

DAWN

A MUSICAL ON REPRODUCTION

BY AND WITH, Marta Forsberg, Moss Beynon Juckes, Sheena McGrandles, Colin Self, Claire Vivianne Sobottke, Stellan Veloce, CONCEPT and DIRECTION, Sheena McGrandles CHOIR MUSIC DIRECTION Colin Self, CHOIR Olympia Bukkakis/Maria F. Scaroni, Marek Polgesek, Emeka Ene, Valerie Renay CO-CONCEPT, DRAMATURGY Mila Pavicevic VOCAL COACH Ignacio Jarquin CHOREOGRAPHIC OUTSIDE EYE Maria F. Scaroni IRISH DANCE COACH Constantin Kirsten LIGHTING DESIGN, TECHNICAL DIRECTOR Annegret Schalke SET, COSTUMES Michiel Keuper, Martin Sieweke PRODUCTION ehrliche Arbeit – freelance office for culture. Thanks to Ivan Bartsch for sound engineering the 2021 shows.

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I CAN'T STAND IT

by Sheena McGrandles
inspired by Beth Anderson *I can't stand it*

I can't stand it, I can't stand, I can't stand it
I won't say it, it's not worth it
To keep doing it, to keep pushing it
To keep standing, to stand, standing like this.
This posture, it's not mine, but whose is it?

To get with it, to go get it, to reach out
It's not working, who's working?
I'm pushing, are you pushing? But who pushed?
Ok, I'm starting, it's started,
she's doing it, it's working, it's starting

To keep moving, to move, to move on it
Move with it, around it, in it, I'm in it.
Who's here, are you here, who's not here?
Are you moving or just standing?
Move, keep moving, move along

I won't do it, I won't do it, it won't do
I just won't, I can't have it,
I can't handle it, I can't bare it, I can't take it
but you see it. So let's change it.

To say it, just say it, just saying
You should say it.
Don't hide it, don't do it, don't hide
Get out, out here, out there
Just to say, you should do it

I'm thinking, just think,
It's coming, it's a coming, keep it coming
Don't stop, do more
I'll do it, we'll do it, we're coming
I'm there, I can't fix it, I can't think it

I can't make it, I can't make, I just made it
I won't wait, I don't see it, don't see.
I won't catch it, won't run, won't budge
I can't hear it, can't taste it, can't smell it
I'm here, who's here, who's not

FUCK THE FAMILY

Lyrics by Colin Self
Music by David Lang

fuck the family
fuck the house
fuck the system
fuck the story

fuck the man
fuck the police
fuck the fuckers
fuck the corporations

fuck the family
fuck the fathers
fuck the mothers
fuck the procreation

fuck the life
fuck the future
fuck the people
fuck the moneymakers

fuck the state
fuck the country
fuck the show
fuck the healthcare system

fuck the family
fuck the family
fuck the family
fuck the family

WOMBIVERSE

by Moss Beynon Jukes

This is a dark place full of fears
From time memorial it cries its tears
A passage to another realm
I invite you to be at the helm

Altogether:

Holy sheep, holy cow. Is it possible somehow?
I was sure for a second I could crawl, even run
Stretching out of the walls. In order to confirm
that I am a separate human. From the one they call MUM... ..

1) I'm back here in this womb.
Will I make it out today,
Will this be my messy tomb?
I'll survive another way

2) The walls are deep red.
They glow from all sides.
Am I already dead?
Or nearly alive?

3) It's the critical period.
I'm stuck in it forever.
Where energy is form
and vibration is matter.

4) I will never land
with my body on the floor
or develop my hands.
I'm a starfish forever.

5) I'm an open amoeba.
Reception is my mode.
I'll absorb all memorabilia
in my cellular akashic code.

6) I can talk to the future,
The past and the now.
For I'll stay here in the wombiverse
Forever somehow.

(Some weird verbal spell) karu karu kamadhenu (Hindi bovine goddess), Audumbia (Nordic primeval cow)

Chorus:

The Wombiverse is waiting to host all of its kin.
The Wombiverse is claiming to help renew your skin.
Don't be sad or repenting when you don't know where you've been
The Wombiverse is waiting, The Womb invites you in!

This is a dark place full of fears.
From time memorial it cries it's tears.
A passage to another realm.
It can be paradise or hell.

MAKE ME PREGNANT

by Claire Vivianne Sobottke

Sleeping like a cobra
by his side
How beautifully
his hand slips into my knickers
kissing and fucking
on a dreamy mattress
in our house.

Waking up n there's nothing
Nothing
No nothing
But to do it again
wet in my pants
sweat in my high heels.

Sleep with me
Sleep with me, my pretty baby

And if we can not fuck
We can eat beetroots and rubbish
All these dark thoughts of yours turn into a brilliant pearl.
Imagine I'd give birth to a cat now.
She'd turn into a human if you caressed her.
Oh how would I love to have big cock to fuck you too.
Oh would I love to make you come like busty and fantastic (o)

Sleep with me
Cum all over my bruised and wounded being

There's a secret in everything you see
Stars crash down on my city

My belly is the place for you to be
Containing dirt and comical disease

Make love with me in a dark room
Make love with curiosity.

