

an evening with edgar broughton

CASTAWAY

On the 18th of August 2011 at the Duchess in York.

programme



castaway

So there I was alone and what? Carry on - **push the envelope** - play for free - play for wages - play for a day of your wages. These are the days - **Strip it all down.**

Feel **like a castaway.**

Experiment. Part of my job - present alternatives - make you smile - make you cry - entertain - inform and don't conform.

No big amplifiers or thundering drums - but the roaring in my heart and head is alive - ever present on my island - in my country - in this place.

Old ones with new ones - some things out of my head - we chant, we smile together - out of my phone -through my fingers . Lyrical - political and **HEARTFELT.**



programme

arabesque the re-mix > all fall down >

Speak down wires >

almost dancing

tick tock > a small psalm

red star

green lights

the god light pop (a reading from the instantanium)

soldiers of the light

there's a hole in it

poppy

Intermission

i want to lie (in a cool dark room) revisited

we chant

say you love me

christmas song

ice on fire

evening over rooftops

my salvation

hotel room

six white horses

Arabesque and yolk



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