

Thanks

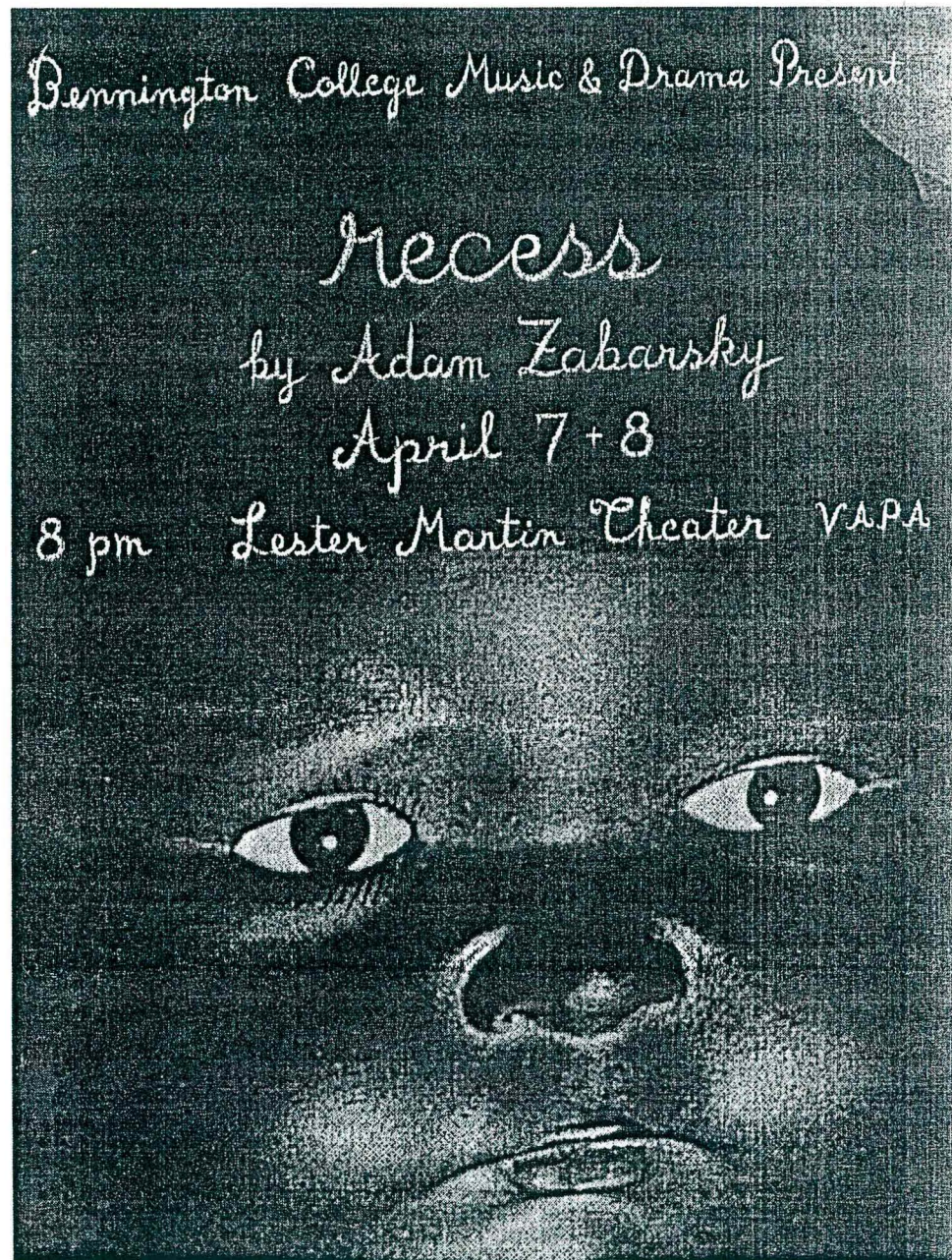
Adam would like to extend immeasurable thanks to Peter Golub for everything; Allen Shawn; Joe Bloom; Tobias Picker; and Zuli for being perfect. Immeasurably immeasurable thanks to my mom and for their constant support. Of course, Hyperspace thanks to my family here: Lady Buggs, Huberty, Matty, Kickastro, Ames, Bryan, Jenn, Nurse Stoner and absolutely everyone. And my family else- Dudley, Carolyn, the Angel Georgia, Amra, Nicole, Blaise, Bergie, Park Slope, Miggie Quirk. And the raddest designers on the plane- Alex, Lady Fresh and Melissa. The diva Shawnette; Todd; Dr. Stu; Rachel; Willa; Amber; All the musicians and dancers. SupaThanks to Dave Anthony and Nat Reichman for above and beyond. And Nell for doing it all.

