

RUINERNE / THE RUINS
LIBRETTO

1. SANGEN OM RUINERNE / SONG OF THE RUINS

BLOMME

Det her er sangen om Ruinerne

Det er en sang vi synger igen og igen
og hver gang knækker stemmen lidt

Og vi ved hvordan historien ender
Ja vi ved den ikke ender her

Ruiner er betingelsen
og sangen er påmindelsen
om at alt er ødelagt men
arbejdet må fortsætte.
Vi starter hvor de slap det

Vi lærer af deres fejl
og gennem sprækkerne i stenene
ser vi verden i et glimt
en stædig eføj af en drøm
der vokser hvor intet andet kan

Mit navn er Blomme og det her er Sangen
om Ruinerne. Jeg husker ikke alt der skete,
men jeg vil prøve mit bedste:

Det er en historie om en række skæbner,
som ikke havde andet til fælles end at de
havde været tvunget til at drage bort hjem-
mefra, fordi nogen ikke ville have at de
skulle være der mere.

Nogen af dem havde altid haft livet som
indsats. Andre kunne godt ha' blevet en
tid, kunne godt ha' overlevet, men de øn-
skede også at leve.

Og så var der alle dem, der bare så på

(BLOMME kigger på publikum)

BLOMME

This is The Song of The Ruins

It's a song we sing again and again
and everytime our voice cracks a little

And we know how the story ends
Yes we know it doesn't end here

Ruins is the condition
and the song is a reminder
that everything is broken
but the work must continue.
We will take up where they left off

We will learn from their mistakes
and through the cracks in the stones
we will glimpse the world
a stubborn ivy of a dream
growing where nothing else can grow

My name is Blomme and this is The Song
of The Ruins. I don't remember everything
that happened, but I will try my best.

It's a story about a group of beings, who
only had one thing in common: they had
been forced to flee their homes, because
someone didn't want them there.

Some of them had always had their lives at
stake. Others could maybe have stayed for
a while, could have survived ... but they
also wanted to thrive.

And then there were all those, who just
watched.

(BLOMME looks at the audience)

Den ene karakter i historien er min mor.
Donna -

DONNA

Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig

BLOMME

Hende vender vi lige tilbage til... Den an-
den karakter hed Kat.

KAT

Jeg måtte væk for at overleve

BLOMME

Kat havde et kompliceret forhold til ordet
”hjem”.

KAT / BLOMME

Jeg har set solen stå op
Jeg har set solen gå ned
Jeg har bygget et hus
Og set det blive revet ned igen
Der var altid kun plads til mig for en kort
stund og jeg sku' altid passe på, være på
vagt

Jeg har set hvordan alt i et splitsekund
kan blive taget fra dig, igen
og igen og igen, en evighed

BLOMME

Det gentager sig selv
Det siger sig selv

KAT

Jeg måtte hjem...
Hvad end det så måtte betyde

BLOMME

Kat så mønstrene, hun kunne se langt
... bogstaveligt talt. Men hun var træt af al-
tid at kigge sig over skulderen i frygt. Nu
ville hun kun kigge fremad. Hun ville lave
et hjem de ikke kunne tage fra hende.

One of the characters in the story is my
mom, Donna.

DONNA

I need you to need me.

BLOMME

We'll return to her later. The other chara-
cter was Kat.

KAT

I had to get away to survive

BLOMME

Kat had a complicated relationship to the
word ”home”.

KAT / BLOMME

I've seen the sun rise
I've seen the sun set
I've built a house
and seen it been torn to the ground
There was always only space for me for a
short while. and I always had to take care,
be on guard

I've seen how everything can be taken
away from you in an instant, again and
again and again, in an eternity

BLOMME

it keeps repeating
it goes without saying

KAT

I had to go home...
Whatever that was supposed to mean.

BLOMME

Kat saw the patterns. She could see far ...
literally. But she was tired of always loo-
king over her shoulder in fear. Now she
was only going to look ahead. She wanted
to make a home, they couldn't take away.

Donna fandt mig -

DONNA
Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig

BLOMME
Ja, det er godt mor.

Hun fandt mig helt forslået ved foden af et bjerg. Jeg havde ikke formået at flyve som et spæd. For drager kaster deres yngel ud af reden ... som en test nogen af os dumper

Donna havde altid drømt om et barn, så hun tog mig straks til sig som sit eget. Men at danne familie på tværs af sin art var ikke så populært, har jeg erfaret. Så hun holdt mig skjult til de en dag bankede på. Det tog hende ikke længe at beslutte sig.

Vi måtte væk.

DONNA
Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig.

BLOMME
En drage der ikke kan flyve og en omklamrende mor. Et perfekt match ik?...

Donna og Kats fandt hinanden i nogle ruiner midt i ingenting. Kat havde svært ved at stole på folk, men min mor kan være meget overbevisende. A Kat kunne ikke stå for mine store drageøjne.

De vidste ikke hvad der havde været før eller hvad det skulle blive til. De vidste bare at sten var sten ... og måske var det et sted at starte.

Så Kat og Donna fik en god idé:

Donna found me -

DONNA
I need you to need me.

BLOMME
Yes, we heard you, mum.

She found me all bruised by the foot of a mountain. I hadn't managed to fly as a baby. Cause dragons throw their offspring out of the nest ... as a test some of us fail.

