







A REASON TO LIVE THE OUTLAW VALUES OF TAKASHI MIIKE'S BLADE OF THE IMMORTAL

by Anton Bitel

The Hundred Killer

"I wanted to cut open my stomach like a samurai should, but if I did that, she'd be left in the dirt. It's hell."

In the black-and-white prologue to Takashi Miike's Blade of the Immortal (Mugen no jûnin. 2017), based on Hiroaki Samura's manga series (1993-2012), Manii (Takuva Kimura) speaks these lines to the mysterious 800-year-old nun Yaobikuni (Yoko Yamamoto). Having murdered his own master (a hatamoto, or bannerman, to the Shōgun himself) and six of his master's constables. Manii is now a disgraced samurai and a wanted man on the run. He is also caught on the horns of a moral dilemma - a quandary that cuts to the contradictory heart of ideologies in feudal Japan. On the one hand, having dishonoured himself by betraying his own master, the only way for Manii to restore his honour is in an act of ritual disembowelment (or seppuku): on the other. Manii had killed his master only because of the master's own murderous corruption, so that Manii now has reason to question the hierarchal code of honour that demands his own obedience and punishment. Manii still wants to die, but feels responsible to his vounger sister Machi (Hana Sugusaki), whose husband was one of the constables killed by him, and who has subsequently lost her mind. requiring Manii's protection for her own survival. Accordingly, the scenario at the beginning of Blade of the Immortal is not unlike the one in Kazuo Koike's manga Lone Wolf and Cub (Kozure Ôkami, 1970-76), or in the six Tomisaburo Wakayama-starring movies (seven, if you count the 1980 remix Shogun Assassin) which that series inspired: an outlawed, fugitive *rōnin* wandering the land, defending himself and his young ward from constant attack.

The difference, though, is that before even the prologue is over, a confrontation with a shameless bounty hunter and his massive gang leaves Machi dead, and Manji dying. It is only through the unwanted intervention of Yaobikuni, who, instead of dealing Manji the



deathblow that he has requested, inserts 'sacred bloodworms' into his bloodstream, that our hero is both gifted and cursed with immortality, and the film shifts from monochrome to colour. Cut to fifty years later, and the ageless, deathless Manji, though certainly no longer loyal to the Shōgunate or to anyone but himself, is still wishing that he could die, and still looking for a good reason to be alive. The answer that he finds to this conundrum - an existential conundrum - is in fact the same answer that he had already found in the prologue, and an answer that reconfigures, upends even, the conventional bushidō values of the Tokugawa period, looking forward instead to our own modern age - and to the sort of values to which Miike himself might be said to subscribe.

Before addressing that question further, though, let's talk numbers. By the end of the prologue. Manii may have emerged half-blinded, dismembered and near dead from his encounter with the gang of bounty hunters, but he has also, single-handedly (in more than one sense), slain them all to a man. The quantity of his victims is not made explicit at this point - but later in the film, a hint at the number will come in a nickname that Manii has acquired: the 'Hundred Killer'. The number is significant, for Blade of the Immortal is also Milke's 100th feature. Of course, by the film's end. Manii will have killed many more - much as, by the time you are reading this, the prolific Milke will already have made more films. The point, though, is the symmetry. as Manii's massacres and Miike's filmmaking momentarily converge by numbers, forging a close connection between martial and film artist. Reflected in the image of this reluctant master swordsman who keeps clocking up dizzying numbers of kills, we glimpse a director already legendary for his rate of productivity, as perhaps he too, in his own mastered medium, dramatically interrogates why he should go on.

'Not Again': Seppuku, Immortality And Cyclicality

Fifty-two years after his little sister Machi was killed before his very eyes, Manji is brooding alone outside his riverside hovel, wishing he could just die, when he is approached by young, determined tomboy Rin Asano. She is seeking vengeance against Kagehisa Anotsu (Sôta Fukushi) and his Ittō-ryū for the murder of her father (who was head of a rival school) two years earlier, as well as for the rape and abduction of her mother; and she has, on the advice of Yaobikuni, sought out Manji's services as a bodyguard. Manji is reluctant to do Rin's killing, or any killing at all, in a world where he no longer trusts his instincts to tell good from evil. Two things, however, persuade him to help Rin: the first is her (honest) claim to be otherwise helpless ("I'm desolate - there were so many of them"); and

the second, more importantly, is her close physical resemblance to Machi (she is even played by the same actress). Manji cannot resist repeating the past and abandoning his death wish to protect another young ward - even though that places him once more in the same hell in which we found him at the film's beginning. "Not again," he will say near the end of Blade of the Immortal, as he finds Rin, like Machi before, taken hostage by an unscrupulous bounty hunter. Yet perhaps, this time around, Manji can rewrite history.

