

WHOOO HOOO WE HAVE A SHOW!!!

After Tuesday nights ever predictable rehearsal from heck, the cast, crew, and orchestra really pulled together tonight. Tuesday's rehearsal was predictably bad because I have yet to be in ANY show in which opening week was not full of pitfalls. I actually would be very surprised if I ever in one that ran flawlessly... I would have to walk out and come back into the theatre.

The entire evening was magical. You would have thought we had a paying audience. This was the first time that Grandpa got to be in makeup. The director's major comment after the run is that I needed more age lines. OK, I will inform the makeup mistress of this tomorrow night. I DO NOT do my own makeup. Although a certain female within my home theatre scares me sometimes when she carries around a mascara applicator. Honestly, look into my eyes and tell me that my lashes need extended.

One thing that was mentioned in early rehearsals. Meet Me in St. Louis actually has a basis in fact. [Sally Benson](#)^x, whose nickname was Tootie, wrote about her childhood experiences in St. Louis and attending the 1904 World's Fair. The house that her family lived in on Kensington was demolished in 1996 as it had fallen into disrepair. That is all that I know that is historically accurate. Like *The Sound of Music*, *The King and I*, *Titanic*, and any other historical musicals or plays like [Lion in Winter](#), I am sure there are many tidbits added for dramatic purposes. But what a treat. Total run time... we started at 8 and got done juuuuust after 10. I think the 15 minute intermission went a bit long. We did get to indulge in some chocolate cake following the rehearsal. If you happen to be coming, the doors will open at 7.10 Friday and Saturday nights and I would say 1.50 Sunday afternoon. To The Cast... BREAK A LEG. To those attending... ENJOY!