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BSC SUBAL
THEATRE
PRESENTS:

THE
LADY'S
NOSE
FOR
SIR NING

By Christopher Fry

Readers Theatre
(Sort of)

BOISE STATE COLLEGE LIBRARY

Director R. E. Ericson
Stage Design . . Daniel R. Coffman
Lighting Design. Daniel R. Coffman
Program Design . Daniel R. Coffman
Assistant Director . .Patti Murphy

Cast

RICHARD, an orphaned clerk Mark Lewis
THOMAS MENDIP, a soldier. . Tracey Hollenbeck
ALIZON ELIOT Debra Hollenbeck
NICHOLAS DEVISE Ken Shaw
MARGARET DEVISE, mother Cheryl Hurrle
HUMPHREY DEVISE, brother. . . . Chuck Bower
HEBBLE TYSON, the Mayor John Elliott
JENNET JOURDEMAYNEDiane Hulscher
THE CHAPLAIN James Langley
EDWARD TAPPERCOOM, a justice .Bruce Richardson
MATTHEW SKIPPS Scott Merrill

Scene

A room in the house of Hebble Tyson, Mayor of the small market town of Cool Clary.

Time

The 15th Century, either more or less or exactly.

Act I

An afternoon in April.

Act II

An hour later.

Act III

Later, the same night.

There will be a ten-minute intermission.

Crews

Lighting

Ben Copple (Head)
Patti Murphy

Sound

Chauncey Hood (running)
Mark Hopkins (gathering)

House Manager

Jan Lythgoe

Stage Manager

Dan Peterson

Set Construction

Ben Copple
Ken Shaw
Pat Nance
Pat Boyington
Tech Class 118

There is no realistic setting, no props, and no period costumes. But there will be plenty to look at and much to listen to. Turn your imaginations loose and enjoy the play.

NOTES

Welcome to the Theatre Department's annual venture into Reader's Theatre. This year, as in the past, we are attempting to give you an experience visually interesting as we focus on the written work. The result is not exactly Reader's Theatre in the usual sense. We think you will like it.

Christopher Fry is certainly a playwright whose focus is on language. His lines soar and swoop and sing. They also smile, and sometimes laugh. Fry writes comic verse plays. If you like theatre, or comedy, or poetry or any combination thereof, you will like Fry who combines the three with great skill. Laugh with us tonight, for, after all, "laughter is surely the surest touch of genius in creation." And smile in pleasure at Fry's simile and metaphor, and at his definitions. "The moon is nothing but a circumambulating aphrodisiac..." "The morning came, and left the sunlight on my step like any normal tradesman." "...a sky so gentle five stars are ventured on it." "One day I shall burst my bud of calm and blossom into hysteria." Fry also composes some memorable epithets when appropriate: "What shall I do with this nattering wheygoose?" "You fog-blathering, chin-chuntering, liturgical, turgidical, base old man..." "You slawsy poodle, you tike. You crapulous puddering pipsqueak!" There... "is certainly enough going on..." in the lines to hold our attention. The addition of some highly entertaining characters moving to the pull of delicate plot-strings adds the leavening necessary to make this play a zestful dish. "What a wonderful thing is metaphor!" Even when mixed.