

hetpaleis & A7LA5/ Radouan Mriziga



foto: xxxxxxxx

a choreographic concert about togetherness

Als er een lied zou bestaan dat het hier en nu weerspiegelt, hoe zou dat dan klinken? Zeven jonge performers halen inspiratie uit protestsongs, bewegingen en artiesten die verandering wensten. Kijkend naar onze wereld van vandaag schrijven ze hun lied voor het verleden, het heden en de toekomst. Want als de wereld in brand staat, is dat misschien nog het beste wat je kan doen.

Waarom is samen dansen en zingen zo belangrijk voor ons als mens? Ons leven lang, van geboorte tot dood, vinden we houvast in songs, muziek, dans, poëzie... Ze zijn een manier om met anderen te verbinden, om het leven te vieren, afscheid te nemen, om de kracht te vinden om dingen te veranderen of om te rouwen.

choreografie, concept en vormgeving: Radouan Mriziga

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met: Anneleen Lambrecht, Ebe Meynckens, Emma Van Abbenyen, Kelly Stassyns, Mado Pomeroy, Sadie Vermeiren, Selma El Yazidi

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productie en technische realisatie: A7LA5, hetpaleis

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leuk voor achteraf

Ontdek hier meer informatie en spelmaterial rond de voorstelling.

deep blue ocean and vivid green land
 sinuous wind and glorious sun
 graceful flora and virtuous fauna
 present the pure beauty of existence
 gray poisoned ocean and dry sandy land
 restless wind and obliterating sun
 somber reality of looming destruction
 invade territories at the end of the season
 make war to take it for a damn foolish reason
 economy grow
 succumb to capitalism
 the message we're given
 women be pretty or fail in your femininity
 men be tough or fail in your masculinity
 the world is perishing
 its richness and beauty
 contemplate
 raise awareness
 respect the goddess
 have hope,
 because when calm it'll get clear
 don't force,
 because we won't be able to hear
 hold us back
 don't listen
 we resist that
 to the higher power above us,
 give us strength we can't see
 being different isn't really what makes me
 beliefs can change the way you look,
 though it works better when there is a whole group
 following doesn't mean changing your whole being
 you can be partly part and still be in
 as long as we stay, one and the same
 this common pain can be healed
 I choose to listen, our gut we trust
 our stories will bleed
 where boundaries meet
 the fist becomes the seed
 the choice to see
 to truly feel
 that what we fight
 is bigger than the people
 some of us lose the light
 we fight our own insides
 our stories will bleed
 where boundaries meet
 the fist becomes the seed
 I choose to speak
 to stand in my right
 to trust my power



my knife, my words
 togetherness makes us thrive
 when boundaries bleed
 stories can be the seed
 let our fists never meet
 o' almighty
 bring an end to this
 restore earth serve us guidance
 it hurts
 when did the hearts get so cold?
 eating up earth
 polluting waters and airs
 entitled to everything
 can we hold?
 everyone keep walking
 arts will not solve it
 it opens hearts
 together we can work for it
 enjoy the beauty
 what does it take to make it better?
 open the doors, there are the people
 why are we afraid of dying?
 love and peace is what we want
 I became what I fear
 aggressivities
 new technologies
 money money money
 I don't understand
 how did we live before?
 saying sorry isn't a humiliation
 earth... clean us all

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