On A String
Gian Lombardo
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Tonight's performance retells the classic adventures of two sets of star-crossed lovers replete with x number of plot twists and turns, and more than the usual number of switched and mistaken identities.

At one point, one of the characters gives another a swift kick in the ass. On another occasion, one of them screams after finding the wrong lover in bed.

You respond accordingly, knowing when to chuckle or guffaw, shed a tear or sigh.

The stagehands play a joke by slowly turning the wagon around during the performance. By the end you only see behind the curtain, cheering or booing as the performers bow and sweep their arms, holding those wooden crosses from which the life of the story suspends.