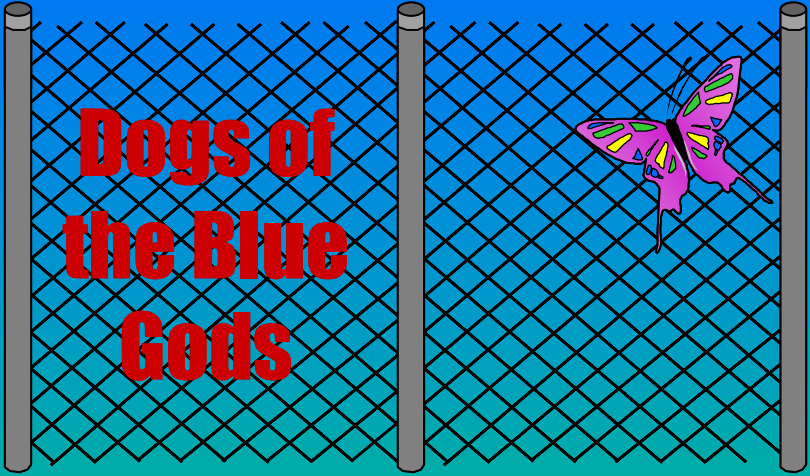


Village Playhouse of Wauwatosa, Inc.

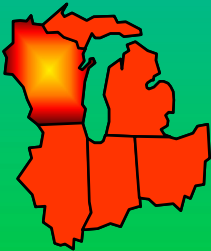
Presents their

1999 AACTFest

production



An Original Play by Ian Fraser



1999 Wisconsin
AACTFest Winner

Region III AACTFest
Saturday, April 10, 1999
Muncie Indiana

Dogs of the

Producer

Bob Kafka

Director

Tom Zuehlke

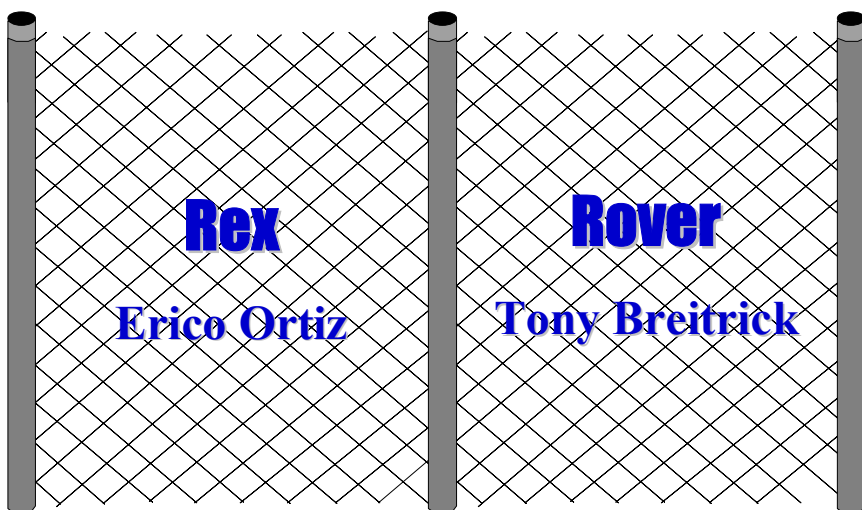
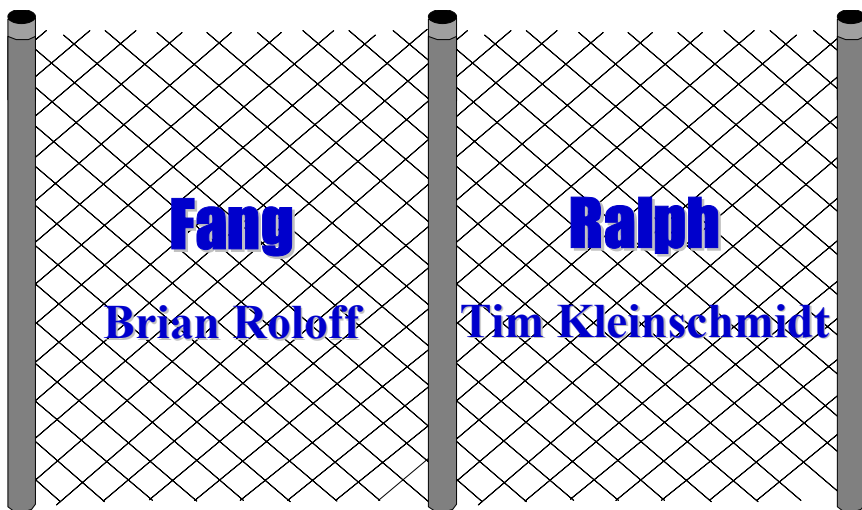
**Stage
Manager**

Mary Jo Gee

**Technical
Director**

David Gee

Blue Gods



ABOUT IAN FRASER

Ian Fraser is a high school dropout who went to the Army during the height of Apartheid, got violently beaten and woke up to the realities of South Africa. He found a bar called Jameson's, and took some of his ranting verse poetry and performed it. In South Africa at this time, there was no satire or hard-core anti-establishment material occurring. The crowds – and more importantly - the owner loved it.

One night he was taken to an avant-garde piece of theatre. Watching as the meaningless drivel unveiled onstage, realizing that no one seemed to see how nothing this was, he decided to write something - knowing he could do better. He wrote a short play, which he put on downstairs in the Black Sun bar. The critics came and justifiably panned it. It didn't discourage him; the theatre bug had bitten. He wrote a second play, which pushed the boundaries, of what was considered "acceptable" in theatre. All hell broke loose. The critics raved, the owner of the Black Sun got visited by the Security Police and told to stop the production.

Things were hotting up on all fronts. Many times he had to literally dive off stage, rush through the kitchen, down a side alley and into the night, avoiding a beating if not detention. He moved from the Black Sun. The police arrived at his new place looking for him - he ended up sleeping with a bunch of debt collection thugs, who befriended him, thus avoided shit yet again, but continued performing. And writing. And writing. And writing.

It was difficult to go from the real life cops and robbers situation of being chased through town by plainclothes policemen - to arrive at the Black Sun (or the Market Theatre) and stare at this well dressed white trash thinking they were "doing something against Apartheid".

How did this whole career thing happen? He doesn't know. He hasn't talked about his deep interest in theology; the Occult and what are called 'UFO's'. He hasn't mentioned the relationship he was involved in which went West, the two kids he had - or the fact that the mother hasn't let him see them, for quite a few years now. Or the solicitation of bribes by certain very influential theatre critics. Or the war with the Scientologists (over his "Charles Manson" play). Or why his blunt candor and go-getter attitude is considered a threat by many locals.

This is not the complete story. Not half of it. But, it gives you a taste of his approach and style, both of straightforward, no bullshit honesty - and his writing.

There, take that with you when you go.

Condensed from the Ian Fraser homepage.

<http://www.geocities.com/Broadway/3236>