The Story of Kwai-ryō.
There was a falconer, called 

Sôrô 

who lived in the district called Tanumura no E, in the 

Province of Mutsu. One day he went out to hunt, with 

his falcon; but he could not find any prey 

on his way home, however, at a place called A. 

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he caught sight of a pair of crow-footed robbers (On. d.) 

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the pair, but nothing further happens; for the robber has 

been the subject of conjugal affection: he longed 

was hungry and disappointed; and now he at once 

seized his bow and arrow at the pair. He 

arrow killed the male; but the female escaped, 

into the river on the further side of the stream. 

Sôrô took the dead bird home, and cooked it, 

and ate it. 

That night he dreamed a pleasant 

dream. A beautiful woman came and stood 

by his pillow, and began to speak; and following 

the sound of her speaking he turned in his 

bed: she said she cried out: 'Oh, why—why 

what did you kill him? Neither to you nor to 

you did my husband do any wrong, and yet 

you killed him.' So we lived together at K. K. 

and we were happy, and we did no harm 

to men. Do you know what you have done?—what 

a cruel thing you have done?—and you have 

killed me too; I cannot now live without 

my husband. Then I came to say,' Then 

she meekly said 'A' till. But the voice of his 

sleeping seemed to pierce into the marrow of 

his bones, and she worked out this poem: