

# Uzu and Muzu from Kakaruzu

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Far, far away beyond the mountain,  
In the village of Kakaruzu by the fountain,  
In a white house,  
Where red flowers grow,  
Two happy brothers  
Lived long ago.

Two brothers.  
And so we can remember and tell them apart,  
The eldest was named Uzu; the young one they called Muzu.  
Uzu and Muzu from Kakaruzu.  
Now how's that for a start?

Each brother loved the other true and right.  
They never quarreled; never had a fight.  
There were no better friends, there were simply none.  
And more often than not, they seemed to be one.

For example,  
One day Uzu had to get a shot  
So he rested all day in his bed.  
But to everyone's surprise, or maybe not,  
Poor Muzu also was sore and his bottom got red.

Do you need more examples?  
Alright:  
Let's say that Muzu had a bad dream.  
Then Uzu would wake up all shaky and scream.

When Muzu was still in a diaper,  
Uzu already was going to school  
Yet he insisted on sucking a pacifier  
And didn't care that kids called him a fool.

On the other hand,  
When Uzu reported for duty  
A soldier, handsome and brave,  
Then Muzu, a boy of eleven,  
Saluted and started to shave.

Uzu is tired,  
Muzu sleeps.  
Muzu gets pricked,  
Uzu bleeds.

One goes to the beach,  
The other gets tanned.

One feels dizzy,  
The other can't stand.

And some even say by the light of the moon,  
The brothers would snore an identical tune.

[Snoring sounds should be read with an intonation down-up-down.  
Ch read like 'X' in Xavier. Adapt intonation and tempo to music.  
Narrator can take liberties and invent his or her own snoring sounds,  
as long as they match the music.]

Charr.....puch.....char.....  
Charr.....puch.....char.....  
Charr.....puch.....char.....  
Charr.....puch.....char.....  
(reads like bar-look-bar)

And no one could sleep in the village that June.

In short, wherever you'd go,  
Whomever you'd ask,  
Friends and neighbors would all say together:  
Uzu and Muzu from Kakaruzu?  
They are what you'd call birds of a feather.

And then, one rainy day  
Both windy and cold  
As they sat by a hearth  
Both reddish and gold  
And as flames started dancing higher and higher  
An argument arose  
As stormy as fire.

A serious dispute as icy as frost,  
Which way is proper for the legs to be crossed?  
When a man and a woman simply sit down,  
With casual clothes or a jacket and gown,  
It doesn't matter whether they're strangers or in love.  
The question is: when they cross their legs...  
Which leg should be below?  
And which should be above?  
Uzu shouted and announced with great heft:  
"Below is the right leg, and above should be left!"  
And Muzu replied irate and headstrong:  
"Left is down, right is up, and you're simply wrong!"  
"You're a fool," answered Uzu with a lion-ish roar:  
"Left goes up to the ceiling, and the right to the floor!"  
"And you," answered Muzu, fire coming out of his nose  
"Are completely a moron – from your head to your toes!"

"You're stupid!"  
"And you are a fool!"  
"You're not so smart, bro!"  
"And you are a mule!"  
"Shut your mouth or I'll break your wrist!"  
"Don't you threaten me, I also have a fist!"  
"Oh yeah?!"  
"Yeah!"  
"Just you try..."  
"Here ..."

And then they stopped shouting.  
Uzu and Muzu started to rumble  
It seems that Muzu was the first:  
He picked up a shovel,  
And Uzu took a pitchfork  
Which spelled real trouble  
Next there was a chair  
That flew up in the air  
And a table leg that one used as a bat  
And Whack! and Crack!  
Bam, Whaam, Ouch, and Splat!!!

The next morning, Muzu was missing two teeth  
Limped and could hardly move a finger  
Uzu had two black eyes  
A crooked shoulder, and injuries that would linger

They looked at each other with unfathomable fury  
And Muzu decreed like a judge to a jury  
“The left should be down”  
And he cursed at his brother,  
And said: “From now on we’ll never speak to each other.”

And Uzu while trying not to fall  
Said: “You’re wrong, left goes up, right goes down, and that’s all.  
And that’s it, that’s the end.  
No longer will I be your friend.”  
Muzu turned pale and nodded his head.  
“I used to have a brother, but now he is dead.”  
They turned both their backs,  
Their hearts broken with pain,  
And they never said a word to each other again.

