

patterson.txt

...it's truly lovely. I'm not absolutely certain that the central conceit completely holds up, and you've set demands on the poor actors which it's probably impossible for them to fulfill. But terrific characterizations, and some utterly luminous moments -- chief among them, for me, John's eulogy for himself and his career. The entire thing seems to me to be a lament for a theatre that no longer exists and that fewer and fewer of us will be able to even vaguely recall, let alone relate to. -- Steve Patterson, Bridge Street Theatre, Catskill, NY