

# **SUSANOODLES**

*for flexible winds and percussion*

Hardy MERTENS

## La fiaba dei *Susanoodles* per la *Danza del Buongustaio* di *Susanna Correddu*

La fiaba narra che.....

Un giorno il grande e potente dio *Susanoo*, stanco della malvagità degli uomini e della loro ingratitude verso la natura e le sue leggi, decise di punirli e mandò sulla Terra tempeste spaventose, uragani furibondi, onde terribili e venti impetuosi.

Grande fu lo sconvolgimento dei mari e delle terre; furono spazzati via interi villaggi e città, capanne e palazzi, strade e ferrovie. Non si riconoscevano più i confini tra il mare, il cielo e la terra; non si percepivano più i colori: l'azzurro del cielo, il blu del mare, il verde degli alberi e l'arcobaleno dei fiori. Gli uccellini non cantavano più, nascosti nei loro nidi più profondi, dentro le cavità della terra, insieme a tutti gli altri animali, intimoriti da tanta devastazione.

Passò del tempo e un giorno, quasi per caso, il grande *Susanoo* volse il suo sguardo sulla Terra e vide, con grande sorpresa, che in una piccolissima isola, vicina all'isola di *Honshu* nel Giappone, nulla era mutato: il sole splendeva, il mare calmo rifletteva i suoi mille bagliori nelle spiagge bianchissime, gli alberi, ricchi di frutti e di colori, riempivano di ombre freschissime la terra, gli animali facevano sentire lieti i loro versi .

Che cosa era mai successo? E chi erano quei due piccoli umani che, ignari della potenza del dio, correvano lungo la spiaggia ? Come avevano potuto resistere alle sue decisioni?

*Kwi* e *Suky* erano bambini di 13 e 8 anni, non erano fratello e sorella, ma compagni-superstiti nel naufragio della loro imbarcazione, si erano trovati da soli un mattino, almeno un anno prima del *Grande Uragano*, in una spiaggia dell'isola, completamente deserta.

Insieme avevano imparato a nutrirsi con i doni che ogni giorno la terra e il mare offrivano loro. Avevano imparato a vivere con gli animali dell'isola, che li avevano accettati ed acconsentito a rispettarli. Una piccola caverna, vicina alla spiaggia dorata, era diventata la loro casa. Insieme avevano imparato a ringraziare per quel che ricevevano e a vivere serenamente e in armonia con tutti gli esseri e l'ambiente che li circondava.

Ogni mattina, appena sveglio, *Kwi* correva a raccogliere i doni del mare e ogni giorno portava splendide conchiglie, gamberi arancione, pesciolini dai molti colori, granchi, alghe lunghissime e molluschi di tutti i tipi.

Con questi *Suky* preparava il cibo per la giornata, era diventata bravissima! Ma aveva anche il compito di raccogliere i frutti che, maturi, cadevano dagli alberi e le piccole erbe che crescevano lungo il ruscello. Gli amici animali, le capre e le mucche in particolare, permettevano che prendesse un poco del loro latte e attendevano che *Suky*, con una grossa conchiglia in mano, andasse a visitarle. *Suky* conosceva i loro gusti e regalava loro, in cambio, molta erba fresca .

*Kwi* amava correre lungo la riva del mare, anche lui con una grossa conchiglia a forma di chiocciola, questa era diventata la sua fedele accompagnatrice; aveva, infatti, scoperto che soffiando fortemente dentro, essa produceva un bellissimo suono e così poteva comunicare alla piccola *Suky* la sua pesca giornaliera, ma anche, con quel suono caldo e squillante poteva offrire un concerto agli amici animali ed ai pesci che sonnecchiavano vicino alla battigia.

Tutti avevano imparato ad accorrere e a gioire di quella musica; dolce richiamo di amicizia, di gratitudine e di amore.

Così il potente dio decise di andare a vedere di persona, per capire come era stato possibile sfuggire alla sua decisione, quale arma i due piccoli umani possedevano per vincere le furie del *Grande*

## *Uragano*

Grande fu, una mattina, la meraviglia di **Kwi** nel trovare, seduto sopra una piccola roccia, vicino al mare, un vecchio con una lunga barba bianca e una veste azzurra come il cielo e il mare.

**Kwi** si avvicinò, seguito dagli amici animali, che già si erano adunati per assistere al concerto mattutino della sua chiocciola, e gli domandò subito che cosa gli fosse accaduto.

Il vecchio, che altri non era se non il potente dio **Susanoo**, raccontò di una barca rovesciata e di un lungo viaggio per mare. Aveva tanta fame, freddo e sonno.

