

The surprise was that I even got more than seeing what I wanted to see happen, without even asking for it. All the extra just came without me going to it. No longer was their a need to chase after things anymore, like friendship. Once I saw the one thing I wanted to see, my objective, all the other good things just naturally followed. Before, all the chasing in the world didn't do any good because without a certain attitude of trying among reasonably secure people, real friendship would never be there.

Jane Pickens Theatre, Newport; UA Theatre, Groton; URI, Kingston

There is one more element to all this that must be mentioned. You see, all my philosophical gerbal can be as true as 1×1 equals 1, but it couldn't have been proven to anyone without it actually happening. I wouldn't have beleaved it myself without seeing it really happen and then seeing what follows. I'm too dumb to figure that stuff out all in my head. There had to be a force to make what happened happen, else it might take ten years instead of one to see it and learn from it, and by then it could be too late for many of us. Now, I've already bragged, with confidence no one's argument could shatter, about the great cast I've meet here. But it took even more than them to make this happen. It took a force in the form of angels. Those angels are Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis, who both own and manage the theatre. The facts are these - at the price they charge for admission (which is lower for the RHPS than anywhere else in the area), they were getting only half what they needed just to break even. Most people don't work until 2:00 AM Sunday mourning just to break even, let alone take losses. They did everything they could to keep the show here. More yet, they treated the cast with kindness and respect. They have been something special.

Start, build, Halloween, Up, Down, Up, Rebuild, Maintain, 6th Anniversary.
The end.

The audience was very kind to us too. For what they lacked in quantity, they more than made up for in quality. Seldom did anyone cause any problem at all. There were not even many of the customary rotten apples that even the best audiences usually have. They acted very civilized during an uncivilized movie. And then after almost every show they applauded us. That made us feel 10 feet tall.

As a cast, we are going to try to still keep in contact with each other. We plan to travel to Groton next week, and perhaps more after that too. We are still awaiting the word from Providence. Who knows, maybe some day the show will return to Newport.

Rice, water, toilet paper, toast, newspaper

Perhaps tonight will be our best ever. If everyone comes who I think will come, we will. And I'm counting all the shows I've ever been in anywhere. Well, thank you all for listening to me tell you what I've got here. How was the last 12 months for you? I'd love to know what is important to any of you and how well you are doing. Thank you for reading the issues of NEWPORT ROCKY. It may not be a big deal, but it's something different for you to look at. I hope it added a little more to the show for you.

Yes, indeed, this time things went basically right. Something of value was gained here. The end isn't going to take anything away from us. The pain we'll get and get over only comes from the greed of wanting even more. But we have more than just good here. We know now where it comes from. We know how to get more.

The balcony, organ, stage, rug, dressing room, seats, props, the lights.

"OK Rudy! You can turn out the lights now."

The door

NEWPORT ROCKY, 18 Wychwood Place, Johnston, RI 02919 - will always be open.