 浦風 ょ とお詠 そんな私たち 2 にな つ たように 海 0 0 家は 浦 里から 波 が 激 遠く った

雨 者だから、 心にしんみり沁みる秋風に、海は少し遠いけれど、かの行平の 月を愛でるより、 夜の汐を汲もう。 中納言 (在原行平)

が

波 ここもとや須磨 \mathcal{O} 浦 (波がすぐここまで打ち寄せる須磨 0 浦 では 氏物

松風·村雨 つ 汐汲車が 2廻るように輪廻 わず か な間を生きるこの身は あまりに ₽ は か な 61

み ഗ 若 い 海 人 が ζ, た ŋ 現

to work.

松風

n

海

通う路

には月よりほかに友もな

たく憂き世を渡る手立てだけ れど、 殊更につたな 61 海

人

0

身となっ

まっ

汲 真を引 か ね る よう ば か ŋ で は 寄 る辺も 61 夢 \mathcal{O} な 世 13 61 0 身 0 0 ~ は、 は 住 潮にまみれる海人の袖のよう 6 で 61 るといえるだろうか

乾く間もなく憂 13 0 涙に濡 れ浸され 7 1/2 る。

満ちる汐を、 0 よう に、 さあ汲もう ままなら 61 0 中 0 羨ま 澄 み渡る 月 が 昇 るほ

な に に 残る溜 映る影さえ恥ず 5 日 ま O光 に消 のよう か え失せ 61 私 てし 0 つま まうだろう。 らでもこ 人目を忍 0 心び汐汲 け に 住 れども私たち み 車 を引 け 5 13 n 7 よう は 61 磯辺に寄る海藻 か る 野 中 引 O3 潮

で袂も朽ちて か き集 8 る 海 W でさえ打 むなしく朽ち果てる草の ち捨 てる藻くず ように、 涙にぬ 5 果 た袂も朽ちてゆく る 0 か と思う

月夜に汐を汲んで、 家路に着こう。

面

白

61

見馴

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61

てもこの

須磨

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Matsukaze and Murasame

Living in this unstable dream-like world which is difficult to safely go through, can we say that we are living? We can do nothing else than pull the cart for brine. We who have no one to rely on are always wet in the tears of lament, like divers' sleeves never dry in the ocean spray.

friends except the moon, when we go and back and forth to the sea

Matsukaze Although this is the way to survive in this unstable world, as we

are the divers who are particularly strangers to happiness,

In a world so difficult to live in, I envy the purity of the moon. Reciters Now, let's take the seawater, which becomes fuller when the moon

rises higher.

I am ashamed even of my shadow reflected in the water. I therefore avoid others when pulling the brine cart. However, I cannot stay in this world forever just as a tidal pool which is left after the ebb. If I were the dew on grass, I could disappear under the sun. However I am like ignored weeds, which are abandoned even by a diver who lives by gathering seaweed washed on the shore. When I think that I only emptily wait to decay, my sleeves decay in the dampness of my tears. Like a weed crumbling into decay, my tear-soaked sleeves moulder away.

Matsukaze Scoop the brine in the moonlight night and start homeward.

Matsukaze Fantastic. Though I am used to seeing this view, the scenery at dusk at Suma makes my heart tender. The voice of divers can be heard distantly.

Matsukaze and Murasame

We faintly see small fishing boats far from the shore. The moonlight in haze, the view of traveling geese, plovers, and the stormy winds and the breeze coming over the sea, all represent the tasteful autumn in Suma. Oh, what a touching night.

Matsukaze (Changing her mind) At any rate, shall we start taking the seawater? Coming to the shore, our sleeves are wet with ocean spray,

Murasame We tie our sleeves so they hang at our shoulders.

Matsukaze Though we have no choice,

Murasame even so.

Matsukaze after all, we cannot do more than women's work.

Reciters With big waves washing the shore, with big waves washing the shore, cranes living in reeds fly and cry. Their voices join the voice of the storm blowing in all different ways. How can we spend this freezing late autumn night?

> As the night grows deep, the moon becomes clearer, and we feel like taking the moonlight when laving the brine. Oh please, the smoke of baking salt would not cast its shadow over the face of the moon. We do not need to spend only such bitter autumns because we are divers.

Because we are divers, as described in a poem "Ah, Matsushima! Divers in Ojima take the reflection of the moon," in a moonlit night, it is the elegance of divers to take the brine with the reflection of the moon. It is the elegance of divers to lave the reflection of the moon.