**Kwi** suonò immediatamente dentro la sua chiocciola, bisognava avvisare **Suky**, occorreva preparare paglia asciutta, un grande fuoco e un buon pranzetto.

Gli amici animali corsero ad aiutare; si doveva fare presto e **Suky** non poteva farcela tutto da sola!.

Vi fu un passaparola tra gli uccellini: passerotti, cardellini, cinciallegre, usignoli, allodole, tutti si dettero un gran daffare alla ricerca della paglia, la più asciutta e la più bianca; le capre e la mucca offrirono il loro latte, mentre i timidi coniglietti corsero a cercare i migliori tuberi e le erbe aromatiche lungo il ruscello.

**Suky** accese un bel fuoco con la legna portata dagli scoiattoli, le marmotte, i leprottini e i castorini; il furetto, intanto, velocissimo cercava sotto gli alberi i rami più secchi. Le farfalle con le loro ali variopinte scuotevano l'aria per attizzare il fuoco.

Il merlo e la sua dolce merletta scelsero ad uno ad uno i frutti più maturi e succosi, staccandoli dai rami, che, grati, concedevano, alleviando così il loro peso.

Anche le formichine collaboravano, tracciando la strada che portava alle uova, deposte dalle gallinelle, dietro la casa di **Suky** e **Kwi**.

La grande Tartaruga, messaggera del mondo marino, corse più che poté alla spiaggia per chiedere doni al mare.

E il mare rispose; quattro piccole onde lasciarono sul bagnasciuga, arselle e conchiglie dai mille colori, gamberetti, polpetti e molluschi e tante alghe dal profumo intenso e duraturo.

Fu detto, poi alla Tartaruga, da parte del Tonno, anche a nome degli altri pesci del piccolo golfo lungo la spiaggia, che erano tutti pronti ad aiutare per le necessità di **Suky** e **Kwi**.

Il vecchio fu fatto sdraiare sul morbido e caldo giaciglio, davanti al fuoco; mentre **Suky** preparava il cibo, **Kwi** suonava la sua chiocciola e gli animali felici ascoltavano. Una grande armonia regnava nell'ambiente; nessuna nota stonata, nessun affanno, nessun lamento, solo una grande gioia.

**Suky**, mentre lavorava alacremente, rifletteva che sarebbe stato ancora più gustoso il cibo se al posto delle alghe ci fossero stati dei veri noodles, come quelli che mangiava quando era una bimba molto piccola.

Sarebbe stato molto originale, con il gusto dei doni del mare e della terra, molto adeguato per un ospite così di riguardo e tanto affamato, e così lo disse all'amica Tartaruga, la quale lo disse al Tonno, il quale lo disse agli altri pesci e al Mare, e poi la Tartaruga lo disse agli animali e tutti insieme lo dissero alla Terra e al Cielo.

**Kwi** suonò con la sua chiocciola, trasmettendo per tutta l'isola il dolce desiderio e gli animali e i pesci si unirono a lui.

Il vecchio, guardandosi intorno, cominciò a capire; la grande forza dei due piccoli umani era proprio lì, semplice e preziosa, potente e irresistibile, coinvolgente, dolce e silenziosa, fatta di gratitudine, di amore, di rispetto e di armonia.

Così pensava; non avrebbe mai creduto che esseri umani potessero vivere nel rispetto di tutto ciò, per la prima volta dovette ammettere di essersi sbagliato.

Si l'umanità meritava di poter continuare sulla Terra.

Ed ecco una grande conchiglia fumante, colma di cibo dal sapore di mare, gli fu servita da *Suky* timida e sorridente, ansiosa che tutto fosse di gradimento di quel vecchio così silenzioso e dagli occhi possenti.

“Che cibo è questo?” “Sono i nostri noodles buon signore” disse la bimba con voce tremante” i nostri noodles dal sapore di mare, è tutto ciò che abbiamo, ma siamo certi che piaceranno anche a lei ; lo disse anche la Tartaruga, lo disse il Tonno, lo disse il Mare, lo disse la Terra, lo dissero tutti gli animali e lo disse anche *Kwi* con il suono della sua dolcissima chiocciola di mare”.

Il vecchio mangiò e i noodles erano meravigliosi e saporitissimi, mai aveva assaggiato cibo più buono.

Così, fu deciso: bisognava ricordare *Kwi* e *Suky* e la loro incredibile storia perché potesse essere tramandata come esempio per tutta l’umanità futura. E che cosa di meglio della ricetta dei noodles dal sapore di mare?

