

====Courtesy of Anji Mito Chou====

TRACK ONE : THE NIGHTINGALE THAT SINGS OF THE NIGHT (Slayer monologue)

Now that I think about it, it's been quite a while since we've last met.
No, just having a friend come by to my place is a joyous thing.

Seeing how I continue to live forever without dying,
what is more precious to me is not my own boring memories,
but the memories of friends who remember me.

If, one day, every single person who ever knew you were to vanish...
Do you think you would be able to live the way you did?

No? Yes, in that way, companions are the biggest treasures of life.
The reason I am so interested in observing humans is also because of that.
...Hn? That portrait? It's quite well-drawn, isn't it?

Who is that man standing next to me?

He is an old friend of mine.
As for why his bottom half has not been drawn, it is not the fault of the artist
. There's a rather long story behind it.

Well, I suppose I shall tell you about that, then.
It's one of the more interesting stories in my collection.

Never hate humans without knowing them, nor should you admonish them as such.

Have you ever been betrayed by someone?
Or, have you ever been betrayed by a one very close to you?
I've betrayed that man in the portrait.
That man, who is a precious friend of mine.

The time I first met him... Hum, when was that...

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TRACK TWO : TIME COLLISION

SLAYER: That town was located in New Delhi, by the side of a small lake [<-- not
so sure of that, exactly;]
I am not sure if it is true, but they say it was there from before the Great War
s.
I visited there about once every five years, for a drink of the special whiskey
of that region.

Why once every five years?

You see, if I visited the place often, and the people noticed that I did not age
, they would come to fear me.
I would never be able to drink in comfort with a mood like that.
Yes, it was a very hot day...

Slayer : It's been a long time.

Man (Charlie) : Ah, welcome! Is this your first time here?

Slayer : Why, it's been five years, Charlie. Has Panonika grown a lot? ...It's m
e, Slayer.

Charlie: Ah, excuse me! Yes, it's been five years, and you haven't changed at al
l.

It's like time has stopped for you. Hey, Panonika, come here and say hello!

Panonika : Hello! My name is Panonika.

Slayer : Ohh, you've grown a lot. You maybe not remember me, but I've visited the store once when you were just a baby.

Panonika : Wow! Then, do you remember my mom?

Slayer : Yes, yes, of course. She was a very beautiful woman.

Panonika : Really? Then, after I'm done helping with the store, can you tell me about her?

Slayer : Yes, of course.

Panonika : Wow! Promise, okay?

Charlie : Ah, I'm very sorry about that.

Slayer : It's no problem... So, she has passed away...

Charlie : That is... Just before she turned one, she turned ill, and...

Ah, no, I shouldn't talk about something so gloomy when you've come after such a long time!

What would you like to drink?

Slayer : The last time I came, I ordered your hand-make whiskey. I'd like some of that.

Charlie : That? That's not even a proper drink.

Slayer : Nonsense. Normal drinks can be bought anywhere, but that has a special aroma unique to this area.

Give me a double, without ice. Mineral water as the chaser.

Charlie : Yes. Ah, welcome!

collapsing noise, general hustle and bustle in the store

Customer 1 : Hey hey, what's that, it's all white.

Customer 2 : Is that what they call 'snow'?

Customer 1 : Pff, nonsense.

Charlie : He doesn't look too good...

Slayer : Hnn... This won't do.

Hey, wake up! Charlie! Bring me the strongest drink you have.

If we don't take him to a fireside immediately, he will die.

Panonika : Here, the drink! ... what happened to him? [<-- she refers to him as "older brother" XD]

Slayer : Ah, thank you Panonika. This man is suffering from frostbite.

When someone is exposed to extreme cold, they will freeze to death like this. ...hey, here, drink this.

Man (Axl) : ... (groaning noises)

Slayer : Are you awake now? You're safe now.

Axl : Is this... Warsaw?

Slayer : Warsaw? No, this isn't Poland, but India.

