



AND NOW
IT'S RAINING,
SO I
CAN'T EVEN
REHEARSE!

I CAN'T
CATCH UP
WITH HER!

EVEN
IF IT'S
JUST A
PASSING
RAIN...



AH!

ssssh



STAYING
STILL LIKE
THIS, I
CAN'T HELP
FEELING
RESTLESS
...

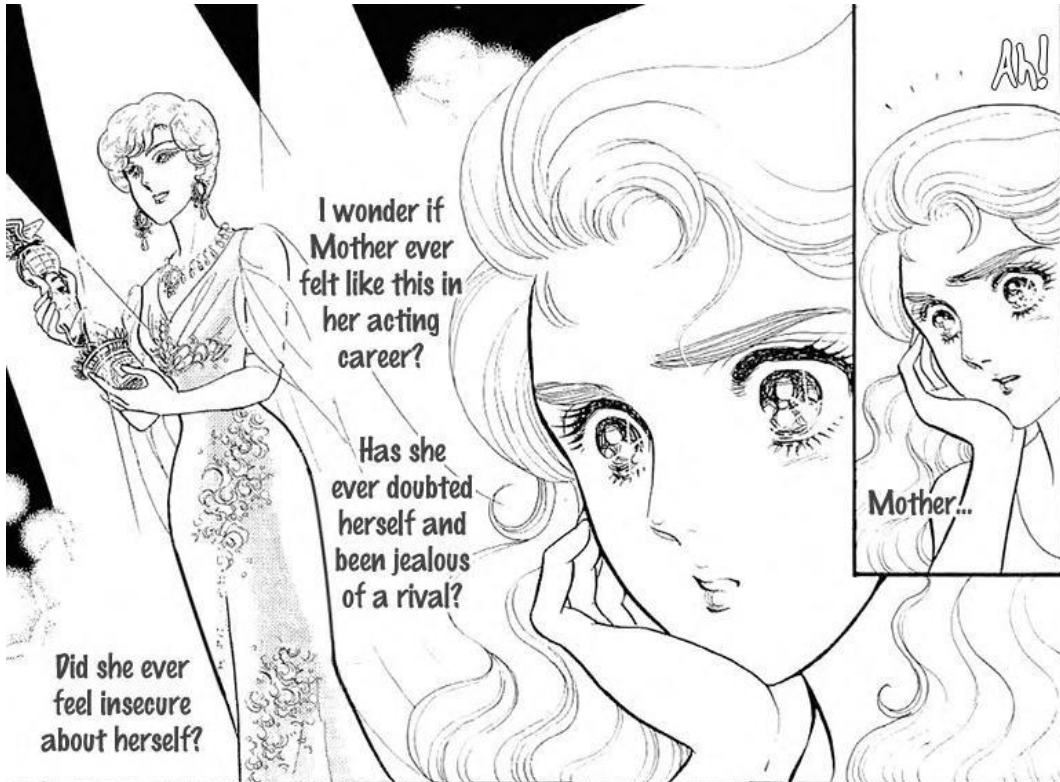
MAYA...

WHO KNOWS
WHAT SHE'S
REHEARSING
NOW?



sssh

WHO
KNOWS
WHEN
IT WILL
STOP?



I wonder if Mother ever felt like this in her acting career?

Has she ever doubted herself and been jealous of a rival?

Did she ever feel insecure about herself?

Ah!

Mother...



How I wish you were at my side right now...

Father...



Mother is lucky...

She can get advice from Father.



With Maya as my rival... For the first time, I feel things like self-doubt!





This is great!



FINALLY I CAN GO BACK TO REHEARSING ...

HM?