夜

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松風

そうは

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(気を取り直して)

さあさあ、

汐を汲もう、

と波打ち際に出て汐衣の、

松風·村雨

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汐風、

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たまら

心に浸みる夜だこと

袖を結んで肩に掛け

汐を汲むためと思うけ

所詮は 女 7)

せ n る嵐 は返す高波に の音も 連なるこ 寄 せ は返 0

秋の

寒

17 波

夜を、

どう過ごしたらよい

だろう。

す高

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方に吹き

「松島や雄島 も月を隠さぬよう 更け は な る か に つ n て月 に 心を配 が 冴 え つ わ 7 り、 海 汐を汲 人だか 5 t \mathcal{O} は つ 月影を汲 FP 61 か ば 0 か h を過ごす 塩を焼

の海 と詠 まれ る海 人 ゆえ 月 夜 に 月影を汲 t 0 は 海 人ら 61

Matsukaze (E	Breeze through the Pines)	Stor
	Where people bring the brine is famous Shiogama ("salt kiln". Chika in Michinoku, whose name means 'close' but is distant,	
Matsukaze	Ignoble divers brought wood to bake salt when the tide ebbs i Akogi Bay (in Ise Province).	n
Reciters	Just like the name of Futami Bay in the same Ise Province, we would like to be renowned in the world again.	too
Matsukaze	At Narumi-gata, the tidal flat expands by the ebb on a spring when the pine grove is covered in a haze.	day
Reciters	It is in the Narumi-gata. In this reed-thatched hut beneath the pines in Naruo (Settsu), the moonlight cannot easily reach because of obstacles.	า
Matsukaze	No one will tell about our wretched situation, our bitter circu stances in taking brine at the beach.	m-
Reciters	Taking the seawater that washes upon the beach, we fill up ou barrels. Look into this barrel. The moon is in it.	ır
Matsukaze	There is another moon in this barrel!	
Reciters	How delightful! It is here as well!	

地 ああ嬉 61 ここにも月がある。 松風

この桶にも月が入

っ 7 61

るよ。

地

寄せ来る潮を桶に汲み分けて、

見れば、

あら月が桶の中に映っ

ている。

松風

私たちは灘で汐汲む辛い身の上であると、

誰も人に告げては

れないだろう。

地

は鳴海潟。

ここは鳴尾

(摂津)

の松陰の芦葺き屋、

障

ŋ が

あっ

て月の光も差し

入り それ

難い

松風

松林が霞んで見える春の日には、

干潮で海が遠くなる鳴海潟

地

その伊勢の海の、

二見の浦の名のように、

再び世に出たい

ものだ。

松風

賤しい

海人が塩焼きの木を運んだのは、

(伊勢の)

塩竈、 汐水を運ぶことで名高い 61 0 は、 遠く陸奥の、 名前ば 阿漕が浦の引き潮どき、

か ŋ

が

近

Γ. γ

という

千賀の

雅な行いだよ、

月影を汲むのは海人らしい風雅な行いだよ。

Matsukaze (Breeze through the Pines)

Matsukaze Although there is only one moon,

Reciters We have

Reciters (Matsukaze)

two reflections.

On the night of the full tide, our brine cart carries the moon. With

the moon, our painful path is not difficult at all.

5. Traveling Monk Talk to Divers

The traveling monk asks the two divers for accommodation for one night when they come back to their hut. When he mentions that he commemorated Matsukaze and Murasame at their grave marker, they shed tears.

The owners of this salt-making hut come back. I would like to ask Monk

them for lodging for tonight.

Excuse me, might I be invited to come into this salt-making house?

Murasame May I ask you who you are?

Story

どなた様ですか

この塩屋

0

が

き語ると、

う

てきたふたりの海

夜

の宿を乞う。

村 雨

0

跡を弔っ

ふたりは涙を見せる。

塩屋の主が帰って来ました。 宿を借りようと思い

な

五

旅

海

人 ع

語

影は

月はひとつ、

地 (松風)

5 潮の

みの 車に月を載せて 13 る Ō

だかか 汐を運ぶ道の

- 7 -

I am a monk traveling around the provinces. Would you grant me Monk

shelter for the night?

Murasame Please wait for a moment. I will ask the owner of this hut.

(To Matsukaze) Sister, a traveler has come asking for a night's lodging.

Matsukaze Please tell him that this shack is too shabby to invite a guest to stay the night. Decline his request, please.

