

11 O'CLOCK

SONG BOOK

BY

LIZ KINOSHITA

# MDT program texts

The program texts is a series of unedited fanzine-style booklets available on the MDT website and in a limited cost price edition, printed, folded and stapled on MDT's Konica Minolta All-in-one Copier.

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# 11 O'CLOCK

## SONGBOOK

Created by:

Liz Kinoshita  
Clinton Stringer  
Irene Occhiato  
Justin F. Kennedy  
Némo Flouret

# ENOUGH IS ENOUGH

I don't  
I won't  
I am  
No I  
I am  
No more  
You can  
But I

I don't  
I won't  
I am  
No I  
I am  
No more  
You can  
But I

Don't you come,  
Close to me,  
I don't

Need any  
Sympathy,  
I won't

Lean on you,  
Anyway,  
I am

Strong enough,  
To get by,  
No I

Won't get by,  
I will,  
Fly,

I am done with this,  
Pralalysis,  
No more

Waiting around,  
Like this,  
You can

Numb your mind,  
And your soul,  
But I

Need to move on,  
My goal,  
Is to

Rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes

You know I,  
Gotta try,  
To a point,  
I've got limits,  
To the end,  
Of my wits,  
Of my nerves,  
Once I pass them,

Will I fake,  
Will I make,  
Up a pact,  
To do better?  
Gotta rise from these ashes,  
I gotta rise from these ashes,  
I gotta rise from these ashes,  
I gotta rise from these ashes

Don't you come, no don't you come close!  
Don't you come,  
Close to me,  
I don't

Need any  
Sympathy,  
I won't

Lean on you,  
Anyway,  
I am

Strong enough,  
To get by,  
No I

Won't get by,  
I will,  
Fly,

I am done with this,  
Pralysis,  
No more

Waiting around,  
Like this,  
You can

Numb your mind,  
And your soul,  
But I

Need to move on,  
My goal,  
Is to

Rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes

You know I,  
Gotta try,  
To a point,  
I've got limits,  
To the end,  
Of my wits,  
Of my nerves,  
Once I pass them,  
Will I fake,  
Will I make,  
Up a pact,  
To do better?  
Gotta rise from these ashes,  
I gotta rise from these ashes,  
I gotta rise from these ashes,  
I gotta rise from these ashes

Don't you come, no don't you come close!  
Don't you come close to me,  
I don't need any sympathy,  
I won't lean on you anyway,  
I am strong enough to get by,  
No I won't get by, I will fly,

I am done with this paralysis,  
No more waiting around like this,  
You can numb your mind and your soul,  
But I need to move on, my goal,  
Is to rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes,  
I need to rise from these ashes

I don't  
I won't  
I am  
No I  
I am  
No more  
You can  
But I

I don't  
I won't  
I am  
No I  
I am  
No more  
You can  
But I

Don't you come, no don't you come close!  
Don't you come close to me,  
I don't need any sympathy,  
I won't lean on you anyway,  
I am strong enough to get by,  
No I won't get by, I will fly,  
I am done with this paralysis,  
No more waiting around like this,  
You can numb your mind and your soul,  
But I need to move on, my goal,  
Is to rise!

## TRUST ME

My hand was taken,  
Your guidance was forsaken,  
You said you'd always be there,  
I was in for a scare,  
You let me wander,  
And now I'm lost alone

I trusted you to care for me,  
I was so naive, I see,  
You wanted to be free,  
Well, there you go

Does my voice even matter,  
In all the boisterous clatter,  
Just one of many,  
With barely a pretty penny,  
I hardly believe that,  
I could hold some sway

Without funds to throw around,  
I have much more often found,  
No one needs any ground,  
To just turn away...

What is trust but a game?  
When the stakes are high,  
Who can afford not to play?  
But I have been burnt before,  
So now I'll exit

## CALM BEYOND CARING

I will find a cottage,  
That doesn't need much wattage,  
I'll live my days out,  
With no cause to moan, or pout,  
Does this sound happy?  
I can't be sure it's true

Do my senses deceive me?  
Would anyone believe me?  
Am I really so blind?  
Should I press play or rewind?  
How many chances,  
Does this charade deserve?

And wouldn't anything be grand?  
Even if it's not what I'd planned,  
As long as I am no longer,  
At the mercy of a lie

It crept up on me,  
Like a slow mistake,  
I could have stopped it,  
That's what makes me ache

My eyes were blind in the moment,  
Things just slid by,  
Now I can't even cry,  
Who knew what was at stake

If I could turn back,  
Wind the clocks around,  
I could have told you,  
Made the brightest sound

No, I'm not close to a saviour,  
The chances I blew,  
Now I'm cold, empty inside,  
Won't bother to hide,  
My failures,  
Because we already knew...

