



ARBOS - GESELLSCHAFT FÜR MUSIK UND THEATER
ARBOS - COMPANY FOR MUSIC AND THEATRE
ARBOS - SOCIÉTÉ POUR LA MUSIQUE ET LE THÉÂTRE

"War Pigs"



"War Pigs" A Theatre Projekt with Scenes and Poems written by August Stramm as an inclusive visual Music- and Theatre Project in Austrian Sign Language and Spoken German performed by Werner Mössler and Markus Rupert directed by Herbert Gantschacher

PREMIERE: Friday 24th of January 2025, at 20.00 pm

Second Performance: Saturday 25th of January 2025, at 20.00 pm

Tickets: 29,- € reduced 23,- €, Youth (till 18 years) 12,- €, Youth with Youthcard of the City of Villach €8,- €, Culturepassport 10,- € and reduced prize for a group of adults starting with 10 persons.

Tickets at **Ö-Ticket** and at the "neuebuehnevillach" office@neuebuehnevillach.at
Telefon 04242-287164 oder Fax 04242-287164-14



Both performances are broadcasted directly to the internet on <https://www.arbos.at/livestream/>.





Produced and directed by: Herbert Gantschacher

Project designed in Austrian Sign Language by: Werner Mössler

Performed by: Werner Mössler (deaf actor), Markus Rupert (actor) and Herbert Gantschacher (actor) to the words and music written by Ozzy Osbourne, Terence Michael Butler, William T. Ward and F. Frank Iommi.

The poet August Stramm is one of the avant-garde of modern poetry. His poems and scenes, based on his own experiences in the First World War, are shockingly current. Stramm himself became a victim of the war on September 1, 1915, on the front lines of the Great War in Eastern Europe. These front lines are again the theatres of war of military conflicts today. The titles of August Stramm's scenes and poems are programmatic: "Patrol" "Storm Attack" and "War Grave."



August Stramm "Patrol"

The stones are hostile
The window grins betrayal
The branches strangle
Mountains bushes rustle leaves
Shrill
Death.

(Translated from the Original German into English by Herbert Gantschacher)

August Stramm "Storm Attack"

From all corners, fear screams, wanting to scream
Whipping
Life

Ahead
Of
Itself, panting death
Tipping the heavens apart.
Blind people slaughter wildly for the horror.

(Translated from the Original German into English by Herbert Gantschacher)

August Stramm "War Grave"

Sticks implore, arms crossed
Writing timid, pale unknown
Flowers bold, dust shy
Glimmer
tears
glazes
Forgotten.

(Translated from the Original German into English by Herbert Gantschacher)

Ozzy Osbourne, Terence Michael Butler, William T. Ward and F. Frank Iommi. "War Pigs"

Generals gathered in their masses
Just like witches at black masses
Evil minds that plot destruction
Sorcerer of death's construction
In the fields, the bodies burning
As the war machine keeps turning
Death and hatred to mankind
Poisoning their brainwashed minds
Oh lord, yeah!
Politicians hide themselves away
They only started the war
Why should they go out to fight?
They leave that role to the poor, yeah
Time will tell on their power minds
Making war just for fun
Treating people just like pawns in chess
Wait till their judgement day comes, yeah!
Now in darkness, world stops turning
Ashes where their bodies burning
No more war pigs have the power
Hand of God has struck the hour
Day of judgement, God is calling
On their knees, the war pigs crawling
Begging mercy for their sins
Satan laughing, spreads his wings
Oh lord, yeah!