Murasame (To Monk) When I conveyed your request to the owner, she said that this salt-making hut is not presentable enough for her to offer you shelter for tonight.

Please, do not be concerned. I do not care how the place looks. Monk I am a monk who has renounced the world. Would you please convey my request for shelter once again?

Murasame I do not think it is possible.

Matsukaze (To Murasame) One moment. From his appearance under the moonlight, it appears that he is a monk. Then, tell him that this is a shabby divers' hut, built of pine pillars and bamboo lattice. In such a shack, he would be cold at night, but he may stay here for the night near the fire made of reeds.

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松風

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お待ちなさ

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お見受け

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出家

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できませんよ

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え、

せてください

重ね

てお願

61

てくださ

松風

は諸国を廻る僧でございます。

夜

の宿をお貸しください

くお待ち下さい

主にその旨を話

してま

ζ)

りましょう。

上げます。

旅

人がお入りになっ

夜

0

宿を願

61

た

61

とお

つ

ています

あまりにみすぼらしい塩屋です

主に 申 しま らしたら、

0

塩屋

は

あ

まりに

もみす

ぼらしく

粗

末なところ

か

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宿泊

にはお断

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(します、

と申しなさ

お断 'n た 11

粗末であ

お宿は と申 7 お ŋ ´ます

すから、

っ 7 61 ま 61 せ 出家 0 身です か

どうか

夜

を明

か 3

火にあた つ お泊 ŋ ださ とお伝 えしなさ

Monk I am quite grateful. Please excuse my intrusion.

Matsukaze Although we would have offered you lodging from the first, we first had to decline your request against our will as this is such a humble place.

Monk I truly appreciate your kind heart. Because I have renounced the world, and because I am on a journey, I do not stay long so I can stay anywhere. Besides, here in Suma, people who love elegance intentionally live in a lonely, simple place. "If someone asks about me even occasionally, tell him I live lonely and in grief dampened in tears like seawater dripping from seaweed at Suma Beach." <Kokin-shu, Ariwara no Yukihira> It is said that this is a poem by Ariwara no Yukihira. By the way, when I asked the history of the pine tree over there on the shore, a villager told me that it is a grave marker for two divers, Matsukaze and Murasame. Although I am only a passerby, I prayed for the comfort of their souls before going by.

Excuse me but what is wrong? When I started to speak of Matsukaze and Murasame, you both seemed upset. What brings you such sadness?

Matsukaze and Murasame

Oh, our hearts cannot be fully hidden. Yukihira's old poem reminds us of a time long ago. We have to wet our sleeves again with tears because such attachment is difficult to cut, this obsession with this world.

松風·村雨 あ

ああ有 8 意感謝 つ か 61 お宿 お断 しま をお貸 h す 13 た 出 しま 家の た 身で、 17 لح は 中 思 つ 0

たのです

あまりに

も粗末なところです

ことも

あ

り、長居することもありません

で

おや、 藻塩たれ と侘び住 らしたたる潮 磯辺 はどこ 不思議 0 在 原行 でもよ つ ま 本 つ 77 侘ぶ な 0 をす のように涙に濡れながら、 ح た 松 61 لح 0 に るの \mathcal{O} と答えよ です。 つ では 在 通りす て人に尋ねたところ、 原行平もお詠 そ 風 な (たまたま \mathcal{O} 11 村 が で ŋ 雨 の縁とは ے のことをお話 よう いでも尋 \mathcal{O} みにな 侘び 須磨 11 しく暮ら ね の浦 わ え、 ったと くら しし 7 弔 が は、 村雨とい は つ 11 して ましたら、 てきた に問う うことです。 風雅な心 61 、ると、 0 須磨 うふたり 人あら ですよ ふたりとも のある人は、 答えてく 0 また、 がば須磨 浦 で、 Ó 海 海藻か あ お n 0 嘆 わ ·· 古 3

のご様子。 あ、 Š 、あら は これ ば n は \mathcal{O} 中 物 7) 語 つ 思 た が 61 にいどう が あると、 あまり したことでしょう 懐 そ か n が 表 に出て この か 世 しまうのです \wedge 0 執着 の涙で、 Ŕ, Š わ たた 5 び は

あ有り難い、それでは御邪魔いたします。僧に)ではこちらへお入りください。

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ぎの

船遊び

興じ

月

を眺

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お心を晴ら

ておられ

たが

夜汐を運ぶ海

を濡らす

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村

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昔

を

語

6. Matsukaze and Murasame Told Their Old Days

When the suspicious monk asks their names, they reveal that they are the ghosts of the sister divers, who were once loved by Ariwara no Yukihira. They ask the monk to pray for them. Then, they begin the story of when Yukihira came down to Suma. Yukihira eventually left for Kyoto and passed away. The diver sisters say that their love for Yukihira has been increasing and is difficult to give up even after their death. Matsukaze, who takes out the clothing Yukihira left behind, weeps bitterly and puts it on.