If I could turn back,  
Wind the clocks around,  
I could have told you,  
Made the brightest sound

No, I'm not close to a saviour,  
The chances I blew,  
Now I'm cold, empty inside,  
Won't bother to hide,  
My failures,  
Because there's nothing to do

# NEGATIVE LIBERTY

[meh meh meh meh meh meh]  
[moi moi moi moi moi moi]

Face recognised,  
My day begins,  
The headlines pass,  
The wheel it spins,  
But I yearn

To not get caught,  
In this abyss,  
Of apathy,  
And numbness, is,  
It my turn?

Just make a choice,  
But what to choose,  
Each path I take,  
I always lose

And so I curl,  
Up in a ball,  
Knowing I'll do,  
Nothing at all

\*\*\*

Is it my turn to misgive?  
Self-destruct?  
The circuits although calm,  
Come glossing in  
Is it my turn to pacify this world?  
Or even pop out of a feeling?

I tell myself it must be the churn,  
Is it my turn to take things personally?  
Instead of ranting at the feed,  
And claiming all as tragedy...

Oh Shady Liberty,  
A flawed presentation,  
Gone from shiny brass to green,  
From positive to negative

Oh negative liberty,  
Negative liberty,  
Negative liberty,  
Oh negative liberty,  
Negative liberty,  
Negative liberty

The reluctance of meh,  
My role in it all,  
Me, I'm rolling in it all,  
What's the difference between meh and my dispossessed empathy?

\*\*\*

I'm at a loss again,  
Remember when,  
Conversation was a breeze,  
Was I at ease?  
Now there's nothing I can say to make things right,  
Alright

What's the difference if I try,  
To just get by?  
Parrot those I've often heard,  
The wiser word,  
Will escape me when not mine,



Fake isn't fine,  
Silent I stay

Mutter,  
Utter,  
Dare,  
Beware the apathy

Whisper,  
Softly,  
Care,  
Beware the apathy

Reckless,  
Clumsy,  
Spoiled,  
Beware the apathy

Good intentions foiled,  
Beware the apathy!

What a pity, what a shame,  
If I won't name,  
My short-comings to myself,  
Then who's to blame?

Face the truth and spit it out,  
And scream and shout,  
Today's the day,  
Fuck apathy,  
Fuck apathy,  
Fuck apathy!

[meh meh meh meh meh meh]  
[moi moi moi moi moi moi]

## CHAIR

Let me sit,  
With my thoughts a while,  
Before you shoot me,  
Your silly smile,  
Nothing's clear,  
In my heart or my head,  
My vision's blurred

You want to know  
What I think and feel,  
And tire of my,  
Same old shallow spiel,  
All you want,  
Is a hand to hold on,  
A gentle word

But defences are misleading,  
Guilt that catches me off guard,  
If I had more time, I'd see you,  
Do things have to be so hard

There's a tightness that's in my chest,  
I know it's you cuddling close to rest,  
Time's flown by,  
Sooner than I expect,  
It's too late now

# IT'S TIME, IT'S 11 O'CLOCK

It's time,  
It's 11 o'clock,  
Face it,  
Confess up,  
Stop fooling,  
Wake up

It's time,  
It's 11 o'clock,  
Masks in the dust,  
Transparency in the dusk

Regret,  
Relinquish,  
Rise, rise, rise,  
Rely on me,  
Rely on you,  
To be left alone,  
No one is alone,  
Alone I hear no one but me

It's time,  
It's 11 o'clock,  
Ambition abandoned,  
Unabashed ambition

It's time,  
It's 11 o'clock,  
Persevere, persevere, persevere, persevere,  
Is what I hear, what I hear, what I hear, what I hear

I can hear it from everyone,  
Everyone, and you, but,  
Until I hear it from myself,  
It doesn't ring true

I can hear it from everyone,  
Everyone, and you, but,  
Until I hear it from myself,  
It doesn't ring true

It's time,  
It's 11 o'clock,  
Oh Shady Liberty,  
Where have you been gone?  
Face it,  
Confess up,  
Stop fooling,  
Wake up

Oh Shady Liberty,  
Where have you been gone?  
Face it,  
Confess up,  
Stop fooling,  
Wake up to what?

## 11 O'clock

**Concept, direction** Liz Kinoshita **Creation, performance** Némo Flouret, Liz Kinoshita, Irene Occhiato **Creation** Sophia Dinkel, Justin F. Kennedy, Clinton Stringer **Instrumental music** Bart Maris, Eitan Efrat, Oscar Peterson **Lighting design** Tim Wouters **Technique** Elke Verachttert **Costumes** Anne-Catherine Kunz **Artistic advice** Chrysa Parkinson **Sound advice** Chris Peck, Bart Celis

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**Contact** Caravan Production  
[www.caravanproduction.be](http://www.caravanproduction.be)



# MDT

MDT is an international co-production platform and a leading venue for contemporary choreography and performance in Stockholm. MDT was founded in 1986 and has ever since presented Swedish and international emerging artists. MDT is supported by Kulturförvaltningen Stockholm stad, Kulturrådet and Kulturförvaltningen Stockholms läns landsting.

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