Da allora in poi i *Susanoodles* sarebbero stati il modo migliore per ricordare *Kwi* e *Suky* , ma anche per lui che, con essi, aveva capito il suo errore.

*Susannoo* prese per mano *Suky* e, al suono della chiocciola di *Kwi*, diede inizio ad una danza dolcissima, ricordata, poi, come la *danza del buongustaio*, a cui parteciparono tutti gli animali e gli uccelli e gli insetti e i pesci della piccola isola, vicina alla grande isola di *Honshu*, nel Giappone.

Così chi vuole mangiare bene occorre che si procuri arselle e conchiglie dai mille colori, gamberetti, polpetti e molluschi e tante alghe (noodles) dal profumo intenso e duraturo, ma, molto importante, il tutto deve essere ben insaporito da gratitudine, amore, coinvolgimento, rispetto e armonia, al suono di una chiocciola di mare che tutto, come un dolce turbine a sua immagine, porta con sé...al ritmo della **Danza magica del Buongustaio**.

## **The Fairy Tale of Susanoodles for the *Dance of the Gourmet***

*The tale narrates that.....*

*once upon a time **Susanoo**, the great and powerful god, tired of men's wickedness and their ungratefulness to Nature and its laws, decided to punish them and so sent fearful storms, furious hurricanes, awful waves and violent winds on the Earth.*

*It was a great upsetting of seas and lands; whole villages and towns, huts and buildings, roads and railways were completely cancelled; it was impossible to discern anymore the borders of the sea, the sky and the land and to perceive anymore the colours; the azure of the sky, the blue of the sea, the green of the trees and the rainbow of the flowers. The little birds didn't sing anymore, concealed in their deepest nests, inside cavities of the land, all together the other animals, frightened of such a devastation.*

*Some time passed and a day, almost by chance, the great **Susanoo** turned his eyes on the Earth and he saw, with a great surprise, that in a very little island, near **Honshu**, a large island in Japan, nothing was changed: the sun was shining, the sea, smooth, was reflecting its uncountable beams on the very white shores, the trees, luxuriant of fruits and colours, were filling the land with fresh shadows, the animals let, happy, their cries to be listened to in the air.*

*What happened ? And why? And who were those little human beings, unaware of the god's power, running along the shore? How could they be resistant to his decisions?*

***Kwi** and **Suky** were two children aged 13 and 8, they were not brother and sister but fellow/survivors after the wreck of their boat; they had found themselves alone on a shore of the little island, completely desert, a morning about a year before **the Great Hurricane**.*

*Together, they had learnt to feed on the gifts which, every day, the soil and the sea offered to them. They had learnt to live with the animals of the island, which had accepted and consented to respect them. A little cave, near the golden shore, had become their home.*

*Together, they had learnt to thank for what they were receiving and to live serenely and harmoniously with all the beings and the habitat surrounding them.*

*Every morning, as soon as waked, **Kwi** had to run up and down to pick the gifts of the sea and every morning he could take to **Suky** splendid shells, orange shrimps, multicoloured little fish, crabs, very long seaweed and every kind of molluscs.*

*With these, **Suky** was able to prepare the food for the day, she had become very, very bright !! But she had, also, the duty to collect the fruits which, ripe, had fallen down to the ground from the trees and the new grass which had grown along the stream. Their friends, the animals, and particularly the goats and the cows, let her take a little of their milk and waited for **Suky**, who, with a large shell in her hands, had to visit them. **Suky** knew their taste and presented to them, in exchange, a lot of fresh grass.*

***Kwi** loved to run along the shore, he, too with a big sea snail; this one had become his loyal companion; in fact, he had discovered that blowing strongly in the snail, it could produce a wonderful sound and, so, he could communicate to little **Suky** his daily catch; but, also, with that warm and shrill sound, he could offer, a concert to the friends, the animals and the fish, which had*

*been dozing near the shoreline.*

*Everyone had learnt to hasten and to be glad of that music; sweet call of friendship, of gratitude and of love.*

*Therefore the powerful god decided to go and see, personally, in order to understand how it was possible to escape to his decisions, which weapon the two little humans possessed to win the furies of **The Great Hurricane**.*

***Kwi** was incredibly surprised, one morning, when he found an old man with a long white beard and a garment, azure as the sea and the sky. He was seated on a little rock, near the shore. **Kwi** approached, followed by his friends, the animals, which had already assembled to listen to the morning concert of his snail, and immediately he asked what was the matter with him.*

*The old man, who was no one else but the powerful god **Susanoo**, said about an overturned boat and a long trip by sea. He was so hungry, cold and sleepy.*

