

At any hour. From any place.
Experience a modern play.

god's own cartoon anvil

PLAYING IN PERPETUITY

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"That I'm the fool, this I
acknowledge now,

So early in the night to press the
point.

But like a lobster in a pot, the
heat,

It rose so slow — a kindness fate
bestowed.

I missed the signs; I let my guard go
down.

The fight, unthinkable — not meant
for me

Or mine. A storybook tale told by
two...

One we both hoped to hear. But
endings fail

The plot for some; the denouement
undone.

The page prefers those lines that
speak of peace,

Of joy... a trust transcendent,
infinite.

These stories we all know and tell
again

Exist in static worlds. No change,
no growth,

A happy ever after set in stone...

Where off the page, revisions do
occur.

Ideals, illusions homemade...faith
misplaced.

What tales we tell...beatific,
eloquent...

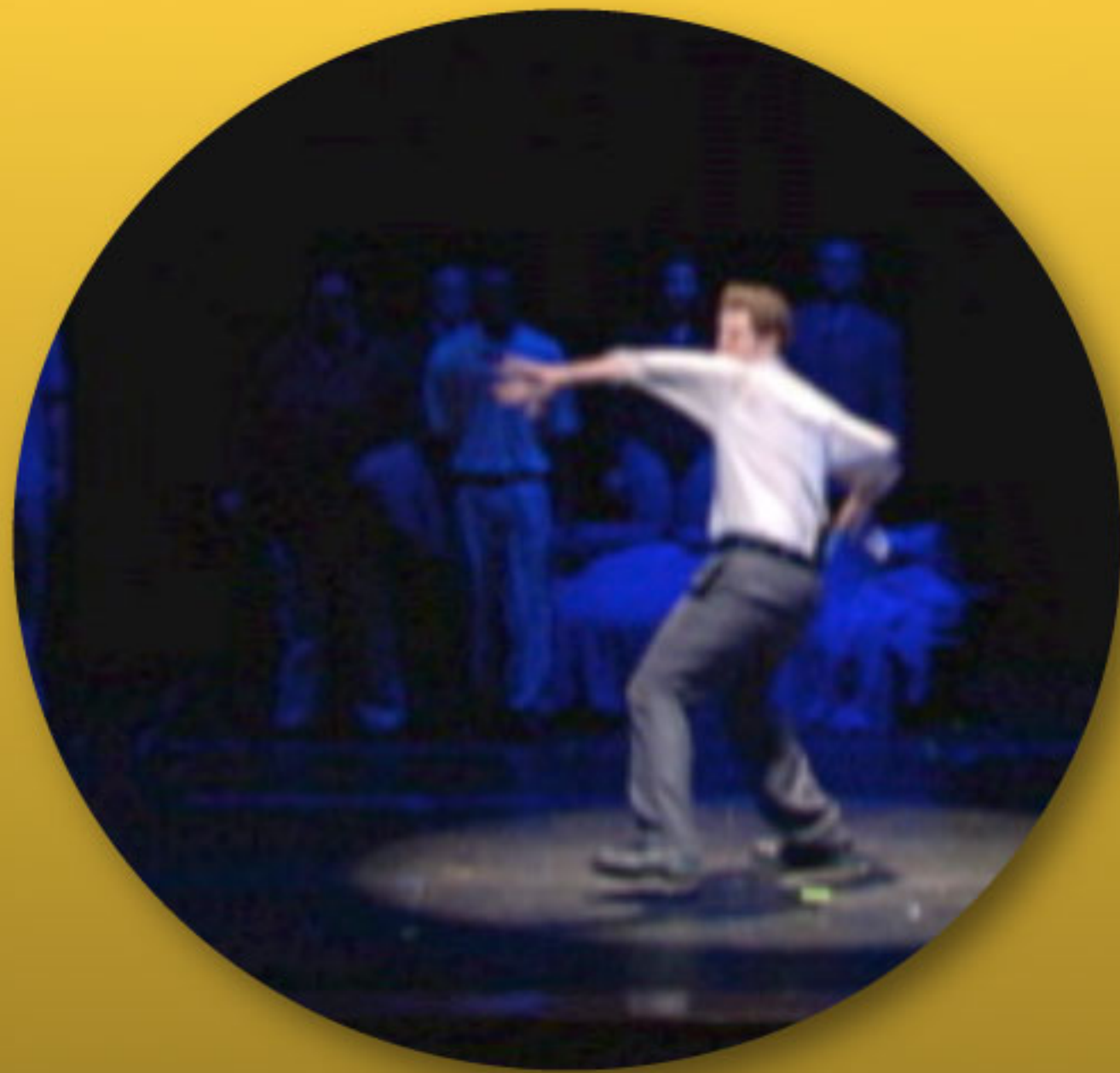
Not meant for here. . ."

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by Michael S. Crawford



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"So this went on. And on.
And on...And on.

And I, uncomfortably numb,
played through.

What had to be was not,
what was, was wrong.

What once was right all
fell to hell; yet on,

And on I stood. You watch
such waters long

And hard enough, you'll
see yourself float by."

THE PLAYERS:

Heath Harper, as Man

Grey Summers, as Woman

Angela Denny, as
Other Woman

Reko Moreno, as
Other Man

Jill Carter, as
Significant Other

Edward Bundage,
as Stranger

Taavi Mark, as Lawyer

John Outtrim, as Judge

and Michael Marlowe, as
Bar Friend