Far, far away beyond the mountain  
In the village of Kakaruzu by the fountain  
Already a week has passed since the fight  
And if you'd look at the brothers' house  
You'd see a strange sight.  
Uzu and Muzu are building a wall,  
That cuts through the bathroom, the kitchen and hall...  
And it goes on and stretches out to the garden.  
Without saying a word or thinking of pardon,  
The brothers are mixing and pouring cement,  
Adding stones, and then bricks,  
Filled with rage and resent.  
A year has gone by, plus one summer and fall.  
And between them now stands a tall, thick gray wall.  
Each brother sits in his fortified space  
From now on they won't have to see each other's face.

Years passed on by, as time usually flies.  
And they grew up to be two handsome guys.  
Uzu got married to a girl from out of town,  
And a son, Yasu, was born, and was the jewel of their crown.  
But whenever his wife would wait for Uzu's reply,  
Why that ugly wall stretched through their house by and by,  
Uzu could no longer remember what the big fight was about,  
Yet he would answer with a voice that left no room for doubt,  
"The man who lives over there,  
Is a bloodthirsty crook, and that's to say the least.  
To make it short- he's a man in the shape of a beast.  
And that's what the wall is all about,  
It defends us and keeps that mean neighbor out."  
"Woe to you" he then finished and said:  
"If to the other side you will ever tread".  
And she never tried.  
I mean, really, whose wife  
Would do such a thing and risk her own life?!

And Muzu?

Muzu also fell in love, with a girl from a distant place.  
And soon they had Gambo, a son they loved to embrace  
His wife also was no fool, not at all  
And one day she dared to ask about that wall,  
“The wall was built” Muzu started to say,  
“Because... because...”

He couldn't remember and his words went astray.  
But he had to say something and so,  
He started asserting the neighbor's a foe.  
“The man who lives beyond those bricks  
Is a two-legged creature, who plays evil tricks.  
A murderer, a criminal, and a thief,  
Woe to his victims whose lives are so brief.”  
“In that case”, she answered shrunken with fear  
“I won't touch that wall, or even come near.”

More years passed by and Uzu passed away.  
And his son Yasu is now old and gray.  
Now, Kababu, Yasu's son, who is a bright guy,  
Asks his father about that wall which climbs up so high.  
And his father answers with an old trembling voice,  
“It's because, well you see, we really had no choice.  
On the other side lives a demon.  
A real demon with three tails,  
With red fiery eyes,  
And pale skin full of scales.  
He's so bad that if he'd get you, you can't even imagine,  
Through his teeth- that's a sure way to get into heaven!  
Swear to me that you'll never try to go over there.”  
And Kababu promised because,  
Although he was brave, he simply didn't dare.

On the other side, Gambo also grew old,  
Now his son (Ch=Xavier )Chrop, is now handsome and bold.  
And one day as the sun starts to set,  
He asks his father a question which he never asked, yet.  
“Hey, listen, Dad...  
I’ve been wondering about that wall that goes on like a thread...”  
But Gambo answers without even waiting.  
“It’s against that creature that likes fighting and hating.  
Don’t go by it my son, please don’t even come close.”  
And Chrop says: “Well OK, you are right, I suppose...”

Generations pass  
And no one can stop recounting  
The tale of the devil behind the wall  
Generations pass  
And when it all started, what it all was about  
No one can remember, no one can recall

Uzu and Muzu are resting peacefully in their graves for many a year.  
But their son’s sons of sons of sons of sons  
Are still telling to whomever will hear,  
How terrible and scary is that neighbor.  
Against whom that wall was built in the east,  
An enemy that turned from man into beast.

Far, far away beyond the mountain  
In the village of Kakaruzu by the fountain  
A young mischievous boy named Uzu was strolling about one nice afternoon.  
He was named after his great- great- great- great- great- great granddad  
Whom we all remember for fighting his brother, and exploding like a balloon...

Anyway, young Uzu was walking  
Close to the wall which divided his house,  
And thought: "I would like to know, what's the size of that monster?  
Is it as tall as a tree?  
Is it gray like a mouse?  
Is it really so scary,  
That once you see it your mind becomes empty and hollow?  
And when it gets you, what does it actually do?  
Does it bite you, or just swallow?  
Oh, I would like so much to have a look at it.  
Maybe I'll jump above and... No!  
Mom said that naughty boys are its favorite treat.  
Maybe I'll just have a quick look.  
And what if it knows that I'm coming,  
And what if it's tongue is a fast, sticky hook?  
Ok then, not a quick look, but a hasty glimpse, that's all.  
Just before Mom comes back from the mall.  
Should I?  
No, I should not.  
Dad said, I'll be sorry forever!  
Should I not?  
Yes! I should!  
OK. It's now or never!"

