

CONCORSO CALENDARIO 2026

Riassunto delle indicazioni da seguire e testi delle 12 canzoni

Stardust. Sono state scelte 12 canzoni di David Bowie delle quali **ICMA** dare una interpretazione grafica, una per mese.

CONCEPT La grafica dovrà essere un'interpretazione personale delle canzoni di David Bowie: fatevi ispirare dai testi, dalla musica, dai videoclip. Non dimenticate mai la necessità di un datario ben visibile e leggibile, come è giusto che sia per ogni calendario. Spazio alle soluzioni grafico-visive, digitali o analoghiche che siano, più adatte per consentirvi di esprimere al meglio la vostra rappresentazione dei brani. Per ogni mese indicate inoltre il titolo della canzone.

PROGETTO Si compone in totale di 14 fogli: 1 copertina, 12 pagine per i mesi, ultima pagina con ente organizzatore, concept e i loghi degli sponsor.

 $\textbf{FORMATO PAGINA} \quad \text{Formato verticale 24 x 48 cm con 3 mm di abbondanza} \ (pagina \ al$ vivo) per lato.

MATERIALI CHE Devono pervenire IN ACSG

- File in formato PDF 1.4 o superiore, in metodo colore CMYK (FOGRA39) con font incorporate e abbondanze (pena la squalifica)
- Risoluzione a 300 dpi a dimensione 1:1 in caso di immagini
- Condivisione dei file tramite link a un servizio in cloud (Google Drive, Dropbox etc). Non usare link con scadenza (es. WeTransfer). Il link va condiviso con l'indirizzo: info@acsg.it Seguire questa struttura per le cartelle e i nomi:

Cartella con nome dell'istituto > Cartella con il nome della SINGOLA CLASSE > Cartella con il motto

- Una stampa su carta del calendario di tutte le pagine, in formato adattato su A3 (possibile, ma non richiesto, il rifilo)
- Foglio con sintesi dei ragionamenti progettuali (v. allegato n.o3)
- Immagine/i in digitale del partecipante/i (mezzo busto) altezza 10 x base 7 cm a 200 dpi in RGB con nome file Cognome_Nome.jpg

I MATERIALI

DOVE INVIARE Il materiale dovrà pervenire tassativamente entro il giorno venerdì 7 novembre 2025 a: Associazione Culturale Studi Grafici Via Benigno Crespi, 30 - 20159 Milano

Per maggiori info inviare e-mail a info+concorso@acsg.it.

Associazione Culturale Studi Grafici via Benigno Crespi 30 - 20159 Milano IT - P.I. e C.F. 06812780960



Sono ammessi un massimo di due allievi per progetto, pena la IMPORTANTO squalifica. Si ricorda di controllare attentamente date, mesi, testi riportati nel calendario. Eventuali errori possono comportare la squalifica.

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Le canzoni

- 01. **SPACe ODDITY** | 1969
- 02. **CHANGES** | 1971
- 03. **ZIGGY STARDUST** | 1972
- 04. **Heroes** | 1977
- 05. **ASHES TO ASHES** | 1980
- 06. **Let's Dance** | 1983
- 07. **BLACKSTAR** | 2016
- 08. **under pressure** | 1981
- 09. **STARMAN** | 1972
- 10. **FAME** | 1975
- 11. **modern Love** | 1983
- 12. THE MAN WHO SOLD THE WORLD | 1970



SPACE ODDITY (1969) I GENNAIO

Ground Control to Major Tom Ground Control to Major Tom Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

(Ten)
Ground Control
(Nine)
To Major Tom
(Eight, seven, six)
Commencing countdown
(Five)
Engines on
(Four, three, two)
Check ignition
(One)
And may God's love
(Lift-off)
Be with you

This is Ground Control to Major Tom You've really made the grade And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear

Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

This is Major Tom to Ground Control I'm stepping through the door And I'm floating in a most peculiar way And the stars look very different today

For here am I sitting in a tin can Far above the world Planet Earth is blue And there's nothing I can do

Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles I'm feeling very still
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Tell my wife I love her very much
She knows
Ground Control to Major Tom
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
Can you hear me, Major Tom?

