

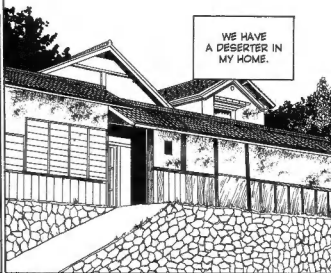
脱走兵の いる家

A DESERTER IN
THE HOUSE

取材協力。吉村洋一

RESEARCH ASSISTED BY
YOICHI YOSHIMURA



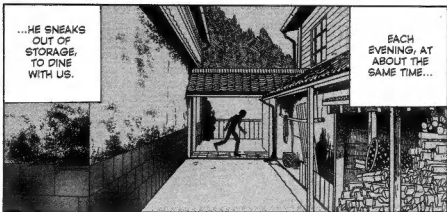


WE HAVE
A DESERTER IN
MY HOME.



HE'S HIDING IN
THE SECOND
FLOOR OF OUR
STOREHOUSE.

...HE SNEAKS
OUT OF
STORAGE,
TO DINE
WITH US.



EACH
EVENING, AT
ABOUT THE
SAME TIME...

WHEN SO
CONFRONTED BY MY
BROTHER, HE WOULD
SCRATCH HIS HEAD
AND FORCE A SMILE
TO HIS PALE FACE.

HEY,
FURUKAWA.
HOPE NO ONE
SPOTTED YOU,
DESERTER.

GOOD
EVENING,
ADERA...

SHIGEKO.
KIKUYO.

AS
ALWAYS,
I'M
GRATEFUL.

HEY, HEY.
DON'T FUSS
ABOUT THAT
NOW.

IF THEY FIND
ME HERE...WELL,
WHO KNOWS
WHAT THEY'LL
DO TO YOU.

I KNOW
WHAT A
BURDEN IT
MUST BE,
HIDING A
TRAITOR
LIKE ME.

I MEAN,
IT'S WAR
OUT THERE. I
KNOW HOW
HARD YOU'RE
WORKING JUST
TO SUPPORT
YOURSELVES
IN THIS
MESS...

AS FOR YOU, I CAN'T IMAGINE JUST EATING ONE MEAL A DAY.

REMEMBER, WE'RE WAY OUT IN THE BOONDOCKS. THERE'S NO WORRY ABOUT FOOD AROUND HERE.

AS IT IS, YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND.

LISTEN, FURUKAWA, IF YOU WERE A STRANGER YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE NOW.

THANK YOU... SHIGEKO.

ADERA... THANK YOU.

WELL...

HEY, SHIGEKO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR WAR STRATEGY THIS TIME AROUND?

YOU KNOW, FURUKAWA, THE JAPANESE FORCES HAVE FINALLY LANDED IN AMERICA.

REALLY?! I HAD NO IDEA JAPAN WAS THAT STRONG...

HEH...HEE HEE...YES, THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.

I...I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, KIKUYO? DO YOU CONCUR?

AFTER ALL, WE DID CONQUER ASIA. AMERICA CAN'T BE THAT MUCH HARDER.

OH, YEAH?

ASIDE FROM THAT BRIEF MOMENT EACH DAY, HE DIDN'T SET FOOT OUTSIDE THE STOREHOUSE.



THEN AFTER SUPPER, FURUKAWA WOULD RETURN TO HIS HIDEOUT.

JUST FOLLOW SHIGEKO'S EXAMPLE, AND PLAY ALONG.



KIKUYO, WHY CAN'T YOU COOPERATE?

AS SOON AS HE WAS OUT OF SIGHT, MY BROTHER WOULD LAY INTO ME FOR MY BEHAVIOR.

QUICK, FURUKAWA! THE STOREHOUSE!



WHY DON'T THEY LEAVE US ALONE?



ONCE A MONTH, THE MILITARY POLICE WOULD PAY US A VISIT.

THIS IS THE MILITARY POLICE!

GO ON, OPEN UP!





YOU SURE
TOOK YOUR TIME.
WHAT WERE
YOU DOING IN
THERE?



HELLO.
WHAT CAN
I DO TO
HELP
YOU?



