



January 25 @ 4 PM

Black Box Theater

(9th Street & Ft. Duquesne Blvd. in the new CAPA High School.)

Dreams of Hope, a community based performing arts youth group, will perform works created by the participants about their experience and their diversity -- celebrating who they are through song, dance, drama, and spoken word.

(Fall 2003)

Love
by Dreams of Hope

Ha-ha . . .
That's such a cliché thing to write about
"True love at first sight"
"He broke my heart"
blah blah blah
I mean, who actually knows what they are talking about?
Who is capable of putting into words the feeling
No, the state
The state of being in love
Is there anyone who can?
Because I'd like to meet them, and learn from them
How could anyone have the capacity to get their thoughts around love?
It effects your whole body
It's a physical effect
As well as a mental intoxication
And no one
Could ever explain
The total
Infatuation
Obsession
And complete feeling of
Loss
That love induces

Embraced

by Christian Marcus Harmon

As I reach out to brush your face with my fingertips,
I am graced within your arms.
Pulled toward your skin,
Met to breathe, rhythmically with your breath.
As to look through your eyes and see your heart,
You are life.
And within my tears for your love,
I am strengthened.
Only to touch your lips,
Once . . .

Birth of Journeys
by Dreams of Hope

It is a shame that we all can't feel like
we can walk out of the house being
ourselves

Holding it in cause I'm too damn proud

I'm not beautiful like you I'm beautiful
like me!

You taught me to be open-minded now
yours is so closed

Birth of journeys

I'm a girl, and I like girls
She's a girl, but likes boys
He's a guy who loves everybody
He was a she

Scared and Brave

I don't need to be saved!

Eat 'n' Puke

PART I

by Joshua DeFilippo

Characters

Waiter
Gay Girl

Waitress
Elderly Man

Gay Boy
Elderly Woman

WAITER and WAITRESS are standing Center. WAITRESS is holding a coffee pot and WAITER is cleaning a table.

WAITER: Here we go, another Friday night. Pretty soon they'll be pouring in.

WAITRESS: Don't remind me. You should've been here around 1:00 am.

There were hundreds of people all crowded around the breakfast buffet.

WAITER: Fresh from Pegasus?

WAITRESS: You got it. Good share of drags too. My question is, why here?

WAITER: Oh, that's easy; this is the only place that puts up with them. I just hope they don't break out into show tunes again. I am so sick of Hairspray.

WAITRESS (*laughs*): Yeah, you don't know the true Rocky Horror until you've spent a Halloween here.

Both laugh. GAY BOY and GAY GIRL enter and stand waiting for a table.

WAITRESS: Shhh . . . Here they come, it's like clockwork. I guess I'll take the first group. (*To GAY BOY and GAY GIRL.*) Will you be . . . wait, let me guess, Smoking.

GAY GIRL: Well, duh!

WAITRESS: Just thought maybe tonight you'd try something different, maybe Non-.

Both GAY BOY and GAY GIRL laugh.

GAY BOY: That'll be the day.

WAITRESS (*sighs*): Right this way.

WAITRESS seats GAY BOY and GAY GIRL and they light up a cigarette.

WAITRESS: Can I get you anything. A drink, a meal, a lobotomy, anything!

GAY BOY: Nah, we're good.

WAITRESS: Are you sure? You sure you don't want anything, anything but . . .

GAY BOY & GAY GIRL: Just fries.

WAITRESS: . . . fries. (*Walks to other end of stage to WAITER agitated.*) That's all they ever order! Fries, water, and an occasional smiley cookie!

