

"Ido said Yuko gently 'I will free myself from Taka-  
and this will be our bridal eve, but first I must go to him and do that  
which will free me from him, and make me completely thine". Then she  
took her hand from his, and told him to wait there for her, and he  
waited his face grown suddenly bright and happy.

Takahashi had been expecting his bride all day. He had  
prepared a great feast, and even invited some friends in, and they  
awaited her arrival with her nearest male relative; but no Yuko came,  
and he had risen and gone to her house to seek her, and force her to  
come. But there he was told already had she left. Then he was very  
wroth and swore at Nosse Onoto and Yuko, for he did not truly love her;  
but only desired her for his wife because she was beautiful and the  
daughter of a Samourai, and greatest of all for spite. Then he had  
returned to his house where he had drunk much wine and insulted to his  
friends the name of his wife; so that when Yuko meekly entered the  
house he slept from excess of drinking.

The guests were gone; the lights were out. Yuko glided  
softly from room to room, looking at everything in the house, and push-  
ing aside the paper screens between the rooms. Then she came to  
where Takahashi had lain down in a deep drunken sleep. There was no  
light in the room, but the moon threw a straight ray across the sleeping  
man, and Yuko smiled as she looked on him. Then with a soft sweet  
cry she raises her hand; something flashes in the moonlight; a fearful  
cry of "HOTOGOROSHI!" (Murder!) from the startled man. Then all is  
still.

*has entered - there is almost a holy smile  
a her pale sweet face. Down to the bottom  
idea she goes where she is waiting for x the  
where the death from her throws it for out-  
over + when they slowly walk into the room, and  
the thing and to the murder.*

*She goes from the room as silently as she*