OTHER-
WISE, I'LL
BREAK IT
DOWN!

I SAID
OPEN
UP!

YES,
YES! I'M
COMING!



THIS MAN IS
A DANGEROUS
CRIMINAL. AS
SOON AS WE FIND
HIM, HE IS TO BE
EXECUTED!

NO SIR,
NEVER
HEARD OF
HIM!



WELL, I'M
SORRY. YOU
SEE, IT'S A BIG
HOUSE, AND...

YOU WOULDN'T
BE HIDING
A DESERTER,
WOULD YOU?!



WHY, OF
COURSE
NOT!

WE'RE
CURRENTLY ON
THE LOOKOUT
FOR A MAN
NAMED SABURO
FURUKAWA!



WELL, I'LL
STILL HAVE
TO LOOK
AROUND!

FINE BY
ME!



LISTEN, WE'VE
RECEIVED A TIP!
SOMEBODY
SPOTTED HIM
HERE!

NO, I TELL
YOU THERE
MUST'VE
BEEN SOME
MISTAKE!



YEAH,
THANKS.
THAT WAS
A GREAT PER-
FORMANCE.

I BET HE'S
SHAKING
IN HIS
BOOTS BY
NOW.

THAT
SHOULD DO
FOR THE
NIGHT, DON'T
YOU THINK?



NEXT TIME I'LL
COME UP WITH
SOMETHING NEW,
TO FREAK HIM OUT
EVEN BETTER.

YOU'RE
RIGHT...
STICKING TO
TOO TIGHT
A SCRIPT MIGHT
CLUE HIM IN.



YOU KNOW, YOU
REPEAT THE SAME
OLD LINES EVERY
TIME. MAYBE YOU
SHOULD IMPROVISE
A LITTLE.

NOT A PROBLEM
AT ALL...YOUR
GARDEN
PRODUCES THE
BEST VEGETABLES
AROUND.

HERE,
OSHIMA.
I APPRECIATE
YOU COMING
ALL THE WAY
OUT HERE.
HERE'S
A LITTLE
SOMETHING
FROM US.

HO HO HO.
THAT'D
SURE
MAKE YOU
FORMID-
DABLE.

WHAT DO
YOU SAY
ABOUT A FAKE
BEARD?

ANYWAY.
ADERA,
SHIGEKO,
TAKE
CARE.

IT'S FUNNY.
FURUKAWA IS
THE ONLY ONE
WHO'S STILL
AT WAR.

THE COUNTRY'S
BEEN RECOVER-
ING RAPIDLY,
SINCE THE
UPHEAVAL IN
KOREA.

AUGUST 15,
1945...GEE, IS
IT EIGHT YEARS
ALREADY? AND EVEN
NOW HE'S STILL
OBLIVIOUS OF THE
CHANGES THAT HAVE
TAKEN PLACE.

YOU
TOO. I'LL
SEE YOU
LATER.

WELL...YOU
KNOW, HE
STILL HOLDS
A GRUDGE
AGAINST
FURUKAWA.

WHO KNEW
OSHIMA WOULD
CONTINUE
PLAYING HIS
PART FOR SO
LONG.

GOOD
NIGHT,
KIKUYO.

UPHEAVAL IN KOREA. THE KOREAN WAR TOOK PLACE FROM 1950 TO 1953. AGAINST THE BACKDROP OF THE COLD WAR BETWEEN THE U.S. AND THE SOVIET UNION.

OF COURSE, IT WAS FURUKAWA'S IDEA.

AND YET OSHIMA WAS THE ONE WHO WOUND UP BEING CAUGHT. FURUKAWA JUST RAN, WITHOUT HELPING HIM.

ACTUALLY... THE PAIR OF THEM DESERTED THE ARMY TOGETHER.



OH... I NEVER TOLD YOU?



GRUDGE?



SO... THIS IS HIS RETRIBUTION.



AND HE WAS SENT TO THE MOST VIOLENT FRONTLINE.



AS A DESERTER, OSHIMA WAS SENTENCED TO JUEISO.*



NO?

YOU'D MAKE A GOOD COUPLE.