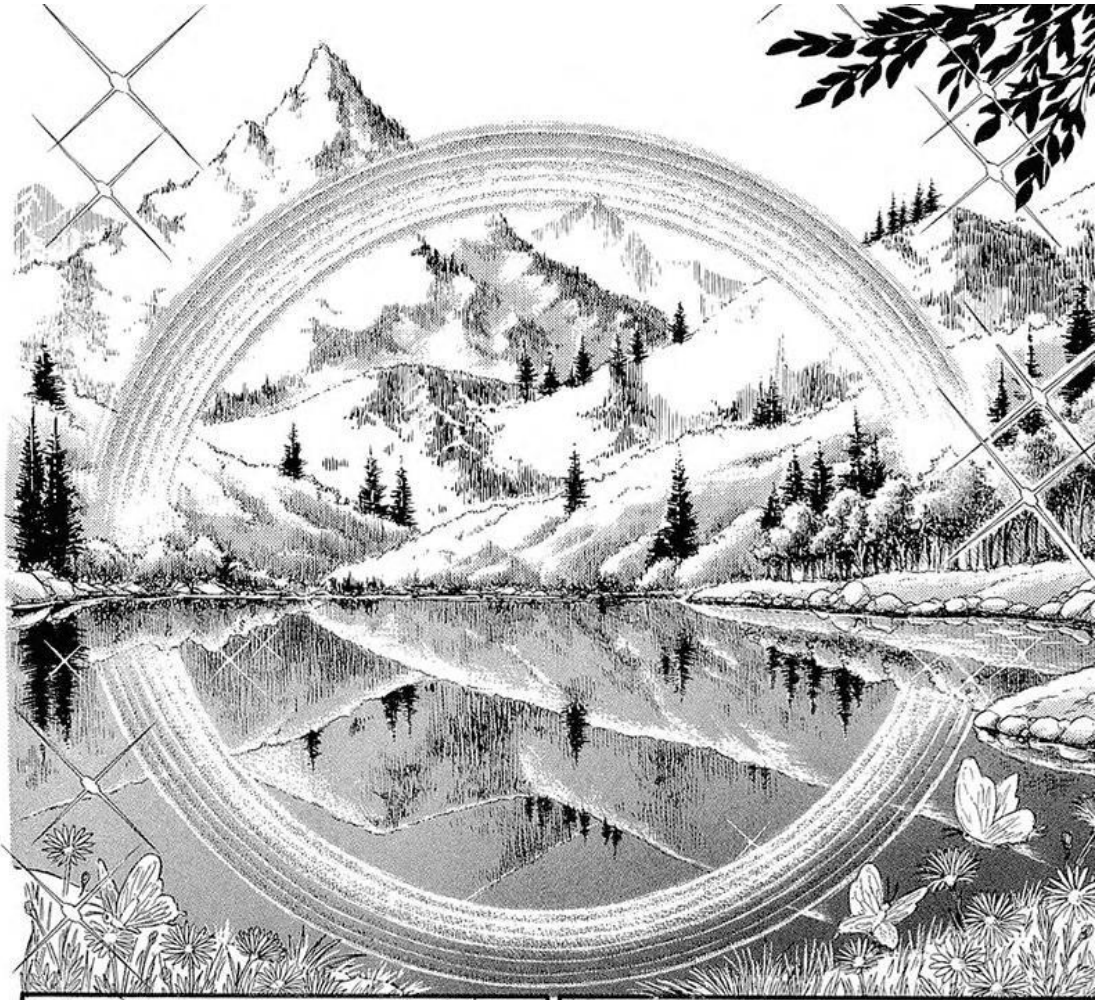
WHEW!
THE RAIN ENDED!

