

PROTEST

LAW
BREAK

OFFER

WHO OWNS LAURATIBOR?

CHARACTERS

Tebor
Tebora
Tabor/Narrator

Tibor, Patron of Ratibor

The Three-headed Densificator

Laura, Patroness of Lause
Lausi
Lauti
Launo
Laula

Gloria
The landlord

The Goddess of Hope

The Champion of Love

SenatorWhen
SenatorHow
SenatorWhat

10 Chickens

Choir of the Investors/Choirs of the Small Investors

Mourning Women

The Three Druids

Maximilius Profitikus

ACT ONE

1. URBAN PARADISE

Tabor Welcome, dear citizens of the world
Tebor Welcome to this attraction
Tebora Yes, welcome to this peripheral phenomenon here
Ta/Te/Te Welcome to our preserve

Tabor Step right into our last small trade enterprise
Tebor/Tebora The very last pasture of freedom
Tabor Welcome to our small urban paradise
Ta/Te/Te Our very own urban paradise
Tebora But I beg you, no envy
Ta/Te/Te For envy is low
For envy is low

Tabor Welcome to "I-can't-believe-this-still-exists"
Tebor Welcome to "This-is-how-it-used-to-be"

Ta/Te/Te Second to the last bastion of the D-I-Ys

Tebor/Tebora This way in, it's kind of a zoo
Tabor For the very last working-class-hero
Tebor Here they defy total regulation
Ta/Tebora Here!
Ta/Te/Te And damn all this gentrification

Tebora Step right into our last green wonderland
Tabor/Tebor Into the palace of improvisation
Tebora Into the embattled zone of autonomy
Ta/Te/Te Autonomy!
Tebor/Tebora Without us, you will never build here!

Tabor And now:

Ta/Te/Te Have fun and be chill!

Tabor Do you remember the time when capital still subjugated people? When the whole world obeyed the logic of profit maximization? Well, those were dark, barbaric times. From today's point of view almost unbelievable. Back then many thought it justified to make money from a basic need like housing. By and by people in the cities lost home and business and were banished to the outskirts. Open spaces and local culture disappeared, all that was vibrant perished. Also in the legendary province Lauratibor people fought against the order of investors.

2. THE VILLAGE OF THE INDOMITABLE

Neighborhood Choir The whole world, the whole world is occupied
The invasion of the investors has infiltrated
The whole world has been seized and confiscated
We have long gone to waste as merchandise

The whole world, the whole world is occupied
The invasion of the investors has spun its net
The whole world has been seized and confiscated
Capital has long since gotten ahead

Tebora The whole world?

Tebor/Tabor What?

Tebora The whole world?

Tebor/Tabor What?

Tebora	The whole world?
All	Pooh!
Neighborhood Choir	A small village, a village of indomitable people Stands up to this invasion A union of the last few instigators defies the brutal occupation Defies the menace Defies the menace of the speculators

3. SONG OF RESIGNATION

Tibor	Come on down from your rooftops!
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Tibor	Come on down from your rooftops And face the facts Outside of the gate Stands the Densificator
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Ta/Te/Te	Densify, Densify, Densificator Densify, Densify, Densificator
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Tibor	He has no heart that beats for us He has no heart that beats for us Outside of the gate What, then, are his intentions
-------	---

Ta/Te/Te	Densify, Densify, Densificator Densify, Densify, Densificator
----------	--

Tibor	Whoever thinks that all remains As we would dearly wish Lives nowhere in the here and now Is bound to lose as it is
-------	--

Ta/Te/Te	Lose, lose as it is Lose, lose as it is
----------	--

Tibor	He has no heart that beats for us He has no heart that beats for us Outside of the gate What, then, are his intentions
-------	---

Neighborhood Choir	Densify, Densify, Densificator Densify, Densify, Densificator
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Tibor	That is the ruthlessness The ruthlessness Of unchecked urban density That is the matter of course The matter of course The matter of course of destroying all open spaces
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Tabor	Tibor, you were once our hero!
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Tebora	And now you are just a tired zero!
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Tebor	Do you believe the sad stories?
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Tabor	Is your love really dead?
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Tebora Please understand, understand that your doubts are our biggest plight

Tibor That is the arrogance
The arrogance
Of dreamers and Illusionists
That is the smugness
The smugness
The smugness
of eternal utopists

Densificator I Tibor!

Densificator II Open the gate!

Densificator III I bring good news!

The gate opens. A three-headed Densificator enters.

Tibor Good evening, Ms. Densificator!

Densificator I I am possibly considering letting you maybe stay here.

Tabor I knew we would be safe here.

Tebor That's what I'm saying, no one's going to drive us away.

All Densificators But of course under my conditions!

Tibor Und those are?

