

# MANIFESTO OF THE JAPANESE FUTURIST MOVEMENT

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## MOUVEMENT FUTURISTE JAPONAIS

Par R — HYRATO

Trembling heart of the gods, the central active energy of humanity emerges from the core of collective life. The city is a motor. Its core is *dynamo-electric*.

The gods' possessions have been conquered by the arms of humans, and what was once the gods' power generator has today become the city's motor, participating in the functioning of the humanity of millions.

The instinct of the gods has been transferred to the city, and the city's dynamo-electric has jolted and awakened humanity's fundamental instinct, and has appealed to that power that attempts to push forward directly and vigorously.

The control formerly possessed by the gods has moved and become the organic relations of all life, and here dark animal fate, that stagnated discord, is beckoned out of its subservient condition; the straightforward mechanical disposition becomes a brilliant light, becomes heat, becomes constant rhythm.

MARINETTI — *<Après le règne animal, voici le règne méconique qui commence.>*

We are in the midst of a powerful light and heat. We are the children of this powerful light and heat. We are ourselves this powerful light and heat.

Intuition should be substituted for knowledge; the enemy of Futurism's anti-art is the concept. "Time and space have already died, and we already live in the absolute." We must quickly volunteer ourselves, dash forward blindly, and create. All that remains is simply the active energy of humanness that attempts to feel directly a supreme rhythm (god's instinct) in the chaos before one's eyes.

Most graveyards are already unnecessary. Libraries, art museums, and academies are not worth the noise of one car gliding down the street. As a test, try sniffing the abominable stench behind the piles of books — how many times superior is the fresh scent of gasoline!

Futurist poets sing the praises of the many engines of civilization. These enter directly into the internal growth of the latent movement of the future, and sink deeply into a more mechanical and rapid will; they stimulate our unceasing creation, and mediate the speed and light and heat and power.

"The chameleon of dancing truth" — multicolored — composite — a diatonic scale of light seen in the boisterous dance of a kaleidoscope.

We, who like to be instantaneous and quick on our feet, are much indebted to Marinetti, who loved the bewitching changes of the cinematograph; we adopt onomatopoeia, of course, and mathematical symbols, and all possible organic methods to try to participate in the essence of creation. As much as possible, we destroy the *conventions* of diction and syntax, and most of all we dispose of the corpses of adjectives and adverbs; using the infinitive mood of verbs, we advance to unconquerable regions.



There is nothing in futurism that deals in flesh — freedom of the machine — generosity — direct movement — only the value of absolute power's absolute.

### WISH-TOYS

Fermentation.....brrrr, boura, biyurrra, babyurrrr, biyurrr..... the small explosion of a basic element that can't be seen. Felt in her , the itchy clamor of tomorrow. The unknown brilliance of the alchemist, bbbau....byuxxxx = tens of thousands boiling over in my head.

City of Tokyo enveloped in the stench of hospitals. Like the Holy mother who prays for the red jewel-colored setting sun above you, I pray for roads of good asphalt. I pray for the music of the citizens walking. City of Tokyo covered over with roses, for the brightness of stars, to people...

Girl with a diseased eye man wrapped in a bandage phosphorescent stolen child tuberculosis beriberi drippy nose weakling college student — specimen of a nervous breakdown — the feebleness of you and women, powerless to resist — kikku, kukkokku, keekku, kerokku, hiyara, vuvuvuvu-vuvu, fuyangihyaXXXXhu — ha — hu — ha — hu — ha —

— hu — haXXXXXXXXXvorura, vuvibonda, borurura, do, dodo — dodo — doni — doni, vavau — vavya, vyau — vurara — rararararara — dodo — doni — automobile — seeing off facefacefacefacefaceXXXX an invalid's fear and shuddering.

city city city city city city city city city city —

people people people people people people people people —

get sick.

Automobile — sidewalk doctor — passing glint of light. Orphan of originary humanity. Strong light and heat and orphan — me — my aspirations!

Decorate with a rose, muddy ditches of Tokyo — the tenement houses and old Japanese houses mildew of office buildings on the rooftops where the sun never shines — decorate all these jails of servitude the embankments the roads, decorate them with the flowers of the drops of blood of a beautiful woman, that surround the millionaire's villa.

APHRODITE! APHRODITE!  
Splendor of beauty, her blinding fire, go back home to the inherent nature of woman, commit suicide, you housewives who stink of rice-bran.

Scatter roses, anoint yourselves with aphrodisiacs, music of the flesh — indulgence of the faint life on the surface of the skin — into the nuance of fatigue and fire, give a strong masculine breath. Nirvana of reality. Snow white, pink, cream, fauve — in the reflection of the multicolored roses, grasp the light of silver and pearl eternity.

Vanish from my sight! Sun-moon-stars and all brilliances that silhouette black human forms. Idealist Catholic priest philosopher whose manteau reverses to vermilion and velvet. If the strong light that makes you hesitate on the threshold were to come, if there were a strong strong light greater than sun, moon, stars, lamps....Vanish from my sight!

By Hirato Renkichi  
Futurist Poetry  
Collection

Spiral  
Staircase  
forthcoming

By Hirato Renkichi  
Futurist Novel

No Day  
Welcome to the imagination of a new era!  
forthcoming

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