

## • Parody 1

Fremd ist sie eingezogen,  
Nun steht vor meinem Haus,  
Der Mai ist mir gewogen  
Mit manchem Blumenstrauß.

(if you switch those two words, it seems like the sentence is going on and the subject is still "she".)

Das Mädchen spicht von Liebe,  
Die Mutter gar von Eh', -  
Nun Fremd ist die Welt so trübe,  
Der Weg gehüllt in Schnee.

(this combination makes it happier.  
"Fremd" sadly doesn't fit, because it's no german sentence  
The word "stille" sets the scene in a calm, but content way, because it is a common idea, that snow makes everything beautiful and calm and helps e.g. to drown out the christmas preparation stress (which is a common problem in countries where christmas is celebrated.)

I started the Winterreise rearrangement with the idea of parody to substitute certain words. It is underlined where is substituted. But I am already dubious about the grammar even in this short text, especially the third line in the second stanza, "Fremd ist die Welt so trübe." Here is orginal text just in case;

Fremd bin ich eingezogen,  
Fremd zieh' ich wieder aus.  
Der Mai war mir gewogen  
Mit manchem Blumenstrauß.

Das Mädchen sprach von Liebe,  
Die Mutter gar von Eh', -  
Nun ist die Welt so trübe,  
Der Weg gehüllt in Schnee.

- Parody 2 (stalker)

Sie muss zu ihrer Reisen

Nicht wählen mit der Zeit,

Kann selbst den Weg ihr weisen  
sich  
~

In dieser Dunkelheit.

Es zieht ein Mondenschatten

Als ihr Gefährte mit,

Und auf den weißen Matten

Find' ich des Liebchens Tritt.

(available in No. 7 / „Auf dem Flusse“, 4<sup>th</sup> Verse, 4<sup>th</sup> Stanza)

reflexive proverbs are a bitch in german.  
Your intent was understandable, but now it's  
a grammatically stable sentence -

→ very nice !!

This is another version of Gute Nacht parody. I also would like to present this in the lecture-performance. I like cards against humanity, but I sometimes get terrified with the possibility that the combination of these cards suggests. This protagonist might be "happy", but it sounds a bit creepy (if it makes sense). This couldn't apply for the idea of 'happy' in my opinion, but I can talk about the open possibility of the cards in the performance. Anyway, here's also original text;

↳ it does :-)

Ich kann zu meiner Reisen

→ I'd call  
it a little funny.  
Like CAT.

Nicht wählen mit der Zeit,

Muß selbst den Weg mir weisen

In dieser Dunkelheit.

Es zieht ein Mondenschatten

Als mein Gefährte mit,

Und auf den weißen Matten

Such' ich des Wildes Tritt.

- Event

GEFUNDEN:

EIN LINDENBAUM

ZWEI MÄDCHENAUGEN

DREI SONNEN

I love it. It's like a "wanted" poster and a recipe at the same time. I find it contains your concept / idea of this project very nicely.

Here I wanted to present a kind of found poetry (does the word "gefunden" make sense here in German?). I hope to make something like 'event score' by American artist George Brecht.

Especially because you put in the Lindenbaum, the most famous piece of Winterreise.

- Statement (motto)

Die Weg-Weiser sind die Zeichen, die uns're Wegen die Zeit (Stund' und Tag), Nam'  
und Zahlen, und den Ort weisen.

Wenn ihr könnt einen von den Weiser wählen, manches liebe Wort (die Liebe; die  
Blumen im Winter, ein Liebchen auf dem grünen Gras im Traum) unter den Eis und  
Schnee wird gefunden.

(if you want to keep this sentence in that format you have to change the word order, or you use paragraphs. That makes it "artsy" and might therefore work with this word order)

I was inspired by the poem "Der Wegweiser" from Winterreise, and tried to make a motto kind of thing by rearrangement. But there wasn't the word "wegweiser" in the original text. Müller used a word "Weiser" as meaning signpost, but I guess it is really his special use of the word? I tried to combine two words like "Weg-Weiser", but here I am pretty dubious about all the grammatical thing...

It's actually commonly used, only an abbreviation.

**Original:** after quoting Susan Youens (1985)

Lustig in die Welt hinein  
Gegen Wind und Wetter !  
Will kein Gott auf Erden sein,  
Sind wir selber Götter !

Amazing poem, the possibilities of interpretation are endless.  
How would you put it in context with the winterreise? I know how I would do it.

The poem itself has a potential to contain certain ambiguity for diverse interpretation. As you said, the original line 'Die Liebe liebt das Wandern' could already sound happy. (btw, I am so curious about the game 'Gute Nacht'! what is this game like??) I have read an article written by a musicologist Susan Youens. According to Youens, Winterreise does not end up being sad, instead the protagonist becomes a musician after meeting 'Leiermann' at the end of his journey. My lecture-performance will end with this suggestion that you don't have to rearrange it, but the original poem itself might be, could be already "happy". The stanza that I quoted above was from 'Mut' in the 22th of the song cycle. Here is quotation from Youens;

The tragic discrepancy between the wanderer's desire for ordinary happiness and the hardships imposed on him by destiny leads not to the more obvious ending in death or insanity, but to a hard-won accommodation with fate. (Youens, 135)

To get this, one should understand the romantic (in the sense of novel [ger: "Roman"] like it was intended, not the modern "Romance") idea of a musician. A musician is a sad being, driven by emotions only and therefore always left to fate. As you probably already know, the idea of the "genious" or the artist as genious lives in their own world, where they experience all the pure emotions and only live to express those. That's why they are poor, not well understood, loners, lonely and all in all creatures unable to interact with others. Thank you very much for reading this!! I wonder if this "musician's life" could really be interpreted as "happy". What do you think?