***Kwi** played at once his snail, it was necessary to inform **Suky**, it was necessary to prepare dry straw, a big fire and a good dinner.*

*The animals rushed to help; it was necessary to be quick and **Suky** couldn't manage on her own!*

*There was a sort of joke, a Chinese whispers, among the little birds: little sparrows, goldfinches, tits, nightingales, skylarks, everyone got on with the search for the straw, the driest and the most white; the goats and the cow offered their milk, while the shy little rabbits ran up and down to search for the best tubers and the aromatic herbs along the stream.*

***Suky** lit a good fire with the wood, taken by the squirrels, the marmots, the little leverets, the beavers; the ferret, in the meantime, very swiftly was searching for the driest branches under the trees. The butterflies with their multicoloured wings stirred the air to poke the fire.*

*The blackbird and his sweet companion chose, one by one, the most mature and juicy fruits, taking them down from the branches, which, grateful, allowed, relieving their weights in that way.*

*The little ants, too, cooperated, mapping out the road towards the eggs, laid by the young hens, behind **Suky** and **Kwi**'s house.*

*The big Turtle, messenger of the sea world, run as fast as she could to the shore in order to ask the Sea for some gifts.*

*And the Sea answered; four little waves left on the shoreline mussels and multicoloured shells, little shrimps, young octopuses and molluscs and a great deal of seaweeds with an intense and lasting scent.*

*Then, it was said to the Turtle, from the Tuna, in the name of the other fish of the little gulf along the shore, too, that everyone was ready to help for what **Suky** and **Kwi** could need.*

*The old man was let to lie down on the soft and warm straw bed in front of the fire; **Suky** was preparing the food, **Kwi** was playing his snail and the animals, happy, listening to. A great harmony reigned all over in the environment; no false notes, no panting, no complaints, only a great joy.*

*While promptly working, **Suky** thought over the possibility to make the food more tasty and to use real noodles instead of seaweeds, as she used to eat when she was a baby.*

*It would have been very peculiar with the taste of the gifts from the Sea and from the Land, very suitable to such an important guest and so hungry! Therefore she said it to the Turtle, her friend, who said it to the Tuna, who said it to the fish and the Sea, and, then, the Turtle said it to the*

*animals and all together they said it to the Land and the Sky.*

*Kwi played his instrument, passing on the sweet desire all over the Island and the animals and the fish united him.*

*The old man, looking around, began to understand; the great power of the two little humans was just there, simple and precious, potent and irresistible, involving, sweet and silent, made of gratitude, love, respect and harmony.*

*So he thought; he, never, could believe that human beings were able to live with the respect of all that, for the first time he had to recognize his mistake.*

*Yes, the mankind deserved to continue on the Earth !!*

*And then a large piping hot shell, full to the brim with sea fragrant food, was served by **Suky**, shy and smiling, eager to offer good things to that old man, so silent and with powerful eyes.*

*“What kind of food is this?” “They are our noodles, good sir” said the girl with a trembling voice” our noodles with the sea fragrance, it is all we have, but we are sure you, too, will like them; the Turtle, too, said that, also the Tuna, the Sea said that, and the Land, and all the animals and **Kwi**, too, said that with the sound of his very sweet sea snail”.*

*The old man ate and the noodles were marvellous and very savoury, he never tasted more delicious food than that!*

*Thus, it was decided: it was a duty to remind **Kwi** and **Suky** and their incredible story, to be handed on as an example for the future mankind. And what could be better than the recipe of the sea fragrant noodles?*

*From then on the **Susanoodles** would be the best way to remind **Kwi** and **Suky** but, also, for him, because he realized his mistake with them.*

***Susannoo** took **Suky** by the hand and, to the music of **Kwi**'s snail, he began a sweet dance, well-known, later, as the **The Dance of the Gourmet**. All the animals participated to the dance, and the birds and the insects and the fish of the little island, near **Honshu**, the great island in Japan.*

*So, who wants to eat well has to get mussels and multicoloured shells, little shrimps, young octopuses and molluscs and a great deal noodles with an intense and lasting scent, but, very, very important, everything has to be flavoured with gratitude, love, involvement, respect and harmony, with the music of a magic sea snail, which, as a smooth swirl, everything takes away at the rhythm of the magic **Dance of the Gourmet**.*

## ごちそうのダンスとスサノオヌードルのお話

### The Fairy Tale of *Susanoodles* for the *Dance of the Gourmet*

むかしむかしあるところに — このお話はこんなふうにはじまります — スサノオという、たいそう力のある神様がいました。けれどこの神様は、人間が悪いことばかりをし、自然の恵みに感謝もせず、自分勝手に生きているのをなさげなく思い、こらしめのために、地上に凶暴なあらしや竜巻、たけり狂う波や風を起こすことにしました。