Here am I floating 'round my tin can Far above the Moon Planet Earth is blue And there's nothing I can do

CHANGES (1971) | FEBBRAIO

Oh yeah Mm

Still don't know what I was waiting for And my time was running wild, a million deadend streets and Every time I thought I'd got it made It seemed the taste was not so sweet So I turned myself to face me But I've never caught a glimpse Of how the others must see the faker I'm much too fast to take that test

Ch-ch-ch-changes (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes, don't want to be a richer man Ch-ch-ch-changes (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes, just gonna have to be a different man Time may change me But I can't trace time

Oh yeah

I watch the ripples change their size
But never leave the stream of warm
impermanence and
So the days float through my eyes
But still the days seem the same
And these children that you spit on
As they try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consultations
They're quite aware of what they're going through

Ch-ch-changes, don't tell them to grow up and out of it
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes (Turn and face the strange)
Ch-ch-changes, where's your shame?
You've left us up to our necks in it
Time may change me
But you can't trace time

Ch-ch-ch-changes (Turn and face the strange)

Strange fascination, fascinating me Ah, changes are taking the pace I'm going through

Ch-ch-ch-changes (turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes, oh, look out you rock 'n rollers Ch-ch-ch-changes (turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes, pretty soon now you're gonna get older Time may change me But I can't trace time

I said that time may change me But I can't trace time



ZIGGY STARDUST (1972) | MARZO

Now Ziggy played guitar
Jamming good with Weird and Gilly
And The Spiders from Mars
He played it left hand
But made it too far
Became the special man
Then we were Ziggy's Band

Ziggy really sang
Screwed-up eyes and screwed-down hairdo
Like some cat from Japan
He could lick 'em by smiling
He could leave 'em to hang
He came on so loaded, man,
Well-hung, snow-white tan

So where were the spiders While the fly tried to break our balls? Just the beer light to guide us So we bitched about his fans And should we crush his sweet hands? Oh yeah

Ziggy played for time Jiving us that we were Voodoo The kids was just crass He was the naz With God-given ass He took it all too far But boy, could he play guitar

Making love with his ego
Ziggy sucked up into his mind (ah)
Like a leper messiah
When the kids had killed a man
I had to break up the band

Ziggy played guitar

Heroes (1977) | APRILO

I, I will be king And you, you will be queen Though nothing will drive them away We can beat them just for one day We can be heroes just for one day

And you, you can be mean
And I, I'll drink all the time
'Cause we're lovers, and that is a fact
Yes, we're lovers, and that is that
Though nothing will keep us together
We could steal time just for one day

We can be heroes forever and ever What d'you say?

I, I wish you could swim Like the dolphins, like dolphins can swim

Though nothing, nothing will keep us together We can beat them forever and ever Oh, we can be heroes just for one day

I, I will be king And you, you will be queen Though nothing will drive them away We can be heroes, just for one day We can be us just for one day

I, I can remember (I remember)
Standing by the wall (By the wall)
And the guns shot above our heads (Over our heads)
And we kissed as though nothing could fall (Nothing could fall)

And the shame was on the other side Oh, we can beat them forever and ever Then we could be heroes just for one day

We can be heroes
We can be heroes just for one day
We can be heroes

We're nothing, and nothing will help us Maybe we're lying, then you better not stay But we could be safer just for one day Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, just for one day

ASHES TO ASHES (1980) | MAGGIO

Do you remember a guy that's been In such an early song I've heard a rumour from Ground Control Oh no, don't say it's true

They got a message from the Action Man "I'm happy. Hope you're happy, too. I've loved. All I've needed: love. Sordid details following."

The shricking of nothing is killing me Just pictures of Jap girls in synthesis And I ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair But I'm hoping to kick but the planet is glowing

Ashes to ashes, funk to funky We know Major Tom's a junkie



Strung out in heaven's high Hitting an all-time low

Time and again I tell myself I'll stay clean tonight But the little green wheels are following me Oh, no, not again

I'm stuck with a valuable friend "I'm happy. Hope you're happy, too." One flash of light But no smoking pistol

I never done good things
I never done bad things
I never did anything out of the blue,
Want an axe to break the ice
Wanna come down right now

Ashes to ashes, funk to funky We know Major Tom's a junkie Strung out in heaven's high Hitting an all-time low

My mama said, "To get things done You'd better not mess with Major Tom." My mama said, "To get things done You'd better not mess with Major Tom." My mama said, "To get things done You'd better not mess with Major Tom." My mama said, "To get things done You'd better not mess with Major Tom."