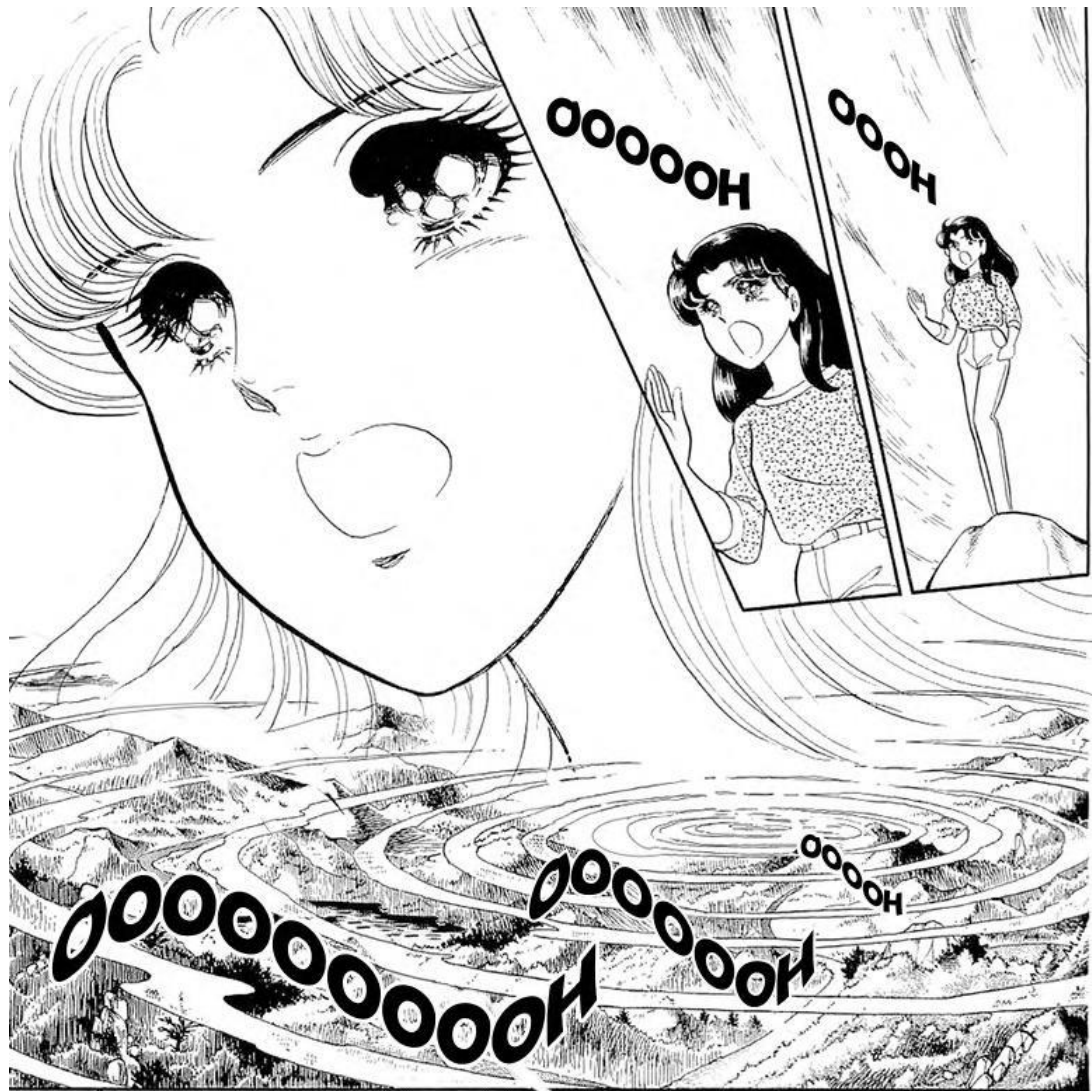


chirp



SPARKLE
SPARKLE







DO THEY NOT HEAR THE VOICE OF THE HEAVENS?

DO THEY NOT HEAR THE CRY OF THE EARTH?

NOT HEAR THE SONG OF THE GODS WHO TEND TO LIFE'S PEARLS, BINDING TOGETHER HEAVEN AND EARTH?

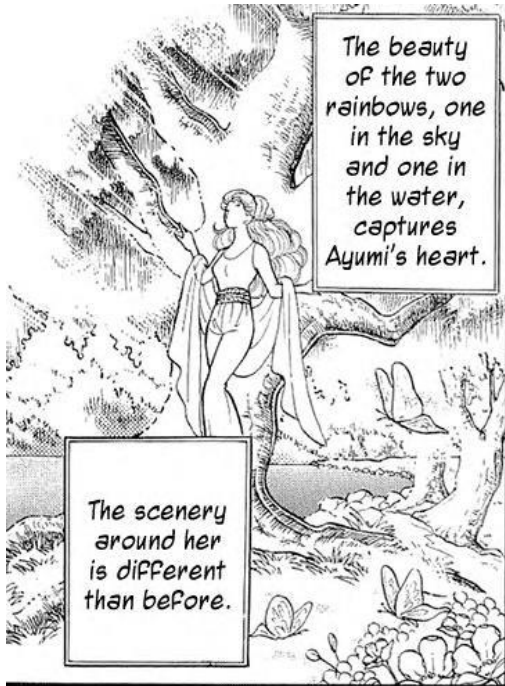


WHY DO HUMANS FIGHT ONE ANOTHER?

WHY DO THEY SPILL BLOOD AND WREAK DESTRUCTION?

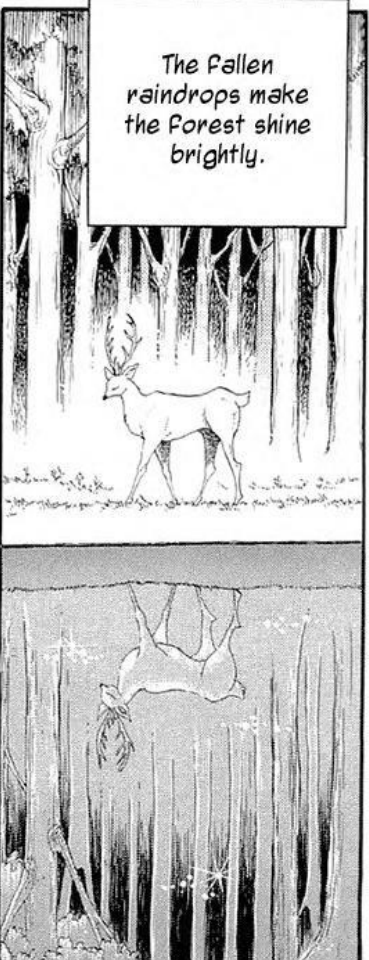
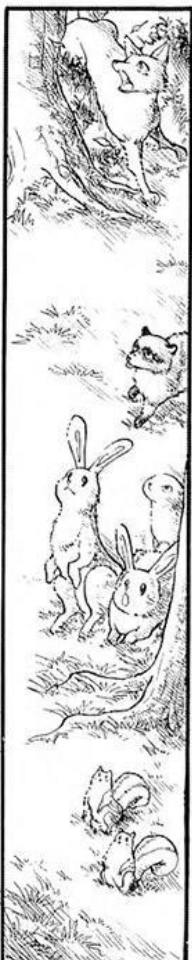
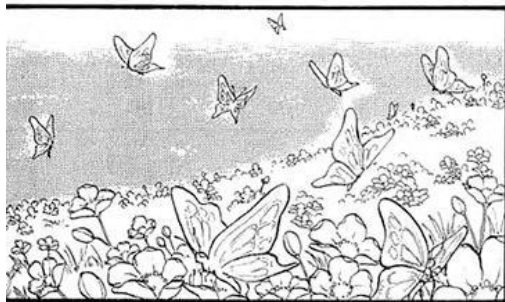
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.





