

Love could use a shave
Love rolls out of the chair
and wiggles on the floor
Jumps Up
I am Laughing at Love

Drink Me
Drink Me
Drink Me
Drink Me
DriveWhy do You Ask?
Breaths.....Still in the Night
DriveIt is much Further
SleepThan We Thought

In Liquid Days
Land Travel(s) Hard
Fly Home Daughter
Cover Your Ears

OPEN THE KINGDOM
parole di David Byrne

Days of Fishes
Distant Roar
Turning to Speak
Turning to Ear

Open the Kingdom
Open the Kingdom
Open the Kingdom
Open the Kingdom

In my way
In my way
Being most uncertain
And This Remains

Still for better
Birds of Voices
The Field of Living

I am Asking
I am Asking
I am Asking

Returning Love
Returning With Love
Then it was
Written with Love

FORGETTING
Parole di Laurie Anderson

A man wakes up to the sound of rain
From a dream about his lovers
Who pass through his room.

They brush lightly by these lovers.
They pass. Never touching.
These passing lovers move through his room.

The man is awake now
He can't get to sleep again.
So he repeats these words
Over and over again:
Bravery. Kindness. Clarity.
Honesty. Compassion. Generosity.
Bravery. Honesty. Dignity.
Clarity. Kindness. Compassion.

17 ottobre 1999
Teatro S. Giorgio - Udine - ore 21.00

Interensemble

Tre Canzoni di Bernardino Beggio

1. L'ACROBATA MENTALE
versi di Maurizia Rossella (da "32 Agosto")

Una piroetta un balzo un trillo
l'acrobata mentale
cambia dimensione
il mondo del desiderio
ieri creduto morto qui esiste.
Lunghe dolci mani
accarezzano
ridicoli piccoli seni
api deliziose
succhiano nettare da fiori dimenticati
freschissime bocche
riscoprono perle proibite.
Che aspetti, acrobata,
a saltare?

2. OSSIGENO
versi di Maurizia Rossella
(da "Sottomarini felici")
.....

La parola è silenzio
che separa i rumori
(brusii detonazioni)
da un disturbo alla pace
e vi den zia to re
delle attese dei folli
precipitati
immersi in sonni artificiali
di ore ore ed ore
dalla chimica indotti.

Silenzi guaritori
in sensibili apnee
palombari ubriachi
di overdosi di ossigeno.

3. LANCISTA
versi di Silvio Ramat

- Sentilo come canta:
con qualsiasi pendenza,
qualsiasi fondo. Ancora
nei primi anni Sessanta
lo vedevi bearsi
il lancista fedele
da dentro l'abitacolo
a bassissima voce
esaltando la vita
musicale di un'Appia
o anche di più longeva
Aurelia o Ardèa ...

- Taceva

l'ospite passeggero.
Ma era vero, cantava
quel motore. O cantavano
le flessibili armate
degli olivi o tra villa
e villa la platea
dei papaveri ...

- Sentilo

come canta - dicessero
così di un verso mio,
leggera assorta inutile
vena del mormorio.

So You want to write a fugue?

di Glenn Gould

So you want to write a fugue?
You've got the urge to write a fugue,
You've got the nerve to write a fugue,
So go ahead and write a fugue that we can sing!

Pay no heed to what we've told you,
Give no mind to what we've told you,
Just forget all that we've told you,
And the teorythat you've read.
For the only way to write one,
Is just to plunge right in and write one,
Have a try, yes, try to write a fugue.

So just ignore the rules and try,
And the fun of it will get you,
And the joy of it will fetch you,
It's a pleasure that is bound to satisfy.
So why not have a try?
You'll decide that Joahn sebastian,
Must have been a very personable guy.

But never be clever for the sake of being clever,
For a canon in inversion is a dangerous diversion,
And a bit of augmentation is a serious temptation,
While a stretto diminution is an obvious solution.
Never be clever for the sake of being clever,
For the sake of showing off!

It's rather awesome, isn't it?
And when you've finished writing it,
I think you'll find great joy in it (hope so)...
Well, nothing ventured nothing gained they say...
But still it is rather hard to start.
Let us try.

Right now?
We're going to write a fugue right now!

Songs from Liquid Days

di Philip Glass

CHANGING OPINION
Parole di Paul Simon

Gradually
we became aware
of a hum in the room
an electrical hum in the room
it went mmmmmmm....

We followed it from
corner to corner
we pressed our ears
against the wall
we crossed diagonals
and put our hands on the floor
it went mmmmmmm....

Sometimes it was
a murmur
sometimes it was
a pulse
some times it seemed
to disappear
but then with a quarter turn
of the head
it would roll around the sofa
a nimbus humming cloud
mmmmmmmm....

Maybe it's the hum
of a calm refrigerator
cooling on a big night
maybe it's the hum
of our parents' voices
long ago in a soft light
mmmmmmmm....

Maybe it's the hum
of changing opinion
or a foreign language
in prayer
maybe it's the mantra
of the walls and wiring
deep breathing in soft air
mmmmmmmm....

LIGHTNING
Parole di Suzanne Vega

Lightning struck a while ago
and it's blazing much too fast
but give it rain of waiting time
and it will surely pass
blow over

And it's happening so quickly
as I feel the flaming time
and I grope about the embers
to relieve my stormy mind
blow over

Shaken this has left me
and laughing and undone
whit a blinding bolt of sleeplessness
that's just began
and a windy crazy running
trough the nights and through the days
and a crackling
of the time burned away

Now I felt in my blood
all hot and sharp and white
With a whipcrack and thunder
and a flash of flooding light

But there'll be thick and smoky
silence in the air
when the fire finally dies
and I'm wondering who'll be left there

In the ashes of the time
burned away
burned away

FREEZING
parole di Suzanne Vega

If you had no name
if you had no history
if you had no books
if you had no family

If it were only you
naked on the grass
who would you be then?
This is what he asked
and I said I wasn't really sure
but I would probably be
cold

And now I'm freezing
freezing

LIQUID DAYS
Parole di David Byrne

Oh Round Desire
Oh Red Delight
The River is Blood
The Time is Spent

Love likes me
Love takes it's shoes off
and sits on the couch
Love has an answer for everything
Love smiles gently ...and crosses its legs
well here we are well here we are

Sleep
Sleep
Sleep Being in Air
Sleep Turning to speak
Sleep Losing our Way
Sleep Pour it all Out

We are old Friends
I offer Love a Beer
Love watches Television

Love needs a bath