

BENNINGTON COLLEGE DRAMA FACULTY & STAFF

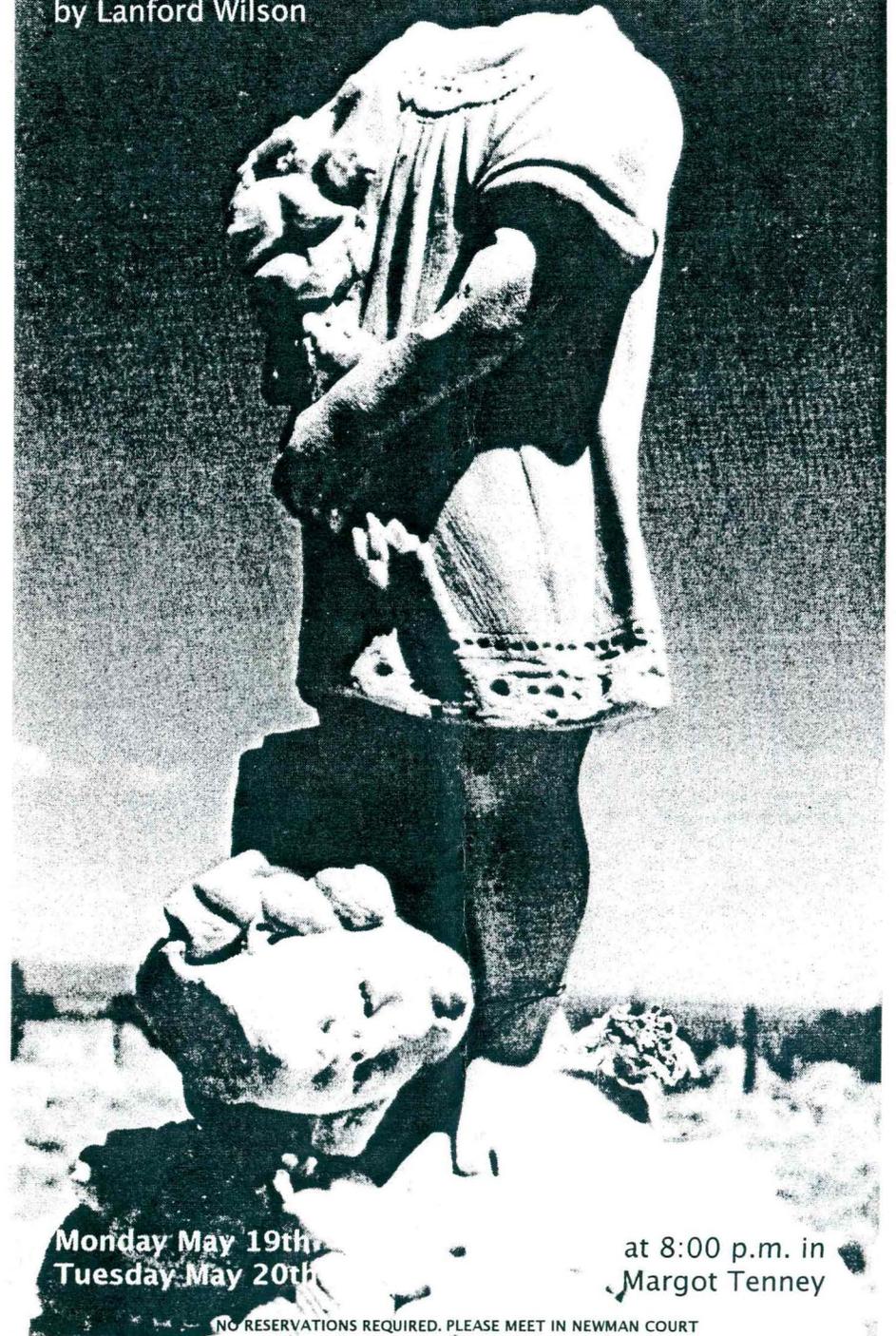
CHRIS EDWARDS
KATHLEEN DIMMICK
MICHAEL GIANNITTI
LINDA HURLEY
KIRK JACKSON
DINA JANIS
SHERRY KRAMER
DANIEL MICHAELSON
ROBERT POST
MICHAEL RANCOURT
JEAN RANDICH
SUE REES
JENNY ROHN
TERRY TEITELBAUM
JOHN WALCH
JANIS YOUNG

