

CITYPAGES

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for THE BELLMAN'S SONG

“Reading the
gloriously nonsensical word
whimsy of Lewis Carroll’s poetry
can lead one to experience an out-of-intellect sensation – kind
of like reading Dr. Seuss...The performers paint parts of the
set to represent fire and sky, draw pictures on the floor with
shards of wood, and dance in the shadows of their futile
journey. Carroll’s jungle-gym of words can always conjure a
chuckle! Many of the visual images and musical effects are
arresting...As the Bellman says at one point, “Being lost is my
natural state of mind.” Which, of course, is true for all those
who pursue the impossible.”

– Christine Howey, CITY PAGES, MINNEAPOLIS ,
September 15th, 1999.