"Tears of attachment and obsession with this world" are the Monk words used by those who do not belong to this world. Also, you said Yukihira's poem reminds you of long ago. Many things about you sound mysterious. May I have your names?

Matsukaze and Murasame

When we try to reveal our names, shame comes to our mind first. As we are the ghosts who have never been consoled but are still shamefully obsessed with our life with toils soaked in seawater in Suma Bay. We cannot avoid cursing our hearts.

However, you have prayed for our souls. So, we have nothing to hide from you. We are the ghosts of Matsukaze and Murasame, the two women you commemorated at dusk, buried under the moss-covered marker underneath the pine tree. We appear as we do now. Well, during the three years when Lord Yukihira lived here, he spent time on a boat to pass away the time or watching the moon to amuse his mind. To bring brine to his place at night, we sisters were selected and were given names appropriate for the season, Matsukaze and Murasame. Since then, we, the divers of Suma, who are familiar with the moon, became familiar with Lord Yukihira.

だと言 都に去り 風 僧 は は 不 61 行平の形見の装束を取り出し、 審 お須磨 ますので、 「今だに思 供養 に思 に し上 亡くなっ 「わく を願 げ 61 0 ようとす 61 お Š 0 5 17 たが 切 いふたり 出る。 潮 たりに は n じみた辛 な ると、 0 姉妹の恋心 77 とも、 そ 名を尋 歌 も懐 の世 て、 恥ず 61 生活に懲り お名前を名のりくださ か \sim ると 在 か は募り 0 涙にかきく 原 1/2 L 執着の うさが 行 などとお 亚 んせず 先に \mathcal{O} 涙 須磨下点 してな れて身に纏う。 つしゃ 立 つ。 は、 お行平 執着 向。行 61 る。 弔 0 もうこ して 物語 に 一愛され \sim 13 4 \mathcal{O} ろ \mathcal{O} るわ 世 13 た 61 h は忘れ が · 亡 霊 海 は亡き者 8 小ぉ る。 0 が

0

言葉。

7

ŋ n \mathcal{O} あ \mathcal{O} 幽 \mathcal{O} 霊 ださ で、 0 つ 0 か 埋 \$ n に現 何 た亡き跡を弔 を隠すことが たのだ。 つ さて行平 7 あ 61 3 Ž ろと不審なことが 77 が 心が恨 た、 たちは、 5 身 れた三年程、 8 で、 村 61 ほ 雨 まな あ n \mathcal{O}

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て行平

لح

いう。

Matsukaze We changed our diver's costumes for salt-baking,

Matsukaze and Murasame

we covered ourselves in the exquisite silk, scented garment.

Matsukaze Three years passed like this, and Lord Yukihira left for Kyoto.

Murasame Soon after he left Suma Beach

Matsukaze and Murasame (Murasame) we heard that he passed away. Since then...,

Matsukaze Alas, I cannot stop longing for him. How many times on earth shall I be reincarnated in order to receive a letter from my love, Lord Yukihira? (The day might never come?)

We, Matsukaze and Murasame, only keep wetting our sleeves with tears. We fell deep into sin because not only were we born women, for whom becoming a Buddha is difficult, but we also fell in love with a noble man regardless of our menial status. Please pray for us.

> Because of our excessive love, our hearts scattered and shattered like dew on the grass. We have become deranged. Although we purified ourselves by the ritual of the Day of the Snake and prayed to the deities, without their help, our lives disappeared like fragile bubble between waves. How wretched we are.