The beauty of the two rainbows, one in the sky and one in the water, captures Ayumi's heart.

The scenery around her is different than before.



The fallen raindrops make the forest shine brightly.



Yes...

I am the plants...

The fresh air...

The butterflies...

The flowers...

The Crimson Goddess seems so unimportant...

I don't care about defeating Maya anymore...

It's wonderful, to be able to lose myself like this in nature's splendor...

Ah... How blissful it would be to feel like this always...



The pure air is refreshing me from the inside out...

I feel so at peace...

What a sense of tranquility...



And also...

flap

The entire forest...



I am the rainbow, the sunlight...





I've found her!
My Crimson
Goddess!



A GODDESS...
THERE'S A
GODDESS...



Hmf...

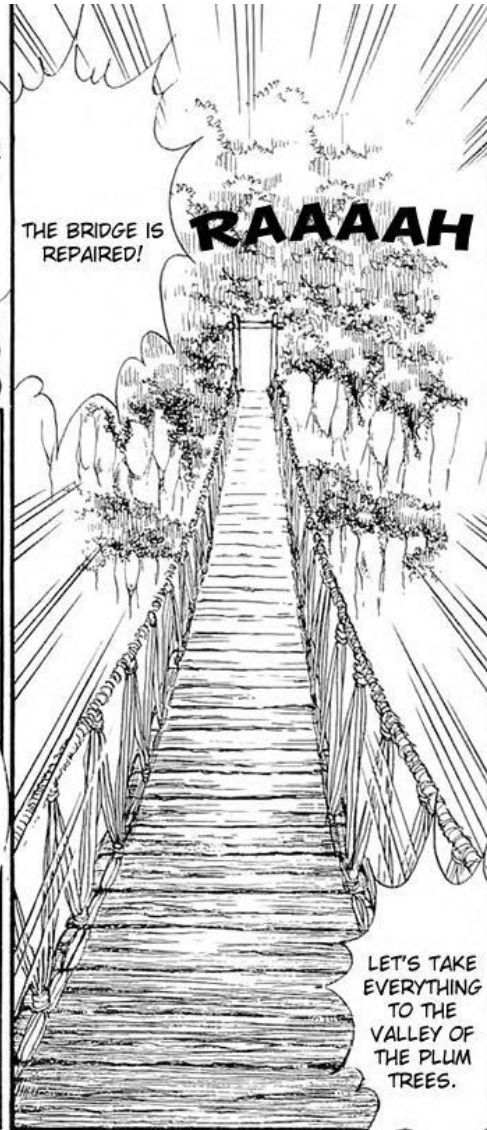


This feeling...

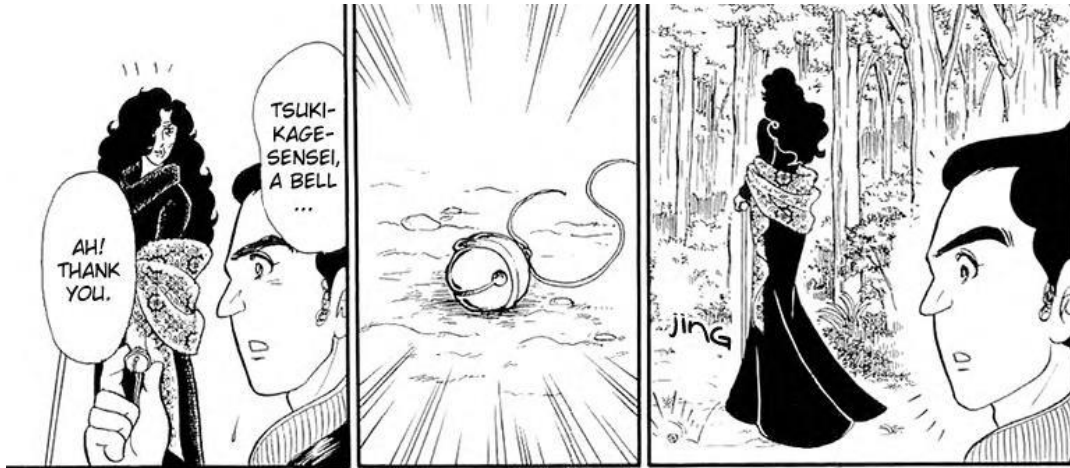
Yes...



