

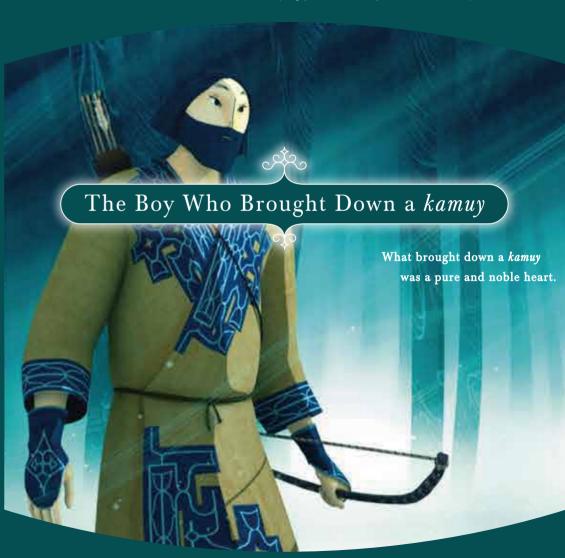




Screening of Short Films in the Hall kamuy yukar

Short animations of tales handed down the generations of Ainu. Images are projected not just on the screen, but on the floor as well, enveloping you in the story for a 3D video experience.











Once upon a time,

there was a poor Ainu boy. Just as he was being harassed by bullies, a mottled bird kamuy (spirit-deities) appeared.



As time passed,

the boy grew into a strapping youth.

However much he grew, never did he forget his gratitude to the kamuy.



It was a *kamuy* and it sparkled mysteriously.

Hard as the bullies shot their arrows, they just couldn't seem to hit it.



Just as before,

whenever he loosed an arrow

every time to his grandmother's house.

with all his heart, the deer accepted it.

And he would take the animal he took



But within their midst, the poor boy

loosed an arrow with all his heart,

 ${\tt and}$ the mottled bird accepted it into his breast.

"What a pure and noble heart.

I'll come down to you."



Kamuy bless the Ainu with bounty,

and the Ainu give thanks in return,

in their life together.



The boy took the $\it kamuy$ home and $\it gave\ him\ thanks$. Sensing his heart, the mottled bird $\it kamuy$ promised to continue giving him power.