You must be quite shaken. Were you attacked there?

Axl : That means... it was the blasted time-slip again...

....Nn? Old man! Slayer! [<-- he continuously refers to Slayer as "old man Slayer" LOL]

You saved me, an angel from heaven... [literally, "a buddha in hell"]

Slayer : (monologue) This young gold-haired man, who had suddenly been swept from the far north, covered in snow,

And called me in an ever so friendly manner. I took interest in him, and invited him for a warm meal.

Axl : Nnn... sorry to bring this up while we're eating, but... do you really not remember me? [<-- he's actually somewhat polite when talking to Slayer]

Slayer : I am confident in my memory, but I've never heard of someone named Axl Low.

It's been quite a while since I've gone to Europe, too.

Axl : Ah, dammit, that means I've come to the past before I met him...

Slayer : Hmm, what are you mumbling like that?

Axl : Ah, nothing! Anyway, um, sorry! You look a lot like someone else I know... then, if you'll excuse me!

Slayer : No, wait a moment. It's dangerous at night. And, not to sound like your savior, but I'm interested in you.

Will you not have a drink with me?

Axl : Oh, yeah, sure. I'll take that. Yeah, since I think you'd listen to what I might say.

Slayer : Haha, you seem to be overestimating me, but I have no intention of doubting you.

Axl : Hmm, so. My name's Axl. Axl Low. I'm from 20th century London.

Slayer : London? And, from the 20th century?

Axl : Yep. What I'm saying is, for some reason, I jump across time.

If I look away for a moment, I can slip 10 years, 100 years, something like that.

I mean, just a moment ago, I was fighting with a gear in Poland, and I caught it, too.

But then this huge snowstorm came around, and just as I was thinking, "This is the end! Help!"

Then this door appeared in front of me, and that brought me here.

Slayer : That sounds like quite a bit of trouble, though time-traveling itself sounds marvelous.

Axl : So, um... this is really rude of me, but I don't have any money from this age, can you lend me some, please?

Slayer : ...Nn? Ah, so that's it.

Slayer : (monologue) Well, I came to think of him as some sort of swindler.

A young man who wanders here and there, making up strange stories and putting on an act for food and drink.

But his tales of the 20th century were realistic and, more than anything, interesting.

I was a bit excited, and, rather than disliking him for being a swindler,

I felt that playing along with his act made drinking all the more enjoyable.

Axl : I'm really sorry!

Slayer : Ah, it is no problem. We all need to help each other at times of trouble.

What you have won't be enough to last you a day...this isn't much, but take it.

Axl : Woah, this much?! I can't just take it...

Slayer : Now, I never said I am just giving this to you.

The next time I come to meet you, if you have the money to spare, then pay me back.

Axl : Thank you, Slayer! Sorry for the trouble as always!

Slayer : Hahaha, I don't know what you mean, but you certainly are interesting!

Now, tell me more of the 20th century. Let us drink well tonight.

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TRACK THREE : WHERE FATES CROSS PATHS

Slayer : (monologue) From then, exactly 10 years passed.

I visited the town once again. It was a ridiculously hot summer day.

Charlie : Welcome! Oooh, Sir Slayer.

Slayer : Charlie. You've aged.

Charlie : Hahaha, I can't stand up to the young men these days.

But you haven't changed at all.

Slayer : Not at all, it is just that old men will remain old men no matter how t

hey age, it is nothing to brag about.

Panonika : Oh, Sir Slayer. You look more like a handsome middle-aged man than an old man, it's impressive.

Slayer : Nnn, you are...?

Panonika : ...Hm, you've forgotten me? It's me, Panonika.

Slayer : Panonika? My, you've grown a lot!

Charlie : As the father, it's weird for me to say it, but isn't she quite beautiful?

Slayer : Quite the splitting image of her mother.

Charlie : I'm considering starting looking for a good husband for her.

Panonika : Oh, dad, we promised not to talk about this.