OSHIMA TOLD ME HE WANTS TO TAKE YOU AS HIS BRIDE.

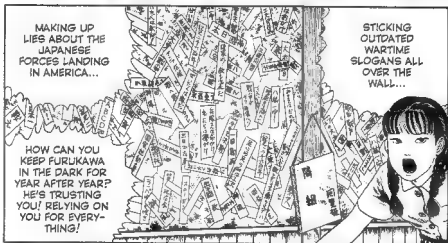


OF COURSE... THAT'S NOT THE ONLY REASON.

SHIGEKO, DO YOU KNOW WHY HE COMES EVERY MONTH?







BUT...DON'T YOU
FEEL ANYTHING AT
ALL FOR KIMIE?
YOUR SISTER DIED
WHEN SHE WAS
ONLY EIGHTEEN.



KIKUYO,
LISTEN...SURE,
I REALIZE HOW
ABSDURD THIS
MUST LOOK.

REMEM-
BER, IT'S
HIS FAULT
SHE'S
DEAD
NOW.



KEEPING
HIM SHUT IN
IS ALL WE CAN
DO FOR HER...
THAT'S ALL
THE REVENGE
WE'LL GET.



RIGHT...
KIMIE...

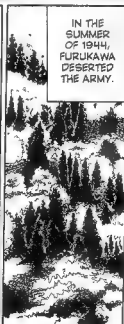


UNABLE
TO ENDURE
THE
EXTREME
WARTIME
DISCIPLINE,
HE TOOK
FLIGHT.



AND HE
FOUND
HIS WAY
TO HIS
FRIEND--
MY
BROTHER.

IN THE
SUMMER
OF 1944,
FURUKAWA
DESERTED
THE ARMY.



IT HAP-
PENED
NINE
YEARS
AGO...



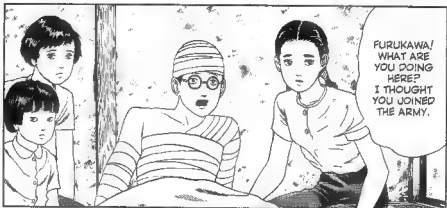


ADERA.

FURU-
KAWA!



WITH OUR
PARENTS GONE,
THE FOUR OF US
LIVED TOGETHER,
TENDING OUR
FARM.



FURUKAWA!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?
I THOUGHT
YOU JOINED
THE ARMY.



MY
BROTHER
COULDN'T
ABANDON
HIS
FRIEND, SO
HE CHOSE
TO HIDE
HIM IN THE
STORE-
HOUSE.

THE WAR WAS
INTENSIFYING, AND
FOOD WAS
BECOMING SCARCE.
EVEN FOR FARMERS
LIKE US, THINGS
WEREN'T SO EASY.
TO MAKE MATTERS
WORSE, OUR
BROTHER--THE
PILLAR OF THE
FAMILY--WAS STILL
RECOVERING FROM
HIS INJURIES.

HELP
ME
HIDE...

PLEASE...





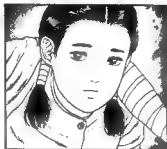
LATER
ON I'LL HAVE
KIMIE BRING
YOU UP A
FUTON OR
TWO.

IN
CASE OF
EMERGENCY,
THERE ARE
PLENTY OF
NOOKS AND
CRANNIES TO
HIDE AWAY
IN...

ADERA,
I REALLY
APPRECIATE
THIS.



OKAY,
FURUKAWA,
THIS MAY
NOT BE
COMFORTABLE,
BUT I THINK IT'S
THE SAFEST
PLACE WE'VE
GOT.



IT'S
ALL RIGHT.
PLEASE DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT IT.

AND,
KIMIE,
THANK
YOU FOR
THE
TROU-
BLE...



I KNOW. IT'S
EATING ME TO
THE CORE. I'M
JUST NOT CUT
OUT FOR ARMY
LIFE.

YOU
KNOW,
YOU'VE GOT
SOME NERVE
JUST
LEAVING
THE ARMY
LIKE THAT.



C'MON,
SHIGE,
LET'S FETCH
US A
FUTON.



