

Searching for peace in troubled times

- 01 No-Ma-Dic / Xenia
- 02 Olympus over the City
- 03 Roulés
- 04 Medea New York Film in the Making
- 05 Medea Lyon
- 06 Dona Nobis Pacem

Ensemble Opéra Brut in various line-ups
Lyon, Berlin, New York, Paris
between 1993 and 2014

Ensemble Opéra Brut Searching for peace in troubled times



Retrospective of the works of Nina Goede & Ensemble Opera Brut

| Ensemble Opera Brut Searching for Peace in Troubled Times | | |
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| <p>1 Nomadic / Xenia based on text- fragments from letters of Bosnian refugees.</p> <p>• Overhoerte Musik, Berlin 1993 Concert-performance OpéraBrut Stefan Tiedje/electronics, Nina Goede /voice</p> <p>• Experimental Intermedia New York 1999/ Phil Niblock, Concert-performance with video projection, Malt Bua/boyelectric guitar, N.G. voice, synthesizer</p> <p>• Mythos Charlotte, NC 1998 Opéra Brut (performance) Nina Goede, stage direction, video projections/sound singer/actress - N.G. vocal conception - N.G. musician/actor - Chris Croll, drums,</p> <p>• Text by Anais Nin: A large part of my inner life is the loss of my roots. Exactly this made me aware that I should build an inner world To arm me against decay.</p> <p>• Text by Nina Goede: When I was still a child Here I think was the garden, the house Here was the entrance, the entrance. The parents have been dead for a long time For a long time What are they doing with the tree?</p> <p>• Text from a press interview with Asim Valtresa a refugee fom Bosnia: Before we had a large two story house, About 270 square meters. It was completely burned down; I watched it burn, hiding nearby in the forest</p> | 35:57 | <p>Creon! please let me stay one single day more! And put an end to my worries. Where shall we flee, in which city? And how can I take care of my kids? For pity's sake! You are a father as well, so you should be kind to us.</p> <p>Créon, crois tu que je pourrais courtiser cet homme si non par ruse! Je souffre le Malheur et je hurle bien haut ma souffrance. Oh mes enfants je vous maudis, votre mere souffre la haine Que la mort vous prenne, vous et votre pere et que la maison entiere s'écroule sous ces ruines!</p> <p>Do you think I could woo this man if not by cunning! I suffer misfortune and I shout loudly my suffering. Oh my children I curse you, your mother Blows hatred. May death take you and your father and the whole house crumble under these ruins.</p> |
| <p>4. Medea New York film in the making 2014 Harvest works / Electronic Music Festivalvocals based on text of Euripide NinaGoede vocals, NicholasJozwiak Contrebass, StefanTiedje electronics</p> <p>Medea discours politique devant les femmes de Corinthia. Nous les femmes... Je sors de mes murs pour couper votre blâme, car je connais bien les gens hautains. Les uns se cachent de regards et les autres se montrent toujours et puis ceux qui marchent souverains on les attaque!</p> <p>I leave my walls to cut your blame, for I know the haughty people. One is hiding from looks and the other always shows and then those who walk sovereign are attacked!</p> | 4:30 | <p>Hélas Un texte pour être chanté</p> <p>écrit par Nina Goede pour un projet sur l'exile et les personnes déplacées</p> <p>Hélas, à chaque instant je perds la terre sous mes pieds, Mes yeux cherchent vers le haut Je compte les étages qui disparaissent J'agrippe les étoiles et je veux m'envoler Pas de place ici, pas de place là-bas, On dirait que la terre a été vendue, Je compte les étages, j'agrippe les étoiles, Je veux m'envoler Et je suis seul, tellement seule, tell...</p> <p>Hélas, more and more I loose the earth under my feet. The eyes striving into the heights, I count the stories (storeys) up and away, grasp towards the stars and want to fly. No Place here, no place there, it seems the earth is now sold out, I count the stories, grasp towards the stars, want to fly, and am alone, ... am alone, am alone, am alone....</p> |
| <p>5. Medea: OpéraBrut performances, 1982-83 Lyon Université Bron Nancy, la Maison de la Culture, Villeurbanne at l' école de la Musique Duo Goede-Bauer performance Based on Aexite fragments fromEuripide's Medea, translation by Marcella Basso Bocabella, Marseille, NinaGoede, voice/ Matthias Bauer, contrebass</p> <p>Créon, laissez moi rester ce jour et mettre un terme aux soucis Notre fuite pour quel exil et quelle ressource pour mes fils. Pitié pour eux. Toi aussi pere d'enfant donc... Bienveillant</p> | 1:52 | <p>2. Olympus over the City / Paris 2004 Les Laboratoires d'Aubervilliers</p> <p>The Gods vocals with life recordings from september 11/2001 composed and directed by Nina Goede Performance Opéra Brut with Brigitte Maziere, Joseph Grau, Randy, Daniel Werts, StefanTiedje, Katie Higham-Kessler, Nina Goede, Sarah Rakyna, Steve Cohn/Shakuhatchi</p> |

3. Roulés **Rolled** 4:44

مستكنا من كونا مترومين
We are exhausted of being rolled
مضروبين
Cruelty
مضروبين
Beaten
كفى، كفى
Enough, enough
لنى ما بقى، نلى ما بقى من كونا مترومين
We had enough, we've had enough of being rolled
لقد اكفينا، غير متعبين، بن متعبين
We're fed up Not fed up, but swamped,
غير متعبين
Not swamped but laaon
غير لagoon، بل قناة
Not lagoon but canal
برقناه، بل نسانل
Not canal but channel
برسانل بل بحر
Not channel but ocean
- صد العيط الكثير، نحن ما فوق الكدمع
In this overzested ocean, we are over being rolled
الون لك تدمع، لنى، لنى، لنى
And now no more rolling, no more
نحن نقع
We're breaking out

نحن تدمع
We are rolled
كالمحبات في المحيط ذوا الرهمة تدمع
Like pebbles in the ocean we are rolled
اك حطلة التاكل تدمع
To the point of crumbling, we are rolled
ال حطلة ان زهره الرهمل
To the point of being more eroded than the sand.
نحن اكثر من متعبين، نحن مستورين على طاولتك
We are more than weary, we are crumbs under your tables.
متجاهلين، متعدين
Ignored, abandoned
كلين صلات، لك تستظون ان ترانا نظراتك فوق امواج
Seated there, you can't even watch us, your look makes waves
ي تدمع من الامواج
We are rolled by the waves
متعبين كبر
Tirelessly chewed up
تدمع تدمعنا، مدمعونا، مدمعونا
They have rolled us, crushed us beaten us