*The tale narrates that....*

*once upon a time Susanoo, the great and powerful god, tired of men's wickedness and their ungratefulness to Nature and its laws, decided to punish them and so sent fearful storms, furious hurricanes, awful waves and violent winds on the Earth.*

地も海も大混乱に陥りました。まちも村も破壊され、家や建物、道路も鉄道もあとかたもなく消し去られました。もはや地と海と空の見分けもつかず、紺碧の空、藍色の海、緑の木々、虹色の花々…色という色が地上から失われてしまいました。小鳥たちはさえずることをやめて巣の中に身を隠し、動物たちは荒れ果てた地球のようすに怯えて、ほら穴の奥深くに閉じこもりました。

*It was a great upsetting of seas and lands; whole villages and towns, huts and buildings, roads and railways were completely cancelled; it was impossible to discern anymore the borders of the sea, the sky and the land and to perceive anymore the colours; the azure of the sky, the blue of the sea, the green of the trees and the rainbow of the flowers. The little birds didn't sing anymore, concealed in their deepest nests, inside cavities of the land, all together the other animals, frightened of such a devastation.*

そうしてしばらく時がたったある日、スサノオはふと地球に目をやりました。驚いたことに、日本で一番大きな島、本州のすぐそばには、まるで嵐など起こらなかったかのように小さな島がぼつんと浮かんでいました。太陽はさんさんと輝き、その光を受けた海が作りだすなめらかな波は、真っ白な砂浜へと寄せてはかえしています。色とりどりのくだものを豊かに実らせた木々は大地にすがすがしい木陰をつくり、動物たちののどかな鳴き声はあちらこちらにこだましています。

*Some time passed and a day, almost by chance, the great Susanoo turned his eyes on the Earth and he saw, with a great surprise, that in a very little island, near Honshu, a large island in Japan, nothing was changed: the sun was shining, the sea, smooth, was reflecting its uncountable beams on the very white shores, the trees, luxuriant of fruits and colours, were filling the land with fresh shadows, the animals let, happy, their cries to be listened to in the air.*

これは一体どうしたということだ？あんなに怖ろしい嵐があったというのに、この島はどうやってそれを逃れたというのだ？それに、神の畏るべき力などおかまいなしに海辺を走り回っているあの小さな人間ども、あれは一体何者なのだ？

*What happened? And why? And who were those little human beings, unaware of the god's power, running along the shore? How could they be resistant to his decisions?*

それは13歳と8歳の子どもたち、クウィとスキィでした。スサノオの嵐の起こる一年も前、ふたり



の乗っていた船が難破してこの小さな無人島にたどり着いてからというもの、ふたりはまるで兄妹のように仲良く、今日まで助け合って生きてきたのでした。

*Kwi and Suky were two children aged 13 and 8, they were not brother and sister but fellow/survivors after the wreck of their boat; they had found themselves alone on a shore of the little island, completely desert, a morning about a year before the Great Hurricane.*

大地と海が日ごとに与えてくれる恵みがふたりの糧となりました。その恵みは、この島の住人である動物たちとも分かち合い、動物たちはそんなクウィとスキィを、この大地に共に生きる仲間としてこころよく迎え入れました。黄金に輝く岸边ちかくの小さなほら穴がふたりの住みか。

こうしてクウィとスキィは、自分たちに与えられる全てのものに感謝をし、ほかの生き物たちと仲良く分け合って、つつましくも心豊かに生きることを学んでゆきました。

*Together, they had learnt to feed on the gifts which, every day, the soil and the sea offered to them. They had learnt to live with the animals of the island, which had accepted and consented to respect them. A little cave, near the golden shore, had become their home.*

*Together, they had learnt to thank for what they were receiving and to live serenely and harmoniously with all the beings and the habitat surrounding them.*

毎朝、目が覚めるやいなや、クウィは海に駆けて行って、ぴかぴか光る貝やオレンジ色のエビ、色とりどりの小さな魚やカニ、長い長い海草やぬらぬらとしたタコやイカをスキィに持ち帰りました。

その新鮮な材料を使っておいしいごちそうを作ることが、スキィの何よりもの喜び。でもそれだけではありません。熟れて地に落ちたくだものや、小川のほとりに生えているみずみずしい草を集めるのも、スキィの毎日の仕事です。クウィとスキィの友達である動物たち、とりわけヤギと牝牛は、スキィにミルクをあげようと、大きな貝を手にとってくるスキィを今か今かと待っています。ヤギや牝牛たちの大好物を知っているスキィは、そのお礼に新鮮な草をあげるのです。