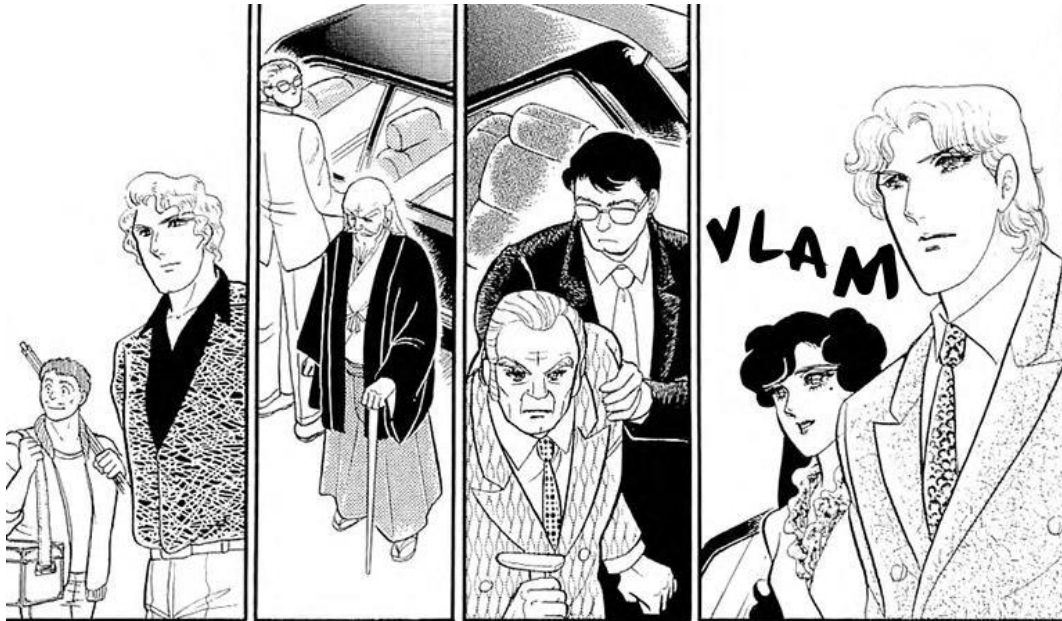
This feeling...!