4.1 SONG OF DENSIFICATION (NEW CONSTRUCTION)

All Densificators Construction, construction
Is the word of the hour
Construction, construction
Is the word of the day
A little more production
Much more efficiency and structure,
More transparency and business culture
Business Culture!!

More transparency,
A safety plan und please... a clock
Much more substance and an average personality

Densificator I Do you agree?

Densificator II But why am I asking you?

Densificator III You have no choice but to agree. As you know, the whole city is deficient!

Densificator I Deficient in space!

Densificator II Deficient in place!

Densificator III Deficient in growth!

Densificator I You can hardly be against the creation of working spaces!

All Densificators Hardly!

Densificator II Are you for or against it?

Densificator III For it?
Densificator I That makes me happy!

4.2 SONG OF DENSIFICATION (SPEED)

All Densificators Speed, speed, speed
Is the word of the hour
Speed, speed, speed
Is the word of the day

Modular housing
Put up and built in a hurry
Your voice no longer permitted
Sadly, no longer permitted!

Three people live in a room
Surrounded by a fence
Admitted according to protocol only

Bad news is
Tenants are robbed of their rights
Tenancy rights, tenancy rights
Un-con-di-tion-ally and to-tally...

Robbed, robbed, robbed
Yes, totally robbed

Densificator I Do you agree?

Densificator II But why am I asking you?

Densificator I You have no choice but to agree.

Densificator II As you know, there's homelessness all over the city!

Densificator III And migration is the topic of the new millennium!

Densificator I You can hardly be against the construction of housing for people in need!

Densificator II Even if the housing is inhumane.

Densificator III I am myself a big fan of the development plan you devised!

Densificator I Which I have never really read!

Densificator II In truth, what you planned to do here sounds really really good!

Densificator III That plan about shared living and human rights and the participative creation of this place.

Densificator I Magnificent!

Densificator II It's almost a pity that regardless of this participative process, you have no say.

Densificator III You can hardly be against our flat rates and plans that come from the top floor.

All Densificators Hardly!

Densificator II Are you for or against it?

Densificator III For it?

Densificator I That makes me happy!

4.3 SONG OF DENSIFICATION (DENSITY)

All Densificators Density, density, density
Is the word of the hour
Density, density, density
Is the word of the day
Make room for new a new strategy
Uniformity brings harmony
And solidarity takes too much energy (sighing)
Way too much energy!

 Cutting down trees
Is truly no hurdle
Numbers count more than human dignity
Human dignity?
Human dignity?
Human dignity?

Densificator III And you can hardly be against harmony!

All Densificators Hardly!

Densificator II Are you for or against it?

Densificator III For it?

Densificator I That makes me happy!

4.4 SONG OF DENSIFICATION (COMPETITION)

All Densificators Competition, competition, competition
Everyone's talking about it
Competition, competition, competition
Echoes the world
Don't miss your last chance
Hurry through your dreams
We need more hardcore ruthlessness
Hardcore ruthlessness

 Yes, please, more hardcore ruthlessness
A culture of hardcore ruthlessness
An efficacy plan
And at long last, a clock

 You must labor, earn money, plan your future, evolve, show ambition, buy houses, invest money,
build a network, drive a car, travel, make more money, and more of this, more of that, even more,
even more Substance and an average nature

Exit the Three-headed Densificator.

5. HEARTS BROKEN BY NEOLIBERALISM

As if out of nowhere, Laura appears at the gate, a dazzling woman with a colorful entourage. Tibor sees her and freezes. Laura faces him silently.

Tebor I can't believe it!

Tabor Look who's coming?

Tebora My heart stops beating!

Tabor It is

Tebor It is

Tebora It is

Te /Ta/Te Laura!

Tabor Laura and Tibor,
Greatest couple in town
Their credo was the simple life
Love their only principle
They had little money
But much idealism
But then came neoliberalism

Tibor You must labor, earn money, plan your future, evolve, show ambition, buy houses, invest money,
build a network, drive a car, travel, make more money, and more of this, more of that, arrgghh

Tabor And Laura obeyed
And Tibor obeyed
And one sad day their love was gone
And they felt only blank.
Laura und Tibor went their ways.
Since then his heart's been heavy.
Since then her life's been cold and blank

Tebor They had no money

Tebora But lots of idealism

Tabor But then came neoliberalism

Laura Tibor!

Tibor Laura!

Laura I am here because... I can do without you!

Tibor Well, then... excellent!

Laura I need your help.... not at all!

Tibor Great, since I have no time for you.
I am moved to see you...not in the least.

Laura Remembering our time together ... isn't difficult at all.

Tibor Your absence matters... not at all.

Laura I am leaving then.

She turns. The entourage steps forward.

Lausi The thing is, Tibor:

Lauti A man stands at our gate.

Lausi His name is Maximilius Profitikus.

Lauti Have you heard of him?

Lausi He belongs to the order of investors.

Lauti He believes our home is his.