恋しさが募り

草 に結

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松風·村雨

世を去られたと聞 61 そ 0 時

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たまらなく 恋 < 7 n ても 61 つ の世まで待てば、 お便りをいただけ

か (その H はこな 17 0 か

るの

ください £ Ł なく身分に適わない恋までして、 村 雨 P 涙 に袖を濡 らし こてば か Ď. あまりに罪深いことだ。 ただでさえ成仏 し難 61 女 どうか跡を弔っ 0 身である上 \mathbb{E}^{3}

地

松風

わけ

幾程もなく、

早々と

松風

こうして三年ほども過ぎ、

行平様は京へお帰りになり

松風·村雨

香

の薫き物までした上等な絹衣に身を包んだ。

の着る塩焼き衣を替え

人

人少女 くださった。 私たち姉妹 それ 以来、 月に慣 れ親

が選ば n て、 しむ須磨の海 時 節 に相応 1/7 が 名をと、 行平様のお側に馴れ親しみ、 雨

When we remember the days of long ago, we grow nostalgic. Although he lived in Suma for three years and went back to Kyoto, as a memento of these years, he left his tachi-eboshi and kariginu for us. Whenever we look at these mementos, we love him more and more. We wish we could forget him even for a second, like the short moment that dew stays on the edge of a leaf. Oh, it is so heart-rending. "It would be better if his memento were not here, because without this, I could forget him for a moment." <Ise Monogatari, story 119> It is so understandable why an ancient person composed this poem. Looking at his clothing, I deepen my love for him.

Matsukaze (While holding back tears) His *kariginu*—I take it off and then cover myself with it every night,

I relied on a hope that I might be able to see him again while living in the same world, however, it was to no avail. These clothes became the reminder of the deceased. I still cannot abandon them. Once I take up his clothes, his face appears more vividly in front of my eyes. I cannot help but weep because my love tortures me, awake or asleep. How sorrowful my situation is.

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つ

松風

か あ 0 は忘るる隙 ば 浦 昔 少 7 0 っともなこと。 でも、 13 ことを思 住み は忘れ か れ もあらま 忘 た。 Ć る時 な 61 これ 出す Ď, 5 しものを(形見こそ今はかえっ 形見をみるほどに、 を見る度 たらよ あるだろうに: \sim お戻 6 りに 0 な 伊 つ やるせない 17 61 勢物語一 思いは深くなる。 が 思 13 は増 ح 0 て無用な ず。 間 九段)」 「形見こそ今は徒な 0 葉末に結ぶ 形見 0 中 に、 b Ŏ 言 昔 立たは 高き 露 0 人が詠 0 よう n n 3 えなな

れ

な

(涙を押さえながら) 夜毎に、 脱 61 では掛け て寝る形見の狩衣

きり むことの悲しさとい 浮 は 世 か 忘 に住み再び V, n 形 寝ても覚 そ 逢える n 8 で も捨 ても か ったらな もと期待 ることも 恋 の苦 を しみ か で け きな が責め寄せて 61 手 に 取 7 どう n 13 ば た 田 61 しようもなく涙 斐も つ そ う 面 影 が つ

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7. Matsukaze Dances in Her Uncontrollable Love

Matsukaze, who wears the clothing Yukihira left behind, becomes half crazed and starts to view the pine tree as Yukihira. Although Murasame tries to calm her sister down, Matsukaze does not care. Matsukaze dances and goes forward while yearning for Yukihira and shows her losing her mind out of love. At dawn, the ghosts of the two divers disappear. Nothing is heard in the monk's ears except the winds blowing through the pine tree (Matsukaze) which sounds like a passing rain (Murasame).

Matsukaze In the River of Three Crossings, there is a cruel rapid created by endlessly shed tears. There is also a deep gulf where you, who are trapped by rough affection, sink to the bottom.

> How delightful! Lord Yukihira is standing right there and calling my name. I shall come to you now.

Murasame Oh, how despicable, Sister. Because of your strong attachment, you sank into hell, because of the sin of obsession. You have not forgotten your delusive attachment in your previous life. That is a pine tree. Lord Yukihira will never be able to come.

Matsukaze Do not be so silly, poor girl. That pine certainly is Lord Yukihira. Did you forget his promise in the poem that even though we have to be apart for a while he would come back when he heard 'pine' that indicates we wait for him?

