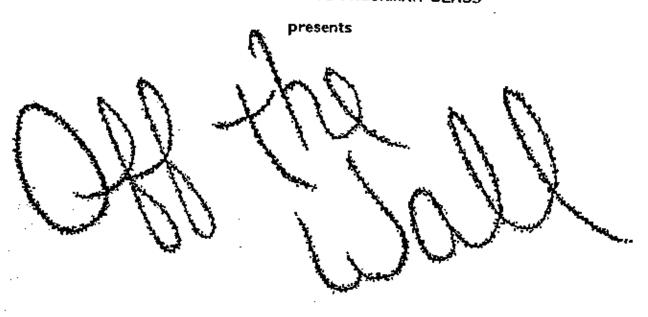
The CHRIST COLLEGE FRESHMAN CLASS



directed by Dr. John Steven Paul
technical direction by David M. Kirschsleper
Stage manager Jenni Meredith

SETTINGS

scene 2 .	:	:	: :	Middle East International Airport . Long, long ago, in the tent of Sophocles The mountain . A distant time, somewhere in the desert
Act II, scene 1 . scene 2 .	:	:	: :	Long ago, outside the city of Zay La Vietz
Act III, scene 1 scene 2 scene 3 scene 4 scene 5 scene 6	:	:		The mountain, six months later The Department of Religion The Bazaar (Bizarre?), in the distant past The Department of Religion The Camel Lot, a long time ago
Act IV, scene 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .	:	:	· ·	
Act V	•			· · · · · · · · The Future



THE PLAYERS

Sophocles

Paul Fackler

Socrates

Eric Appleton

Herb

Eric Morse

Persephone

Mary Munden

Urschel Pierre Sanchez

Mark Wolff

Prophetess

Jennifer Barricklow

Exorcist

Kim Rischow

Shepardess

Karen Wilk

Innkeeper

Steve Edmiston

His Wife

Katherine Volz

Bottle Girl

Amy Schlecht

Translator Beth Gustke

Gate Guard

Keith Ludwig

John Wayne

Sean Ewbank

Rod Serling

Keith Ludwig

Beggars

Jeff Gregory

Mitchell Berg

William Shakespeare

Tom Schmitt

Valley Girls

Sue Uffner

Beth Rega

Flower Children

Janice Hofmann

Doug Hahn

Santa Claus

Richard Balon

Metal Detector Operator

Paul Arndt

Gang Member

Chris Turner

His "Maul"

Traci Justice

The 3 Wisemen

Steve Edmiston, Mark Wolff, Andrew Wohrley

Moneychanger

Martha Schifferdecker

 \mathbf{x}

Steve Dorn

Flasher

Doug Hahn

Watch Salesman

Kim Wardrop

Girl Scout

Kristi Ann Keller

Tourists

Richard Robinson, Christine Lindell

Knight

Mark Anderson

Holy Inquisitor

Peter Marhenke

Man in the Iron Mask

Tom Schmitt

Guards

Cindy Deichmann, Renee Frank

Barbershop Quartet

Katherine Volz, Jon Drews, Keith Ludwig, Steve Dorn

And a veritable cast of thousands . . .



Professor Potter

Thomas Schmitt

Alan

David Hodel

Eva

Elizabeth Bruch

Students

Kim Rischow, Krista Lewis, Kelly Bien

Sue Uffner, Jill Brickey, Deanna Payne,

Lisa Preuse

The Prince

Andrew Wohrley

Scientists

Prof. Diana Renard Christine Grusak

Prof. Rimstead Judy Starykowicz

Prof. Olson

Jon Drews

Revolutionaries, Advisors and Messengers

Renee Frank, Kelly Jantho, Kris Geske, Beth Geistlinger, Dave Hodel,

Barb Bergdolt, Jeff Gregory

Clergy

Emissaries Amy Richter, Jeff Gregory, Deb Grisuc

Reverend Ehrlich

Rich Robinson

Reverend Holmes

Sarah Gray

Reverend Martinez

Beth Rega

Reverend Johnson

Chris Turner

Archeologists

Jennifer Buhrow, Kevin Daelke, Tommi Smith



Elaine

Meg Schmucker

Evan

Sean Ewbank

Ted

Steve Edmiston

Alice

Annette Milleville

THE BAND

Piano

Keith Ludwig, Ann Zobel,

Bass

Steve Dorn

Katherine Volz

Trumpet

Mark Wolff

Flute

Beth Geistlinger

Trombone

Steve Edmiston

Oboe

Lisa Preuss

French Horn

Barb Bergdolt

Violins

Amy Schlecht, Renee Frank

Percussion

Sue Uffner, Mark Wolff

PRODUCTION STAFF

Writing Committee

*Steve Edmiston *Judy Starykowicz *Paul Fackler Keith Ludwig Eric Morse Eric Appleton Beth Gustke Elizabeth Bruch Mary Munden Jill Brickey Beth Rega Mark Anderson Peter Marhenke Jenni Buhrow Cindy Deichmann *denotes editing committee