Lausi He is unbelievably rich and eloquent!

Lauti And when I tell him it's not his home but mine,
He replies, a home? You have no home

Laura One might say, the sellout of the cities destroys every house
But whoever says it doesn't know the Lause

6. A HOUSE IN TIMES OF MADNESS

Lauti A zone of solidarity
Unified in diversity

Lausi In a house in times of madness

Lauti A refuge from segregation
A future without exclusion

Laula A house that stands for all!

LaLaLa
Launo/Laura
LaLaLa A house like a big wild beehive
Colors, Questions, Windows, Films, Friends, Sounds
The last island still on the map
In a sea of cold money

Lausi/Lauti A shelter for utopia
Here no one says never, ever!

Laura/Launo A house in times of madness

Laula A unit without the yoke of unification
Discourse at the forefront

Lausi A house where no one has to go!

Launo/Laura
LaLaLa
Launo/Laura
LaLaLa A house for the city's many free spirits
Books, bubbles, a hangout with cake, flyers
The last island still afloat
In a sea of cold money

Lauti A union with zest for action
And lots of loquacity

Laula A loud anti-fascist front
A place worth fighting for

Lausi Power will be made fun of
Residential real estate groups attacked

Laula Here's to a city with quality of life
And unconventionality

Lauti A life that is affordable
Collectively accountable

Lausi/Launo
LaLaLa Put in a nutshell:
Whoever buys here, buys rot!!!

Laura A house in times of madness / A house of solidarity

Lauti A hut like a people's palace
Laula A living contrast that works!
Laura/Launo A house in times of madness

Lausi A place for creativity
Art or trade, anything goes

A house that lives with us

LaLaLa A house without heat but warm with heart
Living, teaching, songs, laughter, reading, pain
The last island not yet gone with the wind
In a sea of cold money

Laura And so I thought, maybe...

Tibor Why should I help you, Laura?

Laura We are the only ones left.
All others have been taken.
The order of investors has acquired them.
And so I thought that maybe,
just maybe, you still have a sip for me,
only a drop, but maybe that's enough,
from the potion of resistance.

Tibor Ah, you want the elixir
And I thought,
Idiot that I am, I thought,
you've come...
Because of our beautiful trees.

The magic potion is all but gone
The last bottle stolen
It's never going to be like it never was

I can't help you

7. THE LOST POTION

Neighborhood Choir Where? Where? Where?
Where is the potion of resistance?
Who? Who? Who?
Who has taken it from us?
How? How? How?
How did it get away from us?
When? When? When?
When did this really happen?

Where? Where? Where?
The potion was all our energy,
it rendered us undefeated
Who? Who? Who?
We guarded it so carefully,
but then it all became dark
How? How? How?
Suddenly the potion was gone, and we got scared,
When? When? When?
The question remains till today
Who has drunk the potion

The day
That would unify Lauratibor entirely
The day
That would then free the sky entirely
The day
The elixir, back in our hands
The day
The famous potion of resistance

The day
That would unify Lauratibor entirely
The day
That We would become the streets
The day
The elixir, the best potion far and wide
The day
That returns our invincibility

Tibor You give me no choice!
 But don't think, Laura, I've come for you.
 If I save anybody, I save myself!

Neighborhood Choir Where? Where? Where?
 Where is the potion of resistance?
 Who? Who? Who?
 Who has taken it from us?
 How? How? How?
 How did it get away from us?
 When? When? When?
 When did this really happen?

 Where? Where? Where?
 The potion was all our energy,
 it rendered us undefeated
 Who? Who? Who?
 We guarded it so carefully, but then it all became dark
 How? How? How?
 Suddenly the potion was gone, and we got scared,
 When? When? When?
 The question remains till today
 Who has drunk the potion

The day
That would unify Lauratibor entirely
The day
That would then free the sky entirely
The day
The elixir, back in our existence
The day
Yes, the famous potion of resistance

The day
That would unify Lauratibor entirely
The day
That We would become the streets
The day
The elixir, the best potion far and wide
The day
That gives us back the potion of invincibility

ACT TWO

8. SONG OF THE PETRIFIED

The companions meet Gloria and the Choir of the Petrified.

Petrified We are the choir of the petrified
 We are in shock, for we have been betrayed.

The Landlord Esteemed tenants!
 This is your landlord speaking!
 I promise you that all of you may stay!
 No one will evict you!

Laura Or it will get worse
Tibor Stop your whining!
Tibor The world's been laying in ruins
Laura And worse!

Goddess of Hope Umut, umut
Umut, Hoffnung, Hope
Umut, umut
Umut, Hoffnung, Hope
What do you dream of? / Ne hayal ediyorsun?

