

THE SEVENTH BUSHO FILM FESTIVAL SPOT AND POSTER COMPETITION

The Seventh by László Rimóczy

The Seventh one was all the time before our eyes but we couldn't see it. Or we didn't want to. Not even when we climbed down into the old burial vault as an ultimate test. What we had found there changed everything. But we cannot keep anything of it for ourselves (we don't even want to), we are going to show every single piece to the public. We should have listened to the old woman's warning in the forest; when we had left she strewed salt after us and sprinkled urine in a circle around herself saying we had cast an evil eye upon her.

We found the First one behind a rococo couch in the out-of-date whorehouse owned by a pimp wearing a sailor hat. Old courtesans with much too makeup kept giggling and coughing like hell in our wake. As we were leaving one of the gaudy matrons called our attention to the group discount but we had no time for such things.

The Second one skulked in the weatherbeaten shack of a wino track-watchman. Each time a train dashed beside the empty bottles standing tight next to one another on the whatnot gave a soft clink. The old man didn't understand what we wanted of him. When at last it seemed he was attending to us he blew his nose into his sleeve, then he wanted to lay into us, to catch us a warning blow, but he tumbled in his own legs and went sprawling on the cob and he pissed in his pants. So we had at last free ingress into the squalid little shanty.

We had guessed right: the Second one was where we had thought it would be: on the uppermost shelf of the refrigerator, between a can of smoked herring and half a pair of sneakers. Herewith we took it.

'May the seven twenty express train iron a wide smile on your faces' sent the old man a curse after us, but after five minutes the Economical Rum pared his brain so smooth that the memory of our encounter faded away very soon.

In order to get the Third one we had to fly back in time two thousand years. We headed for Petra, the capital city of the Nabataeans. It was weird to behold the present-day ghost town in its heyday. As we were flying backwards the first millennium caught us above the isle of Santorini. From there we went on to Crete. Later, or rather, earlier, after we had had a look down at the pyramids we took a sharp turn to the left and cutting across the Sinai Peninsula we arrived straight into Petra, the stone city. King Aretas Philopatris the Fourth was giving a big feast and we were supposed to rob the Third one just from the very middle of the festive board. The fact that the Nabataeans are famous of their antialcoholism made our job even more difficult, so we couldn't even wait until they fell into drunken sleep. So we just swooped down on the festive board, took hold of the Third one that stood beside the salty camel milk and off we went thanks to the dependable time plasma which was quick as lightning. As we left rocketing toward the stars the legs of our blue jeans just skimmed fairwell over the spire of the cube-shaped goddess Allat's temple.

We don't know how we have found the Fourth one: it simply plopped into our laps.

With the Fifth one, however, there was a little problem because we had to buy it. There was no other option. You cannot get such things in the Chinese market. In short, we had to order the Fifth one from Paris in the internet. It cost us quite a lot! *Merci beaucoup!*

After the new vicissitudes of having got the Sixth one we began to think where to find the Seventh one: „The big dipper consists of seven stars, Rome was built on seven hills, the added numbers of the opposite sides of the dice are seven, seven counties, seven chieftains, seven lean years in the Bible, seven fat years, the seven capital sins, the seven sacraments. Seven Samurai, The Magnificent Seven, The Seven Ports of Hell, Seven Years in Tibet, 007. Seven flies with one blow?”

And now we have arrived at last here, in this old burial vault – the idiotic scarlet light of the electric torches made it look rather like a low-budget cardboard scenery, so that we felt ourselves half Indiana Jones, half Luke Skywalker.

Well, we couldn't even budge the Seventh one. It stood there fast. (Or hovered?) We couldn't grasp it at all. It seemed as if it were not even there, *but it was*. It was impossible to take grasp of it, to hold it, or even describe it... you could only watch it.

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[Seven against Thebes](#)

[Seven Kings of Rome](#)

[Seven Emperors](#) (and period; [Rome](#), history)

[Julius Caesar](#), [Augustus](#), [Galba](#), [Hadrian](#), [Nerva](#), [Sallust](#), [Vespasian](#)

[Seven hills of Constantinople](#)

[Seven hills of Rome](#)

[Seven Liberal Arts](#)

[Seven Sages of the Bamboo Grove](#) in China

[Seven Sages of Greece](#)

[Seven Wise Masters](#), a cycle of medieval stories

[Seven Wonders of the ancient world](#)

[7-Eleven](#) is the trading name of a chain of convenience stores based in the U.S.

[Seven Jeans](#), also known as Seven '7' for all Mankind, a brand of designer jeans.

[7UP](#) is the name of a popular soft drink.

Film

[James Bond](#)'s secret agent number is 007

The 1925 film [Seven Chances](#) starring [Buster Keaton](#)

In the [Disney](#) film [Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs \(1937\)](#)

The 1940 film [Seven Sinners](#) directed by [Tay Garnett](#), starring [Marlene Dietrich](#)

The musical film [Seven Brides for Seven Brothers](#) (1954)

The 1954 [Seven Samurai](#) by [Akira Kurosawa](#) starring [Toshirō Mifune](#)

The [Marilyn Monroe](#) film [The Seven Year Itch](#) (1955) which is famous for the white dress blowing.

The [Swedish film](#) [The Seventh Seal](#) (1957) directed by [Ingmar Bergman](#)

The 1960 American [western film](#) [The Magnificent Seven](#) starring [Yul Brynner](#)

The 1964 film, "7 Faces of Dr. Lao" starring [Tony Randall](#).