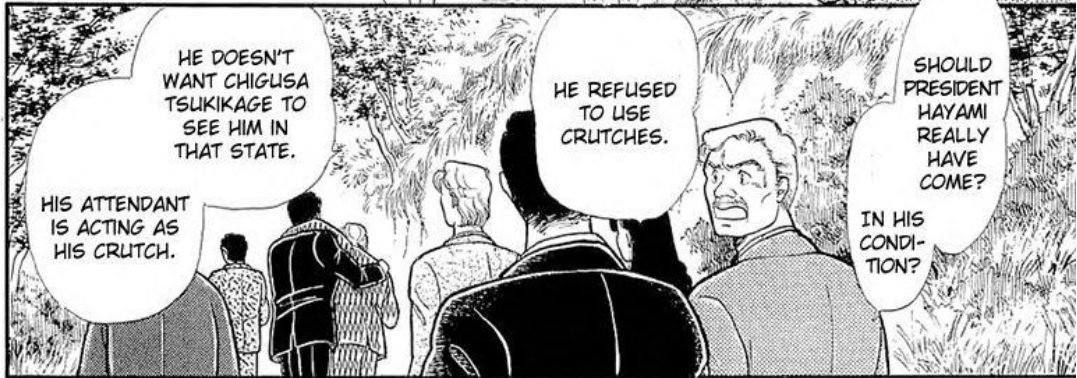




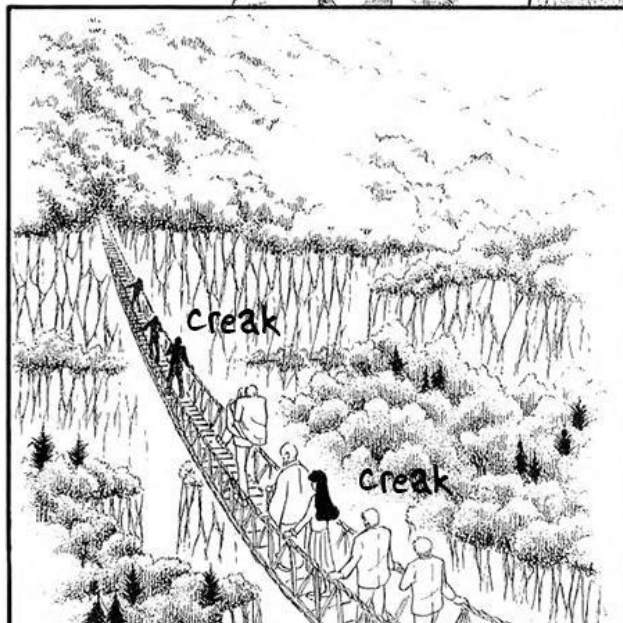
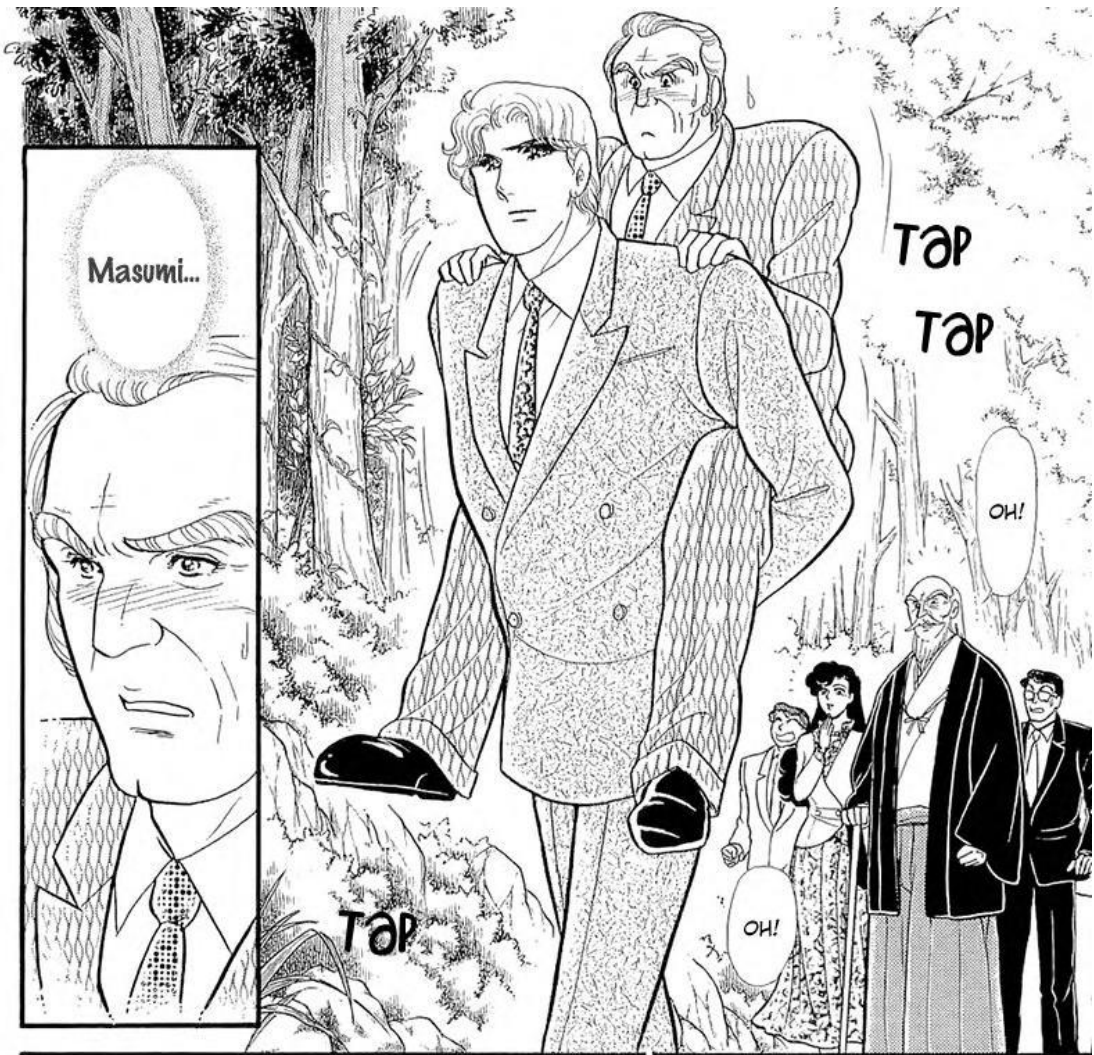














SO THIS IS THE FAMED VALLEY OF THE PLUM TREES!
WHAT A WONDERFUL PLACE!

oooooooooh



PLEASE TAKE YOUR SEATS.

OOH!
YOU'VE ARRANGED QUITE A TASTEFUL SETTING.







THE CRIMSON GODDESS HAS ENDURED ONLY IN THE MEMORIES OF THOSE WHO SAW IT BEFORE...

SINCE I HAVE LONG SINCE LEFT THE STAGE,

MANY YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE WRITER, ICHIREN OZAKI, LEFT THIS WORLD...

LEAVING ME THE RIGHTS TO THE CRIMSON GODDESS.

GRADUALLY DISAPPEARING, LIKE A MIRAGE.



BUT FOR NOW, I'D LIKE YOU TO SEE WHAT THEY HAVE LEARNED IN THESE MOUNTAINS.

