

ALTHERR/WEISS

presents

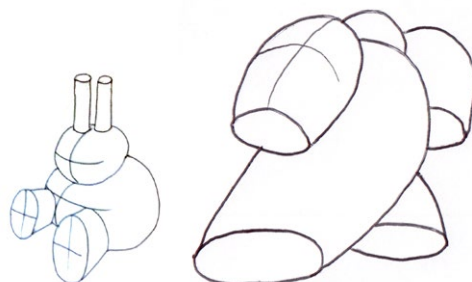
Concrete Desert Creatures – The Anticipation Rooms: The Gathering.

Concrete Desert Creatures are on their biggest journey called life. They travelled from their homeland, making various stops marked by adventures and encounters.

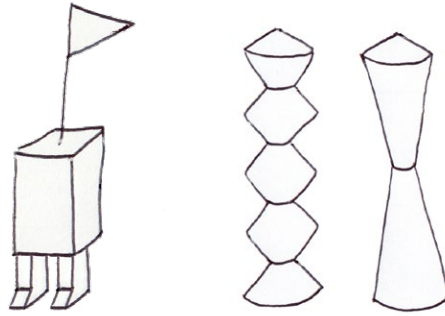
Here, they gathered in a waiting room – or rather – the anticipation room. They await the Good Things to come. The Good Things are running late, and the Creatures are becoming a bit impatient, excited but impatient.



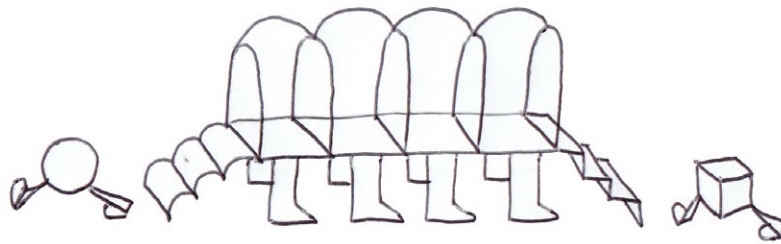
Mr. Hat – the magician – keeps disappearing in his hat; he is concerned about losing it in the strong winds on the way.



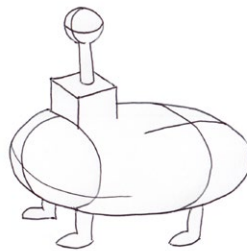
The Beach Bunny is sending hungry looks to Schellä, who excitedly Bimm-Bomms his bells.



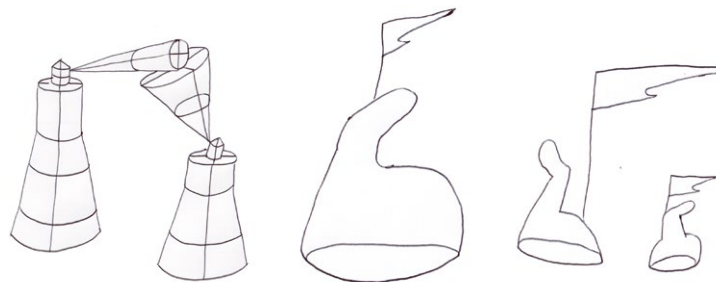
The Robot is getting a bit rusty as The Queen spilled salt all over the place. The King of spices made everyone sneeze, sprinkling peppery clouds.



The Mood Transformation Machine is circling – round and round – swallowing the impatient Creatures and spitting them out on the other end in jolly good moods.



The Curious Submarine is extremely nosy and keeps asking insensitive personal questions to all gathered Creatures.



The Confused Lighthouses are trying to point The Lost Horses in the right direction without success.

The Bird of Stairs awaits his flock, who, with the remaining few folks, is enjoying the town's offer.

Someone should go and find them!

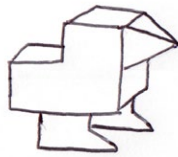


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Concrete Desert Creatures – The Anticipation Rooms: The Little Ones.

While the large Concrete Desert Creatures are waiting at the station, the little ones get distracted in town. They explore the small, charming alleyways, go into empty spaces, and play games. They imagine their dream ventures:



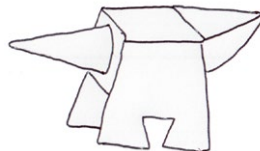
The Bird of Stairs would love to make this space his architectural studio.



The Little Seductive Bag wants to play the mini-bag boutique. – Why has no one come up with this idea yet? – She is obsessed with mini bags!



The Tweens want to play at the eyewear store so they could try all sorts of different glasses all day long, with every lens discovering a new perspective.

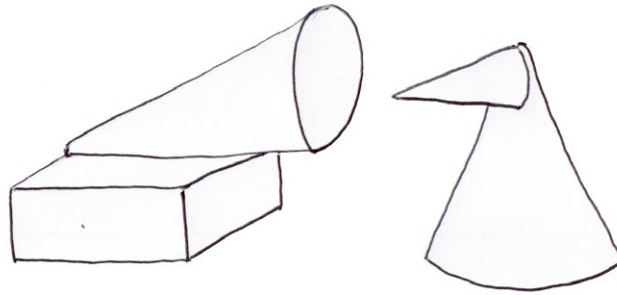


**The Little Amboss is trying to convince everyone to play a jewellery shop and attempts to bribe with sparkling gems.
Who will win this game? What shall we play?**

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**Concrete Desert Creatures – The Anticipation Rooms:
Yes and No.**



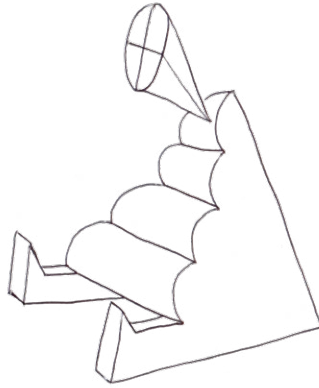
Yes and No – the fortune-teller couple – were heading for the station. On the way, they found a little hideaway. Yes – always up for things – immediately fell in love with the place and exclaimed – she would like to stay and run the fortune-telling business from there. Yet, No was adamant as he wanted to catch up with the friends waiting for them. So they quarrelled: Yes-No-Yes-No-Yes-No and so on and so forth.

Should they stay? The fortune will tell.

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**Concrete Desert Creatures – The Anticipation Rooms:
Mini Toot the loud debut of a hedonist.**



**While the Concrete Desert Creatures gathered at the station, Mini TooT decided to enjoy a little drink and a dance. A loud hedonist – he drunk a barrel empty and got trumpeting around, streight into everyone’s ears! The owners had to put him out in the rear garden. There he is composed again, a beautiful melody follows:
TooT, TooT, TooT, TooT...**