

“REQUIEM FOR GOLLUM”.

introductory information. this information is part of the performance.

I. general information

This composition is based on the energy of compassion. Often Gollum, the character from „The Lord of the Rings“ is perceived as the evil, bad guy.

I feel different towards him and want to sympathize, to show him compassion in my music creation. I see in him myself and any human being, and I see in compassion a key to how to be in this world because we all have damaged souls, to a greater or lesser extent. In this compassion for Gollum I see the key to understanding myself, human kind, this world in general, and to make peace with this life. Gollum was not born evil, one doesn't become like that for no reason. Like all children he once was wonderful, innocent. He experienced something grim and damaging through his family, through his surrounding.

The whole project is driven by both the aesthetics of childish naivety and that of a fool. As for the fool's part, I mix things that normally don't go together: the eternal theme of compassion, a character from mainstream culture, and both expressed through the means of classical music, yet in a bizarre manner (Vivaldi fans might not be happy with this music piece). However, I explicitly chose this means of expression in order to maximize its power!

The aesthetics of childish naivety, which plays a central part in my art, finds a strong expression in this requiem. After all, the requiem is dedicated to the wounded child's soul and speaks in its voice.

Therefore, the music is completely naive, whether in crying, laughing or raging. The aesthetics of childishness also shines through in the manner of performance, often inept and imperfect. Like the fool in court, I undermine traditional rules in my art, here those of classical performance: I allow the piece to be performed imperfectly.

This piece is more than music, it is an action, an installation, a theatrical play disguised as music, a performance – not the music is important, the main thing here is the gesture, the idea.

The sequences of the movements are of no relevance, and if they were, then by being reversed: like in “program music” the narrative of the work is located in the last, 7th movement called “appendix. epilogue ”, expressed in verses recited by the performer.

The musical language of the opus can perhaps be attributed to the avant-garde/conceptual art. The music is laconic, expressive, unpredictable and at the same time very simple and naive. In one word, completely crazy for "normal" ears, eyes and other parts of the body.

II. information about each movement

1. “Unsung songs and non-danced dances from the river-villages for little Sméagol (Gollum)”. This is an offering to little Sméagol (Gollum's real name, which he had "before he got the ring"). Imagine, he had he grown up in an atmosphere of love, joy and happiness - where people sing, dance, where the hearts are open to each other and to the world - he would not have become like this, there would not have been a tragedy.

2. Similar to "Faust's" Prologue in heaven. This music reflects my conviction that we come to this world from the place where there is complete harmony and love. The awareness of this ideal state is reflected in this movement. The incredibly slow pace of this beautiful melody puts you into a pleasant trance state. Written from the "other" state of consciousness.

3. over and over, the repetitive sound is torture. Maybe you will get soft in the head or feel a strong desire to turn off this track (or run out of the hall) as quickly as possible. At this point you will probably feel the hopelessness, the despair of Gollum which

4. splashes out in the 4th part. Panic and fear on the verge of losing one's mind. In a psychedelic gallop, scattered fragments flare up uncontrollably in consciousness. The movement collapses.

5. the semantic center, the heart of the composition: compassion and love for Gollum. Moreover, empathy for the pain in the process of the movement imperceptibly transforming to consolation, catharsis and
6. unshakable confidence that everything will be fine in the end. This faith is fully sealed in the 6th movement. So "everything will be fine" even if this "fine" is outside of this world. even in the darkest moments of my life I was amazed of my belief that in the end "everything will be all right," even unimaginably good. Is it the same for you?. this belief is expressed in this movement very naively, but with great power.

7. "Epilogue. attachment. from Gandalf's personal notebook." The "program" or narrative of the composition, expressed in verses recited by the musician, coming from the person of Gollum or the Gollum-part in me, in us.

Text of 7th movement. Analogous Translation by Nicole Dargent

Movement 7. "Epilogue. attachment. from Gandalf's personal notebook."

1.

Mums teach you at school

"Kids: don't be evil like Gollum, be well-behaved like Frodo!

"Kids: don't be evil like Gollum, be well-behaved like Frodo!

"You didn't love me, so the least you could do is die
and let me rule the world!"

"You didn't love me, so the least you could do is die
and let me rule the world!"

2.

Requiem for Gollum II

Through the unfortunate minute
sorrow has obscured all sense in the world
and at the damp morning
the thought got frozen in the air

show me those wounds
even if they are festered to the bones
that is the only way to get the poison out

3.

Requiem for Gollum

Gollum ended his days on this earth
Gollum decesased and his suffering has ended
the bliss of soft swaying twigs
the cool wind of the twigs gentle babbling
Gollum ended his days on this earth

the pain has left the torn heart
dreadful torture of long agonies

the festered heart frozen in curses
dark nightmare of endless nights
in the biting cold of the live-like endless nightmares
the pain has left the torn heart

but who will give you the ultimate salute
who will sing the Shire's farewell?
will anybody shed a tear at all
will anybody spend a moment on this?
There is nobody to sing the funeral song

hastily covered by the judge's gown
(the not fully covered conscience still sticking out)
the banalities of a petty live
the empty thoughts - the bad checks
bloodshot eyes filled with shame
are shakingly searching for a scapegoat
a scapegoat for a silly life
- make the judgement with your criminal hands
hastily covered by the judge's gown

...Sméagol, the boy from the Anduin-settlement
nobody covered your chilled little legs
one night you shakingly managed (the faeces partly:
the Hobbit-boys had outperformed themselves and
had pushed you in the outhouse laughing hard)
to get home through the backyards
no loving hands - the beating silently forcing
you into the cold shed -
covered your chilled little legs...

sleep tight, fragile heart!
you don't need to be afraid or justify yourself
in the sweet harbour of the garden of Eden
sleep like happy babies awake
sleep tight, fragile heart!

The song about guilt

I forgive you all and for all
will you forgive me for everything, too
I'll hug you tightly
and let's forget all the fuss!

oh how of yesterday's many winters and years
were covered by a snowstorm on the heart
and a handful of bold wishes
was not enough to free it from the ice

somewhere in the dark - forgotten replicas
shreds of nervous persuasions
the strike of the hand - but you must have faith
grin as if you are super happy!

where does the curse begin?
where did I lead / push myself into disaster?
at the fatal crossing
grab the goblet of suffering

I though - THEY shall laugh
I will take blame the on me
even if my little knees tremble
even if from now on I will hate myself

what should I do, I loved them
and with my little heart and deep sincerity
I sent out the contract to the heavens
signed with blood for all eternity

life went on ... floating like a massive stream
blocking the entrance of the dark joint
by day and night their screams
make your blood freeze in your heart

What lies ahead of me? in the unclear vastness

I try to take hold of the shadows
I know - nobody is expecting me
I know - the endearing malachite..!

7.

here are shadowy groves and mysterious gardens
that call me with sweet conspiracies
and convince me not to listen to
what is above or behind me

they reach out their hands and resins
and everything is wonderfully filled around me
I've had enough of university and school
I'm done with all this stupid stuff

I fell on love with you instantaneously! drunk and sober. the lady bug
has risen
towards this silent and sweet universe
my heart and my dear friend pause for a moment

8.

I know this world
it is full of wonders
it shines in an eternal light
the mole and the river and the forest

whereever you look
your heart will overflow
into the longed for one-ness
it will be captured

the heart will forget its sorrows
and the silence will fill
the whole loveyl space that surrounds it
...think of nothing

when I woke up
I saw this dream

and didn't stop to look thorough
the doorway

there naked LIVE was shining
(and put its hand on MY mouth)
LOVE from its ORiGINAL SOURCE -
the crazy fool