Herşey herkese ait
Artık kimse kira ödemiyor
Tanıdık mahalleler
Karışık mahalleler

Buluşma noktaları
Oyun alanları
Kendini geliştirme
Katılım

Renkli sokaklar
Boş alanlar
Öz yönetim
Genç, Yaşlı

Özgür Yaşam
Mahalleler büyüyor
herkes için bir çatı...

Goddess of Hope Umut, umut
Umut, Hoffnung, Hope
Umut, umut
Umut, Hoffnung, Hope
What do you dream of? / Ne hayal ediyorsun?

Goddess of Hope Herşey herkese ait
Laura Everything belongs to everyone
Goddess of Hope Artık kimse kira ödemiyor
Laura No one pays rent any longer
Goddess of Hope Tanıdık mahalleler
Laura Neighborhoods,
Goddess of Hope Karışık mahalleler
Laura Mixed zones

Goddess/Laura Buluşma noktaları Meeting places
Oyun alanları Playgrounds
Kendini geliştirme Personal growth
Katılım Active contribution

Renkli sokaklar Colorful streets
Boş alanlar Open spaces
Öz yönetim Self-rule
Genç, Yaşlı Youth, old age

Özgür Yaşam Free life
Mahalleler büyüyor Growing neighborhoods
herkes için bir çatı A roof over all

Goddess of Hope Umut, umut
Laura Hoffnung, Hope
Goddess of Hope Umut, umut, umut
Laura Hoffnung, Amal, Hêvî

Goddess of Hope	Umut, umut
Laura	Hoffnung, Hêvî
Goddess of Hope	Umut, umut, umut
Laura	Hoffnung, Hope, Espoir
Goddess /Laura	Hoffnung, Umut, Amal, Hope, Nozomu Hoffnung, Umut, Hope, Esperanza, Espoir
Laura	Wasn't it you who always said: Love is greater, Love is many Love can do it all, if you dare
Tibor	Here... I give you My hand I know it's not much Only a hand But it is... A hand
Laura	Look, Tibor, look! The Choir of the Petrified is moving! The Choir of the Petrified is rising!

10. ENOUGH IS ENOUGH

Tenant 1	In our house they evicted a family with kids Because of supposed personal need Because of supposed personal need?!?
Neighborhood Choir	There's been enough disruption Enough invocation There's been enough seduction Enough indignation Enough of this deception
Tenant 1	We have to fight for our house now all the time, all the time Before the district court Before the district court
Neighborhood Choir	There's been enough aggravation Enough complaints There's been enough explanation Enough frustration Enough is enough, it's acute What to do in frigid times? Hold on to one another Everywhere adversities Do you feel the wind already blowing Always and everywhere fighting No respites Noise and rage Gather your strength, now deals will fall through Chant: Enough of this deception!
Tenant 2	In our house a flat share is coming to an end Vacated by force Vacated by force
Neighborhood Choir	Enough has been robbed Enough stolen Enough has been spoiled

	Enough screwed up Enough of this deception
Tenant 2	The rent in our house will soon be unaffordable with luxury upgrades with luxury upgrades
Neighborhood Choir	There's been enough disruption Enough invocation There's been enough seduction Enough indignation Enough of this deception
Tenant 3	Not a single heater in our house has worked in weeks They are freezing us out They are freezing us out
Neighborhood Choir	There's been enough aggravation enough complaints There's been enough explanation enough frustration Enough is enough, it's acute
	What to do in frigid times? Hold on to one another Everywhere adversities Do you feel the wind already blowing Always and everywhere fighting No respites Noise and rage Gather your strength, all deals are falling through Chanting: Enough of this deception!
Tenant 3	In our house my beloved dive is closing shop
	For a Start-Up-Working-Space For a Start-Up-Working-Space
Neighborhood Choir	Enough has been robbed Enough stolen Enough has been spoiled Enough screwed up Enough of this deception

11. THE MUCH INVOKED MIXED ZONE

Tabor	Dear mixed zones, you indefinable forms of trade falling through the cracks, you indeterminable forms of living and working, you highly mixed lauratiboric mix:
SenatorWhat	Please do not concern yourselves Sadly, nothing happens overnight Please do not concern yourselves As for myself, I laugh ten minutes every morning Positive thinking is the formula for success So please do not concern yourselves
	But allow us tell you right away You fall outside our jurisdiction If it were up to us, we would take care of it But the federal government has tied our hands How about a petition, that will take care of it With your fine network - you could make it happen

What after all are you expecting from us now
But maybe there's still something we could do
Even though the budget for this year has been planned since 2002
And since Corona we have been bankrupt
But you are so creative and will think of something
And then we'll support you- side by side

SenatorWhen I think about it all the time
How to save you
And have many solid ideas
The coalition agreement
Already lists them
Which is why we'll surely rescue you.

The free market dominates
But is also our friend
Which is why we can't bother him too much

SenatorHow For an affordable city
We always do a lot
Affordable quality of life
Is our singular goal

Yes, we will make it all more just..
This you can trust

But if rents suddenly freeze
Investors will flee
And without all these investments
A city like ours... is lost!