Donna had always dreamt of a baby, so she took immediately took me in as her own. But making family across species was not so popular, to put it mildly. So she hid me until one day they knocked on her door. It didn't take her long to decide.

We had to get away.

DONNA
I need you to need me.

BLOMME
A dragon, who can't fly and an clingy mom. A match made in heaven...

Donna and Kat met each other in some ruins in the middle of nowhere. Kat had a hard time trusting people, but my mom can be very convincing. And Kat couldn't resist my big beautiful dragon eyes.

They didn't know what had been there before or what it was to become. They just knew that stones were stones ... and maybe that was a place to start.

So Kat and Donna got an idea:_

KAT / DONNA
Hvad hvis vi laver vores eget

BLOMME
Meget originalt... (sarkastisk)

De kaldte det Ruinerne. Det kaldte det et hjem.

Det her er sangen om Ruinerne

Det er en sang vi synger igen og igen og hver gang knækker stemmen lidt

Og vi ved hvordan historien ender
Ja vi ved den ikke ender her

Ruiner er betingelsen
og sangen er påmindelsen

Om at alt er ødelagt
men arbejdet må fortsætte
vi starter hvor de slap det
vi lærer af deres fejl

og gennem sprækkerne i stenene
ser vi verden i et glimt ...
en stædig eføj af en drøm
der vokser hvor intet andet kan

Det her er sangen om Ruinerne.
Det her er sangen om Ruinerne.
Det her er sangen om Ruinerne.

KAT / DONNA
What if we make our own thing?

BLOMME
A very original idea...

They called it The Ruins. They called it a home.

This is The Song of The Ruins

It's a song we sing again and again
And everytime our voice cracks a little

And we know how the story ends
Yes we know it doesn't end here

Ruins is the condition
and the song is a reminder

that everything is broken
but the work must continue
we will take up where they left off

We will learn from their mistakes
and through the cracks in the stones
we will glimpse the world
a stubborn ivy of a dream
growing where nothing else can grow

This is The Song of The Ruins.
This is The Song of The Ruins.
This is The Song of The Ruins.

2A. DONNAS SANG / DONNA'S SONG

Hvor har vi to hjemme? Finder vi vej? Ved du hvad, der sker nu? Mærker du mig?	Where do the two of us belong? Will we find a way? Do you know what's happening? Can you feel me?
---	--

Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig	I need you to need me I need you to need me
--	--

Lod jeg mon mit hjerte Bryde din søvn? Rysted' hele natten Holdt jeg dig vågen?	Did I let my heart Disturb your sleep? Shaking all night, Did I keep you awake?
--	--

Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig	I need you to need me I need you to need me
--	--

Følte du min frygt da Skræmte det dig? Tror du det er en flugt? Eller en leg?	Did you feel my fear? Did it scare you? Do you think it's a flight? Or a game?
--	---

Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig	I need you to need me I need you to need me
--	--

Er det mod din vilje? Skærmer jeg dig? Læg dig her og hvil dig Varm dig hos miig	Is it against your will? Can I protect you? Lie down here and rest Feel my warmth
---	--

Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig Har du brug for mig?	I need you to need me I need you to need me I need you to need me Do you need me?
--	--

2B. KATS SANG / KAT'S SONG

Jeg rejste væk til et andet sted	I travelled to another place
Var kun én vej ... og det var frem	There was only one way ... Forward
Jeg havde brug for at klare mig selv	I needed to take care of myself
Jeg måtte væk for at overleve	I had to get away to survive
Jeg måtte væk for at overleve	I had to get away to survive
Jeg rejste væk til et andet sted	I travelled to another place
Har altid kun kunne stole på mig	I've only ever been able to trust myself
Jeg rejste væk til et andet sted	I travelled to another place
Jeg måtte væk for at overleve	I had to get away to survive

2C. COURTS SANG / COURT'S SONG

Jeg shapeshifter, jeg skifter	I'm shapeshifting, I'm shifting
De forstod mig slet ikke	They didn't understand me at all
Træt af at stikke ud	Tired of sticking out
Træt af at passe ind	Tired of fitting in
Hvem ser mig? / Hvem tror mig?	Who sees me? / Who believes me?
Hvem hør mig? / Hvem tør mig?	Who hears me? / Who trusts me?
Jeg shapeshifter, jeg skifter	I'm shapeshifting, I'm shifting
De forstod mig slet ikke	They didn't understand me at all
Træt af at stikke ud	Tired of sticking out
Træt af at passe ind	Tired of fitting in
Jeg har brug for noget, jeg ikke ved	I need something I don't know

3. SANGEN OM RUINERNE / SONG OF THE RUINS

BLOMME

Det var ikke sådan at sang det var forbudt. Det var bare sådan, at det langsomt tog slut, blev undertrykt, mistænkeliggjort og glemmt. At synge betød, at man kunne tro på noget. At synge sammen betød, at man stadig ku' tro.

Snart kom der flere til Ruinerne. Hver gang en ny kom, sang Donna og Kat for dem og delte deres historier. De blev for det meste mødt med skepsis og ingen sang.

For ingen turde tro på noget længere. Det var lettere bare at lade være. Det var lettere bare at klare sig alene, at rejse videre på sin egen færd.

Indtil Court kom ind i billedet.

