

**Clumsy Humphrey, Dance with me!
I'm the flower you're the bee!**



▲ Travel in Time and Soul

Four generations in London and Cambridge. Frozen in chaotic snapshots; Charleston, New Look, Cold War, the Marxist Movements, the fall of the Berlin Wall, a new Europe. But not necessarily in that order!

We want

another World, another Freedom!

Frozen Positions mixes known and unknown media, experimenting with wide-screen film and computer animation.

The Shadows of Reality

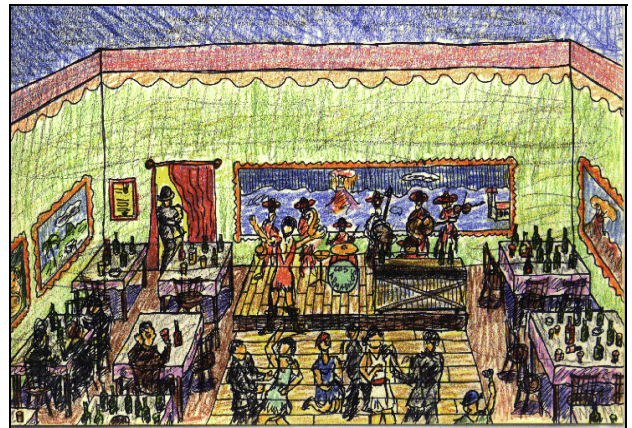
Brutally, the characters of Frozen Positions are deprived of their dreams. But in their inner or outer prisons, the dreams live on as shadow-figures from a remote past or future.

Playing to loose

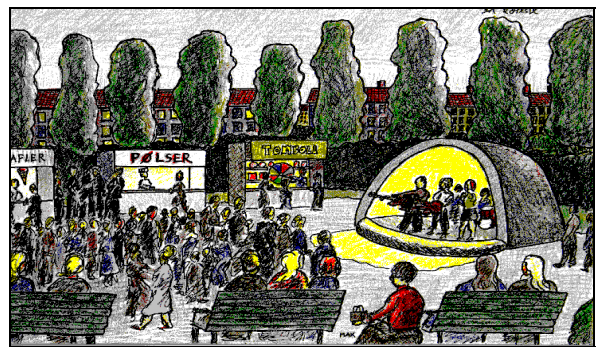
The fearful face of violence, physical and psychological. Defenceless victims playing against brutal oppression. Children against children, generation against generation. Cold intellect against love and hope.

Unlimited Freedom of Music

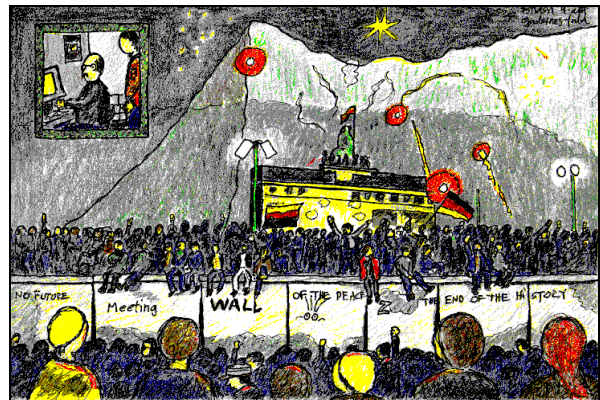
The eternal band of the many names. Always 24 years old, always together for 3 years. Timeless in the new fashion. Kissed by the Muses and persecuted by the art commissioners of the ages. Freedom and Eternity.



"Cinderella", autumn of 1927, London



"Max, who wouldn't have a Sweetheart"
summer of 1966, Notting Hill



"Twilight of the Gods", autumn of 1989, Berlin

Rock Musical in 4 Acts

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Once upon a time there was a little well-off country with a great faith in itself. This faith, sad to say, was not shared by all of its citizens. At the height of a Golden Age, they hid like wood lice and creepy-crawlies under the sun-warm rocks. There was a darkness inside these lonely creatures from which only love or violence could set them free.

1961

Those were the Days

Max (12 years old) writes: “and then Willy’s mother died. And then the physics teacher said that I have done my homework well. And then my mom listened to the radio and she turned it off so I didn’t hear the space dog Laiga. I cried. Then she hit me. In the school, the other boys hit me, too. I always try not to cry but it’s hard. I have my own laboratory.

1996

**I took the Time
that wasn’t my Own**

David (44 years old) writes: “I’ve just heard that Pat has been appointed to another three months in Greenland. It’s comforting to know that I shall be working with someone I know. It’s not only cold up there, it’s bloody cold! And lonely. But mind you; Michael shouldn’t be jealous of his wife. He’s so sensitive! Well, even programmers’ supposed to stay cool and rational when they have to. It’s only codes and procedures, right?

1949

**Limbo,
Place for all that was**

Richard (38 years old) writes: “I am terribly disappointed. She certainly was not what I had hoped and expected. Irresponsible and empty-headed. No, not stupid, really - but childish, immoral. These awkward habits, this disgusting pill-abuse. I can never - never in my life - love such a woman. And I believed her to be intelligent and well-read!”

1975

**It is good that you’re trying
to realise your mistakes**

Kate (25 years old) writes: “I’m really mad. I am hurt like hell! And still I cry my eyes out. Hank that price-idiot. And all that blood in the bathroom, his pale face. That stupid idiot! Of course I cared for him. But this is not the time for love. It’s outdated, bourgeois, It’s reactionary. Shit, now I’ve started weeping again! I must work, read my books.”

1957

**The Sun is shining Dull and Grey
and All is No and No again**

Keith (14 years old) writes: “Elvis he’s my favourite rock’n’roll singer. He’s me and Hank’s “idol”. Yesterday, we took the bus all the way to Cambridge and bought an Elvis record. It is good. It’s called “Jailhouse Rock”. Miss Honeycomb will be furious when we play it!!! Tomorrow, I will tell Hank to learn to play the saxophone, and I’ll play the drums! Then we have an orchestra!