*Every morning, as soon as waked, Kwi had to run up and down to pick the gifts of the sea and every morning he could take to Suky splendid shells, orange shrimps, multicoloured little fish, crabs, very long seaweed and every kind of molluscs.*

*With these, Suky was able to prepare the food for the day, she had become very, very bright !! But she had, also, the duty to collect the fruits which, ripe, had fallen down to the ground from the trees and the new grass which had grown along the stream. Their friends, the animals, and particularly the goats and the cows, let her take a little of their milk and waited for Suky, who, with a large shell in her hands, had to visit them. Suky knew their taste and presented to them, in exchange, a lot of fresh grass.*

クウィは、忠実な友となった大きなホラ貝と一緒に岸边を駆け回るのが大好きでした。ある時、この貝に思いっきり息を吹き込むとトランペットのように華やかな音がでることに気づいたクウィは、それで遠くのスキィにその日の獲物を知らせるようになりました。ときには、このホラ貝のあたたかくきらきらした音色で、岸边でまどろむ動物や魚たちに音楽を奏でてあげたりもしました。

この音楽を聞くとみんなうっとりとし、こころが友情と感謝と愛でいっぱいになるのです。

*Kwi loved to run along the shore, he, too with a big sea snail; this one had become his loyal companion; in fact, he had discovered that blowing strongly in the snail, it could produce a wonderful sound and, so, he could communicate to little Suky his daily catch; but, also, with that warm and shrill sound, he could offer, a concert to the friends, the animals and the fish, which had been dozing near the shoreline.*

*Everyone had learnt to hasten and to be glad of that music; sweet call of friendship, of gratitude and of love.*

さて、一方の偉大なる神スサノオは、この小さな人間どもが彼の起こした怒りの嵐にも打ち負かさずに平和に暮らしているのを不思議に思い、ことの真相を自分の目で確かめようと出かけてゆくことにしました。

*Therefore the powerful god decided to go and see, personally, in order to understand how it was possible to escape to his decisions, which weapon the two little humans possessed to win the furies of The Great Hurricane.*

ある朝、クウィは、長い長い真っ白なあごひげを生やした老人が、海よりも空よりも青いガウンを着て岸辺の小さな岩の上に座っているのを見つけてたいそう驚きました。おそろおそろ老人に近づくクウィのあとに、朝の音楽会を聞きに集まっていた動物たちもつづきます。そうしてクウィは、老人に「一体どうしたのか」とたずねました。

*Kwi was incredibly surprised, one morning, when he found an old man with a long white beard and a garment, azure as the sea and the sky. He was seated on a little rock, near the shore. Kwi approached, followed by his friends, the animals, which had already assembled to listen to the morning concert of his snail, and immediately he asked what was the matter with him.*

この老人こそが、あの偉大な神スサノオだったのです。でもクウィには、長い航海の途中で自分の乗った船が難破してこの島にたどり着いたのだと語りました。そしてものすごくお腹がすいて、寒くてくたくたに疲れていることも。

クウィはすぐさまホラ貝を吹いて、スキィに乾いたわらと大きな焚き火とおいしい食事を準備するよう知らせました。

さあ大忙し、それを聞きつけた動物たちも、スキィのお手伝いに馳せ参じました。

*The old man, who was no one else but the powerful god Susano, said about an overturned boat and a long trip by sea. He was so hungry, cold and sleepy.*

*Kwi played at once his snail, it was necessary to inform Suky, it was necessary to prepare dry straw, a big fire and a good dinner.*

*The animals rushed to help; it was necessary to be quick and Suky couldn't manage on her own!*

それはまるで伝言ゲームのように小鳥たちの間に伝えられてゆきました。小さなスズメ、ゴシキヒワ、シジュウカラ、ナイチンゲール、ヒバリ・・・みながこぞって、より白く、より乾いたわらを見つけようと飛び立ちました。牝牛とヤギたちはミルクを差し出し、はずかしがり屋の小さなうさぎたちは小川のそばに生えている香りのよいハーブや栄養いっぱい根や茎を探しに駆け回りました。

*There was a sort of joke, a Chinese whispers, among the little birds: little sparrows, goldfinches, tits, nightingales, skylarks, everyone got on with the search for the straw, the driest and the most white; the goats and the cow offered their milk, while the shy little rabbits ran up and down to search for the best tubers and the aromatic herbs along the stream.*

リスやマーモット、小さな野ウサギ、ビーバーやイタチがすばやく拾い集めてきた焚き木を使って、スキィが火をおこしました。蝶たちは、その錦絵のような羽で風を送って火をかきたてます。