COURT

Jeg shapeshifter, jeg skifter.

BLOMME

Court var en rigtig joker. De havde det kompliceret på en anden måde. Han var god til at blende ind. Men hun havde forstået noget.

At være alle er lidt det samme som at være ingen. En shapeshifter, det er det vi kalder hende. Court var sådan én der skifter ham ... og hende, de og dem.

COURT

Træt af at stikke ud
Træt af at passe ind

BLOMME

Men hvilket ansigt ville hun bære, når han mødte de andre?

BLOMME

It wasn't like song was illegal. It was more like it slowly ended, got suppressed, suspected and forgotten. To sing meant you could believe in something. To sing together, meant that you could still believe

Soon more people came to The Ruins. Every time a newcomer arrived, Donna and Kat sang for them and shared their stories. They were often met with scepticism and no singing.

Because nobody dared to believe in anything anymore. It was easier not to. It was easier to just manage on your own, to go your own way.

Until Court arrived.

COURT

I'm shapeshifting, I'm shifting

BLOMME

Court was a true joker. They had their own kind of issues. He was good at blending in. But she had realized something.

Being everyone is a bit like being no one. A shapeshifter, is the name we give her kind. Court would shed their old skin, and his and hers.

COURT

Tired of sticking out
Tired of fitting in

BLOMME

But what face would she wear when he met the others?

4. DENNE VERDEN VAR IKKE NOK / THIS WORLD WAS NEVER ENOUGH

DONNA:

Hvem kommer der?

COURT:

Løb så hurtigt jeg ku'

KAT:

Hvor ska' du hen?

COURT:

Sku bare væk, det var nu

DONNA:

Hvad med dit hjem?

COURT:

Ku ikke være der mere

KAT:

Hvad er et hjem?

KAT / DONNA:

... Hvis man ikke tør være sig selv?

... Hvis man ikke tør være sig selv?

ALLE:

Altid lidt her
Altid lidt der
Drømte mig væk til et andet liv

Denne verden var ikke nok
Jeg måtte finde en bedre flok

Altid lidt her
Altid lidt der
Drømte mig væk til et andet liv

Denne verden var ikke nok
Jeg måtte finde en bedre flok

DONNA:

Who goes there?

COURT:

Ran as fast as I could

KAT:

Where are you going?

COURT:

Needed to get away now

DONNA:

What about your home?

COURT:

Couldn't be there anymore

KAT:

What is a home?

KAT / DONNA:

... If you can't be yourself?

... If you can't be yourself?

EVERYONE:

Always a little here
Always a little there
Dreamt about another life

This world was never enough
I had to find a better group

Always a little here
Always a little there
Dreamt about another life

This world was never enough
I had to find a better group

DONNA:
Genkender din sorg
Kender dit savn
Kom ind i vores borg
Kom læg dig i min favn

KAT:
Et alternativ
Til dette liv
Læger de samme sår
Lærer mer' år for år

COURT:
Hvem er I selv?

DONNA:
Velkommen til et nyt hjem

COURT:
Hvad skal det -?

KAT:
Det betyder din drøm starter nu

COURT:
Det blev fortalt
Alt hvad jeg drømte om findes jo ik'

Tror ikke på ...

KAT / DONNA:
Alt det du drømte om findes jo her
Alt det du drømte om findes jo her

ALLE:
Altid lidt her
Altid lidt der
Drømte mig væk til et andet liv

Denne verden var ikke nok
Jeg måtte finde en bedre flok

Altid lidt her
Altid lidt der

DONNA:
We recognize your sorrow
We know your loss
Come into our castle
Come lie in my arms

KAT:
An alternative
To this life
We're healing the same wounds
Learning more every year

COURT:
Who are you?

DONNA:
Welcome to a new home

COURT:
What does that -

KAT:
Means that your dream starts now

COURT:
I was told
That everything I dreamt of didn't exist

I don't believe

KAT / DONNA:
Everything you dream of is right here
Everything you dream of is right here

EVERYONE:
Always a little here
Always a little there
Dreamt about another life

This world was never enough
I had to find a better group

Always a little here
Always a little there

Drømte mig væk til et andet liv

Denne verden var ikke nok
Jeg måtte finde en bedre flok

KAT / DONNA:
Det starter lige her
Snart blir vi fler

DONNA:
Ved det en utopi
Men det jo nok fordi
At de ikke vil ha' vi laver vores eget

KAT:
Ja vi har lavet vores eget

COURT:
Det er jo helt umuligt
Det er jo uopnåeligt

KAT / DONNA:
Det er ik' umuligt
De har lært dig at du ikke må drømme

Det er ik' umuligt
Bare lidt uoverskueligt

COURT:
Helt umuligt
Uoverskueligt!
Uopnåeligt!

KAT / DONNA:
Vi har lært os at vi ikke må drømme
Vi har lært os at vi ikke må drømme

Dreamt about another life

This world was never enough
I had to find a better group

KAT / DONNA:
It starts right here
Soon we'll be more people

DONNA:
We know it's a utopia
But that's probably because
They don't want us to make our own thing

KAT:
Yeah we made our own thing

COURT:
It's impossible
It's unattainable

KAT / DONNA:
It's not impossible
They've taught you not to dream

It's not impossible
Just a little bit overwhelming

COURT:
Impossible!
Overwhelming!
Unattainable!