And now you'll insist
That's exactly how it should be
But there you are mistaken
entirely mistaken

Whoever squanders their intrinsic value
gives away what matters most
Whoever wants dispossession
Knows nothing about business management

Yes, we will make it all more just..
Where will this tenant fuss
Lead to in the end?

SenatorsWhat/When Socialism!?!?!?

SenatorHow But you can still trust us

Yet if the state saved all of you right now
Do you know how much money would be left?
You see, without all these investments
Our city is...

SenatorsWhat/When Lost!

All Senators Who profits now
From our big boom
Maybe you do, too

SenatorsWhat/When We will make is soon all better

SenatorHow It is absolutely essential you
Understand that without our money
Your little dream will come to nothing

To create a city for everyone,
Profit happens to be central
And rents are sadly sadly

All Senators The indispensable capital!!

Tibor/Lausi/Lauti Laura, Laura,
Where are you going?
We all know it makes no sense!

Laura Tibor, Tibor!
It is the irresistible allure of hope!
We are the mix!
It's us they want! It's us they want to help!
It's us they want to save!

Tibor But did you listen, really listen to what they just said?

Laura That they will help us, that they will wait for us!

Tibor They don't mean us!

Laura Oh yes, Tibor, they do!

Tibor But don't you see how they divide us!

Laura Let me go, let me through! I won't be detained by you!

12. THE WHITE RIDERS I

Kassandra Look, up there in the sky
The white riders
Google, Amazon, Zalando
Taking over the commando
Look, trouble is brewing
Soon the city will be aflame

13. CHOIR OF THE SMALL INVESTORS

Small Investors Buy, buy, buy
Says the bank advisor
Buy, buy, buy
Indicates the DAX
Interest rates low like never before
It is the rule of great hysterics
Such is the market
It's fatal not to buy!
It's fatal not to buy
The market is also...
A big pain for us all
In the end we have...
No choice... no choice... no choice... than to

Hoard, hoard, hoard
It's the new freedom
Hoard, hoard, hoard
It's the new trend
Before nothing belongs to me
Because a crisis has destroyed my capital
I'll pay it all off. Until everything is mine

Until the apartment is all mine

Save, save, save
They who have, want more
Property is freedom after all
You would do the same

Hahahahahahaha
You think things could be more just?
Hahahahahahaha
You believe in freezing rent?
Hahahahahahaha
You're the ones funding my retirement!
Hahahahahahaha
There are no handouts
Hahahahahahaha
Hahahahahahaha

Possess, possess, possess
Says the din in our heads
Possess, possess, possess
Ring the cries from everywhere
We too want it fine and nice
The nice ones disappear real quick
Such is the market...
Soon you'll all be moving out
Out of this house, finally out
And that is the end, it's done

14. THE CHAMPION OF LOVE

Goddess of Hope Umut, umut
Umut, Hoffnung, Hope
Umut, umut
Umut, Hoffnung, Hope
What do you dream of? (Ne hayal ediyorsun?)

Laura How could I so
Deceive myself
They won't save us
No one saves us
No... no one saves us

Tibor Unless we'll go ahead

Yes, come to us

Gloria It would mean luck

Lausi So go ahead and come

Tebor Come to us, please do

Gloria Let's do it together

Lauti Do not be crazy

Tabor Yes, please come back

Tibor Umut, umut

Umut, Hoffnung, Hope

Umut, umut

Umut, Hoffnung, Hope

What do you dream of?

All Everything belongs to everyone

No one pays rent any longer

Familiar neighborhoods

Mixed zones

Meeting places
Playgrounds
Personal growth
Active contribution

Colorful streets
Open spaces
Self-rule
Youth, old age

Free life
Neighborhoods grow
A roof over all

Umut, umut
Hoffnung, Hope
Umut, umut, umut
Hoffnung, Amal, Hêvi

Umut, umut
Hoffnung, Hêvi
Umut, umut, umut
Hoffnung, Hope, Espoir

Hoffnung, Umut, Amal, Hope, Nozomu
Hoffnung, Umut, Hope, Esperanza, Espoir
What do you dream of?

ACT THREE

15. THE WHITE RIDERS II

Kassandra Look, up there in the sky
 The white riders
 Google, Amazon, Zalando
 Taking over the commando
 Look, trouble is brewing
 Soon the city will be aflame

16. LONG LIVE THE CHICKEN

10 Chickens We are sending a general signal
 To stay put
 The chicken is dead, long live the chicken
 Long live the chicken!
 We won't surrender this city
 This city to the rich

 We are still perching here because
 We won't let our dream be botched
 The chicken is dead, long live the chicken
 Long live the chicken!
 We hens follow no hierarchical,
 No hierarchical cocking!