松風 松風 B がて 止め る 夜 明けとともに海人ふたりの亡霊は消え、 が あ参り 三途 ですよ。 れ 平様はお出 つまらな 浮 松風 か 0 ý ま し び 上 \prod はか 前 1/2 N そこに でに 世 て浅 ことを言 ょ がることもできな 61 う で などなりません ま あそこに行平様がお立ちになっ 0 妄執 は つ わ 17 きせ を未だ な そ 61 で。 ぬ お忘 なお 77 涙 B ような深い あ でできた厳 のを。 0 れ 心 だ 松 に な か 僧 つ 5 淵 の耳 7 L 行 が 61 61 あ には 平 て、 早 な 心 -瀬が 61 \mathcal{O} 松風とお 村雨とも思えた、 な 0 です \mathcal{O} で あ で 地 ń ね。 す 獄 呼 乱 に あ 堕 J, n た n 5 に る恋心にとり憑 なり لح 7 は松ですよ。 え ます ま L

z

形見の装束を身に まわない 0 つけると狂 そのまま行平を思 61 つつ が 行 平に 無 61 進み、 見え てく 恋に狂乱する態を見せる。 る。 そん 松風ばかり な松風を村雨

http://www.the-noh.com

か

Matsukaze (Breeze through the Pines)

Murasame Why, that is true! I had forgotten his words that although we would be apart for a while, he would come to visit us again.

Matsukaze I, Matsukaze, never forgot his promise and am waiting for him, waiting for his letter to tell us that he will return.

Murasame If I can hear the news some day, I will wait for him forever. Even if waiting for him makes my sleeves wet in tears for a while...

Matsukaze Like the evergreen pine tree, if some day he comes back to us, who wait for him forever,

Murasame How dependable

Matsukaze his poem is!

Reciters Being separated..., (being separated...)

[chu-no-mai]

A medium-slow dance accompanied by a Japanese flute, small and large hand drums. It presents the elegant atmosphere of a woman while adding the hint of her frenzied love.

Story

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なんと頼もしい

松風

お便りを聞けるなら待とう。 袖が暫し涙で濡れることになっても

村

雨

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松風

のように待ち続ける私たちに、

1/2 つ

てくるのならば

13

つ

5 また来ようとお 松風は忘れ ず 2 つ Þ て つ 61 る。 た、 帰 そのお言葉を。 ってこようというお便りを。

じばらく は別 n 待

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ました

Matsukaze "Even though I have to go to Inaba Province, I will return soon when I hear that you are waiting for me, like the pine trees on Mount Inaba." <Kokin-shū, Ariwara no Yukihira> It is the pine in Tōyama in Inaba Province.

Oh, this is the pine at Urawa in Suma where my love stayed. It Reciters touches my heart. When my long-expected Lord Yukihira comes back, I too will go under the pine tree and draw close to it. Ah, it deeply touches my memories...

[ha-no-mai]

A short dance in fast tempo, which describes her swelling with madness.

In the night when stormy winds madly rustle the pine and high waves wash up on Suma Beach, two women, who cannot become Buddhas because of their obsession, appear in the monk's dream. Please, pray for us. Now, so long. Saying so, only the sound of the waves washing onto the shore remains. The wind blows down to the beach from the hill behind Suma Bay. When cocks crow the dawning at the barrier of Suma, the monk's dream has completely disappeared. The day has dawned. Although he thought that he heard the sounds of showering rain (Murasame), all he can hear on this morning is the voice of the winds traveling in the pine tree (Matsukaze). Only the breeze going through the pine tree is left.

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5 在原行 私もこ は 平 0 か それ 0 17 あ 木陰に立ち、 は 0 因 方 が 0 61 玉 5 寄 した須 0 ŋ 添 61 磨 0 た 0 61 曲ゎ \mathcal{O} 0 磯馴松。私が 0 つ 懐 か

急テンポで速 も声 できな め 0 々 短 す 鳴き せ返る 身 61 風 が は 狂 僧 つ 乱 は 0 0 0 音 あと 高まりを表す が か 姿を見せた。 吹き荒 b たも 須磨 なく 消 0 えて 浦 どう

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妄執

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Ш 0 \mathcal{O} \mathcal{O} 0 う ふる あ な た が 待 か つ を聞 17 ま帰 61 た h N す (因幡 帰 0 国 つ 7 きます 行 つ 7 しまっ

松風

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Matsukaze (Breeze through the Pines)

Synopsis

One autumn evening, a traveling monk visits Suma Bay (near Suma Ward in present-day Kobe City). He notices on the shore a pine tree which seems to have a mysterious story. When he asks a villager about the story, the villager tells him that it is a grave marker for two young diver sisters, Matsukaze and Murasame. After the monk recites a sutra and prays for the comfort of their souls, he decides to ask for lodging at a salt-making hut and waits for the return of the owner. Then, two young beautiful women, who have finished working under the moon, taking water from the sea, come back to the hut with a cart.