KAT / DONNA:
We've taught ourselves not to dream
We've taught ourselves not to dream

5. VELKOMST / WELCOMING (ambient)

(KAT og DONNA byder COURT velkom- (KAT and DONNA welcome COURT into
men i Ruinerne.) The Ruins.)

DONNA DONNA
Skal jeg ikke rede dit hår? Hi, do you want me to comb your hair?

COURT COURT
Hvem er det? Who's that?

DONNA DONNA
Det er min drage, min baby That's my baby ... dragon

COURT COURT
Må jeg holde den? Can I hold it?

...

(De snakker lidt og så lægger de sig til at (They all chat for a while and then they go
sove sammen) to sleep)

6. COURTS SANG / COURT'S SONG (reprise)

(COURT kan ikke falde i søvn) (COURT can't sleep)

COURT COURT
Åhh jeg måtte væk fordi ... I had to get away because ...

De forstod mig slet ikke They didn't understand me at all

Jeg shapeshifter, jeg skifter I'm shapeshifting, I'm shifting

Hvem ser mig? Hvem hører mig? Who sees me? Who hears me?

Træt af at stikke ud Tired of sticking out

Træt af at passe ind Tired of fitting in

Jeg måtte væk fordi ... I had to get away because.

7. ØDELAGTE BYGGEKLODSER / BROKEN BUILDING BLOCKS (acapella)

(DONNA og KAT lærer COURT at synge (DONNA and KAT teaches COURT how
"Ødelagte Byggeklodser") to sing "Broken Building Blocks")

DONNA / KAT DONNA / KAT
For vi samler og vi samler Because we gather and gather

COURT COURT
For vi samler og vi samler Because we gather and gather

DONNA / KAT DONNA / KAT
Mens det hele det ramler sammen While everything's crumbling

COURT COURT
Mens det hele det ramler sammen While everything's crumbling

DONNA / KAT DONNA / KAT
I en verden af ruiner In a world of ruins

COURT COURT
I en verden af ruiner In a world of ruins

DONNA / KAT DONNA / KAT
Må der bygges nye stier We have to build new roads

COURT COURT
Må der bygges nye stier We have to build new roads

DONNA / KAT DONNA / KAT
Lad os se om vi kan bygge noget Let's see if we can build something

COURT COURT
Lad os se om vi kan bygge noget Let's see if we can build something

DONNA / KAT DONNA / KAT
af de ødelagte klodser vi har fået from these broken bricks we've got

COURT COURT
af de ødelagte klodser vi har fået from these broken bricks we've got

8. HUSMØDE 1 / HOUSE MEETING 1

BLOMME

Inden længe var Court en naturlig del af gruppen og deres hverdag i Ruinerne. Og det betød også at det var tid til et -

DONNA

Husmøøøøøde!

BLOMME

Min mor elskede husmøder... Jeg ved ærligt talt ikke hvad de brugte alle de husmøder til men jeg forestiller mig at de gik til nogenlunde sådan her:

DONNA

Her skal være en seng til Blomme, en lille lomme af kærlighed. Det er det vi kalder tid, vi bruger sammen, vi sætter rammen for et nyt liv

DONNA / BLOMME

Jeg vil bare gerne gi' ham lidt struktur
Jeg vil passe på Blommes indre ur

DONNA

Hvad siger du Blomme, er det tid til en lur?

(Tiden går, nyt husmøde)

KAT

Her skal være fred og her skal være ro
Her skal tusind stædige planter gro
Jeg drømmer om en evighed
eller bare et hjem der varer ved
lidt længere end jeg er vant til
drømmer om at kunne spørge:

BLOMME / KAT

Hvad skal vi lave i morgen?

BLOMME

It didn't take long before Court was a natural part of the group and their life in The Ruins. Which also meant that it was time for a -

DONNA

House meeting!

BLOMME

My mom loved house meetings. Honestly I don't know how they spent all those house meetings, but I imagine it sounded a bit like this:

DONNA

Here will be a bed for BLOMME
a little pocket of love. That's the name we give the time we spend together we build the foundation for a new life

DONNA / BLOMME

I just want to give him some structure
I want to take care of his inner clock

DONNA

What do you say, BLOMME? Is it nap time?

(Time passes, a new house meeting)

KAT

Here will be peace and tranquility
Here a thousand stubborn plants will grow
I dream of an eternity ... or just a home that lasts a little longer than I'm used to
I dream of being able to ask:

BLOMME / KAT

What are we doing tomorrow?

KAT

Hvad kan jeg gøre?

KAT / DONNA

Optimere

KAT / COURT

bygge huler, blive flere

KAT

stærkere end nogensinde,
kæmpe mod en fælles fjende

(Tiden går, nyt husmøde)

COURT

Her skal være spejle, smykker,
dimser, vipper, divanykker

Vi kan lege at vi er lige dem vi ville være.

Vi kan bære masker af vores egen vilje.

Dele sange, hemmeligheder. Selv bestemme hvad vi hedder. Hver dag når vi vågner kan vi være nye, finde vores sande væsner, synge af vor fulde lunger, farve vores lange tunger blå af bær og høj af liv

(Tiden går, nyt husmøde)

DONNA

Her skal være skemaer og faste sengetider

COURT

Her skal være fri for regler. Dem er der ingen der gider... Vel Blomme?

