Christ College Freshman Production



Christ College Refectory

Friday, November 14, 7:30 p.m. Saturday, November 15, 4:00 and 7:30 p.m. Sunday, November 16, 7:30 p.m.

# The 1986 Christ College Freshmen

present

THE DANDELION

Directed by Dr. John Steven Poul

Stage Managers: Kristin Jacobson Rall Wiedemann

Musical Director: Sonja Kahler

## CAST (in order of appearance)

## SETTING

All action of the play	takes	place	on	an
uncharted island.				

The island shore Scene I

A village hut; the King's "palace" Scene II

An outdoor concert; the King's Scene III

"palace"

A town street Scene IV

The courtroom Scene V

Outside the court Scene VI

An outdoor market Scene VIII

A Washup Rick Blum

Islanders Celeste Duder

> Pam Fickenscher David Groth Rachel Manck Leanne Modell Andrew Richter

Titus Tan

Kirk Jon Marschke Hedda Karen Slawinski Colin Eric Bohnet Estelle Keri Ronkin 5igrid Krista Steinke

Villager #1 Brod Stathon Villager #2 Carol Jud.

Villager #3 Lorolle Levenbagen

Rachel Manck The Dandelion Cirl

Rick Blum King L'isle

Guitar Player 1st Fighter 2nd Fighter

Members of the Audience

Tracy Tucker Jomes Bliese Jeff Schilling Peter Dull Potty Ernest Nathanael Fackler Jeff Fetters Peter Hortfield Gerrit Kuijt Carol Nelson Rhonda Schaper Karen Slawinski Tom Thress

King's Clerk Secretary #1 Secretary #2	David Vanderlinden Karen Niederlah Anna Stubenrauch	Other Villagers	Heather Hover Jonna Pabst Shelley Stewart
Conformists Paisley Brown	Shelley Stewart Heather Hoyer Denise Harlow Eric Mason Stephanie Poe David Rivers Susan Clark Annette Long		Denise Harlow Eric Mason Stephanie Poe Susan Clark Debbie Peterson Lori Pringle David Rivers
Judge Patty Ernest Clerk David Vanderlinden Guard Michael Riethmeier Foreman of the Jury John Hutton Jury Wendy Bertva Kristen Burton Amv Coder Jeff Clark Meg Domroese Mark Geistlinger Julic Goldgrabe Christina Hadges Brian Jung Jawel Market	Merchants	James Bliese Celeste Duder Nathanoel Fackler Peter Hartfield Jon Marschke Lara Solberg	
	Meg Domroese Mark Gaistlinger Julia Goldgrabe Christina Hadaes Brian Jung Jawel Market	Buyers	John Hutton Carol Nelson Rhonda Schaper Jill Schlueter Anna Stubenrauch Tracy Tucker
	Carol Netson Karen Niederloh	Child	Hope Concumon
Citizen Smith	Linda Fehlberg		
1st Accuser 2nd Accuser 3nd Accuser	Ellen Press Suson Clark Denise Harlow	Ç	



Michael Volz

Herald

## PRODUCTION COMMITTEES

# Art and Design

Susan Clark
Mag Domroese
Petar Dull
Annette Long
Jewel Morket
Debbie Peterson
David Rivers
Rhonda Schaper
Krista Steinke

## Choreography

Rachel Manek Shelley Stewart

#### Costumes

Lori Pringle Stephanie Poe Kerl Rankin Karen Slawinski Shelley Stewart Anno Stubenrauch

# Light and Sound

James Bliese Hope Concarnon Nathanoel Fackler Karen Niederloh Ellen Press Mike Riethmeier Jeff Schilling

# Program

Susan Clark Jewel Market Jonna Pabst Jeff Schilling

# Props

James Bliese
Denise Harlow
Christina Hodges
Annetta Long
Leanne Modell
Ellen Press
Michael Volz

## Publicity

Kristen Burton Carol Jud Jon Marschke Jonna Pabst Dobbie Peterson Loro Solberg Dave Vanderlinden

## Sets

Hope Conconnon
Mark Geistlinger
Peter Hartfield
Christina Hodges
Heather Hoyer
Carol Jud
Brian Jung
Eric Mason
Stephonic Poe
Andy Richter
David Rivers
Rhonda Schaper
Jill Schlueter
Karen Slawinski
David Vanderlinden

## Text Processing

Heather Hoyer Tracy Tucker

## Treasurer

Rhonda Schaper

#### Writers

Wendy Bertva Rick Blum Fric Bohnet Kristen Burton Jeff Clark Celeste Duder: Patty Ernest Nathanael Fackler Linda Fehlbara Peter Hartfield John Hutton Carol Jud Lorelie Lovenhagen Jon Morschke Eric Mason Carol Nelson Ellen Press Keri Rankin Bradford Statham Tom Thress Dave Vanderlinden Michael Volz

## Instrumentalists

Jim Bliese, baritone
Eric Bohnet, trumpet
Amy Ceder, flute
Jeff Clark, trumpet
Pam Fickenscher, piccolo
John Hutton, saxophone
Brian Jung, tuba
Sonjo Kahler, piano

## Musical Selections

Prelude
King L'isle's Theme
Island Music
Dandelion Theme
Thief's Music
Processional
Fanfare
"Can Every Precious Petal."