YEAH...I
FELL FROM
A PRETTY
BIG HEIGHT
BACK AT
THE
FACTORY.

IS IT
THAT
BAD?

I'M DYING
TO GET OUT
THERE
AND FIGHT
MYSELF,
BUT WHAT
WITH THE
INJURY AND
ALL...

OH, DON'T BE SO
PATHETIC. RIGHT NOW
IS THE TIME WHEN WE
ALL NEED TO BAND
TOGETHER AND FIGHT
FOR OUR
COUNTRY.



OH, UH...
HOW
ABOUT
OVER
THERE.

WHERE
SHOULD
WE LAY
OUT THE
FUTON?

I
BEG
OF
YOU...

LOOK,
ADERA...
PLEASE
DON'T
TURN ME
IN...

EVEN SO,
THERE WILL
BE LITTLE I
CAN DO IF
MILITARY
POLICE OR
SPECIAL
POLITICAL
DETECTIVES
SHOW
UP.

OF
COURSE
NOT. I'LL
DO THE
BEST
I CAN
FOR YOU.



I'M
SORRY...

THEY'LL
THROW
ME IN JAIL
WITH
YOU.



AT THE
BEGINNING, HE
ATE HIS MEALS
■ THE STORE-
HOUSE--JUST
TO BE SAFE. IT
WAS KIMIE'S
JOB TO BRING
HIM FOOD.



THUS
BEGAN
FURU-
KAWA'S
LIFE
AS A
RECLUSE.



AHH...KIMIE...
THANK YOU.



FURU-
KAWA? I
BROUGHT
YOUR
MEAL.

FURU-
KAWA?



IT'S
KIND
OF
DEPRESS-
ING
IN
HERE
ALONE.

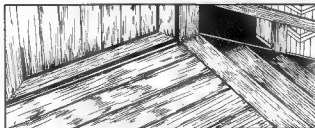
ACTUALLY,
I'D RATHER
YOU STAY
AND CHAT
WITH ME.



ER...
NOT
REALLY...



IS THERE
ANYTHING
YOU WANT
ME TO
WASH?



AND EVERY TIME
SHE BROUGHT
HIM FOOD, SHE
SPENT A LITTLE
MORE TIME IN
THE STOREHOUSE.



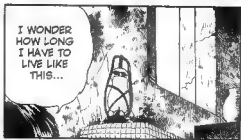


I'VE BEEN
HERE FOR
A LONG
TIME NOW.



MARCH
10,
1945.

WHAT
DAY
IS IT
TODAY?



I WONDER
HOW LONG
I HAVE TO
LIVE LIKE
THIS...



LIKE A
BEATEN
DOG.

YOU MUST
THINK I'M
PATHETIC...

DON'T
SAY
THAT...



OR MIMIC
ANIMALS
OR
INSECTS.

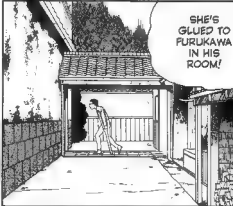
CICADAS--
THOSE WERE
THE WORST,
BY FAR.

ALL DAY LONG
THEY'D MAKE
US SIT AT OUR
DESKS AND
PRETEND TO
RIDE A BIKE...



EVERY DAY,
THEY
STRUCK ME...
IN THE ARMY,
THAT IS...

EVERYONE
IN THE GROUP,
EVERYONE
PUNISHED
FOR THE
SMALLEST OF
MISTAKES.



SHE'S
GLUED TO
FURUKAWA
IN HIS ROOM!



SHIGE-
KOP? ER...
CAN YOU
CLARIFY
THAT?

BROTHER,
KIMIE IS
ACTING LIKE
A SLUT
AGAIN.



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
THERE?!



KIMIE!



FURU-
KAWA!

I...I'M
SORRY,
ADERA.



GET
OUT!



OH...
BROTHER...



I BELIEVE YOU, BUT...

FURUKAWA, CONSIDER YOUR POSITION. A DESERTER, WHEN OUR COUNTRY IS IN CRISIS.



WE WERE JUST TALKING. BELIEVE ME.

IT'S MY FAULT... DON'T BLAME KIMIE.