Zuli would like to thank Adam for asking; Nell; Alex; Doug; Melissa; Maud Sugg and my brother, Tariq.

Doug wishes to thank Adam for asking; Zuli; Nelly; Melissa; Alex; Liz; Terry; Jenn and Layla for making it happen and the sweet sixteen for keeping things spicy.

Alex would like to thank Adam, Zuli, my Crew, Pete, Michael, Tony, Dave, Alan, Melissa, Doug, Nell, Kari, Hil, Nathan and Johann for all their help and support. Now can I have a drink pleeease?

Melissa would like to thank Alan for being patient and dealing with last minute changes; Tony and Dave for help and added support; Autumn for her time and dedication; Doug, Alex, Zuli, Nell and the Crew for Cooperation with ever-changing schedules; and Adam for being so open to ideas and taking a chance.



April 7+8, 1995

recess

by Adam Zabarsky

3 Sketches For A Pep Band

*Song Cycle**

Back Covers

Doctor/Patient

Directed by
ZULIEKHA ALLANA

Lighting Design by ALEXANDRA S. DEWEZ	Set Design by MELISSA GORMAN	Costume Design by DOUG PALARDY
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Stage Managed by
NELL COCHRANE

Cast

Shawnette Sulker
Todd Tarantino
Stuart Zanes
Rachel Lewis
Willa Carroll
Susannah Keebler
Amber Lee
Jennie Lord

Musicians

Chorus	Erica Beloungie Audra Haskell Raven Myers Dusan Misevic Diana Whitecage Bryant York
Oboe/English Horn	Lindon Moors
Cello	Matthew J. Derrick
Violin	Angela Blemker
Trumpet	Alex Huberty
French Horn	Gwen MacDonald
Flute	Lisa Paul
Percussion	Dave Brandt

Pep Rally Choreographed in collaboration by Willa Carroll,
Susannah Keebler, Amber Lee, and Jennie Lord.

Production Crew

Light Board Operator	Julia Fahey
Make-Up	Stacey Seronick
Floor Crew	Wendy Lawrence Josh Morency Maureen Platt
Costume Construction	Layla Taylor Jenn Winters
Paint and Decoration	Adnan Iftekhhar Sibyl Kempson Amir Raza
Program Design	Michael Buhl
Poster Design & Titles	Amy Sillman

* 1993-94 John Hendrick Memorial Commission Premiere

Libretto

SONG CYCLE

Nursery Rhyme

Anonymous

There was an old woman
And nothing she had.
And so this old woman
Was said to be mad.
She's nothing to eat,
She'd nothing to wear,
She'd nothing to lose,
She'd nothing to fear.
She'd nothing to ask,
She'd nothing to give
And when she did die
She'd nothing to leave.

Song For The Mother's Of Suicide Pilots

Anonymous

You are the suicide pilot's mother
So please don't cry
Laugh as you send us off
We'll show you how to die
Mother, oh Mother

excerpts from The Bath

by Raymond Carver

At an intersection,
without looking,
the birthday boy stepped off the curb,
and was promptly knocked down by a car.
He fell on his side,
his head in the gutter
his legs in the road moving as if he were climbing a wall.
Of course, the birthday party never happened.
The birthday boy was in the hospital instead.
The mother sat by the bed.
She was waiting for the boy to wake up.

BACK COVERS

Back to School With Betsy

by Carolyn Haywood

Betsy and Billy are in the third grade and, in school and out, have just the kind of good times children love to read about. They also get into scrapes that are almost more fascinating than the good times.

CHORUS

And the Patient said

PATIENT

You're the doctor.

