

The further to the east, the fewer questions asked.

The safest place inside the church is between the large central stone columns.

If you arrive before the explosion, wait.

The vibration of the church bells may indicate a nearby blast wave. In this situation we recommend sitting on the floor.

If you remember where you came from, remain there.

The sound of footsteps running toward the exit may indicate panic. In this situation we recommend staying beside the nearest column.

The sound of falling masonry may indicate further collapse. In this situation we recommend protecting your neck.

If you hear a finished sentence, do not react.

The loud, mixed sound combining a high-pitched engine whine, a deep exhaust roar, and the rushing air may indicate an air strike. In this situation we recommend stepping away from the windows.

The sound of a loud whistle followed by an explosion may indicate incoming artillery fire. In this situation we recommend lying on the floor.

The sound of a moped engine may indicate a one-way attack drone. In this situation we recommend moving beside the nearest stone column.

If you hear the whistling of a projectile and an explosion, immediately fall to the ground and cover your head with your hands or a bag. You need to find at least a slightly deep depression.

Dogs may react to an approaching threat before it becomes audible to humans. In this situation we recommend the following: do not wait for the siren.

If you cannot identify the direction of the sound, protect your head first.

If you hear, do not react.

I am a bit excited and a bit worried as well. I am not scared of small things anymore. The rest is achieved by means of screaming. Is it allowed to make a wish out loud when you see a star falling? Does faith remain faith when every stone it stands on is replaced by an identical one?

Is stillness the same regardless of what was never sounded? I've kissed too many people for the plot this month. Can love of neighbor reach across great distances? Does strength remain strength when there's nowhere left to apply it? Sometimes I still buy clothes for my past self. I want to become a person like somebody else once was. Does a name remain a name when the language that formed it vanishes?

i knew how to speak long time ago, I learned to talk yesterday
when I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long
i listen to it i list it i state i stand i wish i could build better sentences than death sentences
i never say what i have to i say
i said she said
it's always talking talking talking talking speaking I consist of borrowed sentences
the rest is achieved by means of screaming

no stories but mine no silence but the silence I must break when I can bear it no more
he has made everything beautiful in its time
to be alive was to be either bored or scared stiff scarred scarves coughing from the floor reached my
hearing i turn into listening I call it it doesn't come
no silence but the silence I can't live without it I call it with all my strength; it's not strong enough

he has made everything beautiful in its time and i am doing bad because before I was doing wrong; it is
that simple bad because before doing is it that was i doing bad
was i doing wrong because before i knew how to talk there was yesterday the rest yes no stories but
mine language developed a room inside of my mouth
when i kept silent my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long
when I silenced my bones i kept groaning all day

it draws me to function
like muscles to cramp
like highrise workers erect
buildings
will fold
under the weight of the sky
when it begins to fall
not entirely
the sky has never fallen entirely
otherwise we would have learned about it
from newspaper headlines
private and public channels
race one another reporting
wearing letters and fingers down to the flesh
against their keyboards
do not go outside
remain calm
municipal and funeral services
are already working actively on
site of the tragedy
what is it
site of the tragedy
and do we have enough memorial plaques
someone put a bicycle lock
on the tectonic plates
making it easier to pretend
they are not drifting apart

in homes full of holes
people have the chance
to make a wish
when a fragment of brick
flies by
one can even say it out loud
no need to pretend
that it might come true
while in the courtyard
a small piece of the Milky Way
is cordoned off
with a strip of
red-and-white tape

ich gehöre dazu ich sehne mich danach ich höre darauf ich bleibe
ich höre zu ich gehöre dazu ich bin zum teil ein teil davon

ich bin
ich höre darauf ich höre auf ich bleibe
nicht zuletzt ich beharre darauf
ich bin nicht sicher, worauf genau gerade beharrt wurde

ich nehme zu ich bin angenommen
ich bin umarmt
ich bin
es klingt wie ein knallen es riecht es raucht es hört
eine ansicht
ich bin

ich bin eingeschüchtert
es greift ein es reicht
es traut es trauert

ich schüttle ich schließe an ich erschließe
ich finde
vor wieder nicht fort
geschritte geräusche
gerettete gegenstände
ich finde ich bin erfunden ich bin befolgend
ich suche ich sehne ich säe ich sammle
ich bin nicht sicher, was ich gewesen bin
ich halte
zurück
ich halte euch auf ich stelle dar
ich halte
ich werde verstanden ich habe es vor ich hoffe
ich hab mich verhört
es wurde erhören
nicht an
ich komme
ich bin
ich wurde verankert
ich bin nicht sicher wo ich genau verankert wurde

ich wehre ich nehme es war ich vermisste
wir waren
ich nehme ich nehme vor ich wurde genommen
ich bin nicht sicher, ob ich gemeint bin

Die weiteren Werke:

Daniel Glaus: «Toccata di durezze e ligature per San Floriano per l'organo, da sonarsi all'Elevazione – in memoria di tutte le vittime della violenza e delle guerre» (2025) ist ein instrumentales Werk und enthält keinen Text.

Francesco Hoch: «I Resistenti» für gemischten Chor, Mezzosopran Solo und Orgel (2023-2025, UA) besteht nur aus einzelnen Wörter, die im Programmheft beschrieben werden.