IF YOU HAVE TIME TO CHAT WITH WOMEN, HOW ABOUT YOU SPEND IT THINKING ABOUT THE FUTURE OF OUR COUNTRY?

WERE I NOT A CRIPPLE, YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE I WOULD'VE VOLUNTEERED MY SERVICES LONG AGO!



AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR MY SISTER!

HAVE YOU NO SHAME? IT'S NOT RIGHT FOR A SOCIAL OUTCAST LIKE YOU TO FLIRT WITH A GIRL IN THE BROAD DAYLIGHT.



BROTHER, YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO TALK TO FURUKAWA THAT WAY.

WHAT?!



HOW SLY! HOW VERY CUNNING! AND YOU CALL YOURSELF JAPANESE?!

NOW WHAT'S THAT LOOK?!



KIMIE!! WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING HERE?!

YOU SHAMELESS TART. I FORBID YOU TO COME ANYWHERE NEAR THIS ROOM AGAIN!



ARE YOU
SUGGESTING I
DELIBERATELY
HURT
MYSELF?!

NO, IT'S
NOT ME. IT'S
EVERYONE ELSE
BACK AT
THE VILLAGE.



WHICH
WAY IS
THAT?!

THEY SAY
YOU GOT
INJURED
JUST TO
AVOID THE
DRAFT.

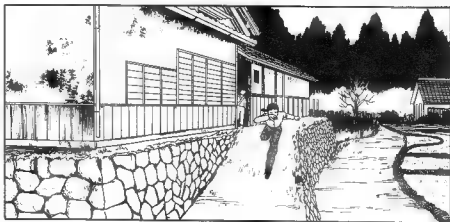
YOU
KNOW
THE
RUMORS.



AH,
SISTER.

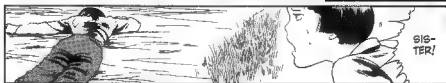


HEY! KIMIE!
WHERE DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
GOING?!





AS MISFORTUNE
WOULD HAVE IT, AN
AMERICAN FIGHTER
APPEARED ABOVE
HER AT THAT
VERY MOMENT.



SINCE THAT
NIGHT,
FURUKAWA
HAS
LOCKED
THE DOOR
TIGHT AND
REFUSED
TO LET
US IN...

FURUKAWA!!
COME OUT,
BASTARD!

THAT
NIGHT I
REMEMBER
MY
BROTHER
POUNDING
WITH RAGE
ON THE
STORE-
HOUSE
DOOR.

MY
SISTER
DIED
ON THE
SPOT.

FOR OUR
PART, WE
WOULD
HARDLY
SET FOOT
IN THE
STORE-
HOUSE.

YOU
FREAKIN'
KILLED
KIMIE!!

SISTER...
SISTER!

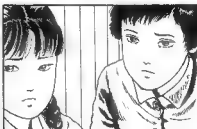


BUT...HOW
WAS THAT
FURUKAWA'S
FAULT? IT WAS
BAD LUCK, IS
ALL.

IT
WAS HIS
FAULT!

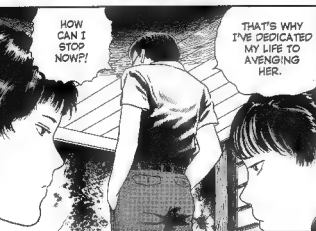


THAT WAS
ALREADY
EIGHT
YEARS
AGO...



HE'S THE KIND
OF MAN WHO
RUNS OFF AT
THE SLIGHTEST
DIFFICULTY. AND
THEN HE HAD THE
NERVE TO SHOW
UP THREE
DAYS LATER.

WHEN KIMIE
DIED, HE SHUT
HIMSELF IN AND
AVOIDED US
COMPLETELY.



HOW
CAN I
STOP
NOW?!

THAT'S WHY
I'VE DEDICATED
MY LIFE TO
AVENGING
HER.



"MAY I HAVE
SOMETHING
TO EAT?"
THAT'S ALL
HE SAID.

HE
DIDN'T
CARE WHAT
HAPPENED
TO KIMIE.

ONE
MONTH
LATER.