Slayer : Hahaha, Charlier, you're making her uncomfortable.

Well then, can you bring me the whiskey like always?

Panonika : Double, with no ice, mineral water as the cahser, right?

Slayer : Yes, and with nothing else.

Panonika : Alright!

Slayer : How are you these days, Charlie, concerning your business.

Charlie : The same as always. The regulars come, I make the food, the rainy seas on comes and goes, the same things repeat.

If there's anything new, it might be that my head's grown balder, and Panonika's chest has filled out.

Slayer : You seem to be faring well, then. I'm relieved.

Panonika : Sir Slayer, here you go. And dad, please stop saying such perverted things!

Slayer : Thank you, Panonika. Hm, it seems you have a customer?

Charlie : Welcome! ---Nn?

Axl :is this...heaven?

Slayer : ...Axl! You can't be Axl Low! What a surprise--

Ah, now, wake up! You look like a drowned rat!

Axl : S-s-s-s-Slayer? Th-that means I'm saved, I thought I was going to dieeee..

..

Slayer : Completely wet, and with sea water...

Charlie, I'm sorry, but would you lend me a room? I'd like my drink while taking care of this young man.

Panonika : Yes, then, this way, please.

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TRACK FOUR : NIGHT, DO NOT LEAVE US

Axl : Uwaaaaah, I'm saved!

Slayer : I'm afraid my shirt may not be quite the right size for you.

Axl : Not at all, it's a thousand times better than being all wet like that.

Slayer : Yes, but... why were in such a state?

Axl: Well, I was on this boat from Balparaiso (?) in Chile to Istart (?), Then this little kid on the desk fell off!

I couldn't let that just go, so I jumped off and managed to toss the kid back on board,

But then a huge wave came and swept me away from the ship, and I ended up swallowing lots of water,

And just when I thought it was all over, then I time-slipped.

Slayer : Hmm, it certainly seems you haven't aged at all over the past 10 years.

I suppose you must really travel through time.

Axl : Ah, but for 10 years, you haven't changed at all either.

You're just like that time we last met in this bar.

Slayer : Ahh, I happen to have a rather strange relationship with time as well.

Axl : Oh, right, you were a vampire! My blood doesn't taste good, okay?

Slayer : One doesn't know taste until one tries it, and I am not thirsty right now.

Besides, I would prefer not to take part in such a crude activity.

Axl : Ah, that's a relief.

Slayer : Though, did I tell you that before?

Axl : Yeah, you did, when we met before.

Slayer : Before? As in... myself in the future. Hmm, interesting.

Axl: What's interesting?

Slayer : I've lived for several thousand years, day by boring day.
But you, Axl Low, can easily jump time spans of a hundred years.
To others around us must see us as strange, immortal beings.

Axl : I guess that's what it must look like from your point of view, as a vampire.

Slayer: Everything around me constantly changes.
Aging and death; the people around me who know me are destined to disappear sooner or later.
But you are different. Yes, this is truly interesting.

Axl : Heh, to hold me in such high regard...makes me feel somewhat good.
Yeah, me too, I'm thankful to know that you're around to remember me like that.

Slayer : Then, let us have a toast. To our companionship.

Axl : Yeah, a toast!

Slayer: A toast!

Axl : Hm, but still, there's something a little weird.

Slayer : Hn?

Axl : My time slipping. Like, the places and times I go are all random,
But most of the time I always end up in a place where there's someone I know. Like you, for example.

Slayer : Interesting. 70% of the earth is water, have you ever ended up in an ocean or sea?

Axl : Well, I've ended up on sunken cities or mountain tops, but...

Slayer : Hmm, this is just a guess, but perhaps maybe, in some way,
Your conscious controls the way you are traveling through time.

Axl : Huh, I've never thought about it that way.

Slayer : For example, the earth is constantly circling the sun. For, to be more exact, the entire galaxy is revolving.
Therefore, if you were to simply change time without shifting locations, you would end up in space.
Seeing as how that has not happened, it is likely that you are unconsciously going where people you know are.