"The Verdict"

"The Rule Rap"

Carol Nelson, percussion Debbie Peterson, alto sax Andy Richter, trumpet Mike Riethmeier, baritone Tina Scheidt, English horn Anna Stubenrauch, flute Tom Thress, tuba Tracy Tucker, guitar

Sonja Kahler, composer Sonja Kahler, composer Tina Scheidt, composer Amy Ceder, composer Sonja Kahler, composer Tom Thress, composer Sonja Kahler, composer

Tracy Tucker, composer
Brad Statham, lyricist
Mike Riethmeier, composer
Tom Thress, lyricist
Jeff Clark, composer
Brian Jung, composer
Jeff Clark, lyricist



### CAN EVERY PRECIOUS PETAL . . .

Looking at the yellow on the horizon Wonder what happened to the warmth and light, Where's it going? What is its destination? Will there be someone with me through the night?

Can every precious petal, The soft floral, Come together past their scattering? Can the innocent flower grow again?

Once there was conflict, and sanctuary Could be seen in a simple flower. Spring goes and so does that flower, But what of us; do we lose our power?

Can every precious petal, The soft floral, Came together past their scattering? Can the innocent flower grow again?

Still I wonder, have we truly risen? Have we advanced from our floral cluster? Again I hear that golden horizon's vision, Asking if our bright life has lost its luster.

Can every precious petal, The soft floral, Come together post their scattering? Can the innocent flower grow again?

## THE VERDICT

Jail her, beat her, make her pay Citizen Smith, you'll rue the day Off that mattress you did tear That tag we know belongs right there This is most serious a crime That we the jury waste no time In sentencing you quite severe So now then, listen, plainly here For twenty years or 'till you're dead You may no longer own a bed But sleep no place but on the ground And furthermore, if you be found To sleep upon a bed sometime Then that would be so fierce a crime That we would waste no time or breath In immediately sentencing you to death

Ohh, Jury, I am pleased
This punishment I accept with ease
For laws were made to not be broken
That order only may be spoken
Without these rules to guide our way
Friendship and love would never stay
I make these rules for all our good
That we might live in brotherhood

She makes these laws for all our good That we might live in brotherhood

> I do not make rules just for fun They are here to protect everyone For if we had no rules, I say We could not last another day

For if we had no rules, she say We could not last another day Oh what would we do if we had no law Then surely soon we all would fall But rules do make this country strong And in their honor we sing their song

How wonderful are these laws Them we need and praise them all

These rules are strict for safety's sake For any crime, a law we make And therefore we, here, have no wrong And in law's honor we sing their song

How wonderful are these laws Them we need and praise them all

> If of our laws the people did tire Anarchy would spread like fire For without law what would prevent An overthrow of the government



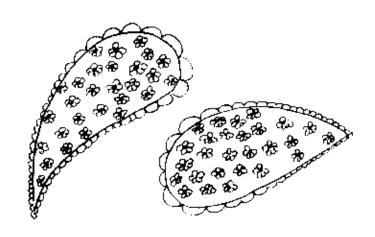
## THE RULE RAP

Listen here, all my good friends.
We've got a problem that needs an end.
These rules we need I understand,
To help keep order in our land.
The King is wise of that we know,
These laws he made help run the show.
But don't you think we've got too many,
Or do you like these laws a'plenty?

These rules are stupid, these rules are dumb, Let's end them all and have some fun.

This morning I thought just for today 1'd try to be different and wear paisley, But nobody liked what I chose to wear, They all asked me, "How could you dare?" Next thing I know, they brought me in this door, To be on trial for what I wore. The Judge and Jury didn't like my tie, And 'cause of that they sentenced me to die.

These rules are stupid, these rules are dumb, Let's end them all and have some fun.



### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

Elene Amundsen

Dean Arlin G. Meyer

Physical Plant Services

Alan Stalmah

Union Board Production Committee

## Note from the authors:

Throughout all of our discussion on how to write this production, we found one underlying principle-the importance of love. Thus, we decided to explore the stages a society and its people would go through if they didn't understand the role love played in their culture. Since love is the ultimate rule, we decided to create a paradox. We filled the void left by the loss of love with an entire system of rules. The characters seem more civilized, but in the end their new government falls apart. The characters resent their loss of love; they, however, make no move to return to a laving society—they let themselves drift into anarchy. We wanted the production, ideally, to have a happy ending; but, realistically, all we can finally after are the seeds of hope.

Down the siellingen