WHEN WAS THE
LAST TIME WE SAW
FIREWORKS?
IT WAS SO
LONG AGO.

THEY'RE
HAVING
FIREWORKS
AT THE
VILLAGE.



THAT'LL
SURE
FREAK
HIM OUT.

LET'S TELL
HIM IT'S
BOMBING!



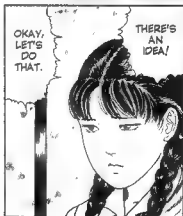
WHEN THE
FIRE-
WORKS
START...

I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA.



OKAY,
LET'S
DO
THAT.

THERE'S
AN
IDEA!



YOU KNOW
THAT BIG
IRON POT
OUT IN THE
YARD?

WE CAN
CALL THAT
AN AIR-RAID
SHELTER AND
SHOVE HIM IN.

WHAT
FUN!





STILL, WE'D
BETTER BE
ON OUR
GUARD.
THERE'S NO
TELLING
WHEN OR
WHERE
THEY'LL
STRIKE.

THAT'S
WORRISOME...
I HOPE THEY
DON'T NOTICE
US HERE...

YOU MEAN...
WE'RE AT
RISK TOO?

IN THEORY.
I GUESS THE
AMERICANS ARE
LAUNCHING THEIR
COUNTERATTACK.

YOUR FUTON
HASN'T BEEN
CLEANED
IN AGES.

ER...HEY,
FURUKAWA,
LET
ME AIR OUT
YOUR ROOM
TONIGHT!

NO...
IT'S
OKAY.

A GIRL
WAS
KILLED
THEN.

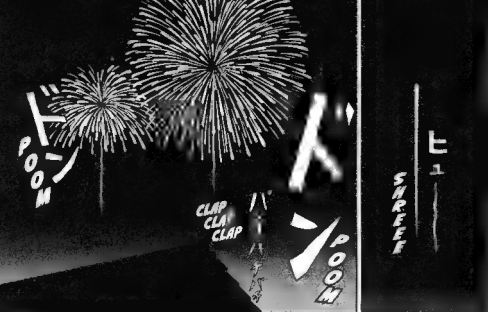
COME TO THINK
OF IT...THERE
WAS AN AIR RAID
HERE ONCE
BEFORE...

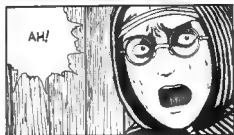
TOMORROW I'LL
PLACE KIMIE'S
PHOTO RIGHT
UP FRONT!

KIKUYO,
MIND YOUR
OWN
BUSINESS.

THANKS
FOR THE MEAL.

ANY-
WAY.
I'D
BETTER
GO
HIDE.

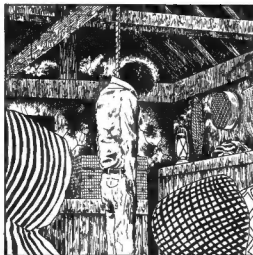






BROTHER,
THIS WAS
LYING ON
THE
FLOOR.





THAT'S...TWO
DAYS AFTER
KIMIE DIED.

MARCH
12,
1945?



ER...
WHAT
DOES
THAT...
MEAN?



IT SEEMS...
HE DIED
EIGHT YEARS
AGO.







HURRY
IT UP!

YES...
JUST A
SECOND.



YES...
OKAY,
COMING.



COME
ON!
OPEN!

OH!

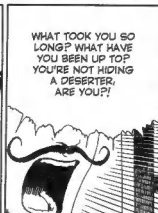


OPEN UP!
THIS IS
THE
MILITARY
POLICE!



UR...
UM,
OSHI-
MA...

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?
LIKE IT?



WHAT TOOK YOU SO
LONG? WHAT HAVE
YOU BEEN UP TO?
YOU'RE NOT HIDING
A DESERTER,
ARE YOU?!



RATTLE
カラッ



WE'VE GOT
DEFINITE
INFORMATION THAT
YOU'RE HIDING
SABURO FURUKAWA
IN HERE.

RESISTANCE
IS
USELESS!
JUST COME
ON OUT!



A
H
E
M.

NOW...