BLOMME

Jeg elskede at lege med Court. Nogle gange forvandlede hun sig til en drage og fik mig til at føle mig hjemme

(Tiden går, nyt husmøde)

KAT

What can I do?

KAT / DONNA

Optimize

KAT / COURT

build nests, have guests over

KAT

stronger than ever before, fight a common enemy

(Time passes, a new house meeting)

COURT

Here will be mirrors, jewelry, trinkets, lashes, diva whims.

We can pretend we are whoever we would like to be. We can wear masks of our own free will. Share songs, secrets. Choose our own names. Every day when we wake up, we can be new, find our true selves sing at the top of our lungs, colour our long tongues blue from berries and high on life

(Time passes, a new house meeting)

DONNA

Here will be schedules and fixed bedtimes

COURT

Here will be no rules. Nobody wants that. ...Do you, BLOMME?

BLOMME

I loved playing with Court. Sometimes she would shapeshift into a dragon, like me, and make me feel at home.

(Time passes, a new house meeting)

KAT
Et hjem, vi kalder et hjem

BLOMME
Nogle gange er utopien bare det vi kalder
et fællesskab. Nogle gange er et fælles-
skab, bare et spørgsmål så simpelt som:

COURT
Hvem laver mad i dag?

KAT
Er det min tur?

DONNA
Jeg tror vi sagde det var dig (peger på
COURT)

COURT
Nej, plukkede bær hele dagen i går, lad
være

(Tiden går, nyt husmøde)

DONNA
Her skal være en krybe til et nyt liv

DONNA / BLOMME
Her skal være en kiste til et tabt liv

COURT
Her skal vi lære hinanden om alt det vi
ikke ved.
Vi kan blive ved at aflære os det, vi ikke
har lyst til at ta med

DONNA
Her skal være en ny start, en afart af det
kendte
med en aura af det himmelsendte

Vi genskriver verden og den åbner sig for
os
Vi behøver ikke mere slås

KAT
A home we call "home".

BLOMME
Sometimes, utopia is just another name
for a community. Sometimes a communi-
ty is just a matter of:

COURT
Who will cook tonight?

KAT
Is it my turn?

DONNA
I think we said it was your turn (points at
COURT)

COURT
No, I spent all day yesterday gathering
berries. Let go off me!

(Time passes, a new house meeting)

DONNA
Here will be a cradle for a new life

DONNA / BLOMME
Here will be a coffin for a lost life

COURT
Here we will teach each other about all
the stuff we don't know. We can keep on
unlearning all the things we don't want to
bring.

DONNA
Here will be a new start, a variation on
the known, with an aura of the Heaven
sent

We're rewriting the world and it's ope-
ning itself to us. We don't have to fight
anymore.

KAT
Her skal vi fortælle historier

ALLE
Jeg tror jer, når I fortæller at vi bor her
Og selvom jeg stadig tvivler på at det er
sandt. Jeg mærker det i kroppen, når I
siger vi er hjemme

DONNA
Jeg lover dig ...

KAT
Jeg lover dig ...

COURT
Jeg lover dig ...

ALLE
Her skal være et hjem

9. ØDELAGTE BYGGEKLODSE / BROKEN BUILDING BLOCKS

DONNA / KAT / COURT
For vi samler og vi samler
Mens det hele det ramler sammen

I en verden af ruiner
Må der bygges nye stier

Lad os se om vi kan bygge noget
af de ødelagte klodser vi har fået

Ku' rigdom betyde at kunne gi?
Ku' kærlighed være konkurrencefri?

Ku' ejerskab være en gammeldags idé?
Ku' fællesskab bygges på integritet?

Ku' familie være blod eller vand?
Ku' vi være mere end : kvinde eller mand?

KAT
Here we will tell each other stories.

ALLE
I believe you, when you tell me that we
live here. And even though I still doubt
that it's true, I feel it in my bones, when
you tell me that we're home.

DONNA
I promise you ...

KAT
I promise you ...

COURT
I promise you ...

ALLE
Here will be a home

DONNA / KAT / COURT
Because we gather and gather
While everything's crumbling

In a world of ruins
We have to build new roads

Let's see if we can build something
From the broken bricks we got

Could wealthy mean mean being able to
share?
Could love be without competition?

Could ownership be a dated idea?
Could community be build on integrity?

Could family be blood and water?
Could we be more than woman and man?

Ku' vi kræve vores ret til opacitet?

Could we demand our right to opacity?

For i sproget findes volden
Og vi betaler altid tolden

Because in our language is violence
And we always pay the toll

Prisen for at bruge sproget
Er at sproget bruger os

The price for using language
Is that language uses us

Lad os se om vi kan bygge noget
af de ødelagte klodser vi har fået

Let's see if we can build something

10. HUSMØDE 2 / HOUSE MEETING 2

KAT
Der er vist en del der skal repareres her

KAT
We've got a lot to fix here

COURT
Det er da egentlig en meget fed æstetik

COURT
Honestly it's a pretty cool aesthetic

KAT
Det hul skal fikses, lad være at kig

KAT
That hole is not supposed to be there,
don't look

COURT
Det ødelagte kan da også et eller andet

COURT
The broken has a charm of its own

DONNA
Det blir' svært at reparere, har vi sandet

DONNA
We've realized that it will be hard to
repair

BLOMME
men Kat var stædig, ville redde hvad der
reddes kan, ville lappe hver en sprække, i
gang med klud og spand

BLOMME
but Kat was stubborn, she wanted to save
what could be saved. She wanted to patch
every crack and clean the whole damn
thing

KAT
Forstår I ikke, alt jeg kender er ruiner
For mit hjem har aldrig været andet
Vi ku' aldrig være hele
Altid delt i hundrede dele

KAT
Don't you understand, all I know is ruins?
My home has always been in ruins. We
could never be whole. We were always
split up in a hundred tiny parts.