 Our genus chicken is threatened because
 The existence of a chicken is no longer financially worthwhile
 The chicken is dead, long live the chicken
 That is why we surely,
 Surely won't be spared

We practice our collective life
And share the warmth of chickens
The chicken is dead, long live the chicken
Long live the chicken!
That is why we'll never
Be chased away entirely

We know the farmer will not save us
Who gambled away his farmyard long ago
The chicken is dead, long live the chicken
Long live the chicken!
That is why we go on strike
Chained to our chicken coop

Soon our butcher staggers in, but a chicken
Never abandons another chicken
Every day must be another day
Another day of resistance

17.1 THE ORDER OF THE INVESTORS

Choir of the Investors Now it's our turn to
Profit, Profit
Your time is over
Now it's our turn

We no longer want you
You irritate us... very
We've nothing to gain from you
You have been here... too long

Tibor enters the fray and is pushed from one investor to the next.

Tibor You've got our magic potion, it's true, it's true!

Companions Tibor, get out of there, keep it together!

Choir of the Investors Now it's our turn!
Profit, Profit
We are the city
Profit, Profit
You all know too much

Profit, Profit, Profit
Profit on top of profit
Money rules the world
And you, you have no money

Tibor I recognize you. You're the one who stole our magic potion!

Companions Tibor, stop, we will lose you!

Choir of the Investors You all know too much!
No one needs you
The state is already social
Go look for a new place
Fuck off to the outskirts

Fuck off to the outskirts
Fuck off to the outskirts
Fuck off to the outskirts
Fuck off ... to the outskirts!

Tibor Give back what you took from us! Give it all back to us!

Companions Tibor, what are you doing? What do you expect? Are you crazy?

Choir of the Investors You are a mob
Dirty and loud

We're sick of you
This is the urban center
You are but a mob
Dirty and too loud

Tibor The potion is ours, you stole it!

Companions Tibor, there are too many! You'll never get the potion back that way!

Choir of the Investors To the outskirts

Profit, Profit
We are the city
Profit, Profit
You all know too much

You disturb our plans
You disturb our dream
You hold up progress
You are stasis
Money rules the world
And you have no money

Tibor You have our potion, I know it is here inside!

Companions Tibor, stop it! You are crazy!

Choir of the Investors Profit, Profit, Profit
Money rules the world
Profit, Profit, Profit
We keep the profit:
NOW IT'S OUR TURN!!

Don't overthink it
Life costs money
Why don't you join us
And now eat shit, eat shit!

And now eat shit, eat shit!
And now eat shit, eat shit!
Shit. Eat it now!!

17.2 TIBOR'S DEATH

Tibor is about to collapse.

The Upgrader speaks from among the investors but does not appear in person.

Tibor How can we fight you
 if we don't know who you are?
 How can we reach you
 without even a mailbox?
 How can heroes and heroines defeat evil
 when evil has no face?

Upgrader The hour of the chicken has come!
 Pack your things
 You are worthless on the stock market
 The big slaughter ensues

Tibor When profits outrank life
 What is left of life?
 What do you carry in your breast
 Where others have a heart?

Upgrader A heart? Of course I have a heart
 A heart that beats for me!
 For me alone!
 No animal is worse than humans
 On this planet

 This city has been partitioned
 Your defiance will be punished
 The power of the state protects property
 Those who don't leave, will be expunged

 Equipped with 2000 officials
 Funded by taxes
 I will come to get and slaughter you
 The big strong state has my back

 Now I crush you
 Quickly, without pain

All companions No!

Tibor I am dying, passing away,
 From a broken heart!

Tibor dies.

18. WHAT STILL HAS VALUE?

Laura What still has value?
 What?
 What?
 When love has become worthless?
 When even love despairs at the efficiency of the world?
 How to carry on with love?
 Why carry on with love?
 In which world?
 In which world?
 You and I, we were the world that we dreamed of
 We weren't just two
 Or three
 We were a comm-, Oh!
 We were a comm-, Oh!

Community?! Ha, ha, ha!
What a hollow word...
You and I, we lived
And how we lived
We lived as we wanted to
not should have but wanted to
What was ours, we shared with others
as others shared with us
We didn't have much but plenty enough
And everything was for everyone!
What still has value?
What?
What?
When love has become worthless?
When even loves despairs at the venality of the world?

It became more and more expensive
We paid and paid and paid
Only toiled day after day
And in the end...
What remains?
Who remains?

19. FUNERAL MARCH - THE BURIAL OF TIBOR

The ten chickens carry Tibor to his grave. Laura is holding up her house key.

Laura Hear me, world, I give up on you
 I resign
 This is the key to our house!
 I hand it over! I give it away!
 I am at my wit's end!
 This is a funeral march
 Without Tibor nothing makes sense!
 All of you kiss my ass!

