

It ain't over till it's over.
- Yogi Berra

It's Over



GET OVER IT



It's
Over

OVER!

OVERDONE

DONE!

an audition is maybe the start a memorable love affair - rehearsals & performances are the marriage - which is loving or not - show closes n'ya separate - a kinda divorce - kinda death - maybe forever or not - d'ya find ways to work together again? Get together on &/or off stage or not? Sad - or happy it's over? i'm lucky to work w/arnold weinstein 3 or 4 times - lucky to work w/actor/singer alice playten again - & again & w/dance company director katie gottschalk in Holland - David sez - but i never get to say g'bye

G'BYE GOODBYE G'BYE Goodbye GOODBYES

Good bye GOOD BYE Goodbye G-bye GOODBYES

- i say g'bye to merce cunningham n'kiss him onna cheek - no g'bye to long time pal trisha brown - by the end she don't know who i am - fierce g'bye hugs in England from valda's aunt elaine - & from friend jackie rosenbluth in Los Angeles - botha whom know they got cancer - no g'byes w/burt supree or peter moore - burt dies inna subway & peter inna street w/arms fulla groceries - no g'byes to burt barr or remy charlip or to viola farber - just hear where & when they kick the bucket - no personal g'bye w/harvey lichtenstein - 1 of those fierce hugs - @ danspace - we go to his memorial - no g'byes to elaine summers or blondell cummings - more memorials - begin to wanna avoid memorials - David sez - don't wanna have 1 of 'em myself - he sez - g'bye.

CHECK
OUT
TIME

DEAD INSIDE
DO NOT ENTER

COLD WORLD

WORDS
DO NOT MEAN
ANYTHING TODAY

Jacques-Louis David (1748-1825)
The Death of Marat,
1793
Oil on canvas



On le Juillet, 1793.
Marie Anne Charlotte
Corday au Citoyen
Marat.
Il s'agit que je sois
bien Malheureuse
pour votre Droit
de votre bienveillance

Jullet, 1793.
Anne Charlotte
Corday au Citoyen
Marat.
fit que je sois
Malheureuse
pour votre Droit
de votre bienveillance

WRITING
ON THE
WALL

HELP
ME

IT'S GOING
VERY
BADLY

I AM DEAD

ENTERING
TOMBSTONE
ELEVATION 4539
FOUNDED 1879

JUST GET OUT

NO
THROUGH
ROAD

WAIT OUT THE COLD

NO TIME FOR GOODBYE

SOME PEOPLE - FRIENDS OR PEOPLE YA JUST KNOW -
SURPRISE YA BY DYING TOO SOON - OUTTA NOWHERE -
POET FRANK OHARA GETS HIT BY A TAXI ONNA BEACH -
WE KNOW FRANK BECAUSE OF VINCENT DE PAUL WARREN -
VINCENT DANCES W/JIMMY WARING & SO DO VALDA & ME -
& HE'S FRANK'S BOYFRIEND FOR A WHILE -
& FRANK WORKS @ MOMA & GET'S US IN SOMETIMES FA FREE -
& GET'S HIT BY A TAXI ON FIRE ISLAND - AND HE DIES.
AND NY CITY BALLET DANCER RUTH SABOTKA DIES -
FRIENDA JIMMY & DAVID VAUGHAN -
VALDA LIVES W/RUTH ON 10TH ST TILL WE MARRY -
RUTH IS SUDDENLY MYSTERIOUSLY ILL - & IN HOSPITAL - & DEAD -
NEVER FIND OUT WHY - WE GO TO HER MEMORIAL -
& HER MOTHER GISL STANDS @ THE DOOR -
IN A HAT W/A VEIL & WHITE GLOVES & GREET'S EVERY GUEST -
THANKS EVERY GUEST FOR COMING -
LIKE INNA MOVIES.

FREDDIE HERKO ALSO DANCES W/JIMMY & TAKES THE JUDY & BOB DUNN COMP WKSHIP -
& DANCES IN 1ST JUDSON SHOWS & THEY SAY HE TAKES A SHOWER BEFORE HE DANCES NAKED -
OUTTA THE 4TH FLOOR TENEMENT WINDOW - WAS IT ON BLEECKER ST? NO G'BYES..



NO MORE

DEAD SLOW

NO TIME LEFT

NO MORE

NO MORE TIME LEFT
there's no more time

IT IS WHAT IT IS.
NOW GET OVER IT!

AND WAIT FOR
OUT OF BREATH

TIRED?
OUT OF BREATH?

