



# JAPANESE BECOME INDEPENDENT

當真嗣朗

Japanese

Become

Independent

I live in Kariyushi apartment. A severe sunlight is shining in through the western window. I look at window beyond them. It was done war there.

“That was signifying lived beside the U.S. military base” My older sister said to me calmly. I feel the strain my body.

My house is opposite there the U.S. military base. There is an extensive space. It had a big runway. A fighter and military helicopter does a “touch and go” and “soft landing” on the big runway. Of course noisy like sleeping baby wake up.

The U.S. military does it act of trouble at neighboring peoples for stabilization of Asia. It was they are purpose. But I think it is doubt. We don't have kindness nation. Nation would not blood for other nation and stabilization of Asia. Of course we can't. It had another purpose.

The war is diplomacy already. That giant empire does it intervene in circumstances of other nations. They need profit by fear. The war is violence negotiation after all. Then. It is always doing war beside my home.

I had be expelled from school when grade five in elementary school. When a day was “day is protection of the eyes” A day was “JYU-JYU-KU-SYU” It was day of throw

down bomb like a rain in Naha city. October 10.

But maybe an incomprehensible word of “be expelled.”

I can explain concretely. My place is Lost in classroom. I surprised. Astonished. Startled.

It was a Lost completely. Surely it is there until yesterday. But Time is gone. Time is come. And then. It was a lost. It is not expression like surrealism. My life is not art. Lost is realistic meaning. Then. In the morning meeting. I had never called at confirmation of attendance from teacher only myself in my classmate. I am very surprised. Anybody was notice it.

That day. I go about with them when patience until home room. My state of mind was “neat and tidy” I had lot of things yesterday and today. I have to do lot of things tomorrow. I will make good sleep tonight. I feel it was.

Then. I sink a textbook and note in pond of school grounds. And Riddles Book (for pass the time). Satchel with leftovers breads.

That pond is called “Base” by teachers. That is beside playground equipment. It had breeding algae is pale green alike not eat seaweed. It covered the surface of the water. spread of unknown world.

The “Base” pond was ideal place for throw away painful memory. Feel never float up after sink. like it was other nation. If God of pond is go to appearance. Sure. God said to me. “I can give you gold ax or silver ax” Of course I said NO! I don’t want anymore! I don’t have desire already. And I don’t will to live anymore. I don’t have

strong feeling of attachment of life where who had ultimate enlightenment. Not interest of American dream. Then I can't hope anymore God of base pond. It is a symbol of human ego.

I pass under school gate. I break with elementary school.

Military helicopter flying sky. Rotor was disturbing the peaceful world. Okinawan God is being angry. He is shouting sky. "I don't want you!" But American God is laughing. Because of lot of Japanese pretend ignorance Okinawan social problem. You know.

The beginning and the close is equivalence like bowknot. They a need each other. Not cut off. Birds had two wings. Insect is coming and going a larva and an imago. We can to see the world by two eyes. Then we can try understanding by the brain right and left. If you are destruction something by right hand. You can restoration it by left hand.

My older sister was taught me the truth. She is gave teach me lot of things Not give it at school education.

Children enter to elementary school. Presently they are graduation. Office worker enter to company. Presently they are retirement. Beginning read book. Presently arrival last page. Beginning story to prologue. Presently arrival epilogue.

It is a rule of this world.

But it was existence always where exceptions like me. I can't give a graduation certificate. Because of I was ejected from compulsory education like a student of under the war. Of course. They are looking for an exit desperately for out of maze reluctance enters. They clear the forest. Making it construct new world for myself.

An amateur of life is doing effort for who would become a professional.

I used to teach things from older sister. That student of under the war does not graduation school program. Because of they are mobilizing the war halfway student. Lot of members was die battlefield. Come back alive from battlefield students accomplish graduation after 60 years. They are already old. Receive graduation certificate. My older sister teach me those a state.

I think so much. I wander now. But I have to arrival the exit someday. I don't want be legendary monster captures maze. I don't want live eternity. I ready to die this age. I lived my age then ready to die. I want.

I am everyday learning for be a professional of life. This learning is pain like hangnail. The hangnail is get before we knew it.

I waited my older sister. She is not return to home.

Last night. I can't sleep. Because of I'm listening to music all night. "Amazing

Toshiko Akiyoshi” I drank a perie while battle the brain right side and left side of opinion about “between me and myself” that is Jazz music. I repetition listen being amazed.

Early morning U.S. military base is quiet like winter atmosphere. I look at big runway while lean against a fence of veranda. I felt like vanish.

My brain of right side said. I have associations building when under construction. It was meaning of human madness like the tower of Babel. My brain of left side criticizes that is silly sentimentalism. He said. I can understand that intricate melody collates it with Darwinism.

Then. I recall. Formerly my older sister said.

“I feel Japan it is” her interpretation to me. “Bird is kicked the branch when take off.

You know. I think it is same. Human is kicked the ground when go to the world.

Then human become aware. A fault of mine. It is a inquire where is place of birth.

Toshiko Akiyoshi known strong. I am only Japanese surely. Her thought”

Sweet fragranced perfume from her. She line up liquor in two rows on the dining

table it was carried here from work place. I see lot of label liquor. Those smart. I feel

foreign country. I can’t read a English label and I can’t drink a liquor. Because of I am

being under age. But. I point at one’s of bottle. “That is” My older sister admiration.