The monk asks them for accommodation for one night. After they enter the hut, the monk recites the poems of Ariwara no Yukihira, who had some tie with the place, and explains that he has just consoled the souls of Matsukaze and Murasame at the old pine tree. The women suddenly begin to sob. Asked the reason, the two women reveal their identity: they are the ghosts of Matsukaze and Murasame, who were loved by Yukihira. They tell their memories of Yukihira and their love with Yukihira which was ended by his death.

The older sister, Matsukaze, wears Yukihira's kariginustyle kimono and eboshi headdress because she misses him so much. Indulging herself in the memory of her love, she eventually becomes partly mad, takes the pine to be Yukihira, and tries to embrace the tree. Although Murasame tries to calm her sister, Matsukaze burning with love passionately dances and continues as if expressing the passion of her love in dance. When day dawns, Matsukaze asks the monk to offer a memorial service for the one who is suffering from the obsession. The two divers then disappear in the monk's dream. Only the wind traveling in the pine trees is left, singing like the sound of a passing shower (Murasame).

Highlight

Originally this drama was called "Shiokumi (Sea Salt Laving)" and was composed by a *dengaku* master, Kiami. Kannami revised it as "Matsukaze Murasame," which was further revised at a later date by Zeami to "Matsukaze." This is a piece for autumn. Since ancient times it has been one of the most popular Noh dramas, with Yuya, which is a piece for spring, as shown by the expression "Yuya and Matsukaze are like a bowl of rice." (Or "Yuya, Matsukaze, and a bowl of rice." It is a metaphor meaning that people never tire of these two pieces, just as they never tire of eating rice.)

In "Matzukaze," the expression of the sentiment of love vividly catches our attention. Her emotional changes, like heaving waves, create unparalleled entertainment. Beginning with the scene in which Matsukaze and Murasame shed tears as they yearn after their past, the story continues to the kuse, the scene in which Matsukaze holds the memento of Yukihira and reminisces. Matsukaze, wearing Yukihira's commemorative *kimono*, believes a pine tree to be Yukihira, and the drama leads to the dances of chū-no-mai and hano-mai. Matsukaze gradually becomes emotional, revealing her love completely and indulges herself in ever stronger affection. Underneath the emotions she expresses is the refined and restful atmosphere of the third-group Noh supported by the well-recognized status of this piece. A profound tension exists at the bottom of this piece.

Preceding these scenes, the drama describes a fantastical scene in which beautiful women lave and carry the moon in the water on an autumn evening. You will be able to forget the annovance of this world for a while when you soak yourself in the love story of this mugen-noh which is set in a single scene.

30110015	All live schools				
Category	A third-group Noh				
Author	Revised by Zeami (It may have been based on a dengaku-noh drama, "Shiokumi," and revised by Kannami first as "Matsukaze				
	Murasame" and further revised by Zeami.)				
Subject	Two poems composed by Ariwara no Yukihira in the "Kokinshū."				
,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,	The story of Yukihira secluded in Suma in volume eight of				
	"Senshūshō" and a story in the "Tale of Genji".				
Season	Autumn (September in the lunar calendar)				
Scenes	Suma Bay in Settsu Province				
ocenes	Junia Day in Jettsu Frovince				
Characters	Shite (the lead part)		The ghost of Matsukaze		
	Tsure (the companion of shite)		The ghost of Murasame		
	Waki (supporting cast)		A traveling monk		
	Ai (interluding cast)		A local resident in Suma Bay		
			ŕ		
Masks	Shite	Wakaonna, Koʻomote, Zō, etc.			
	Tsure	Ko'omote			
Continue	Ch:	1			
Costumes	Shite	-	zura-obi (belt for a wig),		
		white <i>mizugoromo</i> (a type of knee-length <i>kimono</i>),			
	kitsuke / surihaku, koshim				
			and a fan. Later, puts on <i>chōken</i>		
		and <i>kazaori-ebo</i>	oshi (eboshi-style headdress) when		
		5 5	ostume on the stage.		
	Tsure	kazura, kazura-c	obi, white <i>mizugoromo,</i>		
		kitsuke / surihak	u, koshimaki / nuihaku, koshi-obi,		
		and a fan. Holds	s a pail.		
	Waki	sumi-bōshi (a ho	ood for regular Buddhist monks),		
		mizugoromo, kitsuke / muji-noshime (noshime style			
		kimono with no	pattern), koshi-obi, a fan,		
		and Buddhist p	rayer beads.		
	Ai	kamishimo-style	kimono for kyogen-kata,		
		•	hime (noshime-style kimono with		
			es), a small sword, and a fan.		
Number of scene	s One				