His mind is made up,  
And here's the first jump...  
It takes a long time to climb up that wall,  
It's humongous and high and young Uzu is small.  
He strains and he sweats,  
Slowly he strives.  
Soon enough he'll be there,  
And at last he arrives.

To the other side he sneaks a quick glance,  
He can't see any monster, not even by chance.  
His eyes are wide open, he finally blinks.  
"Maybe it's ambushing me", he thinks.  
"It's hiding and waiting until it can creep,  
And then when I turn, it will jump me and leap.  
Ok then, I should really take care,  
But what's that?  
What's running over there?"

It's a.....

Girl

A girl with curly blond-hair."

Yes, a girl his age was playing in plain sight,

As if a monster was no cause for fright

"Be careful!" Uzu calls to the girl with pink cheeks.

"Run away!" He shouts. "Run away!" He shrieks.

The girl stops. "Run away, you say? Why?"

And Uzu, all frightened screams his reply

"Don't just wait there, run away, go!

There's a monster down there, my dad told me so.

A big bad monster with razor sharp jaws,

It eats little girls for no reasonable cause!"

"A monster that is big and bad?"

The girl asked.

"Yes. It has a venomous tongue and a really ugly tail.

And it eats everything from a whale to a snail.

Now, give me your hand and climb up the wall.

Let's run to the other side. Throw me your doll."

"Over there?!" the girl asks "No, not me. Mm-mm" she repeats.

"I'm not passing that wall. Not even for sweets.

The other side is really scary.

So no thank you, I'll stay. I am in no hurry."

"Are you mad, or are you simply joking?

And what if it comes?" He asks almost choking.

"It, it can't," the girl stutters.

"It, it lives on the other side," she quietly mutters.

"Actually it lives on the side from which you have appeared.

And I'm surprised you're not eaten, not cooked and not speared.

Everyone knows how much it likes to chew.

Come over here before it gets you too."

Uzu is shocked up there on that wall.

He's baffled and dizzy and he tries not to fall.

“That girl over there is confused and besides...  
She’s a girl, so she’s probably mixing the sides.  
Listen girl, what’s your name?”  
“My name is Muza, in case you really want to know.”  
“Well Muza, please stop with this show.  
Stop being stubborn, it’s time to go.  
Give me your hand, and together we’ll glide,  
We’ll be much safer on the other side.”  
“On the other side?! Not even if that’s my last choice!”  
Muza answered with an angry voice.  
“You come down here, there’s no time to debate!  
The monster is on your side, and you look like bait!”  
“There is nothing here”, muttered Uzu, “cross my heart, honestly,  
“Mom and Dad might have been wrong all along”, he then admits modestly.  
Muza listened, and her eyes started blazing.  
“Daddy was wrong. OMG! That’s amazing!”  
Then Muza decides to check it with her own eyes.  
“Give me your hand,” he says, and up she flies.  
She stands up there and scans the view,  
“There is no monster, yep,” she said, “that’s true.”  
“I want to tell my parents, come with me. Let’s slide.”  
“And then we go to mine”, he says, “just on the other side.”

Far, far away beyond the mountain  
In the village of Kakaruzu by the fountain  
Into a little white house, where red flowers grow  
A newlywed couple moved in long ago.  
Who is that couple?!  
Do you really need to guess? ... Well all right, be my guests, you can try...  
The bride in the white dress is... Muza  
And the groom is... our Uzu, with a fancy bow tie.

From time to time, as relatives drop by for a visit,  
Uzu tells jokes, and Muza's kitchen's exquisite.  
But then sometimes, both sides whisper with an embarrassed sigh  
"What fools have we been, believing that lie...?  
Why didn't we try to investigate?  
Believing rumors, and loving to hate?  
We made no effort to find out and reveal.  
How did we accept?  
And didn't suspect,  
Preferring old tales to what's right and what's real?"  
And then Uzu says: "Well, that's how it goes.  
When you don't know your neighbors,  
You believe they're your foes.  
And then instead of trying to become their friend,  
You build thick tall walls and you start to defend.  
When you don't know them well, it's easy to delete their faces and features,  
Then you easily say that they're not humans but that they are creatures."  
And then everyone says, "He's right, all those years we made one big mistake."  
And they drink one more coffee and eat one more cake.

By the way,  
Uzu and Muza are a great pair.  
And if they still listen,  
And still like to share,  
And if both of them care,  
And if they're still fair,  
And if a black cat is nowhere in sight,  
And if they don't start a silly fight,  
Then they live happily ever after,  
Like a match made in heaven,  
At least until today,  
At a quarter to seven.