

**KRAPP'S LAST TAPE**

**WITH ALL MY LOVE  
I HATE YOU**

KRAPP'S LAST TAPE

by Samuel Beckett

KRAPP ..... John Dylan

WITH ALL MY LOVE I HATE YOU

by Lynda Marchal

JULIA ..... Sylvia Ronayne  
CLARE ..... Patricia Scott

Refreshments will be available during the  
15 minute interval between these plays.

Production Team

Willi Gailer  
Rosemary Gailer  
Helen Gorton  
Richard Pitt  
and many COMPANY members and friends.

Directed by John Dylan  
Adviser for "KRAPP" Meredith Caisley

Our thanks to:  
Hamish, of Chez Jolie Madame, Takapuna: hairstyles  
Torbay Dramatic Society: lighting  
'The 1900's', Hall's Corner: properties

KRAPP'S LAST TAPE ...

an episode in the sad life of Krapp, who years ago gave up his loves and his life to devote himself to his work - and who is still searching for ... something.

WITH ALL MY LOVE I HATE YOU ...

one can quickly coin phrases and cliches. "The terrible harshness of life"... "cruel twists of fate"... "life has no meaning"... but perhaps confrontations such as this, between two women, in a quite believable situation, are more common than we care to admit?

COMING UP SOON.....

Wednesdays to Sundays, opening on April 1st

**BLUE COMEDY!**

by Paul Ableman

A thoroughly naughty romp to which you shouldn't bring your maiden aunt in case she enjoys it! An unsuccessfully amorous Scottish poet visits one of his psychiatrist-landlord's young female patients in search of a cure for his own condition: and two successfully married couples strive to achieve an orgy, but find the going hard!

Book at 478 8063, 496 204, or ORGAN WORLD.

happenings



Dylan . . . as himself

# Aging 30 years in 60 minutes

An amazing transformation takes place each night in one of the small rooms at the back of St Joseph's hall in Dominion St, Takapuna.

Between seven and eight o'clock each night John Dylan, of Company Theatre, ceases to be himself and gradually turns into the aged, broken-down Krapp for his performance in Samuel Beckett's play, **Krapp's Last Tape**.

The neatly-trimmed moustache and beard had to go, of course, because Krapp has long since given up caring about his appearance, and John's hair was hacked back to an inch long. The remainder of the

aging process is achieved by careful work with a sallow makeup base the sagging flesh appearance by shadows and highlights, which also give a definite twisted look to his nose; and then the lightening of hair and eyebrows and the application of artificial stubble to the chin (you can't put makeup over real stubble) complete the physical change.

The mental change is more difficult, but just as important, because without it, it's obvious to the audience that Krapp isn't really Krapp, just John Dylan made up to look old. During time before going on stage John has to adopt all the feelings, reactions, and thoughts of the old man until they are quite instinctive to him.

**Krapp's Last Tape** is a solo performance written by Samuel Beckett, an episode in the life of a very strange seventy-year-old who long ago gave up his loves and his life to devote himself to his work and to recording the progress of his life on tapes which now reach back more than forty years.

**Krapp's Last Tape** plays at St Joseph's Hall, 10 Dominion St, Takapuna, for its second week tomorrow to Saturday March 7, at 8.15pm.

Also on the programme is **With All My Love I Hate You**, reviewed in the last week's North Shore Times, with Patricia Scott and Sylvia Ronayne.

Tickets are on sale at the door or may be booked by phoning 478-8063 or 496-204.



Dylan . . . as Krapp