

PROLOGUE

Oedipus, your fate teaches us this, yours, you suffering man, the story
god spoke through you: never call any man fortunate.

He was a child from the house of Laios, said to be Laios' own son.
The lady of the house would know that best. She feared prophecies, that
this child would kill his father.

In cover of night she crept to the mountainside, Where there she left the boy,
To the fate of death brought by the gods. And yet his life was not lost, and
taken in
By the farmer of a distant land, was raised A humble boy and no prince of
Thebes.
His travels brought him desperate to Thebes, Where anger took hold and
caused him strike down a man
Who he had not known as his father.

He killed the virgin Sphinx, Who sang god's dark oracles.
He freed the Thebans from the curse of eternal darkness.
Since those times we'd called him our king, Honoring him mightily, our
Oedipus,
Who wielded the great might of Thebes.

As king, his hands were joined With those of dear Jocasta,
Our queen, where between them she And one who was her son, Bore children
of their own.

But now—nobody's story Has the sorrow of yours.
Time, who sees all, caught you Living a life you never willed.
Time damns this marriage that is No marriage, where the fathered child
Fathered children himself. Oh son of Laios, your father's murderer,
Your mother's husband, I wish I'd never seen you!
Once you gave us new breath, Oh Oedipus!—but now You close my eyes in
darkness.

Our royal lady Jocasta killed herself. You will be spared the worst—
Since you weren't there to see it. But you will hear, exactly as I can
Recall it, what that woman suffered. She came raging through the courtyard,
Straight for her marriage bed, the fists of both her hands clenched in her hair.
Once in, she slammed the doors shut. Oedipus burst in, distracting us from her
misery,
Raging, asking for the wife who was no wife, But from whom he and his
children sprang.
Some god's hand drove him toward his wife. He lunged at the double doors,
Wrenching the bolts from their sockets He burst into the room. We saw her
there:
The woman above us, hanging by the neck, Swaying there in a noose of
tangled cords.
Bellowing in anguish, he reached up, Loosening the noose that held her.
With the poor lifeless woman laid out on the ground, He pulled out the long
pin clasping her gown,
Held them up, and punched them into his eyes, Back through the sockets. He
was screaming:
"Eyes, now you will not, no, never see the evil I suffered, the evil I caused."

The exact nature of the death Oedipus died, no man could tell you.
When his man vanished, there was little sorrow.
Only his daughters Antigone and Ismene mourned.

A country then was torn, two brothers Battling for the throne which was freed
When Oedipus' life was lost. War erupted across the land, and in the
Heat of brutal battle, both brothers Took both lives in equal measure.
Each dead, to join cursed father and mother In the depths of Hades' palace.

PLAYBILL®

Brighton High School Theatre
Brighton High School
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Brighton High School Presents

ANTIGONE

May 1-3 7pm
Matinee May 3 at 1pm
\$8 for General Admission
\$5 for BHS Students with Student ID
Subject matter may not be suitable for children

CAST

Cast Members

Antigone	Alexandra Kohlburn
Ismene	Emma Jones
Creon	Adam Witbeck
Haemon	Nathan Gallardo
Eurydice	Coco Barth
Teiresias	Katina Tatum
Chorus Leader	Kate Abbott
Chorus	Leah Coleman Kathleen Donnelly Spencer Hamby Jesse Lowe Renae Nickens Richard Tyler
Messenger/Guard	Jaron Allred
Guard	Chase Green
Guard/Guide	Eliza Jeanfreau
Silhouette Performers	Coco Barth Kathleen Donnelly Nathan Gallardo Chase Green Eliza Jeanfreau Jesse Lowe Renae Nickens

CREW

Crew Members

Director	Katie Thames
Assistant Director	Chase Green
Assistant Director	Eliza Jeanfreau
Stage Manager	Ryan Ashby
Set Design	Morgan Stevens
Costume Design	Kate Abbott
Light Design	Renae Nickens
Sound Design	Patrick Pope
Assistant Sound Design	Stockton Farnsworth
Props Design	Alex Kohlburn
Silhouette Director	Renae Nickens
Additional Dialogue	Emily White
Graphic Design	Coco Barth
General Assistant	Sam D'Antuono

Build Crew

Caleb Affleck, Nickolas Ashby, Ryan Ashby, Skylar Beckstead, Saber Christensen, Andrew Cohoon, Grant Fairbanks, Stockton Farnsworth, Brennon Garff, Jacob Glad, Skyler Hansen, Brad Heid, Bella Klunker, Jack Koncar, Jesse Lowe, Sam Lyman, Bryce McFashion, Tyler Miller, Christian Morgan, Jenn Navarro, Kirsten Neilson, Renae Nickens, Patrick Pope, Katelyn Rau, Lance Risk, Morgan Stevens, Hagen Westwood, The Cast

Run Crew

Caleb Affleck, Skylar Beckstead, Stockton Farnsworth, Jacob Glad, Brad Heid, Bella Klunker, Jack Koncar, Sam Lyman, Christian Morgan, Jenn Navarro, Kirsten Neilson, Katelyn Rau

Special Thanks

BHS Administration
BHS Custodial Staff
The Kohlburn Family
The Buxton Family
Terry Tatum and Christie Zervos
The amazing parents and guardians of this great group of kids
All of you for coming to support our department