Manii's desire to die, stated in the quote that opened this piece, and restated many times in the film, is also a repetition from Milke's own previous ventures into iidaigeki (Edo period dramas with swordplay). For both 13 Assassins (Jûsan-nin no shikaku, 2010) and Hara-Kiri: Death of a Samurai (Ichimei. 2011), themselves reiterations of, respectively, Eiichi Kudô's 13 Assassins (Jûsan-nin no shikaku.1963) and Masaki Kobayashi's Harakiri (Seppuku, 1962), revolve around suicide as a viable route to honour for samurai caught in an unjust system. 13 Assassins opens with a wronged samural committing a public act of *seppuku* to disgrace a corrupt and sadistic Lord, and the rest of the film concerns a samurai suicide mission to assassinate the Lord. The convoluted narrative of Hara-Kiri: Death of a Samurai shows a noble samurai clan brought down by the suicidal actions of a ronin far more honourable than its own members. With Blade of the Immortal. Milke resurrects this theme, but complicates it with the addition of a protagonist who dies very, very hard indeed. With the option of seppuku effectively unavailable (the blood worms would ensure Manji's painful recovery, over and over), our hero must find a way to live, rather than die, with honour, even as he exists in much the same corrupted universe that all Miike's other samurai characters have occupied



Miike has visited immortality before too. In his absurdist epic *Izo* (2004), the protagonist is all at once the undying spirit of historic samurai *Izo* Okada (executed in 1865), "an unknown disruption in the system who appears occasionally", "a loathsome nonsense", an abstract embodiment of masculine aggression, and a "born killer" hell-bent on perpetrating hyperviolent vengeance upon "everything that exists". Yet the one thing that *Izo* is not is a believable, engaging character like Manji, so that Miike's return to the premise of the unkillable samurai in *Blade of the Immortal* allows him to retread similar themes (cyclical injustices, eternal recalcitrance), only this time with a story that is palatably coherent. As a director, Miike may still be fighting the same battles that he has always fought, but he is also improving upon his past, and rewriting his own filmic history.

Rebels and Outsiders

If long ago - even before the earliest flashbacks in which we see him - Manii was a loval and committed member of the hierarchical system that maintained the Tokugawa Shōgunate. he is now a member of nothing. Living a hermit-like existence alone in a shack on the outer limits of town (and on the edge of a river), he is both literally and metaphorically a marginalised figure. He certainly no longer cares for the Government, or for the different martial arts schools (like Kagehisa's ltto-ryū) that vie for power around him. He has nothing to prove, and though a highly skilled swordsman, he has no cause to fight - and so he sits out his solitary life on the sidelines. watching history float by like the river beside his home, and waiting for a death that seems unlikely to come. He is an outsider and an outlaw and, to judge by the eclectic range of weapons that he has stripped from past foes and learnt to use, he is also an iconoclast, flouting the rigid codes and conventions of the martial arts in a manner that would see him ostracised if he had not already effectively ostracised himself. One need only look for evidence to the backstory of Kagehisa, whose family has for generations been sidelined and spurned from office owing to their use of non-traditional 'foreign' weapons and fighting methods. Unlike the ambitious Kagehisa, however, Manji in no way aspires to be accepted and reintegrated into the very societal system that he has himself rejected.

Outsider, outlaw, iconoclast - these are words also often used to describe both Milke himself and his art. Born to working class Korean parents in Yao, Osaka, Milke was mentored at the Yokohama Vocational School of Broadcast Film by that great chronicler of the

messy and the marginalised. Shôhei Imamura (Pias and Battleships [Buta to gunkan.1961]: The Insect Woman [Nippon konchûki.1963]: A Man Vanishes, [Ningen iôhatsu.1967]). A recurring element in Milke's own work has been a focus on outsider figures, whether Japanese characters living abroad (Rainy Dog [Gokudô kuroshakai,1997]; The Bird People in China [Chûgoku no chôiin.1998]. The Guys from Paradise [Tengoku kara kita otoko-tachi, 2000]: Lesson of the Evil [Aku no kvôten. 2012], or non-Japanese or half-Japanese characters living in Japan (Shiniuku Triad Society [Shiniuku kuroshakai: Chaina mafia sensô.19951: Lev Lines [Nihon kuroshakai,1999]; Dead or Alive, [1999]; The City of Lost Souls [Hyôryû-gai, 2000]; Imprint, [2006], or more broadly a demimonde of underclass misfits. This interest in rootless characters and their alienation from the mainstream reflects Milke's own early status as an artist working on the margins in television and V-cinema. Even today, when he is a regular at international festivals and has even had films 'In Competition' at Cannes (Hara-Kiri and Shield of Straw [Wara no tate, 2013]), he continues to work in genres that are deemed beyond the pale of prestige cinema, and his films are renowned for their power to shock respectable audiences with their violent excess and transgressive themes.











