

The BACKDROP



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GUYS & DOLLS.

A short and sweet edition this time – with the editor’s thoughts more fixed on an upcoming holiday – 3 nights in Singapore; 13 nights on the Dawn Princess and 6 nights in WA; not wishing to generate too much envy :) I shall be taking my script and music for the odd deck-chair reading session however (when not dining, dancing, drinking, touring etc) and will try not to damage same with the odd Margherita spill or pool splash. ‘Such dedication’ I hear you rightfully murmur – albeit through clenched teeth. BUT I digress

With the return of ‘she who we must try to obey’ in the Good ‘Golly Miss’ Molly; Deb and Mary-Ann can breathe a sigh of relief (thanks heaps girls for keeping the ship on course during the boss’s US trip :) and hang on for the ride with the rest of us as the talented visionary that is our beloved Director tries to mould us into a well oiled entertainment machine. Far from flogging a dead horse it’s more like trying to coax the best out of the odd skittish yearling and sundry veteran hacks – but we try :)

Anyway – ceasing the grave digging and trying to be objective – things are going OK.

The obligatory defenestration (look it up if needs be ☺) - of the singing when any sort of movement was blocked has been stoically endured by D and MD respectively – knowing/hoping we’ll get it back together. There are some great funny lines – especially for Nathan/Jamie – and to his credit his accent is the best and most consistent of us all. Amazing how a tiny difference in vowel sounding takes you an ocean away. Lines are being remembered pretty well and the chorus boys and girls are attacking the major set pieces with gusto and a semblance of togetherness which with 2 months to go is most encouraging.

Behind the scenes **we need help with Front of House** (both as general coordinator and as nightly helpers). **Please get in touch with Emily if you can be of assistance.**

Symo and Jamie are starting to get into the sets – though after last nights’ ‘Sit Down’ there may be a slight re-think on the Salvation Hall pews. Mike and his back-drop team are also going well by all accounts. Robyn, Deb and helpers are assembling the costume array (looking forward to the Hot Box girls :) and we’ve had a few good articles in the Ensign. Symo as Production Manager is doing a great job of coordinating the team (plus remembering his odd line and dance move :) with stalwarts like Emily, Kel, Laurie, David, Rhonda, Deb, Jamie – and did I mention that one M Craig is doing the occasional extra task? :) Little joke there Glad.

The street poster blitz and letter-box drops will happen soon but most importantly we all need to promo and push the show at home, work and in car windows etc. As Molly rightly said ‘people come to see you’ (cast) and let’s face it – you’d be disappointed if they didn’t. The dynamics of a show presented to a near full enthusiastic house are way different to only a couple of rows of punters and crickets – so do like the director (or midwife?) says and ‘push baby push’.

I think I have painted sufficient picture and pushed the journalistic boundaries enough (though I better avoid any Richard Prior stuff in the ‘Humour’ section) to indicate that we are all part of yet another potentially wonderful show; so keep up the good work all and sundry; newbies and oldies; off stage and on. Yay team !!!

Important Dates

Friday July 19th

Opening Night at BPACC

HUMOUR

A few Steven Wright quotes for a bit of dead-pan but incisive wit (I think :)

A lot of people are afraid of heights. Not me, I'm afraid of widths.

Everywhere is within walking distance if you have the time.

I'm writing a book. I've got the page numbers done.

I bought some batteries, but they weren't included

I busted a mirror and got seven years bad luck, but my lawyer thinks he can get me five.

There's a fine line between fishing and just standing on the shore like an idiot.

If it's a penny for your thoughts and you put in your two cents worth, then someone, somewhere is making a penny.

I intend to live forever. So far, so good.

I installed a skylight in my apartment... the people who live above me are furious!

Curiosity killed the cat, but for a while I was a suspect.

You can't have everything. Where would you put it?

If one synchronised swimmer drowns, do all the rest have to drown too?

I hooked up my accelerator pedal in my car to my brake lights. I hit the gas, people behind me stop, and I'm gone.

If you are in a spaceship that is traveling at the speed of light, and you turn on the headlights, does anything happen?

I used to work in a fire hydrant factory. You couldn't park anywhere near the place.