*Suky lit a good fire with the wood, taken by the squirrels, the marmots, the little leverets, the beavers; the ferret, in the meantime, very swiftly was searching for the driest branches under the trees. The butterflies with their multicoloured wings stirred the air to poke the fire.*

「さあ、この実をどうぞ」といわんばかりに枝をたわませている木から、よく熟れて甘い汁をたっぷりふくんだ果物を選んでゆくのは、クロウタドリとその仲間たち。

小さなアリたちも、若いメンドリたちが産んだ卵をスキィとクウィの家の裏から慎重に運んできます。海からの使者である大きな海ガメは、短い手足をせわしく動かして海まで這ってゆき、「おーい、お腹をすかせたお客様がいらしたよ、何か贈り物はないかねー」とたずねます。

さっそく答えが返ってきました。波が岸边に届けてくれたのは、ムラサキガイに色とりどりの貝、小エビにやわらかなタコやイカ、海の香りいっぱい海草などです。

そして、この岸边に沿った小さな湾に住む全ての魚たちを代表してマグロが言います。スキィとクウィが必要なものなら何でも差し上げますよ、と。

*The blackbird and his sweet companion chose, one by one, the most mature and juicy fruits, taking them down from the branches, which, grateful, allowed, relieving their weights in that way.*

*The little ants, too, cooperated, mapping out the road towards the eggs, laid by the young hens, behind Suky and Kwi 's house.*

*The big Turtle, messenger of the sea world, run as fast as she could to the shore in order to ask the Sea for some gifts.*

*And the Sea answered; four little waves left on the shoreline mussels and multicoloured shells, little shrimps, young octopuses and molluscs and a great deal of seaweeds with an intense and lasting scent.*

*Then, it was said to the Turtle, from the Tuna, in the name of the other fish of the little gulf along the shore, too, that everyone was ready to help for what Suky and Kwi could need.*

老人は、さっそく焚き火のそばに準備された、あたたかくふかふかしたわらのベッドをすすめられました。スキィがごはんの準備をしている間、クウィは彼のホラ貝で音楽を奏で、動物たちはそのそばで幸せそうに聞き入っています。音楽が、みんなの心をひとつに合わせます。にごった音も、怒ったような息づかいも、不平不満の声もありません。そこにあるのはただ喜びだけ！

てきばきと手を動かしながら、ふとスキィは思いつきました。海草の代わりに、私がまだ小さかった頃に食べたヌードルを使ったらどうかしら？海からの恵みと大地からの恵みが一緒になれば、きっと特別な味になるにちがいない！ここにいる、とってお腹をすかせた大事なお客様に、このごちそうはぴったりだわ。

スキィは自分の考えを親友の海ガメに伝えました。そして海ガメはそれをマグロに伝え、それは魚に伝えられて、そこからさらに海に伝えられました。海ガメは今度は動物たちに伝え、みなは声を合わせて大地と空に伝えました。

スキィの願いをのせたクウィの音楽はこの小さな島じゅうに響き渡り、動物たちも魚たちもみな思いをひとつにしました。

*The old man was let to lie down on the soft and warm straw bed in front of the fire; Suky was preparing the food, Kwi was playing his snail and the animals, happy, listening to. A great harmony reigned all over in the environment; no false notes, no panting, no complaints, only a great joy.*

*While promptly working , Suky thought over the possibility to make the food more tasty and to use real noodles instead of seaweeds, as she used to eat when she was a baby.*

*It would have been very peculiar with the taste of the gifts from the Sea and from the Land, very suitable to such an important guest and so hungry! Therefore she said it to the Turtle, her friend, who said it to the Tuna, who said it to the fish and the Sea, and, then, the Turtle said it to the animals and all together they said it to the Land and the Sky.*

*Kwi played his instrument, passing on the sweet desire all over the Island and the animals and the fish united him.*

この様子を見ていた老人は納得しはじめました。ここにいる、この小さな子供たちの秘めた無限の可能性を。単純素朴さ、穏やかさ、優しさ、感謝のこころ、全てのもと調和し、たがいに愛しあい尊敬しあう賢さ。

これこそが、人間が生きてゆくために必要なもの。そうして、人間を懲らしめようとした自分の考えが間違っていたことに気づいたのです。そうだ、人間はこの地球でこれからも生きてゆくべきだ！

*The old man, looking around, began to understand; the great power of the two little humans was just there, simple and precious, potent and irresistible, involving, sweet and silent, made of gratitude, love, respect and harmony.*