Music, Composition/Lyrics

Mark Wolff (crew head)
Keith Ludwig
Eric Appleton
Mary Munden
Ann Zobel
Paul Fackler
Katherine Volz
Eue Uffner

Choreography

Sue Uffner (crew head) Tammi Smith Kim Rischow Traci Justice

Scenery

Steve Dorm (crew head)
Eric Appleton
Paul Arndt
Kevin Daelke
Cindy Deichmann
Steve Edmiston
Sean Ewbank
Deb Griswold
Kristi Ann Keller
Mary Kugler
Beth Rega
Tammi Smith

Costumes

Jenifer Kind (crew head) Mary Kugler Kris Geske Janice Hoffman Jenni Meredith

Design/Artwork ·

Deb Griswold (crew head)
Rich Robinson
Barb Bergdolt
Beth Rega
Jill Brickey
Eric Appleton
Louise Rossi

Publicity

Kelly Jantho (crew head)
Martha Schifferdecker
Cindy Deichmann
Mary Kugler
Elizabeth Bruch
Jenni Buhrow
Beth Geistlinger
Peter Marhenke
Lisa Preuss
Jeff Gregory
Paul Arndt

Props

Eric Morse (crew head) Paul Arndt Christine Grusak Jon Drews Beth Rega Kris Geske Janice Hoffman Tammy Zawadzki Jenni Buhrow Ann Marie Priebe Peter Marhenke Mark Andersen

Barbershop Quartet .

Lighting

Kevin Daelke

SONGS

Keith Ludwig Lyrics, Eric Morse Afraid of the Dark Kathy Volz Zealots, Zealots Eric Appleton & Mary Munden Nomad Blues Keith Ludwig Lyrics, Eric Morse

Folly of the Headstrong Keith Ludwig Lyrics, Eric Appleton

Herb's Theme Keith Ludwig Lyrics, Eric Morse

Dances of the Hasses Keith Ludwig Paul Fackler, Cindy Deichmann Eric Appleton, Keith Ludwig

Guard Song Keith Ludwig Lyrics, Eric Morse

Finale Keith Ludwig Lyrics, Paul Fackler, Keith Ludwig I lift up my eyes, look to the skies wondering why it is that I'm alive. I cry silent tears, hide all my fears wishing that I had something more to give.

This world's so cold, when standing alone emotions tossing like the rolling seas No place to go, no one to hold show me the reason, help me to believe.

In something more more than before words on a wall mean nothing at all wars that men fight blinded their sight caught by their pride the innocents die

Lift up your eyes, see others alive Together there's strength and we don't have to fear. Sight to the blind, open your mind Don't think others thoughts aren't worth your time to hear

Cast down your pride, love is the guide Pride can destroy the little love we share Give something more, open the door Hold others hands and they'll return the care.

Nev

But I'm aione
far from a home
walls all around
echoing sound
blue as the skies
tears in my eyes
for heaven's sake
let me escape

What if they're wrong, what if they lie Our hope is clouded by the pain we've known They seem to care, NO that CAN'T BE People DON'T CARE, 'least that's what we've been shown

They put on masks, then turn their backs when we reveal our true identity It's all a game, it's all the same "I" don't exist unless I'm part of "we"

Should we give in will we then win peace that we seek from sorrow deep why do we try It's all a lie no hope for me might as well die

Should we give in
we might just win
peace that we seek
from sorrow deep
why don't we try
we're still alive
we won't give up
we'll give love a try

Now we can see, love set us free open our wings and we'll fly to the sky up in the sky, we'll realize that this place is our home to stay

Lift up our eyes,
We're all alive
Together there's strength
the strength of hands to hold
It's not the end
believe me my friends
Hold our hands tight
And never let them go

come, this is home
we're not alone
here in my arms
nothing will harm
we've come through the door
to something more
something for us
comfort and love

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Department of Speech and Drama

Mrs. Elene Amundsen

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Department of Music