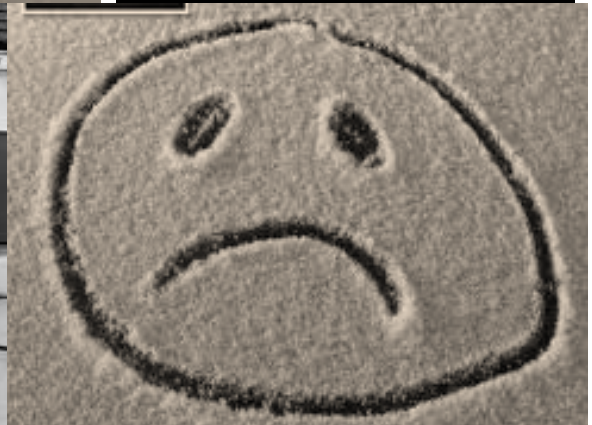
RUNNING
OUT OF BREATH

Out of Breath

WHAT COULD YOU DO
WITH 100 DAYS
OF MAKING?

SORRY!
OUT OF GAS
TODAY
COME BACK
TOMORROW!

SORRY
NO
GAS





THERE MUST BE SOME KINDA WAY OUTTA HERE

THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW FANNIE - MY GRANDMA - STARTS TO BE DYING FOR A COUPLA YRS - IT'S SUNDAY & VALDA & AIN & ME ARE IN BKLYN FOR DINNER W/MY MOTHER & FATHER - & ROSE MY MOTHER COOKS SOMETHING - SHE AIN'T A GREAT COOK - & FANNIE'S THERE - SURPRISE - & MAYBE MY BROTHER RICHIE & SISTER IN LAW LORI - HE'S A COP - & WE SIT DOWN TO EAT - & FANNIE HAS THE STROKE N'SOMEONE CALLS THE COPS - SO I THINK RICHIE MIGHTA BEEN THERE - & I HOLD MY GRANDMA IN MY ARMS & I SAY DON'T WORRY - IT'S GONNA BE OKAY - BUT IT WON'T - IT NEVER WILL AGAIN & SHE HASTA GO IN A OLD PEOPLE'S HOME - & THEY HAFTA USE EVERY DOLLAR - SHE EVER SAVES - WHICH WOULDVA MADE HER CRAZY IF SHE KNEW - & LATER SHE GETS PNEUMONIA - HASTA GO BACK TO CONEY ISLAND HOSPITAL & THEY HAFTA TIE HER HANDS TO THE BED RAILS - SHE KEEPS PULLING OUT THE TUBES THEY ATTACH - & I'M THERE @ HER BEDSIDE TRYING TO CALM HER - NO USE - N'I GOTTA GO BACK TO MANHATTAN & I NEVER SEE HER AGAIN EXCEPT IN THE COFFIN - DRESSED UP & W/MAKEUP IN THE COFFIN - WHICH WOULDVA MADE HER CRAZY IF SHE KNEW - SHE DIES - FANNIE DIES TIED TO THE BED - & SOMEONE CALLS ME & SEZ "SHE'S GONE" - & SHE'S GONE.

GOING
GOING
GONE



NOW THAT

I'M GONE

I hit the
CTRL key,
but I'm still
not in control!



THE MEMORIES PLAY
OVER AND OVER
IN MY HEAD.

I SPENT
THIS YEAR
AS A
GHOST
AND IM
NOT SURE
WHERE
HOME IS
ANYMORE

WHEN YOUR
PAST CALLS
DON'T ANSWER.
IT HAS NOTHING
NEW TO SAY.

You can't reach
for anything new
if your hands
are still full of
yesterday's
junk.

I
MISS
BEING
HAPPY

I WAS NEVER
HAPPY

IM SO TRED OF
BEING ME

MAKE A LIST OF THINGS
THAT MAKE YOU HAPPY

MAKE A LIST OF THINGS
YOU DO EVERY DAY

COMPARE THE LISTS

You'll
Never
Be Happy

BUT NOT...
BUT

I AIN'T
DEAD
YET

I'M
NOT
DEAD
YET!

NOT
YET
DEAD

Not
Yet

NUH-UH
NOT
TODAY!

NOT
YET

I DON'T
THINK SO

Nuh-uh

NUH-UH!

NOT

UP AND AT EM'

AIN'T
RUNNING

I AIN'T JUMPING

BUT

I'M STILL
HERE

SITTING
IS
KILLING
YOU

I SAY...

AND I

SIT
DOWN!

I love to
Feel sorry
For myself

Oh stop
feeling
sorry for
yourself!

I'M SORRY YOU
FEEL THAT WAY

THE
END