Let's Dance (1983) | Glugno

Ah, ah, ah, ah

(Let's dance) (Let's dance)

(Let's dance) put on your red shoes and dance the blues

(Let's dance) to the song they're playing on the radio

(Let's sway) while colour lights up your face (Let's sway) sway through the crowd to an empty space

If you say run, I'll run with you And if you say hide, we'll hide Because my love for you would break my heart in two

If you should fall, into my arms and tremble like a flower

(Let's dance)

(Let's dance)

(Let's dance) for fear your grace should fall (Let's dance) for fear tonight is all (Let's sway) you could look into my eyes (Let's sway) under the moonlight, this serious moonlight

And if you say run, I'll run with you And if you say hide, we'll hide Because my love for you would break my heart in two If you should fall, into my arms and tremble like a flower

(Let's dance) (Let's dance)

(Let's dance) put on your red shoes and dance the blues

(Let's dance) to the song we're playing (Let's sway)

(Let's sway) under the moonlight, this serious moonlight

(Let's dance)

(Let's)

(Let's)

(Let's)

(Let's sway)

(Let's)

Let's dance, let's dance, let's dance,

let's dance

(Let's dance)

Let's sway

Let's sway

Let's dance, let's dance, let's dance,

let's dance

(Let's dance)

(Let's dance)

(Let's dance)

(Let's dance)

BLACKSTAR (2016) | LUGLIO

In the villa of Ormen, in the villa of Ormen Stands a solitary candle, ah-ah, ah-ah In the centre of it all, in the centre of it all Your eyes

On the day of execution, on the day of execution Only women kneel and smile, ah-ah, ah-ah At the centre of it all, at the centre of it all Your eyes, your eyes



Ah-ah-ah

Ah-ah-ah

In the villa of Ormen, in the villa of Ormen Stands a solitary candle, ah-ah, ah-ah At the centre of it all, at the centre of it all Your eyes, your eyes Ah-ah-ah

Something happened on the day he died Spirit rose a metre and stepped aside Somebody else took his place, and bravely cried "I'm a blackstar, I'm a blackstar."

How many times does an angel fall? How many people lie instead of talking tall? He trod on sacred ground, he cried loud into the crowd

"I'm a blackstar, I'm a blackstar, I'm not a gang star."

I can't answer why (I'm a blackstar) Just go with me (I'm not a film star) I'mma take you home (I'm a blackstar) Take your passport and shoes (I'm not a pop star) And your sedatives, boo (I'm a blackstar) You're the flash in the pan (I'm not a marvel star) I'm the great I am (I'm a blackstar)

I'm a blackstar, way up, on money, I've got game I see right, so wide, so open-hearted pain I want eagles in my daydreams, diamonds in my

(I'm a blackstar, I'm a blackstar)

Something happened on the day he died Spirit rose a metre then stepped aside Somebody else took his place, and bravely cried "I'm a blackstar, I'm a star's star, I'm a blackstar."

I can't answer why (I'm not a gangstar) But I can tell you how (I'm not a flam star) We were born upside-down (I'm a star's star) Born the wrong way 'round (I'm not a white star, I'm a blackstar) Ooh-ooh-ooh (I'm not a gangstar, I'm a blackstar, I'm a blackstar) Ooh-ooh-ooh (I'm not a porn star, I'm not a

wandering star)

Ooh-ooh-ooh (I'm a blackstar, I'm a blackstar)

In the villa of Ormen, stands a solitary candle Ah-ah, ah-ah

At the centre of it all, your eyes

On the day of execution, only women kneel and smile

Ah-ah, ah-ah At the centre of it all, your eyes (Your eyes, ah-ah-ah)

under Pressure (1981) | Agosto

Mmm num ba de Dum bum ba be Doo buh dum ba beh beh

Pressure: pushing down on me Pressing down on you, no man ask for Under pressure that burns a building down Splits a family in two Puts people on streets

Um ba ba be Um ba ba be De day da Ee day da

That's OK

That's the terror of knowing What this world is about Watching some good friends screaming "Let me out!"

Tomorrow gets me higher Pressure on people, people on streets

Day day de mm hm Da da da ba ba OK

Chippin' around, kick my brains 'round the floor These are the days: it never rains but it pours

Ee do ba be Ee da ba ba ba Um bo bo Be lap

People on streets Ee da de da de People on streets Ee da de da de da de da

It's the terror of knowing What this world is about Watching some good friends screaming "Let me out!"

Tomorrow gets me higher, high! Pressure on people, people on streets



Turned away from it all like a blind man Sat on a fence, but it don't work Keep coming up with love, but it's so slashed and torn

Why, why, why!?

