

What if  
Ach nein, ach nein, ach nein  
What if  
Nö nönö, nö nönö

What if  
Take a pause, take a pause, take a pause  
What if  
Lost cause, lost cause, lost cause

## PART 1 DEEP TIME

### TURN TURTLE TURN INSTALLATION (TIMO FREDRIKSSON)

Turn turtle turn  
Learn turtle learn  
Earn turtle earn  
Burn turtle burn

### DUST (JUHA VALKEAPÄÄ)

Dust spreads around and everywhere  
It covers all the surfaces  
It is light but heavy, dry but greasy  
It is dull grey  
Dust is a clock, but it doesn't tick  
Dust makes no sound  
One can't hear it covering the surfaces  
Landing  
Dust tells the time

There are places where time flies  
Those are places of plenty of fast dust  
The air is full of it  
Then there are places where time feels stopped

All the surfaces are clean and shiny, dustless  
Nothing moves in the air, and it is silent  
Then there are the normal places, with normal dust  
Time goes by and dust is gathering at its stable speed, quite silently  
If one listens carefully, one can hear its silent hum

The silent hum of dust floating in the air  
The silent hum of the light breeze that moves in the space  
That moves the air and dust  
Is landing everywhere  
Equally

## **TIME TEXT (ANNIKA TUDEER)**

**In the beginning there was time**

**Deep time**

**Then came other times**

**Hard times, good times, bad times**

**Cold times, hot times, not so hot times**

**Me time, you time, our time**

**Take your time**

**Quick time, slow time**

**Take time, give time**

**No time, too much time**

**And all the other times**

## **PART 3**

### **AND ALL THE OTHER TIMES**

#### **LOST CAUSE (ANNA-MAIJA TERÄVÄ, YIRAN ZHAO)**

**Something's**

**gotta go, gotta go, gotta go**

**Something's**

**gotta go, gotta go, gotta go**

**Lost hope,**

**gotta go, gotta go, gotta go**

**Lost dreams,**

**gotta go, gotta go, gotta go**

**Because something's**

**gonna give, gonna give, gonna give**

**Something's**

**gonna give, gonna give, gonna give**

**Absolutes are gonna drown and go down**

**My-way-or-the-highway gonna get knocked down**

**Old desires are wheeled to the basement**

**Empty spaces are polished to rise and shine**

**Not-knowing is gonna sit on the throne**

**And a new hope can start to preside**

**What if**

**voi ei, voi ei, voi ei**

**What if**

**Ei eiei, ei eiei**

**What if**

**Oh no, oh no, oh no**

**What if**

**No nono, no nono**

I was wrong  
there are beginnings and ends  
beginnings without endings and endings without beginnings  
eternity is a well measured entity  
a finity  
at some point  
or then not

I walk on a hundred-million-year-old ground  
I feed off  
sundrenched  
white skeletons so huge  
burnt-down forests  
sunk down in layers of black earth  
the compressed energy of the ancients are calling

There was a reason for it all  
for the consciousness  
and all the destruction

A forgotten dodo shakes its head  
looks at me and says  
“without you guys there would be so much more life”

It shudders its feathers and sighs  
“and so much less life, on the other hand. At the end of the day don't worry  
- you will live forever, as sand, as wind, as water, as earth, one day you'll be  
coal and turf, just changing appearance, like me.”

The dodo takes a few steps with heavy wings  
“not forgetting the hellish roar, the blinding flashes, the jaw of death, the  
total destruction, no respect”

It walks away  
I shout at its retreating back  
“That is not my story at all, there are alternatives, you know. Soon you will  
walk on me, breathe the air I breathed and light your fires with me”

## THE END, THE START (YIRAN ZHAO)

English original text  
The end is the start  
The start is the end  
We start the ending, when we start the start  
We start the ending, when we are born

*The same in Finnish, Hungarian, Swedish, Latvian, Catalan, Bosnian,  
Spanish, Greek, Romansh, Ukrainian, Russian, German*

—

The end is the start  
The start is the end  
We start to ending, when we start the start  
We start to ending, when we were born

We end the starting, when we start the end  
We restart the starting, when we died

What does ending mean in another context  
Does it also mean an ending, or a start?

What does another one feel about the ending  
When it means the end for one?

What does the ending feel by itself  
Does the ending have a feeling?

The end is the start  
The start is the end

PART 2  
DARK TIME

OCEAN 1 (ANNIKA TUDEER)

A thirst bigger than the ocean  
quenched by water  
from the ancient wells  
from the ice age  
streams deep under  
drops springing forward

As I turn on the tap  
brush my teeth  
spit the water out  
and back it flows  
into rivers of darkness

A thirst bigger than the ocean  
quenched by water  
from the ancient wells  
from the ice age

OCEAN 2 (ANNIKA TUDEER)

On Odysseus' beach,  
the sun burns my pale skin  
and leaves its traces on my body lying  
on this 400-million-years-old surface  
of stones slowly ground into sand

Did you know that I live in a building, a million years old  
It is the concrete, you see  
the same that they drown the gangsters with  
in the rivers with water so old  
you see

The sand  
The desert  
The beach  
The bay

There is no beginning, nor middle, nor end  
a dramaturgical trick it is  
a misunderstanding  
a way to make sense perhaps

There is not the beginning of time and then me  
in my pink suit  
singing into the microphone  
flying over  
in a plane  
fuelled by the fossils of the dinosaurs  
in the belly

I breathe the same air as  
the dontosaurus flew through  
on their way from east to west  
or was it the other way around?

I live on the treasures of millions of years  
all I need is there from times so long ago  
my cells breathe foregone tales  
not only the fraction of neanderthal in my genes  
- the flee, freeze, fight  
reactions are fuelled by the water I drink  
the air I breathe,  
the sand that flows between my toes

We are the children of the dinosaurs  
We are the oceans' breed