COURT
Husk det behøver ikke være perfekt -

COURT
Remember it doesn't have to be perfect

DONNA
Men det skal heller ikke være defekt
Hvis det trækker ku Blomme blive syg

DONNA
But it shouldn't be defect either. If it's
draughty, Blomme could fall ill.

KAT
Ser du ik' vi har brug for noget ly?
Hver en fejl skal vi fjerne, hvert et hul skal
vi stop, ellers kan vi lige så godt give op.

KAT
Don't you see we need some shelter?
We have to get rid of every mistake, every
hole must be fixed. Otherwise we might
as well give up.

(Tiden går, nyt husmøde)

(Time passes, a new house meeting)

DONNA
Her skal være rundkreds og alle skal blive
hørt. Vi bør altid husk' at tjekke ind med
vores humør Hvad fylder hos dig? Har du
lyst til at dele lidt?

DONNA
Here will be a circle and everyone will be
heard. We have to remember to check in
with our mood. What matters to you? Do
you want to share your feelings with the
group?

COURT
Jaja jeg ved det, men det lyder også så
kedeligt Hvad med et nyt navn til vores
fælleskab... eller måske et flag?

COURT
I knooow, but it sounds so boring. What
about a new name for our community?
Or maybe a flag?

DONNA
"Ruinerne" er en påmindelse
om ødelæggelsen hver dag

DONNA
"The Ruins" is a reminder of the destruc-
tion every day.

COURT
Hvad med en spa?

COURT
What about a spa?

DONNA
Fuck nu af! Du tager ikke husmøderne
alvorligt

DONNA
Fuck off! You're making a joke of the hou-
se meetings.

COURT
Jeg er bare træt af at alt bliver gjort ulov-
ligt. Jeg troede vi skulle være frie her? ...

COURT
I just feel like we can't say anything any-
more. I thought we were supposed to be
free here?

Okay, skal nok lade være at sige mere

Ok, I'll shut up.

KAT / BLOMME

Jeg orker ikke konflikt. Min energi er alt for slidt til jeres forskellige humør temperamenter, fantasier. Vi forsøger at gøre noget større her. Glem nu ikke hvad målet er

ALLE

Her skal være enighed

KAT

Mit hjerte holder ik' til flere hjem der splittes op. Jeg gir' alle mine dele til jer, min hele, halve krop

BLOMME

Mit hjerte holder ik' til flere hjem der splittes op. Jeg gir' alle mine dele til jer, min hele, halve krop

KAT / BLOMME

I can't take any more conflict. My energy is too low for your different moods, tempers, fantasies. We're trying to do something bigger here. Don't forget what the goal is

EVERYONE

Here will be consensus

KAT

My heart can't take anymore homes torn apart. I give you all of me. my whole, half body.

BLOMME

My heart can't take anymore homes torn apart. I give you all of me. my whole, half body.

11. HÅBLØSHED / HOPELESSNESS (ambient)

(De falder)

(They fall)

12. VI LEVER I EN TID SOM IKKE FINDES ENDNU / WE LIVE IN A TIME THAT DOESN'T EXIST YET

KAT

Kom lad dig falde, vi griber dig
Ellers så falder vi sammen

Det kræver tillid at bygge op
Denne umulige by

DONNA

Kunne vi samles om denne flig
Et håb uperfekt, ufuldkomment
Kan det nu passe, og kan vi tro

KAT

Come, fall, we will catch you
Or we will fall together

It takes trust to build up
This impossible city

DONNA

Could we gather around this fragment
An unperfekt, incomplete hope
Is it true, and can we believe

DONNA / COURT

På at tiden skal komme?

ALLE

For vi lever i en tid,
Som ikke findes endnu
I en fremtid, som vi håber på at få

Og vi tror at hvis vi lægger den allerførste sten, så lægger du den næste på

COURT

Frihed er følelsen af et fald
Du må gi' slip på det trykke

KAT

Drømmen er bygget på håbløshed
Håbet er det vi skal bygge

DONNA

Sang er en vektor for kærlighed
Vi spreder hvert frø når vi synger
Arbejdet kræver tålmodighed

DONNA / COURT / KAT

Vi tænker i lange baner

For vi lever i en tid,
Som er helt uopnåelig
I en fremtid, som vi håber på at få,

DONNA

Og vi tror
At hvis vi lægger den allerførste sten

ALLE

Så lægger du den næste på

(KAT lægger en sten)

(BLOMME lægger sten ovenpå og bygger
et højt tårn)

(Tårnet vælter)

DONNA / COURT

That our time will come?

