



R H O D E I S L A N D R O C K Y



VOL. 2 NO. 107 May 8-9, 1987 FREE Cumberland Twin Cinemas

Virgin Cast Night...

Saturday night will be yet another FIRST (we're coming up with them all the time) for Rocky Horror anywhere - a VIRGIN CAST! A cast of people who have never done a show anywhere. All 10 of them.

We've tried a lot of different experiments castwise at the CTC. Such is the luxury of having 1 place to do the show for 2 straight years. We can do things here that we haven't got time to organize for any of our road trips or short runs, where we simply put on a regular show. But at the CTC, you'll see specials all the time.

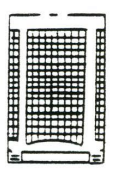
Winners All

Speaking of guts, only 4 people dared don Rocky Horror costumes in our RHPS Character Costumes Contest. And they ALL won prizes. The champions are:

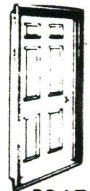
- Missy Snoddy
- Todd Jarvis
- Kathy Deners
- Robin Deners

RR

LAST WEEK AT CTC



ATTENDANCE



PRIZES

- FRI 46 Charlie Sargerent*
 - SAT 73 Chet Smith
- * Yup, THAT Charlie.

QUESTIONS OR COMMENTS? WRITE :
R. I. ROCKY, 100 LYMAN AVE,
NORTH PROVIDENCE, RI 02911

g u t s

Yet, of all our specials, this may be the biggest challenge ever. These 10 individuals have no experience at all. None of them have even seen the show that much. It wasn't long ago they were all audience virgins. They also have a minimum of costume and have never practiced together. Most don't even know each other. And the regular cast knows even fewer of them. They're strangers doing a strange thing at a strange happening. They have nothing going for them - except guts.

RR

Bending the Minutes

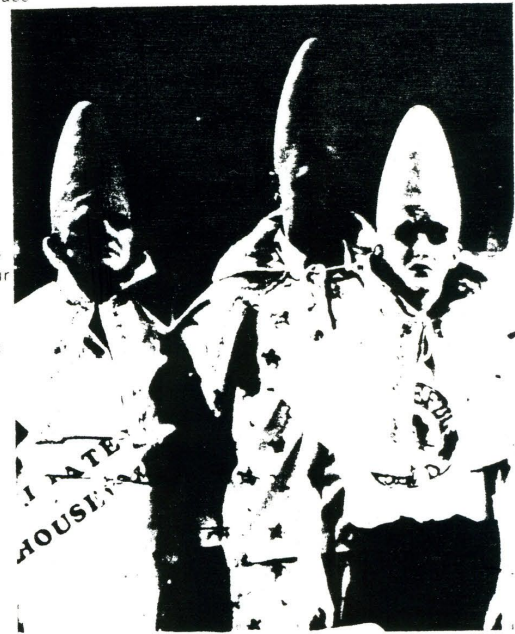
(Conehead Time Warp)

Beldar's verse:

It is a matter of great surprise
The minutes are proceeding at an accelerated pace
Insanity is withdrawing its dues
But harken to my articulations strongly
Only for a shortened moment more
I must exercise my authority
I can recall bending the minutes
Consuming that space of time hereupon
The dark cloak of night would envelope me
and the vacuum would be beckoning
We shall proceed to bend the minutes for a
second time
We shall proceed to bend the minutes for a
second time
It is merely a leap in the left direction
Then a moving of your foot in the opposite way
Place your excess members on the sides of your
lower abdomen
Pull your leg-bending facilities in extreme
juxtaposition
However it is the excited drivings of your pelvic
region
That without a doubt carry you off to madness
We shall proceed to bend the minutes for a
second time
We shall proceed to bend the minutes for a
second time

Prymhat's verse:

It is a visionary feeling to the extreme
Oh erotic illusions loosen my self
So you can not perceive my person
Not even the slightest way
In another concept of living existence
With plannings of scopophilic actions
Hidden from all
I visually perceive everything
Utilizing a small portion of brain turning
You will be thrown into a state where the moments pass by quickly
None that you have experienced can again be perceived in the same way
You are increasingly aware of their experience gathered by your sensory units
Similar to being in a drug-induced state of euphoria
We shall proceed, etc.



Connie's verse:

I was merely proceeding down the roadway engrossed in my mental processes
When a reptilian form of a male bestowed upon me an elongated blink
He did startle me, taking me off my guard
He was in a vehicle used for transportation of large objects,
and his visual perceiving units were those of an anti-christ
He placed his visual perceiving units firmly upon me and I felt strange sensations
The minutes amounted to the equivalent of zero and would never attain their previous meanings
During Connie's tap dance:
twice 1, twice 2, twice 3, twice 4, twice 5, twice 6, twice 7
consume upon your heart-pumping vessel, Ann Miller.