Axl : Well, then I'd kinda like to go back to where I came from.

Slayer : Ah, I see. I shouldn't have said things like that without any evidence.

Axl : No, not at all. To control my time-slipping, I've never thought of it like that before.
I guess I better work hard to think of her from now on, then.

Slayer : That's the spirit.

Axl : Hehehe, I'm not one to give up.

Slayer : (monologue) We drank quite late into the night.
Time goes quickly when one has good drink and a good friend.

Yes, yes, the portrait came up then.
I don't remember who mentioned it, but Panonika loved to draw.
And, so that we could remember our friendship no matter the time,
We asked Panonika to do a portrait for us.

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TRACK FIVE : A TRAVELER'S REST

Axl :Nnn...it's getting hard to stay still...

If it were a photo, it would just be cheese~ Flash! Then be over.
Panonika : Photograph?
Axl : Ah, it's nothing! Let's concentrate, concentrate~
Slayer : There is no need to hurry, Panonika.
Panonika : Yes, sir. But you're almost done, and I just need to do the legs for Mr. Axl.
Axl : Ahahaha, I thought we'd have to sit like this for 10 more years.
Panonika : Mr Axl, can you please stay still?
Axl : I'm not the one who moved, you did...
Slayer : Hm? This is...

Axl : Woaaaaaah, augh, I'll see you again, cheese~!
Panonika : M-Mr. Axl vanished...
Slayer : Hmm, it seems he's gone off on his travels again, how busy he is.
Panonika : Travels...
Slayer : To some place in the future or the past, where we do not know.
...but in any case, you do not need to pay attention, Panonika.
Panonika : What should I do with this picture?
Slayer : Ah, yes. Please finish it. Myself, and half of him.

Slayer : (monologue) Then, around the time when the Holy Wars were ending, I visited the town again.

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TRACK SIX : OCTOBER FIRST IS TOO LATE

Slayer : So... Charlie is truly gone...
Panonika : Now I'm the mistress of this bar.
I might have been a worrisome daughter to my father, but this is the least I can do.
Slayer : I am sure he is relieved up in heaven. What about your marriage?
Panonika : That is... I haven't been able to find anyone just right yet.
Slayer : Since you've become quite the beautiful young lady. Well, there is nothing to hurry about.
Panonika : Besides, this work is quite fun. I've got to protect the store that Sir Slayer frequents.
Slayer : Hahaha, this place certainly hasn't changed, as crowded as always.
Panonika : And the fighting hasn't spread to here, either. I'm glad I was born here.
Slayer : Yes, that is true.
Panonika : Would you like another glass?
Slayer : Yes, please.
Panonika. Yes, sir.

Customer : Huh, what the--

Axl : (panting)
Slayer : Axl Low!
Panonika : Mr. Axl!
B-but this person, he hasn't changed at all since when I was young...
Axl : ...ha...ha... Sir! Slayer! What's the date today!
Slayer : Today is the 25th of August, why?
Axl : That means I only have half a day! Dammit! Not enough time!
Slayer : What is the world is happening? Can you not explain more coherently?
Axl : Just a while ago, I was in the 26th of August.
Slayer : Tomorrow, I see.
Axl : Yeah, the tomorrow of this place! And there, I met you.

You were standing in front of this store, which was all busted up, and you looked sad, and you said,
"You could have gone to the past and warned them! Why didn't you!" and b

lamed me like that.

There wasn't a single person left around, it was that ruined.

So then I thought with everything I could, I want to go back, I want to go back, and ended up here!

Slayer : Then, if tomorrow, the village is in ruins, then...

Axl : Yeah, we don't have time to lose!

Hey, people, listen us! People of this village!

Customer : What the hell is is?

Customer : That guy from before wants to say something...

Axl : There's a large army of gears coming this way! You need to run away right now before it's too late!

