Upcoming Lewis Center Events

**real lies**

an original production choreographed and directed by Princeton seniors James Jared and William Keiser that explores a multitude of dichotomies - discipline/pleasure, internal/external, and performer/audience, among others - through dance.

February 21 at 8:30 p.m., February 22 at 9:30 p.m.
February 23 at 2 p.m. & 8:30 p.m.
Hearst Dance Theater at Lewis Arts complex

arts.princeton.edu

February 2019

15, 16, 21, 22 & 23
8 p.m. Wallace Theater
Lewis Arts complex

"Fun Home" is presented by special arrangement with SAMUEL FRENCH, INC
A Note from the Seniors

It was February of 2016 and the tech process for Theatre Intime’s Freshman One-Act Festival had stalled (we disagree over whether lights were at fault). Luke was on stage, while Megan was programming lights in the booth (where Megan would remain for the next three years). Being a bored, badly-behaved actor, Luke began singing the second verse of “Telephone Wire” from a show he’d recently seen in New York. Megan joined in. They were married the following fall and now live happily on the shores of Southern England, raising Yorkshire terriers and writing books on law.

While the last line of the preceding paragraph is (sadly) false, the remainder is true, and the friendship we formed that evening has lasted through dozens more tech processes, pleasant and unpleasant—most recent among them, Fun Home.

This play speaks to a deeply personal and specific experience, yet, somehow, a vast range of people seem to connect to it. Fun Home allows us to feel seen and understood; it forces us to learn about ourselves and reckon with our lives. It does so in a way that reminds us of how much theater has the power to move people, to provide them with a space to think, and feel, and even heal a little. We hope this production can live up to even a fraction of that potential.

Many hands make great work, and this process has involved a staggering number of them. Special thanks to Jane Cox, the wonderful staff of the Lewis Center, our inscrutable pit orchestra, our ridiculously hardworking run crew, and our supremely talented cast. To Jenny for her sounds and silence, Katie for endowing us with clothes, Marshall for the steps, Lydia for target practice, and Milan for everything in between. To Stephanie and Maddie for the spectacular overcommitment that was providing the music for this show (which is a musical). And, of course, the magnificent Professor Bob, who directs the best shows, gives the scariest notes, and writes the tersest emails. We love him and hope he will someday love us a little. Also Reed.

Thanks from Megan: The denizens of Dod: Jean, for being one letter away from Joan, and James for being a few more (but still just as wonderful). My parents, for reading too much into this. My sister, for forgiving the paucity of references. The amazing friends who have travelled miles to be here for this show (and those who bothered to leave their dorm rooms to come see it). Tess and Lawrence, for keeping me on track. Jane, who deserves a second shout-out, as always. And Theatre Intime, for giving me my first ring of keys.

Thanks from Luke: The Board of Theatre Intime and the President of the Trenton Youth Singers, since my best friends are institutions. Sam and Bridget, for coming. Daniel, for the inspiration, assurance, and so much more. Christina and the Professor, for the coffee, croissants, cocktails, crash-pad, courtesy, care, and company. Hannah, who does everything for me, and Tim, who means everything to me. And Madison Marko, who survived me for days and days, changed her major, and deserves the best in all things forever.

Sincerely,
Megan Berry & C. Luke Soucy, Class of 2019

Please turn off all electronic devices including cellular phones, beepers and watches for the duration of the performance. Please refrain from text messaging during the performance. Video recording, audio recording, photographing, and use of flash photography during the performance are prohibited.