The Fourth Visit

CHORUS

On the fourth visit the Doctor said

DOCTOR

How can you expect to attract anyone with all that flab?
You've got to want to be cured, you know,
I can't do everything.
Surely liposuction of the fatty tissue will make you feel better.

CHORUS

And this time the Patient started to say something but didn't.

The Fifth Visit

CHORUS

On the fifth visit the Patient said

PATIENT

With all these changes, thing that seemed clear before
Now don't seem so clear.

CHORUS

And the Doctor said

DOCTOR

You're too close minded,
Sometimes it seems like you'll never be cured.
It's not one little dick that needs fixing,
You have to learn to think in a different way.
A tube up the ass should make you see things my way.

The Sixth And Last Visit

CHORUS

On the sixth visit the Doctor went to speak and the Patient said

PATIENT

I felt ill before,
But now I'm a freak!
Look what you've done to me!
My friends can't look me in the eyes!

CHORUS

And the Doctor said

DOCTOR

Don't blame me.
I made no guarantee of your recovery.
Growing pains are natural.
Side effects are to be expected.
Don't blame me.

Dinky Hocker Shoots Smack

by M.E. Kerr

"Does heroin give you pimples?" Tucker asked.

"All junk does. Junkies love sweets," Dinky answered authoritatively. "I never met a junkie who didn't verge on bulbous acne."

"How can you eat and talk about bulbous acne?" Tucker said.

"I'm not finicky," Dinky answered.

Go Ask Alice

Anonymous

You can't ask Alice anything anymore. But you can do something-- read her diary. Strong, painfully honest, nakedly candid. The actual story of a desperate girl on drugs and on the run who almost made it.

Are You There God? It's Me Margaret

by Judy Blume

Margaret was a bit confused about religion. When she moved from the city to her new home, she didn't know whether to join the Y or the Jewish Community Center. What made matters worse was that going on twelve, she had plenty to talk over with God. She had a bra but needed to grow a bit to put something in it. Nancy and Gretchen had already had their period. What was taking her so long? Sometimes she got so frustrated she ignored Him-- until the next time she really needed someone to listen.

On Your Toes, Susie!

by Lee Wyndham

"I've waited three whole years for these pink toe shoes!"

No wonder Susie is excited. At last she is to dance on her toes! Surely this will be her happiest year at ballet school. Perhaps she will even win the dance scholarship!

Then the new girl comes-- unpleasant Mimi who is such a fine dancer. Because of Mimi and her pet monkey, everything seems to go wrong for Susie. Especially when Susie sprains her ankle-- just before the big recital.

There is a big surprise ending to this delightful story. It proves that nothing can stop a girl who wants to dance as much as Susie does.

DOCTOR/PATIENT

by Adam Zabarsky

A Doctor's Office.

A Patient, Doctor & Chorus.

CHORUS

The Patient came to the Doctor once and said

PATIENT

I'm not as virile as in my youth,
I tire easily, and always feel as though a cold is coming on.

CHORUS

And the Doctor said

DOCTOR

Well, impotence is common, you should not be ashamed.
I'll see what I can do.

The First Visit

CHORUS

On the first visit the Doctor said

DOCTOR

No one can stand to look at you,
What with wrinkles and bags under your eyes.
Surely a facelift will make you feel better.

CHORUS

And the Patient said

PATIENT

You're the doctor.

The Second Visit

CHORUS

On the second visit the Patient returned and said

PATIENT

I know these things take time,
But the healing is not yet complete.
I can't tell if it's working.

CHORUS

And the Doctor said

DOCTOR

We're not seeing results quick enough.
Your heart is pumping too fast.
Your heart is dangerous.
I'll give you a new heart,
You can choose one from a catalogue.
Surely a heart transplant will make you feel better.

CHORUS

And the Patient said

PATIENT

You're the doctor.

The Third Visit

CHORUS

On the third visit the Patient returned and said

PATIENT

I'm unsure the treatment is working.

CHORUS

And the Doctor said

DOCTOR

It's lack of self-esteem that's your problem.
You feel as though you've lost your sex appeal.
That can be fixed easily enough.
Surely Silicon breast implants will make you feel better.