IT IS STILL TOO SOON TO TELL WHO WILL PLAY THE CRIMSON GODDESS IN TOKYO,

TODAY, THANKS TO THESE TWO TALENTED ACTRESSES,

AYUMI HIMEKAWA AND MAYA KITAJIMA,

I WANT TO BRING THE CRIMSON GODDESS BACK TO LIFE.



NOW WE SHALL BEGIN WITH AYUMI HIMEKAWA'S CRIMSON GODDESS.

MAYA KITAJIMA WILL FOLLOW.



THIS IS A NATURAL STAGE.

THERE ARE NO OTHER ACTORS.

ONLY ME. PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR THIS.



AFTER WHICH, IF MY MEMORY STILL SERVES ME...

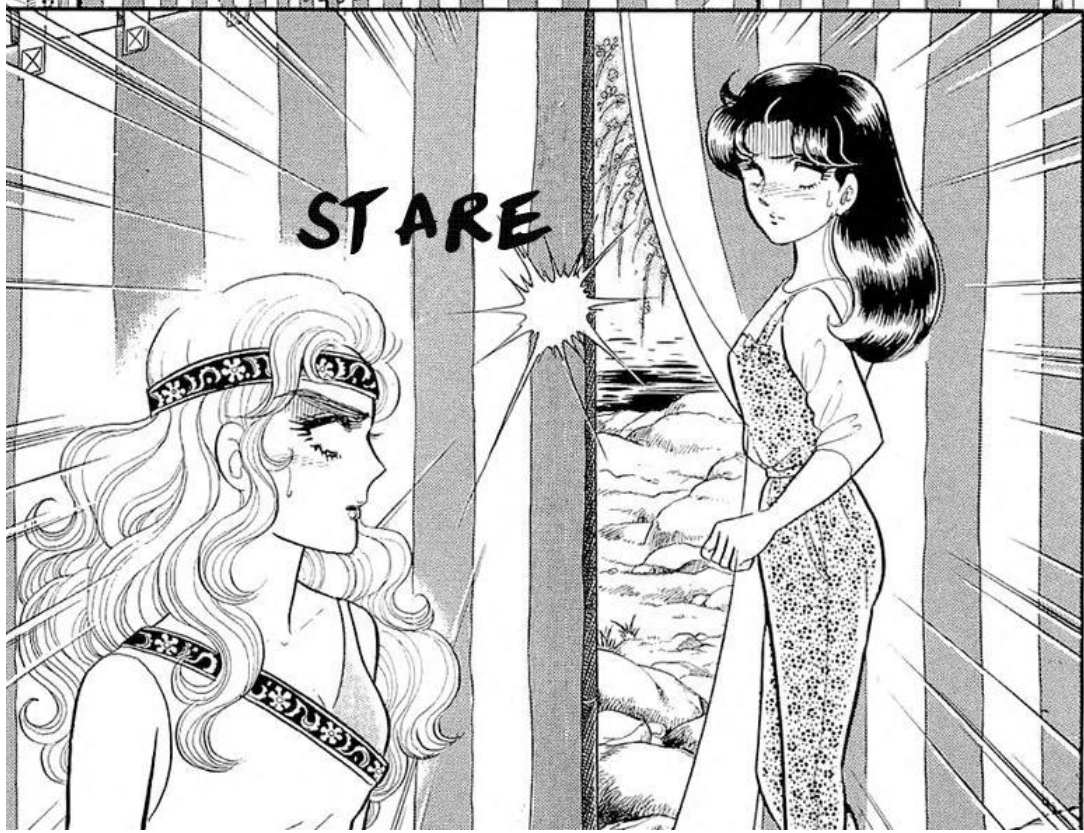
I WILL PERFORM THE CRIMSON GODDESS.



