

New Art

on Stage

brut



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brut nordwest

Nordwestbahnstraße, 1200 Vienna

Wien Modern

Wed, 15th / Thu, 16^{th*} / Fri, 17th & Sat, 18th November, 8:00 pm

Alex Franz Zehetbauer
An Evening with

*Artist Talk following the performance on 16th November, moderated by Hyo Lee.

Performance / Concert

FREISCHWIMMEN, World Premiere

in English

Concept, songs, choreography and performance Alex Franz Zehetbauer **Lyric collaboration** Jen Rosenblit, Dez Miller **Dramaturgical advice** Jen Rosenblit **Outside ear & recording** Christian Schröder **Performance doula** Claire Lefèvre **Piano coaching** Han-Gyeol Lie **Lighting design** Joe Albrecht **Outside eye** Liv Schellander **Documentation** Ipek Hamzaoglu **Production management** mollusca productions

A co-production by Verein Wilhelmina and brut Wien/FREISCHWIMMEN Network in collaboration with Wien Modern.

With the kind support of the City of Vienna's Department of Cultural Affairs, FREISCHWIMMEN, die Produktionsplattform für Performance und Theater, represented by brut Wien, FFT Düsseldorf, Gessnerallee Zurich, HochX Theater und Live Art Munich, LOFFT – DAS THEATER Leipzig, Schwankhalle Bremen, SOPHIENSÆLE Berlin and Theater Rampe Stuttgart, managed by SOPHIENSÆLE GmbH.

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Credits Vinyl

Track 1–3 & 5–7 recorded at Amann Studios

Track 4 & 8 recorded at Cosy Time

Mixed and Produced by Christian Schröder

Mastering and Recording by Christoph Amann

All songs* written and performed by Alex Franz Zehetbauer *except cover of "The Rhythm Of The Night"

Supported by SKE

Album cover Photos by Elsa Okazaki, Graphics by Claudia Lomoschitz

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FREISCHWIMMEN



Through the classic context of the concert format, *An Evening with*, asks for an intimacy that is both strange and familiar.

Alex Franz Zehetbauer elaborates on the tradition of the vocalist at the piano. The audience is invited for an evening where songs punctuate the gathering of people. Melodies and lyrics mold an ever-shifting mood and playful atmosphere in the room while the ritual of the song resonates, mourns, calls to protest, tells stories, and manifests alternative futures.

An Evening with investigates the cultural impact of songs themselves. From Sinatra-like love lullabies to a group guided imagination, a pop rendition to Schubert and a folkloric hymn, a certain enchantment occupies the evening, stretching the song as we know it from a thing one sings to something one can be with.

The performance is a collaboration with Wien Modern, the largest festival for new music in Austria. As part of Wien Modern, a full month-long programme of musical diversity will be presented at numerous venues throughout the city.

Alex Franz Zehetbauer is a sound choreographer, performance artist, and singer. He studied at the Experimental Theater Wing of NYU Tisch School of the Arts and at the International Theatre Workshop in Amsterdam. He is a recipient of the Austrian Federal Ministry of Art, Culture, Civil Service and Sport's 2018 Start Scholarship for Music and Performing Arts and of the 2019 danceWEB Scholarship.

Recent works include the concert performance *Brunnentroll* (2021) at public fountains, supported by KÖR – Kunst im öffentlichen Raum Wien, *wet dreaming at 52Hz* (2019), *AyH* (2021/2023), and *hearing the wild heart* (2022), all co-productions with brut Wien. Since 2022, he has been part of FREISCHWIMMEN, an international production platform for performance and theatre.

Lyrics / An Evening with

Sometimes I see you

Sometimes I see you as a lake
And sometimes I see you as a river
Waitin' around for the time to come down
Oceanic waterfall of children
Sometimes I see you as rain
And sometimes I see you as the sea
Your wild waves around me
Oceanic waterfall of children

Avalanche

It hits like an avalanche
To fall in love

Down under the snow
Where it's both
Hot and cold

It hits like an avalanche
To fall in love
Daily

Sometimes I could die
From love
And cry
From love
Daily

Running into trees again
It hits like an avalanche

Baby

I ain't no baby
just because I wanna run away from home
I ain't no baby cause I don't wanna be here any more
to say no to say no this is just fine
I ain't no baby I just wanna run away from home

