

Goodnight Little Womans

Well... here is my final post on the great experience that began back in late March. New director, new cast members, new atmosphere, but still great fun. It is rather strange how intimate I have become with the stage in our little corner of Ohio. Twice I have been in shows where I end up lying downstage center. Whether it be sleeping and being pulled into my television or being stabbed in a duel and killed. During our final performance this afternoon, Marmee suggested that I combine Braxton Prendergast with my favorite character (of course many of you who read my blog know who that is). As thrilling as that would be, I decided that I better not although it may have drawn an even larger reaction than normal. The director could not understand why Braxton's death always drew chuckles from the audience. As our lighting tech so kindly observed, he does not know me very well, does he. Actually, I was quite impressed at the amount of time it took to strike the set. It took less than an hour and a half. Everyone really pitched in and helped. So, after that most of the cast and crew went for a final wrap gathering at an area pizza shop and said our final farewells amidst the sadness and joy. Once again, my sincere thanks and congratulations to everyone involved in this marvelous production. I found many ways in which to deliver the line "Who are you?" so it would be different each time I said it. I think I found as many as Jo found to deliver "Christopher Columbus." Plus, my goals for the show were met. I believe that the cast worked hard but still enjoyed themselves, and I got to wear pumpkin pants (tights as well, but that was definitely not on my list).

