

THEY THANKED ME FOR THAT

One actress found it moving ...

Somewhere between tears
And the hair up on the back of her head,
Emotional ...
And she thanked me for that.

Another actress said, heretofore,

She'd never been given the freedom
To make her own decisions
Now she had (and they were good ones)
And she thanked me for that.

The composer took me aside

After he'd fallen off the piano stool and almost died of embarrassment
Said he'd never done anything like all this before
Yet they, the singers, and he, loved it
And he thanked me for that.

Do you want to know why I love theatre?

The lights
The sound
The action
The pathos and pain
The joy and refrain
 Of the chorus
 Of the dance

They're all so beautiful ...
All so very beautiful.
But that's not the reason.

I love theatre because ...

They,
Some,
So young,
Some,
Some not,
Thanked me.
And meant it.

It doesn't get any better than that.