Poster/Program design by Andrew Barton

Jenny Rohn's Process to Performance class presents their work on

The Rimers of Eldritch

by Lanford Wilson



Monday May 19th
Tuesday May 20th

at 8:00 p.m. in
Margot Tenney

NO RESERVATIONS REQUIRED. PLEASE MEET IN NEWMAN COURT

The Rimers of Eldritch

By Lanford Wilson

CAST

Robert Conklin (Driver Junior):
Eva Jackson:
Evelyn Jackson:
Nelly Windrod:
Mary Windrod:
Patsy Johnson:
Mavis Johnson:
Peck Johnson/Walter:
Josh Johnson:
Lena Truit:
Martha Truit:
Wilma Atkins:
Skelly Manor:
Preacher/Judge:
Cora Groves:

Michael Chinworth
Jessica Green
Maren Patrick
Jennifer Funk
Alison Zajac-Batel
Tara Elliott
Iris Dauterman
Dan Wilcox
Alex St. John
Jennifer Stanley
Briana Magnifico
Alex Toigo
Alex Bleeker
Andrew Barton
Lindsay Howard

Place: Eldritch, present population about seventy, one of the many nearly abandoned towns in America.

Time: Early 1960's

The play takes place during the spring, summer and fall of the year, slipping at will from back to spring, or forward to fall, and from one conversation to another.

Production Crew:

Direction: Jenny Rohn
Stage Management: Jarin Schexnider
Lighting Design: Jared Goza
Sound and all things musical: Michael Chinworth
Set Assistance: Sue Rees
Fight Assistance: Chris Edwards
Sound Board Operation: Cauley Powell
Light Board Operation: Courtney Blomquist

Lighting Crew:

Robert Post
David Brinkmann
Katherine Perkins
Ivy Post

Many thanks to the Drama Faculty and Staff for their assistance and support.
Extra special thanks to Jarin Schexnider for her calm, clear headed, organized nature and her sensitive artistic eye.

Costume Design:

Danny Michaelson and fifteen students in Fig Leaves in the Theatrical Garden: Introduction to Costume Design in collaboration with Jenny Rohn and the fifteen actors in Process to Performance. Special thanks to Kaitee Tredway for coordinating the process.

Fig Leaves students:

Erik Haigh
Kimberly Keller
Joanna Marino
Lizzy Mazzucchelli
Jama McMahon
Raphaela Primus
Alex Ryder

Lexi Sandman-Pitonyak
Amanda Sullivan
Lauren Tosswill
Kaitee Tredway
Ned Turner
Hannah Acocella-Stollerman
Emily Krug
Katari Sporrong

Lanford Wilson on writing this play:

The next time I went home (home is where your mother lives) the folks were living a few miles outside Centerville, Iowa. I walked from the rented farm where they lived, to what they told me was the closest town. Mystic, Iowa. Mystic was no longer a town, it was a ghost town, built years ago on coal. The abandoned train station, all but falling down, stood, listing badly, in the middle of a vast sunburned field a mile out of town; a ghost of the station-sign, MYSTIC, once white on black, looked like someone had tried to erase it from a blackboard. Maybe twenty people lived in Mystic then; once there had been four thousand. Main Street was abandoned; the back doors of businesses stood open, ledgers fallen across the floors, page after page, volume after volume, of neat rows of debits and credits, brown ink, over the years replaced with black ink, then blue. The floor of the old movie house was strewn with posters and still-shot photographs, some as late as the early 50's. The whole scene lay in the shadow of huge hoisting derricks, the over-sized corrugated tin buildings of the coal mines, "rusting away, flaking away." I walked through town, nodding to an occasional person or couple, on a porch or staring from a window. No one spoke or nodded back. But the busted town spoke - of greed and denial and desire and broken trusts and negated promises of the Midwest, of rural America. Don't talk to me about the South and drugs and Harlem and Appalachia, talk to me about Capitalism and commerce and the Christian Church's denial of the human heart, talk to me about the American way. All my experiences, living among these people, not the good times, you couldn't think of good times in this town, came flooding, painfully, back to me.

-From the introduction to Lanford Wilson's Collected Works 1965-1970