EVERYONE

Because we live in a time
That doesn't exist yet
In a future we hope to have

And we think, that if we lay the first brick,
then you will lay the next

COURT

Freedom feels like falling
You have to let go of safety

KAT

The dream is built upon hopelessness
Hope is what we're building

DONNA

Song is a vector for love
Spreading every seed when we sing
The work takes patience

DONNA / COURT / KAT

We think long term

Because we live in a time
That is completely unattainable
In a future we hope to have

DONNA

And we think
That if we lay the first brick

EVERYONE

Then you will lay the next

(KAT lays a brick)

(BLOMME lays bricks on top and builds
a tall tower)

13. HUSMØDE 3 / HOUSE MEETING 3

DONNA
Husmøde?...

COURT
Her er ingen hierarkier

DONNA
Her skal alle være lige og -

KAT
Hvad fanden er det for noget pis at sige?

DONNA
Øhh

KAT / BLOMME
Når jeg siger jeg ikke er som dig, at du aldrig vil ku' forstå mig, så er det ikke for at udelukke, nej, men for at udvide det der er os: den afgrund der er imellem og den overflade der overlapper

BLOMME
For én ting var at sige "at så sagde vi at vi var lige", men først måtte de forstå hvordan de ikke helt var ens

KAT
(Til DONNA)
Du kender til hjem som jeg aldrig har set,

(til COURT)
og du forvandler dig, skifter din rolle kvit og frit

KAT / BLOMME
Jeg siger ikke det ikke også er svært nok i sig selv. Jeg siger bare at nogen af os lever på deres held. Jeg selv har aldrig lært at sige på gensyn, kun farvel.

DONNA
House meeting? ...

COURT
Here are no hierarchies.

DONNA
Here everyone is equal and -

KAT
What the fuck does that even mean?

DONNA
Uhhh

KAT / BLOMME
When I tell you, I'm not like you, that you'll never understand me, the point is not to exclude you, but to expand the thing that is us: the abyss between us and the places we overlap.

BLOMME
Because one thing is to say, "then we said we were equal", but first they had to understand how they were different from each other.

KAT
(to DONNA)
You know of homes I've never seen.

(to COURT)
And you transform, change your role freely.

KAT / BLOMME
I'm not saying you don't have your own problems. I'm just saying that some of us, live on their luck. Personally, I've never learned how to say "see you", only "good-

Har aldrig turde tro på en ny dag ... når denne gik på hæld

DONNA / COURT
Er du okay? Vi prøver virkelig at lytte og tage ind

KAT
Jeg er bare træt

BLOMME
Men der var noget, Kat ikke havde fortalt dem endnu. Hun vidste, at deres dage i Ruinerne var talte. Kat fik en gang imellem synet.
Hun kunne se langt ... bogstaveligt talt.

KAT
Jeg tror vi vil få besøg en af de næste nætter.

COURT
Jeg er forberedt på alle slags besøg, jeg kan skifte ansigt og tale deres sprog

KAT
De her gæster kommer ikke med gode intentioner -

COURT
Men vi kan lære dem at her findes ingen troner

KAT
Jeg tror ikke at de er interesseret i nye toner

Der er kun ét at gøre, vi må kæmpe være større, og én gang for alle vise -

DONNA
Jeg skal ikke slås mod nogen
Så hellere drage videre

bye". I've never dared dream of a new day, when this one ended.

DONNA / COURT
Are you ok? We're really trying to listen and take it all in

KAT
I'm just tired.

BLOMME
But there was something, Kat hadn't told them yet. She knew their days in The Ruins were numbered. Kat could sometimes see the future. She could see far ... literally.

KAT
I think we will get visitors one of these next nights.

COURT
I'm prepared for all kinds of visitors. I can change my face and speak their language.

KAT
These guest won't come in peace.

COURT
But we can teach them that here are no thrones.

KAT
I don't think they're interested in new ideas. There's only one thing left to do. We have to fight, be the biggest and once and for all -

DONNA
I'm not fighting anyone, then I'd prefer to move on.

We have to strengthen our vocabulary, so we're prepared for winter

Vi må samle vores ordforråd
Så vi har nok til vinter

COURT
Så kan vi varme os på dem ... når det
bliver koldt
(sarkastisk)

KAT
Du tror at ord kan klare alt,
du snakker som du blev fortalt
du er så fuld af sprog, tror du er så klog
lad mig tilføje et nyt ord til din ordbog:

KAT / BLOMME
... kujon!

Jeg har brug for at vi kæmper,
jeg har brug for at vi vinder
Jeg er træt af at trække mig tilbage

KAT
Jeg ved vi vinder

DONNA
Jeg føler håbet svinder

COURT
Jeg tror ikke de er fjender

DONNA / KAT / COURT
Jeg mærker I forsvinder

COURT
Then we can warm ourselves by the dicti-
onary, when it's cold.
(sarcastic)

KAT
Do you think words can fix everything?
You talk as you were taught. You're so full
of language, think you're so clever. Let me
add a new word to your dictionary:

KAT / BLOMME
Coward!

I need us to fight. I need us to win. I'm
tired of retreating.

KAT
I know we will win.

DONNA
I feel our hope is dwindling.

COURT
I don't think they're enemies.

DONNA / KAT / COURT
I can feel you slipping away.

