

## faculty & staff

Steven Bach  
Andrew Cancellieri  
Tom Farrell  
Michael Giannitti  
Kirk Jackson  
Dina Janis  
Frank LaFrazia  
Roberta Levitow  
Daniel Michaelson

Jean Randich  
Sue Rees  
Lloyd Richards  
Barnabas Rose  
Gladden Schrock  
Carol Symes  
Terry Teitelbaum  
Janis Young

coming up next fall

Stephen Soundheim's

# *a little night music*

and other exciting projects.

Bennington

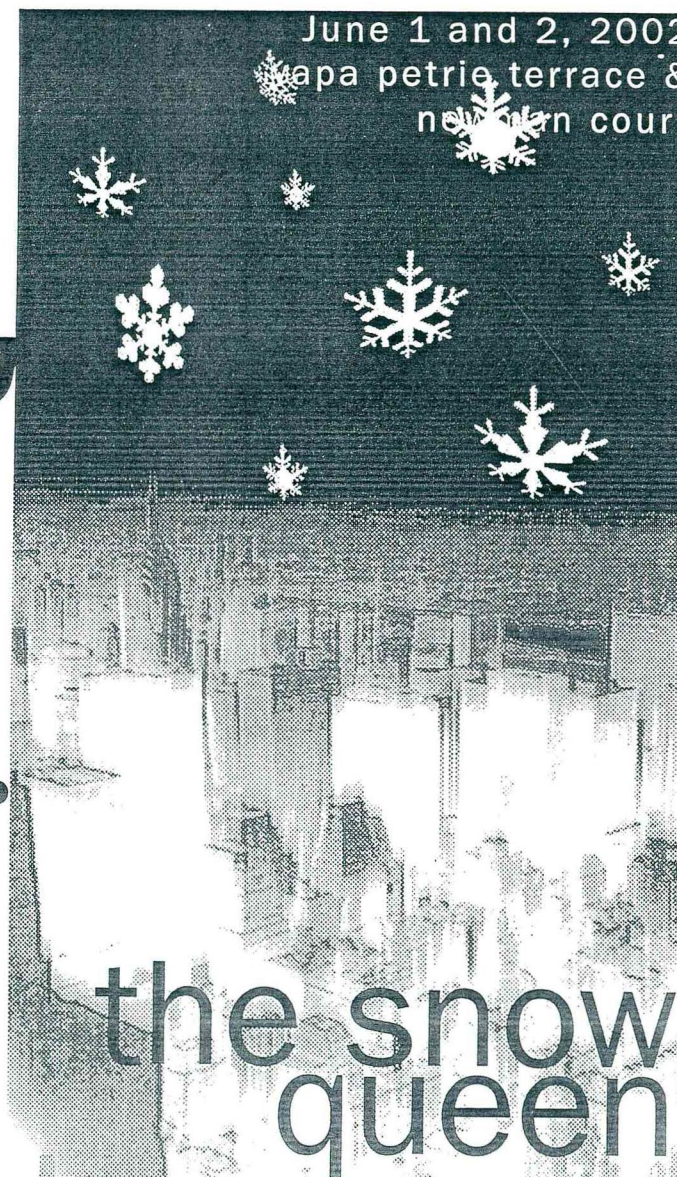
the snow  
queen

drama

presents

June 1 and 2, 2002

apa petrie terrace &  
newman court





about the production & cast

# the snow queen

written and directed by Bilge Gulturk  
based on the story by Hans Christian Andersen  
Goblin's monologue written by Tugce Kurtis  
animation by Guvenc Ozel  
choreography by Emma Randal  
set design by Guvenc Ozel  
lighting design by Katrina Maurer  
sound design by Emerald Catron  
Snow Queen and Goblin's costumes by  
Junio Anthes-Moody

cast in order of appearance

Goblin	Kamal Shaikh
Grandmother	Stephanie Vella
Kay	C.J. Longhammer
Gerda	Sara Harvey
Snow Queen	Emma Randal

music by Tuxedo Moon and the Kronos Quartet.  
the snow queen is performed without an intermission.

design & crew

stage manager Josh McIntosh  
assistant stage manager Lawson Wulsin  
costume construction Tia Leanza  
stage hands Sarah Crystal,  
Beth Tailor,  
Moni Kalinov,  
Nora Adukonis,  
and James Nyman

The Drama Faculty, my generous co-pilot Tugce Kurtis; dear friend Guvenc Ozel; Sue Rees, Roberta Levitow and my teachers; my cast; Frank and Andrew and their crews.

special thanks

Once there was a Goblin who created a mirror when he was in a very good humor. The mirror had a peculiarity; everything good and beautiful that was reflected in it shrank into almost nothing, but all that was worthless and ugly was magnified and looked even worse than before. The goblin-chief chuckled at his crafty invention. All who went to the goblin school, for he kept a goblin school, declared all round that a miracle had been worked; at last one could see how the world and the people in it really looked. They ran about with the mirror, till there was not a land or a person that had not been seen in it distorted. Next, they wanted to fly up to heaven with it. The higher they flew, the worse the mirror grinned. They flew higher and higher till the mirror trembled so terribly in its grinning that it slipped out of their hands and fell on earth, where it was shattered into a hundred million billion and more splinters. After that it caused an even greater misfortune, for some of the splinters were hardly as big as a grain of sand which flew about all over the world, and whenever they flew into one's eye they stuck there and those people saw everything distorted. A few people even got a tiny splinter in their hearts, and that was terrible indeed, for such a heart became a block of ice.

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Somewhere in the big town lived two little kids, Gerda and Kay. They were not brother and sister, but they loved each other as much as if they had been. They had a garden somewhat bigger than a flower pot, where they grew a tiny little rosebush. They sat around all day and all night, listened to Kay's grandmother's endless stories. But one day, the terrible thing happened: Kay got a splinter of the mirror that we now know so well, both in his eye and in his heart...