There's a pleasure in everything you feel
See the airplanes colliding over me
Make love with me in a dark room
Make love with curiosity.

There's a secret in everything you see
Stars crash down on my city
My belly is the place for you to be
Containing dirt and comical disease

Make love with me in a dark room
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There's a pleasure in everything you feel
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Make love with me in a dark room
Make love with curiosity

"Mini-MUSICAL" - THE FUTURE IS CANCELLED

INTRO:

Well, it's been some years and we're all still looking
to a situation we all wish we didn't have to acknowledge
Good evening, dear audience, there is an announcement at hand
The world as we know it is about to end
Although unaware of the calibre of the disaster
These folks here are probably it's masters.

There is an investigation that we need to inquire
and there is a public PI, private investigator, that is hired
by the culprits themselves in order to uncover,
interrogating three unsuspecting characters.
Who is here a liar? Who is here a liar? Who is a liar?
On whose behalf: Future being cancelled forever.

Yeah you heard us, we said the future is cancelled
That's October, November, December, and forever
No more time and yes it's all kind of a lot
to live in this moment and sit with this thought.

First we have the strange lady Miss Bureaucracy
if you won't believe it she actually is from here in Berlin, Germany.
Got her head in some papers for quite a long time
she doesn't even bother to look outside.

And next we've got Money, oh this sneaky little beast.
Money, she's been sitting on the corner just picking her feet
looking suspicious, except we don't really know her.
Best believe the PI is gonna try and get some answers.

Last we have Mother Nature, look at her now, into her eyes.
It's been a rough thousand years but these last ones were terrible.
Seems disenchanted by everything around her.
We don't know if she even understands that her life is in danger.

Nature:

Oooh my neck, my back my pussy and my crack
So many mouths to feed, it's all need for you to succeed
Day 2 of PMS and I'm feeling like a mess
Oh re-producing
has my head oozing

Private Investigator CS:

Enough of this wailing, we've only got a little time
to figure out who and what is behind this crime:
What do you know about the future in the now?
Have you seen anything that could help me somehow?

I'd greatly appreciate your cooperation.
Can I extract a little time from your bad situation?
I feel like you know a thing or two about the Future.
I saw some videos on YouTube where you two seemed pretty close.

Nature:

All day long I'm extracted, extracted
overlooked, stepped over, pissed all over, ignored.
How *dare* you come over and say this is my shit?
I've been throwing you storms, shaking your foundations
These are not flirtations. These are real vibrations.

Bureaucracy:

Oh private inspector, what a nice surprise.
It was only last week I saw your scrutinizing eyes.
Would you like a black coffee or maybe a flat white?
I'm busy with global capitalist economy tonight.

Private Investigator CS:

No coffee for me, can I sit at your desk?
I've been calling all week, and you haven't sent one reply!
We've got a real bad case, I'm gonna need some answers fast.

Bureaucracy:

How long do you think this conversation is gonna last?
Just sign on the line, were running out of time
A 1000-year plan, you're a family man?
We made it official. We have it on record.
Follow my lead and step over the threshold.

**Hey do you think we could be inside the new inquisition ?
Don't forget to use your privileged position?
We are in this for the long term hall, its gonna be a grand ball
World is burning, were still earning
While we watch it unravel in front of our eyes...**

Private Investigator CS:

But why would you do this? Is there someone to blame?
I'm getting sick and tired of your post-colonial games!
Nature is dying, so why aren't you crying?
If you mean it you'll help me put an end to this search!

CHOIR (IN PARALLEL)

(Fire, flood and poverty and drought and pain and suffering
Bombs and asteroids and toxic waste and hell hell hell hell on earth)

Money: (in reaction to being cornered)

Ooo ...
Don't you blame me, don't you shame me
Don't you try to tame me.
Aaaa
Don't you blame me, don't you shame me
Don't you try to tame me.

I am carefree, baby
And that's why you love me
Everyone desires me
These guys here also want me.

Champagne and caviar, that's my kinda style.
Live your Life PI!
It's short
And living is worthwhile.

And by the way, your shorts are cheap!

**Hey do you think we could be inside the new inquisition ?
Don't forget to use your privileged position?
We are in this for the long term hall, its gonna be a grand ball
World is burning, were still earning
While we watch it unravel in front of our eyes...**

Nature:

Money! You seasonal beast,
I'll punish you, I'll send a flood!

Bureaucracy :

You'll be covered in blood,
covered in BLOOD!

Money :

I've always been bloody, I am Money!

Nature : I'll make you burn

Bureaucracy: You gotta learn!

Money: Bitches, there's no return, I'm the richest!

ALL: You fucked me up! No! **You** fucked me!

Nature: I am bigger and better than you and you wouldn't be here if it wasn't for me.

Bureaucracy:

Whatever...

pearls before swine,

you're not divine!

Don't think your god. You are Nature, violent and odd!

Money:

I just trust the bank

and my pranks, my pranks!

Have you heard about Scientology?

They can make you rich and free! Can make you rich and free!