The movie [The Seventh Sign](#), directed in 1988 by [Carl Schultz](#) and starring [Jürgen Prochnow](#) and [Demi Moore](#)

The movie [Se7en](#), directed in 1995 by [David Fincher](#) and starring [Brad Pitt](#) and [Morgan Freeman](#)

The film [Lucky Number Slevin](#), directed in 2006 by [Paul McGuigan](#) starring [Josh Hartnett](#) and [Morgan Freeman](#)

The 1997 film [Seven Years in Tibet](#) directed by [Jean-Jacques Annaud](#)

The 2008 film [Seven Pounds](#) starring [Will Smith](#)

Literature

[As You Like It](#) by [William Shakespeare](#)'s contains Shakespeare's 7 Ages of Man theory.

The original British version of [Anthony Burgess](#)' novel [A Clockwork Orange](#) is split in to three sections of seven chapters.

In [Fist of the North Star \(Hokuto no Ken\)](#), the main character, [Kenshiro](#), is also known as "the man with seven wounds" for the seven scars on his body in the shape of the [Big Dipper](#).

Seven is also the number on the back of [Harry Potter's](#) Quidditch robes ([Prisoner of Azkaban movie](#)). In [Quidditch](#) each team consists of seven players. Chapter four of [Book 7](#) is titled "The Seven Potters". Lord Voldemort succeeded in splitting his soul into seven parts.

Christianity

Seven days of Creation (Genesis 1) e.g., [God](#) rested on and sanctified the seventh day ([Sabbath](#))

Anyone who dares to kill [Cain](#) 'will suffer vengeance seven times over' (Genesis 4:15)

Seven years of plenty and seven years of famine in Pharaoh's dream (Genesis 41)

Seven days of the feast of Passover (Exodus 13:3-10)

Music

[Diminished seventh](#), a chromatically reduced minor seventh interval

[Major seventh](#), the larger of two commonly occurring musical intervals that span seven diatonic scale degrees

[Minor seventh](#), the smaller of two commonly occurring musical intervals that span seven diatonic scale degrees

[Harmonic seventh](#), the interval of exactly 4:7, whose approximation to the minor seventh in equal temperament explains the "sweetness" of the dominant seventh chord in a major key

**JÓZSEF ATTILA:
A HETEDIK / THE SEVENTH**

E világon ha ütsz tanyát,
hétszer szüljön meg az anyád!
Egyszer szüljön égő házban,
egyszer jeges áradásban,
egyszer bolondok házában,
egyszer hajló, szép búzában,
egyszer kongó kolostorban,
egyszer disznók közt az ólban.
Fölsír a hat, de mire mégy?
A hetedik te magad légy!

Ellenség ha elődbe áll,
hét legyen, kit előtalál.
Egy, ki kezdi szabad napját,
egy, ki végzi szolgálatját,
egy, ki népet ingyen oktat,
egy, kit úszni vízbe dobtak,
egy, ki magva erdőségnek,
egy, kit őse bőgve védett,
csellel, gánccsal mind nem elég, -
a hetedik te magad légy!

Szerető után ha járnál,
hét legyen, ki lány után jár.
Egy, ki szívet ad szaváért,
egy, ki megfizet magáért,
egy, ki a merengőt adja,
egy, ki a szoknyát kutatja,
egy, ki tudja, hol a kapocs,
egy, ki kendőcskére tapos, -
dongják körül, mint húst a légy!
A hetedik te magad légy.

Ha költenél s van rá költség,
azt a verset heten költsék.
Egy, ki márványból rak falut,
egy, ki mikor szülték, aludt,
egy, ki eget mér és bólint,
egy, kit a szó nevéen szólít,
egy, ki lelkét üti nyelvbe,
egy, ki patkányt boncol élve.
Kettő vitéz és tudós négy, -
a hetedik te magad légy.

S ha mindez volt, ahogy írva,
hét emberként szállj a sírba.
Egy, kit tejes kebel ringat,
egy, ki kemény mell után kap,
egy, ki elvet üres edényt,
egy, ki győzni segít szegényt,
egy, ki dolgozik bomolva,
egy, aki csak néz a Holdra:
Világ sírköve alatt mégy!
A hetedik te magad légy.

If you set out in this world,
better be born seven times.
Once, in a house on fire,
once, in a freezing flood,
once, in a wild madhouse,
once, in a field of ripe wheat,
once, in an empty cloister,
and once among pigs in sty.
Six babes crying, not enough:
you yourself must be the seventh.

When you must fight to survive,
let your enemy see seven.
One, away from work on Sunday,
one, starting his work on Monday,
one, who teaches without payment,
one, who learned to swim by drowning,
one, who is the seed of a forest,
and one, whom wild forefathers protect,
but all their tricks are not enough:
you yourself must be the seventh.

If you want to find a woman,
let seven men go for her.
One, who gives heart for words,
one, who takes care of himself,
one, who claims to be a dreamer,
one, who through her skirt can feel her,
one, who knows the hooks and snaps,
one, who steps upon her scarf:
let them buzz like flies around her.
You yourself must be the seventh.

If you write and can afford it,
let seven men write your poem.
One, who builds a marble village,
one, who was born in his sleep,
one, who charts the sky and knows it,
one, whom words call by his name,
one, who perfected his soul,
one, who dissects living rats.
Two are brave and four are wise;
You yourself must be the seventh.

And if all went as was written,
you will die for seven men.
One, who is rocked and suckled,
one, who grabs a hard young breast,
one, who throws down empty dishes,
one, who helps the poor win;
one, who worked till he goes to pieces,
one, who just stares at the moon.
The world will be your tombstone:
you yourself must be the seventh.

<http://versmondo.blogspot.com/2008/08/jzsef-attila-hetedik.html>

<http://www.archive.org/details/Video7Th>