*So he thought; he, never, could believe that human beings were able to live with the respect of all that, for the first time he had to recognize his mistake.*

*Yes, the mankind deserved to continue on the Earth !!*

おいしそうな海の香りをただよわせたあつあつのごちそうを、大きな貝がらのふちまでいっぱいによそって、スキィははにかみながらもしっかりと目をあげて、おごそかに老人の方へと進んでゆきます。自分の作ったごちそうで、お客様をおもてなしできることをちょっぴり誇らしく思いながら。

「これは一体なんという食べ物だね？」「これは私たちのヌードルです。」かすかに震える声でスキィは答えます。「海の香りで味付けしたヌードルです。私たちが差し上げれるものはこれくらいしかありません。でもこのヌードル、きっとあなたも気に入ってくださると思いますよ。」海ガメも声を合わせました。そしてマグロも海も、大地も動物たちも、そうだそうだあとに続きます。そしてクウィがホラ貝の快い音色で最後をしめくくりました。

一口食べた瞬間、老人の目は輝きました。世の中にこんなにおいしい食べ物があったとは！

*And then a large piping hot shell, full to the brim with sea fragrant food, was served by Suky, shy and smiling, eager to offer good things to that old man, so silent and with powerful eyes.*

*“What kind of food is this?” “They are our noodles, good sir” said the girl with a trembling voice” our noodles with the sea fragrance, it is all we have, but we are sure you, too, will like them; the Turtle, too, said that, also the Tuna, the Sea said that, and the Land, and all the animals and Kwi, too, said that with the sound of his very sweet sea snail”.*

*The old man ate and the noodles were marvellous and very savoury, he never tasted more delicious food than that!*

こうして、クウィとスキィのこの素敵なお話は、人類に語りつぐべきお手本となりました。そして、海の幸いっぱいのヌードル、スサノオヌードルは、クウィとスキィを思い出し、スサノオが犯した大きな過ちを思い出すのにうってつけのレシピとなったのです。

*Thus, it was decided: it was a duty to remind Kwi and Suky and their incredible story, to be handed on as an example for the future mankind. And what could be better than the recipe of the sea fragrant noodles?*

*From then on the Susanoodles would be the best way to remind Kwi and Suky but, also, for him, because he realized his mistake with them.*

スサノオはスキィの手をとって、クウィの奏でるホラ貝の快い旋律に合わせて踊りはじめました。これがのちの世に知られる「ごちそうのダンス」です。動物たちも、小鳥や虫や魚たちも ー 日本で一番大きな島、本州のすぐそばの、この小さな島に住むすべての生き物たちが、その踊りに加わりました。

*Susannoo took Suky by the hand and, to the music of Kwi’s snail, he began a sweet dance, well-known, later, as the The Dance of the Gourmet. All the animals participated to the dance, and the birds and the insects and the fish of the little island, near Honshu, the great island in Japan.*

もしあなたも、この魅惑のスサノオヌードルを味わってみたいならば、まずはムラサキガイに色とりどりの貝、小エビにやわらかなタコやイカ、海の香りいっぱいのヌードルを準備しなければなりません。でもなによりも忘れてはならないことは、このヌードルを、感謝と愛、尊敬し合い助け合う心、調和を大切にする心で味付けすること。そして、ホラ貝の奏でるなめらかなメロディとリズムに合わせてごちそうのダンスを踊るのも忘れないで！

***So, who wants to eat well has to get mussels and multicoloured shells, little shrimps, young octopuses and molluscs and a great deal noodles with an intense and lasting scent, but, very, very important, everything has to be flavoured with gratitude, love, involvement, respect and harmony, with the music of a magic sea snail, which, as a smooth swirl, everything takes away at the rhythm of the magic Dance of the Gourmet.***

# SUSANOODLES

for flexible Winds and Percussion

Hardy MERTENS

Duration: appr. 2:25

**VERY FAST**    **DYNAMICS AT YUMMY YUMMY LEVEL**

Melody / Chop Sticks

Chords / Chop Sticks

Bass / Chop Sticks

Mini Taiko Drum

Small Taiko Drum

Medium Taiko Drum

Large Taiko Drum

Giant Taiko Drum

1



Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

9



2

Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

14

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Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

19



Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

24

3





Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

29



4 only French Horns

Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

33

5 Chop Sticks

Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

38



Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

43

6



Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

48



Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

53

7 (All)

Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

57



Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

61



Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

65

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -



Mel.

Chords

Bass

Mini Taiko Dr.

Sm. Taiko Dr.

M. Taiko Dr.

L. Taiko Dr.

G. Taiko Dr.

69

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

I - TA - DA -