MONEY

I love no responsibility.

I love to be an obstacle,

to limit what is possible. So let's play, decay, aha okay, run away.

This earth has nothing left worth saving anyway.

Nature's Lament:

wailing wailing... ...

CHOIR

Woah woah woah woah woah woah

Wait a minute wait a minute wait a minute wait

Ain't none of this working.

Yall it's a mess.

All these old stories.

It's tired and depressed.

Old theater tricks?

Musical vibes?

This is corny and boring

and a waste of our time.

Costumes are ugly,

Set is a mess,

the script isn't hitting

and what the hell is this?

**Y'all read some queer theory
and made noise in the room
and we're like "this is theater"
a little too soon.**

**Honestly stop
this was government funded?
I can't believe y'all
really thought this was something.**

**Money and nature?
Bureaucracy too?
Whatever the concept was
it didn't come through.**

**Now is the time
to rewrite history.
End stories like this
and put us out of our misery.**

**Make something else.
Put someone else in charge.
Let's rewind back
and find a new start.**

Nature:
Money! You seasonal beast,
I'll punish you, I'll send a flood!

Bureaucracy :
You'll be covered in blood,
covered in BLOOD!

Money :
I've always been bloody, I am Money!

Nature : I'll make you burn
Bureaucracy: You gotta learn!
Money: Bitches, there's no return, I'm the richest!

ALL: You fucked me up! No! **You** fucked me!

Money's Lament:
wailing wailing... ...

Group Chorus -

**Hey do you think we could be inside the new inquisition ?
Don't forget to use your privileged position?
We are in this for the long term hall, its gonna be a grand ball
World is burning, were still earning
While we watch it unravel in front of our eyes...**

Private Investigator CS:

Well, I came into this situation feeling optimistic
that I could actually gather some legitimate information.
But now I can't wonder if I came with the wrong incentive
Or should have come in here with more consideration?

I don't want to die cause there's so much more to do,
like get into a car and drive from here to Kathmandu.
Or bake a cake for my nephew on his fifteenth birthday
Or kiss a stranger in a sauna in the middle of the winter.

Or take acid in Taipei while I'm dancing in a club
or sing with my students in two-thousand-forty-one
and bring flowers to my future husband on a Wednesday.

... .. ok actually it is not so very abstract who is to blame. There is a very shorthand list of
the people who are largely responsible for global inequity.

I DON'T KNOW

by Colin Self

I don't know if I'll ever have a baby
Haven't spent much time thinking how that'd be
I don't know if I could even think that maybe
Sometimes it feels I can barely take care of me

Guess I've always trusted and be in the lives of others
That I already am a parent to so many friends in need
Too poor to adopt, although that always seemed appealing
To give up all my love before my spirit is set free

Chorus:

I am scared of a lonely future, but I know that you're here with me
I'll take care of my elder queers and hope that someone will do the same for me

I don't think I'll ever have a baby,
The world is on fire, and it hurts my heart to see
I don't try to think too much about the future,
But I pray every morning that our hope could set us free

Looking at my things and I wonder what will happen
My books and plants and pillows and everything
In my dreams, there will be people to love them,
And my songs will carry on when my body is not me

(Chorus)

I don't believe I would need to have a baby,
There is so much love from everyone who feels like family
When I die, that is not the ending,
I know our spirits will dance beyond the world of the living

Objects and Toys

by Moss Beynon Jukes

Light Caress
Head on the chest
Exposed to the world
I am your rest

An anchor for the inwards
To listening and to be heard
To stroke your arms or tuck the hair beneath your ear
To hold you and be your mirror

So you can hear
Your own quietness
In the midst of all, all of the noise
Of objects and toys

To protect your plays and your inner secrets

To open a space for your own timing
Enter your own integrated being
Many universes not only me
So you can be finally free

PICK UP

by Sheena McGrandles

It started out like that
A little trip yea,
a trip to the sun

So many tests
So many hands
This is so sci-fi what are we doing

I'm pumped full of hormones
Walking along the beach crying
To Lana del Ray's video games

AND ITS KICKING KICKING KICKING MY BACKSIDE
AND ITS MOVING MOVING MOVING IN HER

AND ITS KICKING KICKING KICKING MY BACKSIDE
AND ITS MOVING MOVING MOVING IN HER

So I gave them all to you
I gave a piece of me
Fourteen
14 of my ripe eggs

Oh no no will he have my nose nose
What about my long toes
I don't want pass them on

But now it's all too late
I'm in a petri dish with a 19-year old
stranger from Spain

AND ITS KICKING KICKING KICKING MY BACKSIDE
AND ITS MOVING MOVING MOVING IN HER

AND ITS KICKING KICKING KICKING MY BACKSIDE
AND ITS MOVING MOVING MOVING IN HER

Under observation,
cells multiplying
Five days we are waiting counting down the minutes

And now the clinic calling
you're ready for collection.
Life defrosted
microscopic size

And we see you on the screen you're a white dot
Already divided
life is forming, life is forming

AND ITS KICKING KICKING KICKING MY BACKSIDE
AND ITS MOVING MOVING MOVING IN HER

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