

LÜ: (again singing)

This is Lan Ts'ai-ho, whose musical boards are made of Yün-yang wood:

KUO: Who is this old man?

LÜ: (sings)

This is Chang-kuo-lao, who rides the donkey backward over the Chao-chou-bridge.

KUO: Who is this one carrying a gourd on his back?

Lü: (sings)

This is Hsü-Shen-weng, who carries a drug gourd on his back.

KUO: Who is this who carries a flower basket?

LÜ: (sings)

This is Han Hsiang-tzu, Han Yü's nephew.⁷⁰

KUO: Who is this one wearing a red robe?

LÜ: (sings)

This is Ts'ao Kuo-chiu, a relative of the Sung Court.

KUO: May I dare ask you, Sir, who are you?

LÜ: Your humble Taoist has the surname Lü, single name Yen, with a courtesy name, Tung-pin. My Taoist title is Ch'un-yang-tzu.
(sings again)

I am Lü Ch'un-yang, who loves to play a dumb drum.

KUO: Now I see. Thirty years ago I was the old willow tree under the Yüeh-yang Tower. My wife, Ho La-mei, was the white plum tree in front of the Tu-K'ang Temple. We were born to the human world. Later we were married. If you, Master, had not delivered us We would not be able to return to the Way. I bow to you, my teacher. Your disciple has awakened.

CHUNG-LI: Since you are both awakened, listen to my instructions.
(cites a verse)

Since you were creatures made on earth and wood of the mortal world,

I sent Tung-pin to deliver you.

Now your deeds are completed; your merits accomplished.

You will ride the divine cranes on the road to immortality.

(Kuo and the woman bow in gratitude)

LÜ: (sings—tune of *Shou-wei*)

*I have come to the Yüeh-yang Tower three times
To show you the road to the Purple Dwelling.⁷¹*

Now you know the days and the months of the mortals are long.

You no longer suffer the miseries of knives and axes of the human world.

Title: Lü Tung-pin was drunk three times on the Yüeh-yang Tower.

Theme: Kuo Shang-tsao and his wife entered the Ling-hsü Hall.

THE END