“WOW YES!” she said. “You know. It’s not point at price. You know. Value”

It looks like she should open by customer at first working day. “It is special” she said

while poured her glass. I have patience at perie. Because of perie is stuff where need some degree experience of life”

Some day. My older sister said me. “I will go to explanation is thing of conditions. It’s not story of a person. Persistently conditions”

I sat in Tatami room. My older sister sat dining table. I hear her superb a talk. She is God of knowledgeable.

“That a person in a position is help and keeps safety for a district resident and they should effort for resident life more than good and civilized life. These people is gave personal information from administration previously for they can intervention in reasons a family. They have a duty keep district safety. Of course it had the duty to protect privileged information. But it is joke like absurd. In actually not displayed an effect. I had experience bad mood at work place. I worked a bar at hostess today. I felt it is very few a number of nominate today. Then one customer teaches me. Hey. It’s going around rumor of your family. Your family is a group of an eccentric person. Also father is disappearance where a failure of business and mother is run away where making it a lover. Then younger sister is being banishment from school. And you. You are prostitute since teen age. I was surprised and does it hear more details. The rumor is going around by a person in a position. Of course. Person is keep district safety. And then. I stormed in to complain about said to her. You must not go around absurd rumor. OK? Then. She replied me. Do you have a medicine? Please

get calm. Do you understand its meaning?"

I replied carefully. "We are out of common sense person. We can not consider independent without medicine"

"Correct. She did discrimination and sneer and look down and contempt to us in her mind" said her. "I amazed then be unable to continue speaking. Sure. I had pay tax and pay other tax. I'll making it construction me life. Not dependent other. That's figure is like weeds of summer ground. It was cruel treatment I think. But I had learning from that experience. Morals majority is terrible a living things and then lot of Japanese is become morals majority now"

My older sister said while stir ice in glass at a fingertip. "Those case. We are ordinary person depend on Japanese police? U.S. military police? Or Japanese government? And so on"

I said. "We have to ask it God of base pond. Sure. He will answer. Human is imperfect. Because of they had a lot of problem. You must be independent"

My older sister praises me. "It is accurate analysis"

She is not return to home yet.

In morning. It was happen accident. East sky shines by the sun. Pouring shine where through the atmosphere is cut and divides sky like a knife sink sponge cake. Then show me the world.



I lean against a fence of veranda while I decide a wait for return to my older sister. Then I discovered it under shining sky. The little dwarf and big giant there where corner of big runway in U.S.military base.

First. I think they are training. But I can't think training by only a two person in morning. They are Japanese American wore military uniform. I felt it from their face. They assemble something in silence. It something is the middle sizes of their feet each other. I think. It's something is shape of small rocket or missile. What about make it them? It is still training? I think. I feel lost interest immediately. They influence our life beyond the fence where does it. But. Our life is not influence beyond the fence. It is leads to another world like base pond. We never traffic both world by straddle a fence. A laborer of base be careful make mistake step at a line.

Then. I'll be surprised at them. That talks about me from beyond the fence. It's not far each other. I think. If I plucked shout a voice. That voice is reached easily. Amazing! Still there is another world!

Little dwarf said. "We had dispatch to the Iraq tomorrow. We had to receive serve in the army two years for go on to university. Then. We don't have much time. We are not lived as yours as imperfect world"

It voice like perfect robot. I felt grabbed heart at that voice.

Big giant said. "We used be existence of imperfect. Because of we had a blood of Japanese and American. We are deciding. We are going to live at American. But we had imperfective situation in American. Then. We have to evidence of independent

by an action”

I don't understand where they talk about.

I can not catch that Japanese or English.

I still heard they voice like tornado.

They said. “Former. We had seen a painting. Painted Japanese student under the war. They have a talent at a painter. But. They have to go to battle field for defend one's country against the enemy. Then. They should die there. Of course. They don't hope die by the war. Because of they need defend a family. Sure. It was dying of an unreasonable. The war is does it nation and nation. Commonly people don't hope it. Still they have to make war with rifle. Do you understand they felt despair. Do present Japanese people understand it is? We think surely. If they are look at the present Japanese people. They are receiving a shock while they can't let out a word. The present Japanese is hair dyed blond where not feel shame. Wore a foreign clothes. Go around a city while sing foreign song. We confess that honestly. We are being surprised. Japanese is a slave at all for American. Japanese was leader of Asia former. You know. But now. They are under controlled by America. Of course it was an intention by America. But we have a big mistake. It is a trap where fall into indulged peace long time. Japanese not become aware that they don't have experience receive under controlled. We are disappointment it is. Because of Japan is importance partner at our strategy of world. We hope. Japanese need independent at lot of meaning. Then. We are consultation. In result. We decide be change the

Japanese”

I can understand at last that they insistence. It is America is going to attack Japan intentionally. I know meaning enough. I shocked. Of course. They can't action formally. We have a U.S-Japan security treaty. But it is possible for that action on another nation. The world history is repeat concoction after all.

Little dwarf and Big giant look at me and disagreeable laughing.

I can't do that anything. I am frail person. I have to depend on my older sister while live. I am. I have. I...I.....I.....

I called name of my older sister.

My older sister was dying before three months. She murdered U.S.military soldier with raped where on the way come home at work. I wait a return to home my older sister since.

I think. My God urged the battle. First. I am looking for weapon. The weapon should be our pride. I think it is somewhere.