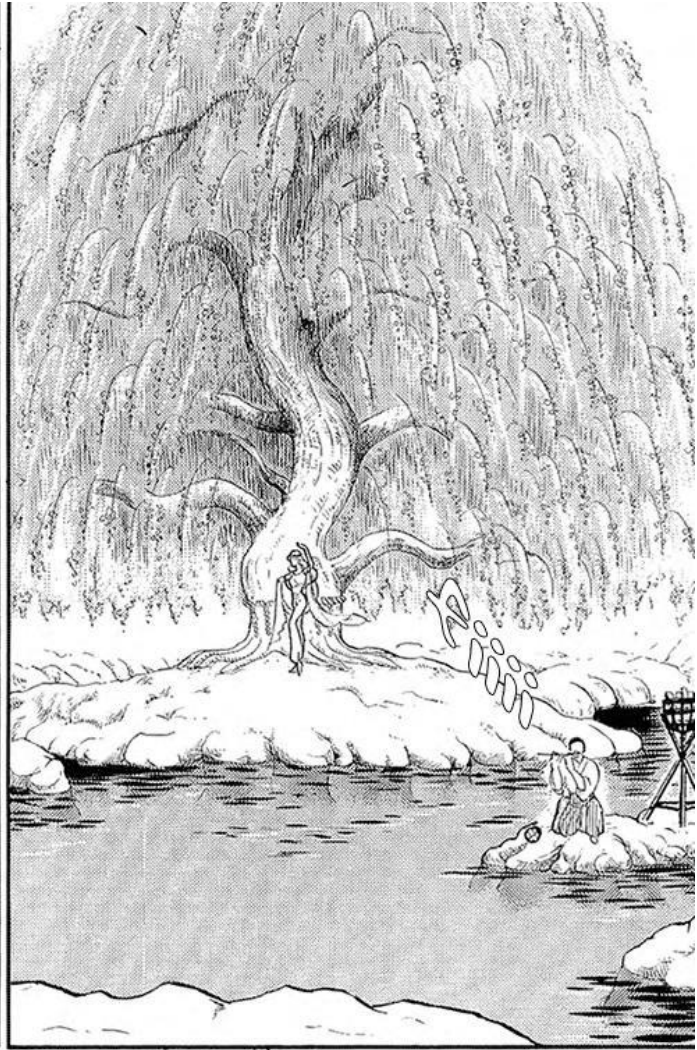
clap
clap

clap

clap



STARE



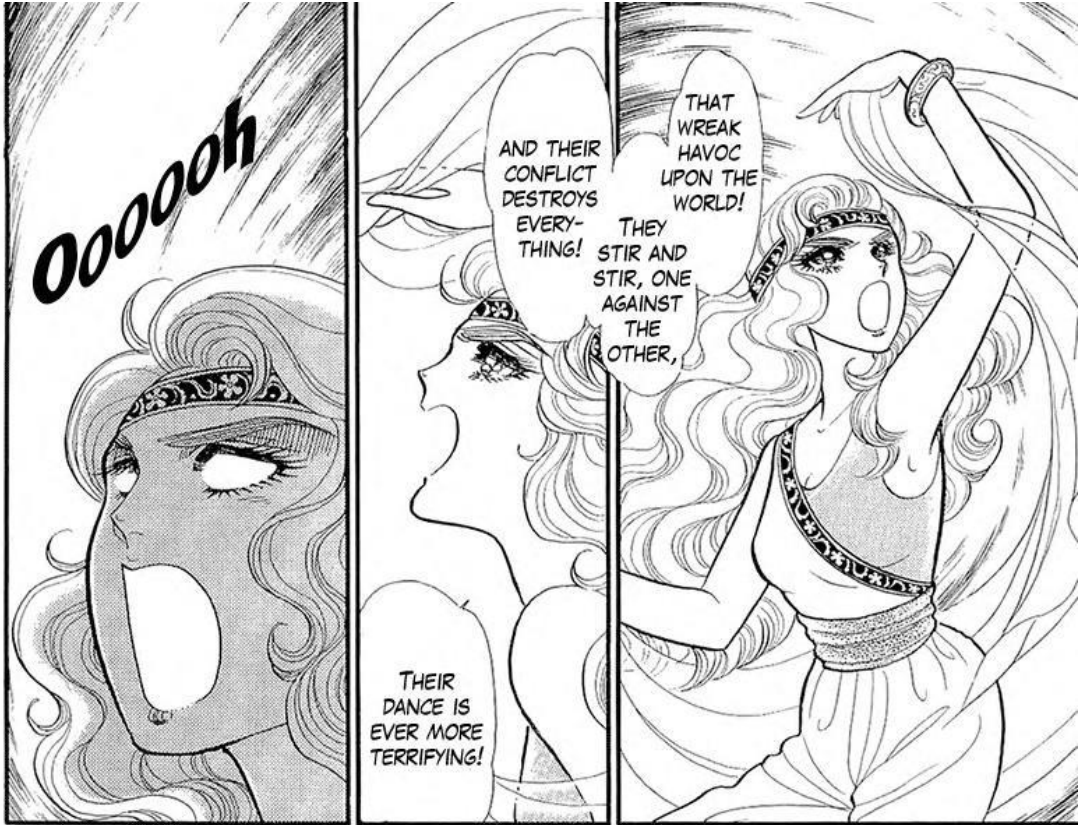












AND THEIR CONFLICT DESTROYS EVERY-THING!

THAT WREAK HAVOC UPON THE WORLD!

THEY STIR AND STIR, ONE AGAINST THE OTHER,

Ooooooh

THEIR DANCE IS EVER MORE TERRIFYING!



is not Ayumi's voice...

What the audience hears...



No one looks at that stage...

It echoes with the high notes of birdsong...

and sees a human...

and the deep rumblings of the earth.



A Goddess
has
descended
to the Valley
of the Plum
Trees.