Love, love, love, love

Insanity laughs under pressure We're breaking

Can't we give ourselves one more chance? Why can't we give love that one more chance? Why can't we give love, give love?

'Cause love's such an old-fashioned word And love dares you to care for the people on the edge of the night And love dares you to change our way of caring about ourselves This is our last dance This is ourselves

Under pressure Under pressure Pressure

STARMAN (1972) | Settembre

Hey now, now Oh, oh, oh

Didn't know what time it was, the lights were low I leaned back on my radio
Some cat was laying down some rock 'n' roll
"Lotta soul," he said
Then the loud sound did seem to fade
Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase
That weren't no DJ, that was hazy cosmic jive

There's a starman waiting in the sky He'd like to come and meet us But he thinks he'd blow our minds There's a starman waiting in the sky He's told us not to blow it 'Cause he knows it's all worthwhile He told me Let the children lose it Let the children use it Let all the children boogie

I had to phone someone so I picked on you Hey, that's far out, so you heard him too Switch on the TV, we may pick him up on channel two

Look out your window, I can see his light If we can sparkle he may land tonight Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright

There's a starman waiting in the sky
He'd like to come and meet us
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a starman waiting in the sky
He's told us not to blow it
'Cause he knows it's all worthwhile
He told me
Let the children lose it
Let the children use it
Let all the children boogie

Starman waiting in the sky
He'd like to come and meet us
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a starman waiting in the sky
He's told us not to blow it
'Cause he knows it's all worthwhile
He told me
Let the children lose it
Let the children use it
Let all the children boogie

La, la, la, la-la, la, la, la La, la, la, la-la, la, la, la

FAME (1975) | OTTOBRE

Fame (fame) makes a man take things over Fame (fame) lets him loose, hard to swallow Fame (fame) puts you there where things are hollow Fame (fame)

Fame, it's not your brain, it's just the flame That burns your change to keep you in... sane (sane)

Fame (fame)

Fame (fame) what you like is in the limo



Fame (fame) what you get is no tomorrow Fame (fame) what you need you have to borrow Fame (fame)

Fame, "Nein! It's mine!" is just his line To bind your time, it drives you to... crime Fame (fame)

Could it be the best, could it be? Really be, really, babe? Could it be, my babe, could it, babe? Could it, babe? Could it, babe?

Is it any wonder I reject you first? Fame (fame) fame, fame, fame (fame) Is it any wonder you are too cool to fool Fame (fame)

Fame, bully for you, chilly for me Got to get a rain check on... pain (pain) (Fame)

Fame, fame
Fame
What's your name?

(Feeling so gay, feeling gay)

modern Love (1983) | novembre

I know when to go out And when to stay in Get things done

I catch a paperboy But things don't really change I'm standing in the wind But I never wave bye-bye

But I try I try

There's no sign of life It's just the power to charm I'm lying in the rain But I never wave bye-bye

But I try I try

Never gonna fall for

Modern Love

walks beside me Modern Love walks on by Modern Love gets me to the Church on Time

Church on Time terrifies me Church on Time makes me party Church on Time puts my trust in God and Man

God and Man
no confessions
God and Man
no religion
God and Man
don't believe in Modern Love

THE MAN WHO SOLD THE WORLD (1970) | DICEMBRE

We passed upon the stair
We spoke of was and when
Although I wasn't there
He said I was his friend
Which came as some surprise
I spoke into his eyes, "I thought you died alone
A long long time ago"

Oh no, not me I never lost control You're face to face With the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand And made my way back home I searched for form and land For years and years I roamed I gazed a gazeless stare At all the millions here We must have died alone A long long time ago

Who knows? Not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world
Who knows? Not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world



RISORS0

Qui di seguito sono indicate alcune risorse dove potrete trovare informazioni sulle canzoni di David Bowie, sul contesto in cui nacquero, ma anche sulle copertine dei suoi album più celebri.

<u>David Bowie [Wikipedia]</u> / <u>David Bowie [MyMovies]</u> / <u>David Bowie [YouTube]</u>] / <u>David Bowie Italia Best of Bowie</u> / <u>Le copertine degli album [DIG]</u> / <u>Le copertine degli album [NME]</u>

TRADUZIONI

Per le traduzioni dei testi dall'inglese all'italiano, si può consultare il sito <u>David Bowie Italia</u> dove le traduzioni sono accompagnate da alcune note di approfondimento, sia realative alla traduzione stessa sia relative al contesto della canzone e al suo significato.