

Fun Rehearsal

Not that they are not all fun, but our next to final rehearsal was more of a chance for the cast to just hang out, eat some pizza and cookies which **I DID BAKE MYSELF!** and run through the show unencumbered by technical stuff. I had planned to bake up a batch of Toll House to take. However, I decided to do this yesterday since I had to work today and did not get done with my shift until it was time to head to the Huber. I was amazed that the cookies lasted this long particularly when there were a bunch of kiddies here yesterday after school dismissed 2 hours early for a parent/teacher conference session. My warning of one cookie a piece must have worked wonders. Of course, I did divide up a small bowl for home and still had some left to bring home.

When I arrived at the theatre, I was immediately asked if I had read the reviews from the two of three papers from Sunday night. Apparently, I personally had quite a glowing review. One publication remarked:

the wonderful Jamiahsh (who can speak volumes with a simple gesture or raised eyebrow)

The second paper noted that my performance was “stunning, once again.”

All I can say is “**WOW!**” I did chuckle a bit as I sat and read them. But overall, both reviews were quite complimentary and made the anticipation that much more palpable.

All I can say is that I am extremely humbled and thank God that He has bestowed upon me a great passion, appreciation, and talent for the stage. There really is no other place I'd rather be (unless it be with a great group of friends and family). I honestly and truly do believe that that is my calling. Sounds humble, doesn't it? ☐

I did however, draw a blank on one line (sometimes, I wish we had a videographer to record these moments for a gag reel)... having too much fun on our fun night, eh?