

## Das Kabinett des Dr. Caligari

### Dramaturgical NOTES CONTINUED

Dramaturgical notes – a journey into the semiotics of Art and Arts, politics, lost mad science and their executioners – a place of shadows

German Semiotics:

**GYPSY.... Roma.... Sinti....**  
WANDERERS and nomads of ancient times who once were thought to be Egyptians cast forth from the land because of having harbored the Jesus child, and later to be found a people that came from India to travel the world, a people with their own language, their own laws, their music, their **CULTURE** in essence – an ever moving, circling and visiting of places, like seasons returning time and time again-

**AMYSTICAL/MUSICAL** people with the power to tell the fortune, mercenaries of the **MAGIC** trade, **YOU** want to know and **YOU** can pay, **YOU** shall learn of the future as it may be... **TRADING IN FORTUNES...**  
**THROUGH** ages it is the Gypsy's birth right to be a channel/conduit for the world of spirits/souls... while it is **THE** Customer's **RESPONSIBILITY** to handle the **TRUTH** that he/she is asking for. ....

**GYPSY BEINGS** -**LOVED**, loathed, hated, persecuted **TO** prison and death, sought out and after, to tell the fortune with cards, palms, crystals, and tea leaves, to partner in petty and high crime, to hide the unwanted illegitimate bourgeois child, to collaborate, to play a song, to fall in love, to **MAKE LOVE**, **TO** exercise the right of freedom, to be a stranger for ever more, among **US** which is not them...to be

forever free among their rule ... visitors from a place afar, travelers that are not to stay  
....no need to become us.... Enough to be THEM... a PEOPLE of their OWN....

## ZIGEUNERLIED OPUS 103, JOHANNES BRAHMS

Hey, Gypsy, strike upon your strings!  
Spiel das Lied vom ungetreuen Mägdelein!  
Play the song of the faithless young girl!  
Laß die Saiten weinen, klagen, traurig bange,  
Let the strings weep complain, sadly quiver,  
Bis die heiße Träne netzet diese Wange!  
Until the hot tears flow down this cheek!  
Hochgetürmte Rimaflut  
Hochgetürmte Rimaflut, wie bist du so trüb,  
High-towered raging waters of the Rima, how murky you are,  
An dem Ufer klag' ich laut nach dir, mein Lieb!  
On the bank I loudly cry for you, my love!  
Wellen, fliehen, Wellen Strömen,  
The waves fly, storm  
Rauschen an den Strand heran zu mir  
Speed towards me on the shore,  
An dem Rimaufer laßt mich ewig weinen nach ihr!  
On Rima's banks let me ever weep for her!  
Wißt ihr, wann mein Kindchen  
Wißt ihr, wann mein Kindchen am allerschönsten ist?  
Do you know when my darling is most beautiful?  
Wenn ihr süßes Mündchen scherzt und lacht und küßt  
When her sweet mouth teases and laughs and kisses.  
Mägdelein, du bist mein, inniglich küß ich dich,  
Maiden, you are mine, I kiss you with all my heart,  
Dich erschuf der liebe Himmel einzig nur für mich!  
Heaven created you only for me.  
Wißt ihr, wann mein Liebster am besten mir gefällt?  
Do you know when I most love my darling?

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Wenn in seinen Armen er mich umschlungen hält.  
When he holds me embraced in his arms.  
Schäzelein, du bist mein, inniglich küß' ich dich,  
Darling, you are mine, I kiss you with all my heart,  
Dich erschuf der liebe Himmel einzig nur für mich!  
Heaven created you only for me!  
Lieber Gott, du Weißt  
Lieber Gott, du weißt, wie oft bereut ich hab,  
Dear God, you know how often I have regretted  
Daß ich meinem Liebsten einst ein Küßchen gab  
That I once gave my darling a little kiss  
Herz gebot, daß ich ihn küssen muß,  
My heart commanded that I kiss him  
Denk so lang ich leb' an diesen ersten Kuß  
As long as I live I will think about this first kiss  
Lieber Gott, du weißt, wie oft in stiller Nacht  
Dear God, you know how oft in the still of night  
Ich in Lust und Leid an meinen Schatz gedacht.  
In desire and pain I have thought of my darling.  
Lieb ist Süß, wenn bitter auch die Reu',  
Love is sweet, but bitter is regret  
Armes Herze bleibt ihm ewig treu.  
but my poor heart will remain forever true  
Brauner Bursche führt zum Tanze  
Brauner Bursche führt zum Tanze  
The tanned lad leads to the dance  
Sein blauäugig schönes Kind  
His blue-eyed, beautiful young girl  
Schlägt die Sporen keck zusammen  
Kicks his spurs together  
Czárdás Melodie beginnt.  
A Czárdás melodie begins  
Küßt und hertzt sein süßes Täubchen  
Kisses and snuggles his sweet turtle dove

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Dreht sie, führt sie, jauchzt und springt

Spins her, leads her, shouts and jumps

Wirft drei blanken Silbergulden

Throws three shining silver gulden

Auf das Zymbal daß es klingt

At the cymbal so it ring