20. THE RECIPE OF THE ELIXIR

Druid 1 Put 13 kilos of zest into a huge vat
Druid 2 Gently mix in 10 liters of good organization
Druid 3 Toss in a handful of direct action
All druids At the bottom of the broth bubbles the good life for all
Druid 1 Add the resolution of our own conflicts
Druid 2 An enormous portion of stamina
Druid 3 Lots of time
Druid 1 And mix in some fighting spirit
All druids At the bottom of the broth bubbles the good life for all
Druid 2 Put in a pinch of trust
Druid 3 Alleged practical constraints must be strained
Druid 1 Carefully blend in some fortitude

All druids At the bottom of the broth bubbles the good life for all

All druids And in the end...

Druid 2 In the end?

Druid 3 In the end?

Druid 1 In the end?

Druid 2 Where is the herb?

Druid 3 Which herb?

Druid 1 The final herb! The herb that connects us all?

All druids The herb that connects us all?

Druid 2 It stopped growing!

All druids It stopped growing?

Druid 3 It sort of stopped growing.

Druid 1 Sort of?

Druid 3 Once in a while I still saw it grow. But only in unusual, selected places. But when I tried to gather it, it...

Druid 1 Continue?

Druid 2 What happened?

Druid 3 ...It withered in my hands.

Druid 1 We must find it!

All druids We must find it!

Druid 1 Druids of this city, let's grab our sticks, straighten our ancient backs and go in search of the herb for the magic potion.

21. THE KING OF LAURATIBOR

Maximilius Profitikus is standing on the balcony. He is holding the last bottle with the magic potion of resistance.

Laura There he is!
 Maximilius Profitikus!
 Look, he has the magic potion!
 He is way too powerful for us!

Maxi Laura, there you are
 I missed you very much
 There you are, my heroine
 Let me kiss your hand

 My dear Laura
 Here is something for you
 Taaake it, it's a proposal
 My very final one

Maxi I am a humanist myself
 Densificator A great humanist
 Maxi Like you are an antifascist
 Densificator Like you are an antifascist
 Maxi The most liberal human there is
 Densificator He is also human
 Maxi That is why I came here
 To sell you...
 My house

Maxi Never, ever will you be
 Densificator Evicted here
 Maxi I want you, yes, you
 Maxi To stay here forever
 Densificator Forever, ou-ouuu
 Maxi Maybe even... with me

Maxi I am a humanist myself
 Densificator Super-Humanist
 Maxi A kindhearted feminist
 Densificator Fem-, Fem-, Feminist
 Maxi The most liberal human that there is
 Densificator He is also human
 Maxi That is why I came here
 To sell you...
 My house

Choir of the Investors The virtues of a liberal!
 He is also a humanist
 The virtues of a good life!
 He is also a humanist

Maxi But please understand the purchase price
 Is set
 Even to my kids I am more fair than kind

Maxi Regardless, I am a humanist
 Maxi Occasionally a hedonist
 Maxi A few million are not muuuuuuch!
 Choir of the Investors The house is an incredible deal...
 Maxi Oh, forget Tibor and come to me... my love!

22.1 WHO OWNS LAURATIBOR?

Laura You do not love me, no
 You do not care for me
 What others do and feel
 Is of no interest to you

Maxi I have dreams, it is true
 I want to take big risks in life

But to be sure, my dear
I do not wish to harm you

Laura What dreams are these
 That ruin the dreams of others
 When you rob others
 When you rob others
 Ha!
 Of their home

Maxi Why don't you simply
 accept my price
 You will love love love
 Your luxury way of live

Laura You only want more and more
 You don't care about me
 You only love your property
 Your money and yourself

Maxi And all day long you dream
 Thinking all will stay the same
 But for a place in the world
 You have to prove yourself

Laura Like you, you mean
 With your gigantic ego
 Because of the enrichment by the rich
 The world is full of sorrow

Maxi What do you want, get out!

Laura I'm not going, I am staying!

Maxi Out, now!

Laura Out yourself!

Maxi I am the proprietor!

Laura We are the tenants!

Maxi The house is his who buys it!

Laura The house is theirs who live in it!

Maxi Down with the rebels!

Laura Down with the indecent!

Maxi Long live the aristocrats!

Laura Down with all precarious!

Maxi Scram!

Laura I'm staying!

22.2 THE ULTIMATE WRATH OF CAPITAL

Maxi I have had enough! As you can see, I am in possession of your last potion!
I am now drinking your cursed magic potion. Your potion of resistance!

He drinks the potion of resistance in one gulp.

Laura Oh, no!

Maxi Never, never will you defeat me!

Laura It's over!

Maxi Never, never will you banish me!

Maxi I am the king of Lauratibor!
Long since the world belongs to me.
But finally all have come to understand
That you are the ones who made me king
Yes, I am the king of Lauratibor!

