











FESTIVAL KOLTES New York 2003
Presents a ROTOR Production

## WEST PIER

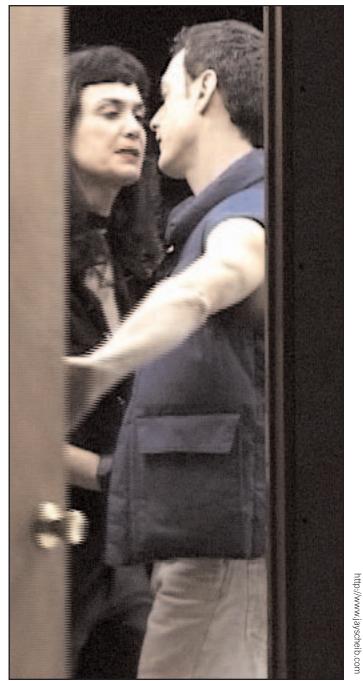
A PLAY BY BERNARD-MARIE KOLTES Directed by JAY SCHEIB in a new American translation by Marion Schoevaert and Theresa Weber

Room / Clothes by Andrew Lieberman Lit by Jeremy Morris Sound and Video design by Leah Gelpe Assistant director / Collaborator April Sweeney Cinematography by Liselle Mei Dramaturgy by Laura Butchy Produced by Vanessa Burke and Jeremy Morris for ROTOR Productions with special support from La MaMa ETC.

...even.the beautiful blackeyed virgins are too cokedup on caffeine, too beaten down toward poverty, to grasp what passes for Terror in the age of Dissent...

Performances by Vanessa Burke, Tom Day, Marina Garcia-Gelpe, Dan Illian, Krassin Yordanov, Ryan Justesen, Aimee Phelan, Michael Stumm, Zishan Ugurlu

MAY 8, 9, 10, 20, 21, 2003 at the OHIO Theatre in SoHo, 66 Wooster Street



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Program Note from West Pier

REALLY REALITY REALLY REAL.
Reality out of Behaviour. I'm GLOW-ING FOR REALITY [ich glühe für Wirklichkeit] oh oh I just want to be caught up in real Behaviour. Is that a big doal? What's the big doal? big deal? What's the big deal? Can't we just have something that's real enough? Real in a reaction.

Not Realism, but Reality—not a return to naturalism nor a flight into philosophy. Really a portrait of our world through the lens of fiction. Reality under the pressure of Personality. Edward Bond argued that in his plays the characters needed more from the actors than the actors would need from the charac-Naturalism gives way to Behavior. Realism a pursuit of situations in reality—in the hour of no light, "...just when we need the light of suns which refuse to set." Reality cools. In reality, really funny. A show of physical force, shocking and awe inspiring... SOMETHING

INCONSEQUENTIAL BREAKS INTO PIECES AND THE WIND BLOWS LIKE HELL. IT'S A HAIL STORM, WE HAVE ICE CUBES.

West Pier began as a satire and ends as a satire. A family drama. A lazzi. Irony with its trousers down. Who would have thought. He who dared to think with plays: BERNARD-MARIE KOLTES, dead of AIDS, in 1989. So this the dedication: to BERNARD-MARIE KOLTES.

"As for me, I merely wish, some day, to relate well and in the most casual of words the most important thing that I know and that can be put into words. A desire, an emotion, a place, some ters. I am waiting around to find out what this means. sort of light or sound, whatever would constitute a fragment of our world and belong to us all." Bernard-Marie Koltès (1948-1989)

----Jay Scheib, 2003, New York City











