



Madnock Regional High School's
Chamber and Ensemble
Presents

NEVER SAW ANOTHER

May 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 2003

7:00 pm

Tickets: \$8.00

Butterflies

After the war we reassured ourselves that it would be enough to relate a single night in Treblinka, to tell of her cruelty, the senselessness of murder, and the outrage born of indifference: it would be enough to find the right word and the propitious moment to say it, to shake humanity out of its indifference and keep the torturer from torturing ever again. We thought it would be enough to read the world a poem written by a child in the Theresienstadt ghetto to ensure that no child anywhere would ever again have to endure hunger or fear. It would be enough to describe a death-camp "Selection," to prevent the human right to dignity from ever being being violated again.

We thought it would be enough to tell of the tidal wave of hatred which broke over the Jewish people for men everywhere to decide once and for all to put an end to hatred of anyone who is "different" - whether black or white, Jew or Arab, Christian or Moslem - anyone whose orientation differs politically, philosophically, sexually. A naive undertaking? Of course. But not without a certain logic.

We tried. It was not easy. At first, because of the language; language failed us. We would have to invent a new vocabulary, for our own words were inadequate, anemic.

And then too, the people around us refused to listen; and even those who listened refused to believe; and even those who believed could not comprehend. Of course they could not. Nobody could. The experience of the camps defies comprehension.

I Never Saw Another Butterfly is reminder that in the midst of darkness, in the moments of despair, there is hope. It is a reminder that when human beings come together, they are not alone. It is a reminder to all who cherish human dignity, that when that dignity is shattered by persecution and intolerance, we all have the responsibility to act...and to remember....Paul Teitelman

Sometimes we must interfere.

When human lives are endangered, when human dignity is in jeopardy, national borders and sensitivities become irrelevant. Whenever men or women are persecuted because of their race, religion, or political views, that place must - at that moment - become the center of the universe



ELIE WIESEL
NOBEL PEACE LAUREATE

The Staff, Ensemble and Crew

Director
Paul Teitelman

Movement Director
Paula Aarons

Assistant Director
Bevin Kennedy

Lighting Designer
Dave Grout

Costume Design
Bernadette Kuhn

Scenic Painting
Peter Granucci

Raja Englanderova
Father
Mother
Vera
Pavel
Erika
Irena Synkova
Irca
Honza
Eva P.
Ruth
Hana
Marika
Zdenka
Eva
Zuzana

Marty Barnard
Mike Castellano
Stephanie Genovese
Bevin Kennedy
Nate Wesley
Michelle D'Amboise
Jaz E. Carroll
Jennifer Goodell
Brendon Rafuse
Ilana Teitelman
Laurence Wolf
Meghann Pearsall
Christine Romanello
Emily Hanrahan
Megan Butterfield
Leila Teitelman

Lighting and Sound

Alex Trombly
Chris Baumgartner