

THREE VISIONS OF A WOMAN UNDER TORMENT

Illustrations by Kita Reiko

“Three Visions of a Woman Under Torment”

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This is not a single continuous story. It is a short **three-part illustrated feature**, combining a full-page image with a compact prose scenario in each installment. The three episodes are:

1. **“A Night of Falling Blossoms”** (*Hana Chiru Yoru*)
A contemporary scene involving Mitsuko, who has been intoxicated, restrained, and threatened by a resentful man.
2. **“The Wolf Who Followed Them Home”** (*Okuri-Ōkami*)
A historical-period scene in which two sisters are abducted and held by a rōnin while awaiting the arrival of his employer.
3. **“The Trap”** (*Kansei*)
Another period setting, featuring a servant named Chiyo falsely accused of theft and confined by her master, Genzō.

責められる女・三態

喜多 玲子・画

花散る夜

「フツフツ。どうだい、もう好い
加減にウンと云つたらどうだ、僕は
何も手荒な真似はしたくないのだが、あ
まり強情を張るから、こんな目に逢うんだぜ」
男はそんなことを云いながら、美津子の乱れた姿をな
めるように楽しんでいるのだ。
いや！ いや！ 家に帰して！ と叫ぶ彼女の声は、無情な猿轡
に殺されて、たゞ呻き声にしかならない。無理矢理に飲まされた酒
の酔が豊満な全身にかけめぐつて、疊の上を縛られたまゝ蛇の様に
のたうつ女体からは、夜の香りが部屋一杯に立ちこめるのだ。



A NIGHT OF FALLING BLOSSOMS

"Heh-heh. Well, how about it? Why don't you stop being stubborn and finally say yes? I don't want to treat you roughly, but you brought this upon yourself by resisting so fiercely."

As he spoke, the man savored Mitsuko's disheveled appearance, running his eyes over her as though licking her body.

"No! No! Let me go home!"

But her cries were stifled by the merciless gag and emerged only as moans. The liquor she had been forced to drink coursed through her voluptuous body. Still bound upon the tatami, she twisted like a snake.

The warped smile spreading across the man's face was the sinister smile of revenge.

送り狼

空になった貧乏徳利を、破れ疊の上に投げ出した浪人は、トロリとした眼を姉妹にむけた。
墓地の外れにある人気のない空家につれ込まれた娘たちは、縛られたまゝひしと寄りそって恐怖に身をふるわせていた。

「用心棒の拙者が、かどわかしの手先をつとめるとは世も末だな……フツフツ。二人とも美しく生れついたのが身の因果とあきらめておとなしくしていた方が痛い目を見ずに済むぜ。一天地六の賽の目が地獄と出るか極楽と出るかはお前達の心次第だ、もうおつつけ、権六親分から迎えるかごが来る頃だか……」

薙ぐずれた娘達の足元から、チラチラとこぼれる緋の血に眼を奪われながら、浪人はジリジリと傍にじり寄ってくる。



THE WOLF WHO FOLLOWED THEM HOME

The rōnin tossed the now-empty sake flask onto the torn tatami and turned his bleary eyes toward the two sisters.

The girls had been dragged into an abandoned house at the edge of a cemetery. Still bound, they pressed tightly against one another, trembling with fear.

“What a sorry age this is, when a bodyguard such as myself must occupy himself tying the hands and feet of frail young women. Heh-heh-heh. You should accept that your beauty is your own misfortune and behave yourselves, unless you want to suffer.

“Whether the dice of heaven and earth come up hell or paradise depends upon your own conduct. It is nearly time. Boss Gonroku’s palanquin should be arriving soon....”

As his eyes were drawn to flashes of scarlet beneath the disordered hems of the girls’ clothing, the rōnin slowly crept closer.

陷 穽

裏の物置小屋の中に閉じ込められた千代は羞恥と恐怖に身をもたえた。
お客のものに手をかけた覚えはないと、いくら辯解しても、主人の源造は聞き入れてくれないのだ。「今夜まで此処にそうしている。夜になつてから、ゆつくり身体に聞いてやるからな」そんな言葉を吐き捨て、先刻出ていった源造が、もうそろ／＼やつて来るかも知れない。淫らな男の眼を思い描くだけで千代は全身が小ささみに震えてくる。



THE TRAP

Shut inside the storage shed at the back of the house, Chiyo trembled with shame and terror.

No matter how many times she protested that she had never stolen from a customer, her master Genzō refused to listen.

“You will remain here like this until tonight. Once night falls, I will take my time questioning your body.”

Genzō had spat out those words before leaving a little while earlier. He might return at any moment.

Merely imagining the man’s lecherous gaze made Chiyo’s entire body begin to tremble in tiny spasms.