Don't ask me to explain myself to you
because I don't have to
I ain't no baby
because I wanna run away from home
don't wanna explain myself to you

I'm gonna run away from home with your baby
you ain't never gonna see it again
because its mine, its my baby now
no one else gets to hold this baby
don't ask me to explain
I'm gonna run away from home with your baby cause it's mine now

STORY (elaborate on details while we are all walking through the park with an ice cream cone and finding that ball up against the bushes, one of us grabs it and we all run away. Don't worry, we'll give it back)

I'll give it back
Just need something to hold right now
don't ask me to change, don't ask anyone to change

Im gonna run away from home with your baby
you ain't never gonna see it again
because it's my baby now
don't ask me to explain
don't ask me to explain myself

Knife

There's a knife in the garden
There's a knife right there in the dirt

There's a knife in the garden
There's a knife right there in the dirt

This song is a bag
A thing to hold things
Of another world
Of another sky
(vocalization)
(vocalization)

You and me in sun
Like really inside the sun

Most days in the sun we bathe in the brightness
Most days in the sun we bathe in the dark

Yeah we live in the sun
With the coconut scent
And the tan lines between our toes

There's a knife in the garden
There's a knife right there in the dirt
and

What do you like?
What do you like?
What do you like?
What do you like?

You left your skin in my bed
You left your scent in the back of my head
(vocalization)

This song is a bag
A thing to hold things – lightning!
Of another world
Of another sky
(vocalization) – WATCH OUT FOR THAT LIGHTNING!
(vocalization)

You left your skin in my bed
You left your scent in the back of my head
(vocalization – pigeon)

What do you like?
What do you like?
What do you like?
What do you like?

There's a knife in the garden
There's a knife right there in the dirt
There's a knife in the – LIGHTNING!

You left your skin in my bed
You left your scent in the back of my head
(vocalization)

You left your skin in my bed
You left your scent in the back of my head
(vocalization)

What do you like?
What do you like?
What do you like?
What do you like?

(vocalization)
(vocalization) - I think it's time for a drink

When you call

When you call I come
Every time
When you call I come
(7x)

And there's a way to be
There's a way to be with all you see
And there's a way to see
There's a way to see all of me

And I've been tryin' a be
I've been tryin' a be all you need
But no one can be
No one can be all anyone needs

(vocalization)
(vocalization)

And there's a way to be
There's a way to be with all you see
And there's a way to see
There's a way to see all of me

And I've been tryin' a be
I've been tryin' a be all you need
But no one can be
No one can be all anyone needs

(vocalization)
(vocalization)

When you call I come
Every time
When you call I come

Devil

When the devil comes I know more about you

When the devil comes I know more about me

When the devil comes

When the devil comes

When the devil comes I know more about you

When the devil comes I know more about me

When the devil

When the devil

When the devil comes

When the devil comes I

When the devil comes I

When the devil comes I know more about you

When the devil comes I know more about me

When the devil comes

When the devil comes I know more

When the devil comes

(vocalization)

When the devil comes I know more about you

When the devil comes I know more about me

When the devil comes I

When the devil comes

When the devil comes

When the devil comes I know more about you

The Rhythm of the Night

You could put some joy upon my face
Oh, sunshine in an empty place
Take me to turn to and babe I'll make you stay

Oh, I can ease you of your pain
Feel you give me love again
Round and round we go, each time I hear you say

This is the rhythm of the night
The night
Oh yeah
The rhythm of the night

This is the rhythm of my life
My life
Oh yeah
The rhythm of my life

Won't you teach me how to love learn
There'll be nothing left for me to yearn
Think of me burn and let me hold your hand

I don't wanna face the world in tears
Please think again I'm on my knees

Sing that song to me
No reason to repent

I know you wanna say it

This is the rhythm of the night
The night
Oh yeah
The rhythm of the night

This is the rhythm of my life
My life
Oh yeah
The rhythm of my life

This is the rhythm of the night
The night
Oh yeah
The rhythm of the night

Tonguing

I look to the stars where the aliens live
reaching my tongue to them
I look to the stars where the aliens live
Reaching my tongue to them
in greeting
I look to the stars above where the aliens live
reaching my tongue to them
in greeting
we tongue our tongues together
the aliens and I up above in the sky
Planets
Planets in greeting
Planets in breeding