Choir of the Investors Hail the king of Lauratibor

Maxi Long since the world belongs to me.

Choir of the Investors Long since the world belongs to him.

Laura I am trembling, getting scared

Maxi+ChoirInv But finally all have come to understand

That the world belongs...
to me/us/him!

Choir of the Investors The world is our field of degradation, we anesthetize their
World, is our field of degradation, we anesthetize their...
World, we anesthetize harmony, we anesthetize their.....

Laura The world lies completely in ruins

Maxi Finally tranquility!

Laura Tranquility is only a wasting away

Maxi Finally harmony!

Laura Harmony is the isolation of ... the senses

Maxi Finally prosperity!

Laura Yes, it's growing and growing, the rage

Maxi Haaahahahahahahaha The hour of the chicken has come!

Maxi Laura, now give me the key to my house!

22.3 THE PEOPLE AWAKEN

Tabor But what happened that night?
Something that Maximilius Profitikus did not expect.

Tebora Laura, Laura! Keep the key, it belongs to you!

Lausi/Lauti Keep the key, Laura, keep it!

Gloria Don't hand it over!

Druid Never, ever hand over your keys! For they are your keys !
They are the keys to your home!

Kassandra Look, there on the horizon
People awaken!
Wedding, Schöneberg and Kreuzberg
Steglitz, Friedrichshain, Marzahn

Look, we're in it together
Soon life will again ignite

22.3 THE UNIFICATION

Tabor And from the neighboring village in the East came an army of victimized retired women and men riding on their hobbyhorses!

The Victimized Here!

Tabor And from the village in the West came rushing the banished forgotten families!

The Banished Here!

Tabor And from the mountains in the North arrived with a ruckus the maltreated creatives in innumerable numbers.

The Maltreated Here!

Tabor And from the woods in the South, crowds of freaks and geeks suddenly stood ready to deploy one last time!

Freaks and Geeks Here!

Laura The key to our house, the key stays with me!

Neighborhood Choir Where? Where? Where?
We are the potion
We are the potion
We are the potion of resistance
Who? Who? Who?
The elixir
The elixir
The elixir of resistance
How? How? How?
When? When? When?

Neighborhood Choir Future!
Open space! !
Plurality!!
Love!

Neighborhood Choir Look, here we stand together

Choir of the Investors Lo-o-ng live the aristocrats!
Neighborhood Choir The end, the end of all precarities!
Choir of the Investors The world belongs to rich individuals!
Neighborhood Choir The riot, the riot can no longer wait!
Choir of the Investors Riffraff, pay up
Neighborhood Choir Bigwigs, eat shit
Choir of the Investors Riffraff, keep quiet
Neighborhood Choir Bigwigs, so long

Neighborhood Choir Bigwigs, eat shit
Choir of the investors Riffraff, pay up
Neighborhood Choir Bigwigs, so long

Maxi+ChoirInv Clear out!
Laura+NChoir We stay!
Maxi+ChoirInv Get out!
Laura+NChoir We resist !
Maxi+ChoirInv Hurry up!

Laura+NChoir	We fight !
Maxi+ChoirInv	Come again?
Laura+NChoir	We demand!
Maxi+ChoirInv	What should we do?
Laura+NChoir	We act !
Maxi+ChoirInv	Who can help us?
Laura+NChoir	We live !
Maxi+ChoirInv	What next?
Laura+NChoir	We celebrate !
Maxi+ChoirInv	We fall!
Laura+NChoir	We stay!
Laura+NChoir	Look, here we stand together
Maxi+ChoirInv	Lo-ong lived all a-ri-sto-crats!
Laura+NChoir	Everything for everyone!
Maxi+ChoirInv	Aaaaaaaahhhhhh
Laura+NChoir	WE STAY!!

Maxi	Laura, hand over the key to my house! Now!
------	--

23. SONG OF RESISTANCE FINALE

Tibor and the chickens from somewhere high above

Tibor	Laura!
Laura	Tibor!
Tibor	Ratibor14 lives!
Chickens	Meuterei lives!
Lauti	Lause lives!
Chickens	They tried to bury us, they didn't know we were seeds!

From the windows giant plants and flowers sprout and reach the streets.

Druid 1	The herb! It's back!
W. Choir	Everything for everyone, everything for everyone!

Maximilius fights his way through the crowd.

Maxi	Keep your key, Laura! Keep it! I want to get away from here! Let me pass, I only want to get away from here! Do what you will with your house. Only let me pass! Only away and be gone!
------	--

Tabor	Yes, dear people! That's how it was back then, in those last days of the fight for housing! And now you know how it came to be that today people once again come before profit, that no one pays rent any longer, and that all houses belong to those who need them!
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Neighborhood Choir	They are gone! We are here! This neighborhood! That's us!
	People have this strength That shapes cities from dreams We fight for a world

WHO OWNS LAURATIBOR?

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