

BASIC SURVIVAL

a one-man stage musical by Lonesome Andi Haller

To change the world is not easy. Especially if you are a lonely clone of Bertolt Brecht in Chicago 2012. Or an alien from the other end of the galaxy approaching L.A. to save the earth just a few weeks after Pearl Harbour. Maybe it's better to stick to your own survivalist skills. Or just leave it to the pros... Here comes the show, that finally explains it all: spy affairs, UFOs, business samurais, survivalism, anarchism, entertainment, commodity exchange, private security contractors

'Beautifully wacky fun' - *Augsburger Allgemeine*

'Beyond words... a big challenge for die audience' - *Vorarlberger Nachrichten*

Part One - POWER FAILURE

Chicago, Illinois, 2012. When the power grid goes down Schweinsschöberl sees the moment arrive which he'd been waiting and preparing for - Total breakdown, the end of order, time to defend your home and yourself against the looting hordes. Next door a lone clone of Bert Brecht struggles with the moral decay of the free market age and his own inability to bring about change.

On a transgalactical extraterrestrial investor conference astonishing gains are announced for the humanoid biotech breeding project on Terra, while another flock of aliens who once were ready to exterminate almost all humans to advance the world are now displaying a change of attitude singing the sweet praise of anarchism

Part Two - THE BATTLE OF L.A.

Santa Monica, California, 1942. A war has been declared and they are ready to fight. The air raid sirens start to howl. Something is approaching, hovering over the beachfront, guns start firing, lights penetrate the night sky. But nothing happens, no bombs, no shot down aircraft, just shrapnel and collateral damage. Who was that? What did they come for?

In his studio the exiled Bert Brecht hits the typewriter. He's writing poems in basic german, and he feels like being on Mars. He doesn't know he's been chosen to save the earth. He doesn't know his house is bugged.

Listening in on him in a stuffy room is special agent Schweinsschöberl, of austrian origin, and not as eager as the FBI would like its personnel to be...

After having premiered at the festival abc - Augsburg Brecht Connected in Germany, 2006 and 2008 the two parts combined to this revised version askig the simple question: Who will survive?

LONESOME ANDI HALLER BAND

LAH, undisputed leader of the Lonesome Andi Haller Band, quirky swampflower of austrian pop, songwriter and composer of countless soundtracks for film and theater has played in many bands in Austria, London, Berlin and Barcelona. He shoots NoBudget films with the catalan film collective Libre Albedrío, works as musical member of the Vienna fringe theater group Toxic Dreams and releases on his own label: www.xterkyu.net

For all the hair-raising details see: www.xterkyu.net/lahb.htm

**One-man-musical, sci-fi satire. Intriguing, funny, wacky. Down-to-earth, outta-there musical political entertainment. Bankers love it. UFOlogists dread it. "Highly entertaining" - *Cayman Islands Post*
"This is the bloody truth, hilarious" - *Jersey Clockwise*
"The biggest load of bullshit ever put on stage" - *UFOLOGY Today***

DURATION: about 75 min (90 min with break)

LANGUAGES: sung and spoken in german and english, translations provided

TECHNICAL RIDER:

can be performed on almost all stage sizes. Screen in the back for occasional background video projections. On larger stages, a live camera projecting the performance when there's no background video running, probably makes sense.

Sound:

- 1 vocal mic + stand (with boom)
- 1 di box (+ eventually a mic) for the bass git
- 1 di box for the ukulele (pickup, normal guitar cable)
- 2 di boxes (or one stereo) for playback
- 2 decent stage monitors, stereo monitor path
- depending on room and bass-capability of the p.a./monitors: eventually a decent bass amp 200W+ with speakerbox

Plus:

- 1 small table for playback and things
- 1 DVD player with video projector and screen. Ideally it is projected from behind the screen (rear projection), otherwise frontally from above.
- Eventually live video camera + operator

hi-res photos and trailer video on: http://www.xterkyu.net/basic_survival.htm

GET IN TOUCH - info@xterkyu.net

www.xterkyu.net - home of Lonesome Andi Haller and related entities

SUFFOCATING PROFIT-MAKING NIGHTMARE MACHINE

Business Samurai

What does one care about, who constantly has to boost the commercial value of a company to keep the investors cheerful and the shares up high?

Fighting power, eloquence, competence, excellence. The Business Samurai stands above the masses and takes the future into his own hands.

Specially in these troubled times.

And then - to top it all - the power fails.

Survivalism

What does one need who fears nothing more than the mob that in case of total breakdown not only threatens the hoarded stockpiles but also your very life?

Control, security, protection, self-sufficiency. The survivalist needs to be smarter and stronger than the others. Social order is just a frame of mind.

World-changing

What are the Extraterrestrials (those new gods and deamons of our contemporary fables) aiming for when they want to save the Earth, replacing all mankind with identical copies of just one single chosen individual?

Unity, equality, justice, brotherliness. And when they fail, it's time to be flexible, and call for the implementation of the authority-free society.

You see the greed, baby

So what can the widely travelled world-savers spit in the face of the corporate world to inspire new hope in the young?

Imagination, creativity, solidarity, anarchism. Is the worst conspiracy you've ever seen, the one to squeeze money out of everything?

Solve your security issues

What must a private security contractor offer, to attract a highly solvent target group?

Discretion, brutality, legality, globality. Let's face it. You have no choice. Who else offers this kind of loyalty nowadays, anyway?

And the lonesome clone of Bertold Brecht? Doesn't quite trust himself. Nobody invites him, nobody knows him, he's got no voice in the discussion about moral values. Just a clone, all alone, a 2nd generation Brecht phantom.