I greet your planet from mine
tongue tied by your tongue tonguing mine
Planets breathing
Planets breeding

Your planet bounces off mine
pleather tongue twisting top knots together
I tongue jump from your planet to mine
and my planet tongue jumps around thine
plunging together
does your planet love mine

Bodies on the coast

They all leave
Their bodies on the coast
They must know
Something we don't
(4x)

Seismic activity
In the global aquarium

Talkin' bout that
Seismic activity
In the global aquarium

I'm just a whale
Lost upon the shore
Don't know how I got here
Of what happened to my home

All the rainbow children
Know its more then plain bad luck
But I'm content a waitin'
For the sun to prune me up

So
I'm
Gonna leave my body on the coast
(3x)

The song that never got written

There was supposed to be a song here
But it never got written
Something about mothers
And using all of something
You know, like – expectations...

Because, don't we expect mothers to skin themselves just so we can be warm at night?

There was supposed to be a song here
But it never got written
Something about mothers
And using all of something
You know like – expectations...

Because, don't we expect mothers to skin themselves just so we can be warm at night?

A wave of bodies

You lay in the sea amongst the grasses and the trees and the breaching whales and the burning waters, as a wave of bodies falls below the sun, they scream for their lovers, for their hopes and their dreams as the sky pulls away, as if to say, this way or that, like a breeze, like a seed, but which way to go?

A toast for the breeze, A toast for the seeds
A wave of bodies falls below the sun
To the breeze, to the seeds, but which way to go?
A wave of bodies falls below the sun

And a woman called Inanna, she went down seven times, became rotting meat swinging from a hook on the wall, oh the ways of the underworld are perfect, and the genderless stars they followed, in the form of flies, and they bathed her in food and they bathed her in wine, so that she could rise and continue to dine.

A toast for the breeze, A toast for the seeds
A wave of bodies falls below the sun
To the breeze, to the seeds, but which way to go?
A wave of bodies falls below the sun

There is nothing more dangerous than love, they say, there is nothing more dangerous than care so we lie within the breeze and the flaming seas and the skies of smoke and the bath of wine and the steaming rot and a wave of bodies flying through the sun, flying through the sun.

We are here
Around you
At the end of it all
Waves upon waves
Little sprouts beside you
And they climb
And they climb
As far down as they can go
At the bottom of the waves
Flying with the undertow
The future is under
Below, below
At the bottom of the waves
Flying with the undertow

Link to the album on bandcamp: <https://bit.ly/47evCZ5>

Coming up

brut nordwest

Nordwestbahnstraße 8-10, 1200 Vienna

Fri, 24th / Sat, 25th* & Sun, 26th November, 8:00 pm

*The performance on Sat, 25th November is followed by an artist talk.

Costas Kekis

L04D

Dance World premiere Multiple Languages

{Uninhibited}
{Bent histories}
{Haunting memory}

studio brut

Zieglergasse 25, 1070 Vienna

Sun, 26th / Mon, 27th & Tue, 28th November, 7:00 pm

Huggy Bears Days

Ariadne Randall – Reverse Cowgirl β

Performance World premiere in English

{Gender}
{Politics}
{Transformation}

Combined Tickets available

studio brut

Zieglergasse 25, 1070 Vienna

Sun, 26th / Mon, 27th & Tue, 28th November, 8:30 pm

Huggy Bears Days

Gudrun Schmidinger – Collective Action (a solo show)

Performance World premiere in English

{Gender}
{Politics}
{Transformation}

brut at WUK performing arts

Währinger Straße 59, 1090 Vienna

Wed, 29th & Thu, 30th November, 7:00 pm

Huggy Bears Days

The Needles – Elsewhere

Performance World premiere in English

{Gender}
{Politics}
{Transformation}

Combined Tickets available

brut at WUK performing arts

Währinger Straße 59, 1090 Vienna

Wed, 29th & Thu, 30th November, 7:00 pm

Huggy Bears Days

Jannis Neumann – Neither Fish Nor Meat

Performance World premiere in English

{Gender}
{Politics}
{Transformation}

Tickets and info: brut-wien.at

Media partner

FALTER



intro

DERSTANDARD

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WIEDER
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**DIE
VIELEN**