

foreplay

The duty of a revolutionary is to make the revolution, regardless of how indefinite the struggle. And writing is revolution; when using the beasts to destroy the best of the beasts, we triumph over logic and reason and admit the holiness of words that destroy the enemy who lurks in the shadow of our lust. And the flesh crucible investigates the erotic clairvoyance of political irrealities. For the revolution is being revolutionized because it is also an ecstasy of who lays who; what role do you prefer? Seen as a fuck and the little orgies people do to themselves and others in bed, the amazing vitality of their flesh motivations heap scorn on ignorance and fact. The rest remains history. And to understand is to misexperience.

CHE!

FREE STORE THEATRE

14 Cooper Square

228-9861

A PLAY BY

LENNOX RAPHAEL

DIRECTED BY ED WODE

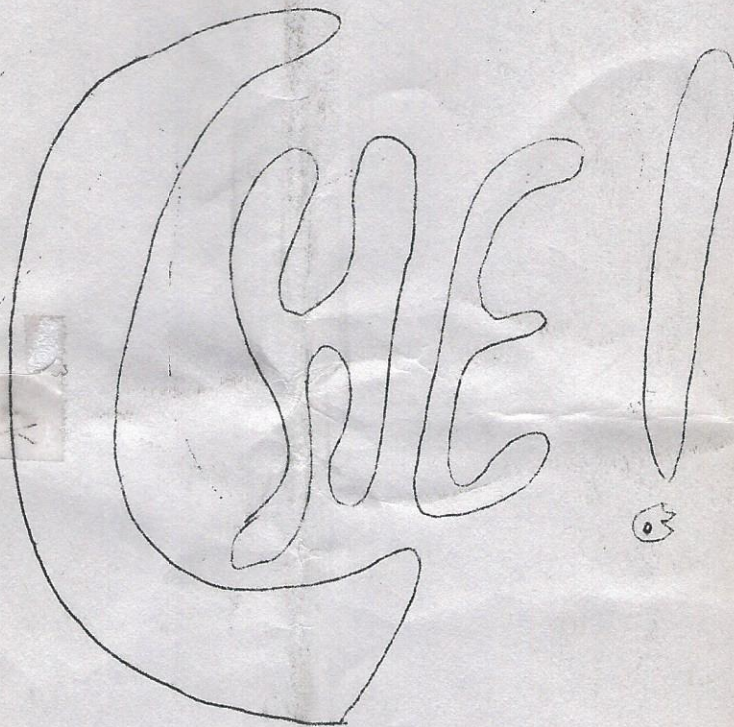
Opening Night

Sat. March 22, 1969

OPENING 3/22/69 →

Your fingers restore my hunger for reality

Desire is the flexibility of my coal



God grants me ascending just to forget who I am

by Lennox Raphael

directed by Ed Wode

Honor the obligations of my lips