Customer : Gears? Stop joking around. There hasn't one come around here ever.

Customer : Besides, if one ended up here, the Holy Knights would take care of it

Axl : No, that won't do! The Holy Knights are busy at the church in New Delhi right now!

A really big one's going to come this way! They're going to rampage here

!

And by the time people notice and the Knights come, it's already too late!

Customer : Hey, brat! I'm listening here, but you're saying everything in the past tense!

Do you even have any proof?

Customer : Yeah, this village has always been peaceful, and the Holy Knights wouldn't make a mistake like that!

Axl : Dammit! I'm telling the truth! I saw this pub in ruins!

If you don't run away right now, then you'll all be burnt to ashes!

Customer : This doesn't make sense! If it's something that'll happen tomorrow, why the hell did you say "saw"?!
Customer : Hey, you're probably a thief or a gangster, aren't you? That would make sense.

You want us to run away, so that you can pillage while we're gone! Pff, so easy to see through what you want.

Axl : That's not it, dammit! I don't know when I'm going to time slip again!

Two of me can't exist in the same time span, so, please!

Customer : What the hell is he saying...

Slayer : (monologue) To be honest, unlike Axl, I was not interested in helping the people of the village.

I would have simply taken Panonika with me and escaped.

I am but an observer of humans, not their helper.

The faces of the men at the pub, they were ones that had occurred so often throughout the years.

Narrow minded and without consideration, arrogant and believing that tomorrow will be the same as today.

That is the typical image of humans, and I did not want to interfere.

However, Axl's actions were interesting. [← he calls Axl "Axl-kun" LOL]

This young man before my eyes was trying so hard to change the past.

The past he had experienced was no doubt the truth, and yet, he still tried so hard to fight it.

Yes, perhaps to let his past be destroyed would be to deny his very existence.

So, he had traveled through time to save these people who were not ever grateful to him.

Slayer : People of the village, I believe you have heard this man.

Customer : You're... Slayer, I think...

Slayer : Would you not take a bet with me? The stakes are this.

Axl : Slayer...

Customer : So much gold!

Customer : I've never seen so much before...

Customer : With this much, you could buy this entire village and have some left over!

Slayer : The rules of the bet are this. Tonight, you will take your family and leave the village.

It is summer, so camping out in the hills one night should not be a problem.

So, if tomorrow comes and nothing has happened, then this gold is yours.

Customer : A-and if, something does happen?

Slayer : Then you must all apologize to this young man.

You must beg his forgiveness. And this gold is mine once again.

Customer : Sir Slayer, you must be drunk, isn't this too much against you?

Customer : Yeah, it seems like you know this guy called Axl.

Customer : It seems almost too good.

Slayer : Oh? I see them as perfectly legitimate terms.

Panonika : Sounds good. I'm in.

Customer : Pa-panonika!

Panonika : You can earn a lot of gold by not doing anything.

Besides, Sir Slayer is a gentleman, I'm sure he has something in mind.

If you have any guts at all, then why won't you accept the challenge?

The saying goes that you should be the head of a chicken rather than the tail of a dragon, cowards!

Customer : Ah-alright, Panonika.

Customer : Yeah...it doesn't make any sense that gears would come this way!

Then we can get the gold and buy more livestock, it's two birds with one stone!

We can stop getting yelled at for bringing in too little...okay! I'm in!

Customer : Yeah, me too!

Slayer : Well then, it has been decided. I will leave the gold with Miss Panonika.

As she is the woman I trust the most in this village.

Panonika : Sir...

Slayer : Now, get going... Though, if any of you were to lay a finger on her, then you will end up with the Holy Knights on your trail.

Customer : We wouldn't dare do anything like that, sir.

We originally have a pact to never lay a hand on Miss Panonika. If we did, we'd get lynched.

Slayer : Ah, then that is a relief.

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TRACK SEVEN : TO THE END OF THE ENDLESS FLOWING

Axl : (panting)

Slayer : Ah, I have just finished checking. There is not even a single cat in the village now.

