Goodbye Boulevard

Goodbye square

Goodbye cathedral

Goodbye cobblestones, you carried us

We learned to mirror other bodies

We learned from the children who don't speak in words

We learned to be Trojan horses in a system  
  
We learned other languages

From those who came before us

We learned to form a wave movement

We must take care of our nature and everything that breathes

This year we were overwhelmed, tears rolled down our faces and sweat often stood on our foreheads

As was the case with the signlanguage interpreters who won Olympic gold at spoken word performances

We learned from Tent Paars that street culture can also flourish in a tent or on a square

Boulevard opened this year, because we came back to the city, back to the theatre  
Because you came back, because the sun broke through

For eleven days we had no screen time, but protection time  
Of everything that is valuable

This year things came back  
Companies, artists, volunteers, audience

We repeated stories of values

Once we were afraid of our own reflection

Now we are afraid of someone else, of artificial intelligence

But the other does not exist, she is a mirror

You said follow us, made ripples in the water

threw stones in it, made your own contributions

Set movements in motion

Broke circles, tilted mirrors

Goodbye someone who said: *I can be proud of my city again*

Goodbye sun, thank you for your rays

Goodbye air, thank you for your breaths of wind, thank you water

Goodbye mammals, birds, fish, reptiles, trees, fungi, bacteria, basil plants, spiders, gnomes and mosquitoes

Goodbye theatre, goodbye churches, skate halls, forests and venues

Goodbye hard working ants

Goodbye night owls and night guards

Hello future, hello dreams, thank you for everything you still keep for us

Because the truth is defenseless

So let us protect what is valuable for later  
   
Goodbye Theaterfestival Boulevard

Thank you