

3B - Danish

Det er lørdag. Klokken er ... ja, det ved jeg faktisk ikke, men det er lyst udenfor.

Jeg har en radio, en kasettebåndoptager, 3 bånd, ét liv og én chance.

Jeg skal bevare mine tanker. Og jeg skal finde en løsning.

Jeg leder.

Dagen efter vil jeg ikke åbne min dør mere.

Jeg har afmeldt min telefon – mit kabeltv – min strøm – mit avisabonnement og har meddelt postvæsenet, at jeg ikke ønsker post mere.

Fra mit vindue kan jeg se årstidernes skiften ... og intet andet.

3B - English

It is Saturday. The time is... yes, I actually do not know, but it's bright outside.

I have a radio, a cassette recorder, 3 tapes, one life and one chance.

I have to preserve my thoughts. And I have to find a solution.

I'm searching.

The day after, I will not open my door again.

I have unsubscribed my phone - my cable TV - my power - my newspaper subscription and I have notified the postal service that I no longer want mail.

From my window I can see the change of seasons... and nothing else.

I det tredje værelse har jeg igennem længere tid opbygget et lager af nødvendigheder, der kan holde længe.

Der er bl.a. toiletpapir, toilettrens, en musefælde, sæbe, stearinlys, 2 sakse, tændstikker, en svensknøgle, kiks, shampoo, dåsemad, cream-pulver, kaffe, spegepølse, salt, sukker, saft, en extra dyne, barbergrej, jod, de mest basale krydderier, plaster, en hammer, knækbrød, pakninger til vandhanerne, lidt peanuts og ...

Det gir ikke mening. Det hele var så planlagt.

Jeg har sagt farvel til alle per brev i dag. Selv de ældste, der engang var venner, har fået en hilsen, så de ikke skal bekymre sig om forpligtende julekort, når de får børn.

Alle har de fået samme brev med en kort og præcis hilsen.

In the third room, I have for a long time built up a storage of necessities that can last a long time.

Among other things, toilet paper, toilet cleaner, a mousetrap, soap, candles, 2 scissors, matches, a wrench, biscuits, shampoo, canned food, cream powder, coffee, salami, salt, sugar, juice, an extra duvet, shaving gear, iodine, the most basic spices, plaster, a hammer, crispbread, packs for the taps, some peanuts and...

It does not make sense. All of it was so planned.

I have said goodbye to everyone by letter today. Even the elders who were once friends have received a greeting so they do not have to worry about obligatory Christmas cards when they have children.

They have all received the same letter with a short and precise greeting.

"Glædelig jul, godt nytår og tillykke med alle fødselsdagene og fødslerne fremover."

Der er ingen, der kan høre mig.

I alle værelserne har jeg lydisoleret væggene og lofterne. Og ejendommen er fredet i klasse A, så der er ingen risiko for nedrivning.

I det andet værelse har jeg en seng.

I det første værelse har jeg ingenting. Men vil lufte ud en gang imellem. Det er her, jeg vil være, det meste af tiden.

"Merry Christmas, Happy New Year and congratulations on all the birthdays and births ahead."

No one can hear me.

In all the rooms I have soundproofed the walls and ceilings. And the property is listed in Class A, so there is no risk of demolition.

In the second room I have a bed.

In the first room I have nothing. But will air out once in a while. This is where I want to be, most of the time.

Kredits:

"3B" er skrevet og produceret for Soundplay af Christian Eiming i 2020. Indtaling: Christian Eiming. Musiknumrene *"Zum Heimathafen"* og *"We Kissed and the Earth and Sky was still"* er skrevet af The Prince of Wails, Jens Aulkjær Bentzen, mens nummeret *"Håndværkere i coronaens tid"* er skrevet af Jeppe KS Due.

Credits:

"3B" is written and produced for Soundplay by Christian Eiming in 2020. Actor: Christian Eiming. The music tracks *"Zum Heimathafen"* and *"We Kissed and the Earth and Sky was still"* are written by The Prince of Wails, Jens Aulkjær Bentzen, while the song *"Craftmen during corona"* is written by Jeppe KS Due.