

Going Home Again

Thursday night, I returned to my “home” theatre after being away for a few months to play in another community group’s yard. I don’t think ANY actor ever fully grows up. That is another beautiful thing about theatre. The more I do this the more I grow in determination to spread my wings and go even further. But there is something to be said about becoming attached to one core group. You become family as I have done with so many of the WCCT regulars. Upon arriving at the theatre, I was immediately asked by everyone how my new experience went. I must say that everything about it was magnificent: the cast, the director, the backstage people, EVERYONE involved was very welcoming. But there is something intrinsically special about being around friends you have come to appreciate. I hope I am able to return to the Huber stage as well to work with some and make more new experiences there.

As [j](#) pointed out, I believe every actor has a group that he just likes to act with. I do not think there is one tangible reason for this. Call it chemistry, past experience, whatever. When you find one and hopefully more fellow thespians that you feel a bond with, it makes the on stage experience even more magical. You feed off each others energy. I have a list as well and my experience in St. Louis only increased that list. There was one young man whom I did not even have a scene with (well I did in a sense) that I would be honored to share the stage with again... and it was his first time on stage! Although I KNOW I have an abundant amount of energy, his was even more infectious.