Length About 1 hour and 50 minutes

All five schools

Schools

あらすじ

ある秋の夕暮れのことです。諸国を旅する僧が須磨の浦(今の神戸 市須磨区付近)を訪れます。僧は、磯辺にいわくありげな松があるのに 気づき、土地の者にその謂れを尋ねたところ、その松は松風、村雨とい う名をもつふたりの若い海人の姉妹の旧跡で、彼女らの墓標であると教 えられます。僧は、経を上げてふたりの霊を弔った後、一軒の塩屋に宿 を取ろうと主を待ちます。そこに、月下の汐汲みを終えた若く美しい女 がふたり、汐汲車を引いて帰ってきました。

僧はふたりに一夜の宿を乞い、中に入ってから、この地にゆかりのある在原行平(ありわらのゆきひら)の詠んだ和歌を引き、さらに松風、村雨の旧跡の松を弔ったと語りました。すると女たちは急に泣き出してしまいます。僧がそのわけを聞くと、ふたりは行平から寵愛を受けた松風、村雨の亡霊だと明かし、行平の思い出と彼の死で終わった恋を語るのでした。

姉の松風は、行平の形見の狩衣と烏帽子を身に着けて、恋の思い出 に浸るのですが、やがて半狂乱となり、松を行平だと思い込んで、す がり付こうとします。村雨はそれをなだめるのですが、恋に焦がれた松 風は、その恋情を託すかのように、狂おしく舞い進みます。やがて夜が 明けるころ、松風は妄執に悩む身の供養を僧に頼み、ふたりの海人は 夢の中へと姿を消します。そのあとには村雨の音にも聞こえた、松を渡 る風ばかりが残るのでした。

みどころ

この作品は、もともと田楽の役者である喜阿弥 (きあみ:亀阿弥とも) が作った「汐汲」という能を、観阿弥が「松風村雨」という曲に改作したものを、世阿弥がさらに手を入れた秋の季節曲です。昔から、「熊野 (ゆや) 松風は (に) 米の飯」(三度のご飯と同じくらい飽きのこないことのたとえ)と言われるほどで、春の季節曲である熊野と並び、非常に高い人気があります。

「松風」では恋慕の情の表現が際立ち、うねるようなその変化が、ほかにないような面白さを導き出しています。松風、村雨が昔を思ってさめざめと涙するところにはじまり、行平の形見を松風が懐かしむクセの場面、その形見を着た松風が松の立ち木を行平と思う場面を経て、「中の舞」「破の舞」へ至ります。次第に感情が高ぶり、恋慕がすっかりあらわになり、極まっていくのですが、その底にはあくまでも位のしっかりした三番目物のしっとりした雰囲気が流れ、深々とした緊張感が漲ります。

またその前には、美しい女たちが秋の夕べに月を汲み運ぶ幻想的な 場面も用意されています。このすべてが一場で展開する夢幻能の恋物 語に浸れば、ひと時、この憂き世を忘れることができるでしょう。 流儀 五流にあり 分類 三番目物

作者 世阿弥改作。田楽能「汐汲」をもとに観阿弥が改作した「松風村雨」を

世阿弥がさらに改作したものといわれる

題材 「古今集」所収の在原行平の和歌二首。「撰集抄(せんしゅうしょう)」巻八の 行平須磨隠棲の説話や「源氏物語」

季節 秋(旧暦9月)

場面 摂津の国、須磨の浦

登場人物 シテ 松風の亡霊 ツレ 村雨の亡霊

ワキ 旅僧

アイ 須磨の浦の住人

面 シテ 若女、小面、増など

ツレ 小面

装束 シテ 鬘、鬘帯、白水衣、着付・摺箔、腰巻・縫箔、腰帯、扇、

後に物着で風折烏帽子を被り、長絹を着る

ツレ 鬘、鬘帯、白水衣、着付・摺箔、腰巻・縫い箔、腰帯、扇。

水桶を持つ

ワキ 角帽子、水衣、着付・無地熨斗目、腰帯、扇、数珠

アイ 狂言上下、着付・段熨斗目、小刀、扇

場数 一場

上演時間 約1時間50分

松風(まつかぜ)

Matsukaze (Breeze through the Pines) ©2018 the-noh.com

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