



## RENDEZVOUS VOUS

Costume:, suit jacket, white shirt, pants and shoes)

Props: Tea cup, blanket, bags, newspaper

(To be performed within the Sculpture "Konzert")

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(Music slowly begins / sounds of a glass breaking / wine glasses

(Performer is laying down, a blanket over him)

My Right hand, my Left hand, my friends.

(Performer holds his hands in front of him, palms facing in)

Two books (Performer shakes his hands)

I Put these on everyday

People walk slowly passed, No questions

People walk slowly passed

Oh oh oh yeah, baby, baby, baby

Oh oh oh yeah baby baby baby

My voice a little bit in front of me

(Performer takes his hat off and puts hands inside of hat)

A rock band, the Left hand and the right hand

A rock band, the Left hand and the right hand

A rock band, the Left hand and the right hand

(Performer mimics music singing underneath blanket)

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Dum dee dum uh um uh um uh um

Oh yeah oh oh yeah yeah yeah

Baby! Baby! Baby! Oh Yeah! Baby! Baby! Baby!

(Shaking the blanket performer puts hat back onto his head)

Oh Yeah! Oh Yeah! Oh! Oh! Oh Yeah! Baby! Baby! Baby!

(Performer stands and slowly dances and move in place)

Singing a shadow  
The four walls shivering  
You know it gets so cold  
Standing in the rain  
And there is no need to wash  
There is no need to wash when it rains  
No need to do anything  
My voice a little bit in front of me

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(Music stops - silence)

Lets put them to bed

(Performer takes his hat off and puts both hands inside)

Go out walking and Stop from talking  
Slowly walking and singing a shadow  
The words blur in my mouth  
A Pleasure to hear the day calling

My mouth can make sounds but these sounds are not words  
My mouth can make sounds

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My mouth can make sounds

(Music begins slowly – performer sings in sotto voce)

The wall and the boundary between a fiction  
This boundary is broken as I broke into it  
In the absence of the wall I see a mirror  
But I enjoy the fiction, My favorite number one hit song

The things I see around me are things not mine  
Oh how to make yourself feel at home??  
Its cold but the lighting is good!!!  
(Takes his hat off again and speaks into it)

The wall and the boundary between a fiction  
This boundary is broken as I broke in  
In the absence of the wall I can see a mirror  
Reflecting me and everything here  
I enjoy all this fiction, my favorite number one hit song...  
(Again sung in a soft voice/sotto voce)

(Silence - Music continues and then stops - Performer puts his  
ear to the open end of his hat – Music returns)

I have a beautiful voice, breaking and entering  
There is never a door without a window!!!

(Puts his hand over his hat trapping the air, then removes his  
hand)

Singing is a bad way to communicate  
The words blur in your mouth  
Pointing to something far away  
Meaning is difficult to understand  
You wait forever for words to end  
Can you hear the words I am saying ??  
What your mind enjoys can upset your stomach  
My mouth can make sounds but these sounds are not words

(Repeat above section twice - Performer stands and slowly make  
poses with his body)

Two Hands a rock band...

Oh Oh Oh Oh Yeah Yeah Yeah  
Oh Oh Oh Oh Yeah Yeah Baby Baby Baby  
Oh Oh Oh Oh Yeah Oh Oh Oh Oh Yeah

(Music continues/Lingers and Stops abruptly)

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