Axl : Thanks a lot, sir... ha, always just getting help from you.

Slayer : This is not even something to be thanked for.

If it were not for your time traveling, I would not have even realized this would happen.

I would have left the village by nightfall.

Axl : So, um...I'm really sorry, but...

Slayer : Ah, yes. I hope that this time, you will return to the 20th century.

Axl: Well then, do it well, sir!

Slayer : Leave it to me.

Axl : Good luck!

Slayer : So...he's gone...

Slayer : ...already here, they're faster than I expected...

Slayer : Ehem... I see them there. I thought they would have come creeping from the darkness.

A pity, but I am completely different from humans! Uwoooooo, It's Late!

Slayer : Pathetic killing machines without minds, I can take on any number of you!

And for tonight, I am a vampire fighting for a woman, a gentleman fighting for a friend, I cannot lose!

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TRACK EIGHT : HALFWAY PAST ETERNITY

Axl :Eeh...where is this? What kind of time have I dropped into now?

Slayer : It is the village where we first met, Axl.

Axl : Sir...Sir Slayer... these ruins are of that village...

Slayer : This pile of debris that I am sitting on is what is left of the bar Panonika's bar.

Axl : ...that...what the hell happened?

Slayer : Just a few hours ago, an army of Gears came this way. I was not here, and I could not do anything.

Axl : What?! Then-- everyone was killed? Panonika too?!

Slayer : But! You could have warned them! If it were you, it was possible!

For you, who constantly travels through the future and past!

If you had the will, you could have gone back and warned them!

Axl : I-- I didn't know, I just found out right now! And I can't just control my time-slipping!

Slayer : No more. I am no longer your companion, nor your friend. Axl Low, you are but a coward now.

I have misjudged you. Go away to a different age, while I am still calm.

Axl :I'm sorry, sir. It's my fault...farewell.

Slayer : Farewell Axl Low, a friend of the past.

Axl : Dammit!

Slayer : He's gone... Playing the villain in this way is not to my liking, it certainly feels somewhat painful.

Slayer : Panonika?

Panonika : Ah, yes... this...

Slayer : Yes, it has happened as Axl said it would. But do not worry. I will leave the gold.

Think of it as thanks for the good drink. I am sure you will put it to good use.

Panonika : Are you going, sir?

Slayer : Once every five years. That is my rule. Until we meet again, Panonika.

Panonika : Um...were you the one who defeated the gears, sir?

Slayer : Me? No, I do not have any powers like that. The Holy Knights did.

Panonika : But I don't see them anywhere. So I want to believe that you protected us, sir.

Slayer : Then you may think as you will. Adieu, Panonika.

Panonika : S-sir!

Panonika : Gone... he vanished...

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TRACK NINE : EPILOGUE ~ THE DOOR TO SUMMER ~ (Slayer's monologue)

Aaah, luckily, I was able to meet Axl several times after that incident. I was able to apologize for the lie, and he forgave me with that special smile he is always wearing. He is truly a rare friend. But I have not heard anything from him recently. Whether he has gone to the far future or if he has returned to the time he came from, as he wished... The latter would be better, but if he died in a time that I do now know, Then I would not be able to visit his grave. How inconvenient that is.

Though I do have one source of comfort. At least once, once I know I will be able to meet him again. When? Nmm..that, I do not know, but when we first met, he already knew me. Thus, in the future, I will meet him when he does not know me.'

I eagerly look forward to that day. To him, it will be the first time meeting. What will I say to him then? Then, I will get this portrait finished.

Ah, it has grown late. Thank you for your time. You are also a precious friend to me. Now, a toast. It is not as good as Panonika's drinks, but this whiskey is also quite good. A toast, to friendship that has not yet started.

--This part of the drama was my favorite so I helped in translating and editing it with an old friend of mine. Thank you for reading.

-Anji Mito Chou