14. BLOMMES MINDER / BLOMME'S MEMORIES

BLOMME
Den nat de brød op, var der kaos og
forvirring. Min mor sagde jeg skulle løbe
i forvejen: "Jeg er lige bag dig," var det
sidste, hun sagde til mig. Jeg vandrede
rundt i skoven og fortsatte med at synge
deres sange i håb om at der ville lyde et
svar tilbage.

Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig
Jeg har brug for diiiiig

Men det var bare mig tilbage og alle mine
minder.

DONNA
Jeg har brug for du har brug for mig

BLOMME
Jeg har brug for diiiiig

KAT
Jeg havde brug for at klare mig selv

COURT
Jeg har brug for noget jeg ikke ved

BLOMME
Lad os se om vi kan bygge noget
af de ødelagte klodser vi har fået

KAT
For i sproget findes volden
Og vi betaler altid tolden

COURT
Prisen for at bruge sproget
Er at sproget bruger os

DONNA
Ku' udvikling og udnyttelse splittes ad?

BLOMME
The night they broke up, there was chaos
and confusion. My mom told me to run.
"I'm right behind you," was the last thing
she told me. I wandered the woods and
kept singing their songs in the hopes that
a response would ring back.

I need you to need me.
I need you.

But it was just me left with all my mem-
ories.

DONNA
I need you to need me

KAT
I needed to take care of myself

COURT
I need something I don't know

BLOMME
I need you

BLOMME
Let's see if we can build something
From the broken bricks we got

KAT
Because in our language is violence
And we always pay the toll

COURT
The price for using language
Is that language uses us

DONNA
Could development and exploitation be
separated?

KAT
Ku' vi så, dyrke, høste vores egen mad?

COURT
Ku' vi trives, ku' vi leve, ku' vi være i fred?

DONNA
Ku' vi alt det her? Kun hvis vi hjælpes ad

COURT
Ku' vi lade være bare at grine af store idéer?

BLOMME
Ku' vi lære af mislykkede utopier?

COURT
Alt det jeg drømte om findes jo ik

BLOMME
Ved det en utopi, men det jo nok fordi at de ikke vil ha' vi laver vores eget

ALLE
Vi har lært os at vi ikke må drømme

BLOMME
Altid lidt her. Altid lidt der
Drømte mig væk til et andet liv
Denne verden var ikke nok
Jeg måtte finde en bedre flok

DONNA / KAT COURT
Kom lad dig falde vi griber dig
(to BLOMME)

ALLE
For vi lever i en tid,
Som ikke findes endnu
I en fremtid, som vi håber på at få

KAT
Could we sow, cultivate, harvest our own food?

COURT
Could we thrive? Could we live? Could we be left in peace?

DONNA
Could we do all of this if we help each other?

COURT
Could we stop laughing at big ideas?

BLOMME
Could we learn from failed utopias?

COURT
Everything I dreamt of doesn't exist

BLOMME
We know it's a utopia, but that's probably because they don't want us to make our own thing

EVERYONE
We've taught ourselves not to dream

BLOMME
Always a little here Always a little there
Dreamt about another life
This world was never enough
I had to find a better grou

DONNA / KAT COURT
Come, fall, we will catch you
(to BLOMME)

EVERYONE
Because we live in a time
that doesn't exist yet

15. SANGEN OM RUINERNE / SONG OF THE RUINS (reprise)

BLOMME
Det her var sangen om Ruinerne
Det er en sang vi synger igen og igen
og hver gang knækker stemmen lidt

Og vi ved hvordan historien ender
Ja vi ved den ikke ender her

Ruiner er betingelsen
og sangen er påmindelsen

om at alt er ødelagt men
arbejdet må fortsætte.
Vi starter hvor de slap det

Vi lærer af deres fejl
og gennem sprækkerne i stenene
ser vi verden i et glimt
en stædig eføj af en drøm
der vokser hvor intet andet kan

Det her var sangen om Ruinerne
Det er en sang vi synger igen og igen
og hver gang knækker stemmen lidt

Og vi ved hvordan historien ender

COURT / DONNA / KAT
Ja vi ved den ikke ender her

BLOMME
Det her var Sangen om Ruinerne
Det her er Sangen om Ruinerne

BLOMME
This was The Song of The Ruins
It's a song we sing again and again
And everytime our voice cracks a little

And we know how the story ends
Yes we know it doesn't end here

Ruins is the condition
and the song is a reminder

that everything is broken
but the work must continue
we will take up where they left off

We will learn from their mistakes
and through the cracks in the stones
we will glimpse the world
a stubborn ivy of a dream
growing where nothing else can grow

This was The Song of The Ruins
It's a song we sing again and again
And everytime our voice cracks a little

And we know how the story ends

COURT / DONNA / KAT
Yes we know it doesn't end here

BLOMME
This was The Song of The Ruins
This is The Song of The Ruins.

Ruinerne / The Ruins by Kai Merke and Filip Vest, 2026

Concept/idea: Kai Merke and Filip Vest

Directed by: Kai Merke

Libretto: Filip Vest

Developed together with and performed by: Peter Scherrebeck / Misty Superdeluxe,
Hannibal Koch, Anaïs Matwara, and Faun Vium.

Music: Francesca Burattelli and Rasmus Steenberg.

Scenography: Filip Vest

Tech: Palle Nothlev

Producer: Maja Holtze (prfrm)

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