

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT I: SCENE 1: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL SAD STORIES OF THE DEATH OF KINGS

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David★Juda's★favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping

★ Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings: Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 ★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
 with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
 important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her ★
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched unconsc ious permeates
 and leavens my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
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 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:
 Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space
 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 color three k
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ACT I: SCENE 1: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL SAD STORIES OF THE DEATH OF QUEENS

★ David Juda was born
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 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 ★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
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 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
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 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
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¹ And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King Renée II: III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

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DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT I: SCENE 2: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL BAD STORIES OF THE DEATH OF QUEENS

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
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DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 2: SCENE 1: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL MAD STORIES OF THE FROTH OF SCREAMS

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David ★ Juda's ★ favorite
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 Attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Ju da
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 Exhilar ated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
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 follo wing w eekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
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ACT 2: SCENE 2: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON MAD STORIES OF THE DEATH OF SINGS

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 ★ Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Julius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble: ★
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
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 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I★real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 color three k
 's gate pink
 raven hun
 mal crow c
 limpse at
 a glass sk
 adth deep
 scent bre
 ★ soaring sunset
 nocks at hell
 and a black
 chback pri
 atching a g
 eye pass in
 y mind bre
 er than na
 ath's rink's
 sink wink too: ★

1 And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King René II, III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA

SCARING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 2: SCENE 3: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON MAD STORIES OF THE DEATH OF WINGS

★
 David
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lyi
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Mass
 David ★ Juda's ★ favorite
 activ
 telling lies: David
 Juda
 as sanding machine
 oper

★
 Juda was born
 ng In Hospita^l:
 achusetts: USA:
 ity as a child was
 's first job was
 ator in a Ping

Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The f
 favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and te
 lling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes seren
 aded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children
 for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repea
 tedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua
 ★ with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his
 ★ important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her ★
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two
 would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the
 universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so clety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic
 undertow unseen untouched uncons cious permeates
 and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with
 the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations
 tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my
 attention into ★
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of
 reality and adult
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter:
 Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgna
 relle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Ju
 lius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespea
 r e: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises:
 Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:
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 inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of
 that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes
 beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses

color three k
 's gate pink
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 ★ soaring sunset

nocks at hell
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 ath's rink's
 sink wink too: ★

¹ And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King Renée II: III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT



DAVID JUDA

SCARRING IN

DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 3: SCENE 1: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON MAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF LYING

★
 David
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lyi
 ★Boston: Suffolk County:★
 Mass
 David★Juda's★favorite
 activ
 telling lies: David
 Juda
 as sanding machine
 oper

★
 Juda was born
 ng In Hospital:
 achusetts: USA:
 ity as a child was
 's first job was
 ator in a Ping

Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The f
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and te
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes seren
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockered icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repea
 tedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
 with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog
 chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The o
 nly lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of c
 onsciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the d
 elight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted be
 tween months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his
 ★ psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two
 would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the
 universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so cety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic
 undertow unseen untouched uncons cious permeates
 and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with
 the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality and adult
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter:
 Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgna
 relle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Ju
 lius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble:
 Father LeBoeuf: David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespea
 r e: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen:★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises:
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 inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of
 that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes
 beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses

color three k
 's gate pink
 raven hun
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 a glass sk
 adth deep
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 ★ soaring sunset
 nocks at hell
 and a black
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 er than na
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 sink wink too: ★

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DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA



SCARING IN

DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 3: SCENE 2: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON MAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF BEATING



David
born December 3, 1948:
in Lyi
★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
Mass
David ★ Juda's ★ favorite
activ
telling lies: David
Juda
as sanding machine
oper



Juda was born
ng In Hospital:
achusetts: USA:
ity as a child was
's first job was
ator in a Ping



Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The f
avorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and te
lling sad stories of the deaths of kings: Such as:
I am two years old snuggled I n my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes seren
aded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the sub
sequent evening she'd sneer
with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement
and their low ignorance:
My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her childre
n for lying while of herself she
rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repea
tedly slammed my head ag
ainst the edge of the bathtub
for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday mornin
g cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied b
y hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of a n unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
n unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
★ with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whip
ping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The o
nly lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of c
onsciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
following weekend at a swimming pool to the d
elight of my nine year old friends she hande
d out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted be
tween months of unswerving slavish devoti on to the great man and his ★
★ important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wai ling operatic laments about how her ★
selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so
ciety of reality
shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched uncons
cious permeates
and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual
intellectual emo
tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics
both subtle and
★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my
attention into ★
pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of
reality and adult
erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spi ntho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgna relle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
★ Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Ju lius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble: ★
★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespea r e: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
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reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another inhale long invis
ible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse t his side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes

color three k
's gate pink

raven hun
mal crow c

limpse at
a glass sk

adth deep
scent bre

★ soaring sunset

nocks at hell

and a black
chback pri

atching a g
eye pass in

y mind bre
er than na

ath's rink's
sink wink too: ★

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 3: SCENE 3: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON MAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF SHRILLING

★ David
on December 3, 1948:
In Lyi
★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
Mass
David★Juda's★favorite
activ
telling lies: David
Juda
as sanding machine
oper

★
Juda was born
ng In Hospital:
achusetts: USA:
ity as a child was
's first job was
ator in a Ping

Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
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in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
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his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The f
attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and te
I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes seren
mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repea
tedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
★ with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The o
nly lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of c
onsciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
following weekend at a swimming pool to the d
elight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted be tween months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
★ important work with days and or weeks of selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
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minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so
cety of reality
shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched uncons
cious permeates
and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual
tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics intellectual emo
both subtle and
★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality and adult
erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter:
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Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgna
relle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
★ Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Ju lius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble:
Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespea r e: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
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of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
blossoming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses

color three k
s gate pink
raven hun
mal crow c
limpse at
a glass sk
adth deep
scent bre
★ soaring sunset
nocks at hell
and a black
chback pri
atching a g
eye pass in
y mind bre
er than na
ath's rink's
sink wink too: ★

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA

SCARING



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 3: SCENE 4: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON MAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF HUMILIATING

★
 David
 on December 3: 1948:
 In Lyi
 ★Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Mass
 David★Juda's★favorite
 activ
 telling lies: David
 Juda
 as sanding machine
 oper

★
 Juda was born
 ng In Hospita^l:
 achusetts: USA:
 ity as a child was
 's first job was
 ator in a Ping

Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:

David Juda's father was born in Berlin:

Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived

in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David

Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow

his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The f

avorite idea of David Juda is reality is where

attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda

earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and te

lling sad stories of the deaths of kings:^l Such as:

I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:

aded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my

Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes seren

mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery

★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★

scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated

harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer

with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children

for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:

My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she

tedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub

rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repea

for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she

glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped

her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua

★ with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★

ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to

my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The

following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:

Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his

★ important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her ★

selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad

minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the

inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two

would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands

of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the

universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality

shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic

undertow unseen untouched uncon scious permeates

and leavens my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with

the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo

tion and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations

tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and

★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★

pursuing listening and appealing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality and adult

erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:

Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgna relle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:

★ Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Ju lius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble: ★

Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespea re: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★

Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:

Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space

and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to

reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious

of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink

blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses

color three k
s gate pink

raven hun
mal crow c

limpse at
a glass sk

adth deep
scent bre

★ soaring sunset

nocks at hell

and a black
chback pri

atching a g
eye pass in

y mind bre
er than na

ath's rink's
sink wink too: ★

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA

SCARING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 4: SCENE 1: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON BAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF SCREAMING

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David★Juda's★favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping



Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings! Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockeries icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua
 ★ with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched uncons cious permeates
 and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality and adult
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Julius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble: ★
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:
 Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space
 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 color three k nocks at hell
 's gate pink and a black
 raven hun chback pri
 mal crow c atching a g
 limpse at eye pass in
 a glass sk y mind bre
 adth deep er than na
 scent bre ath's rink's ★
 ★ soaring sunset sink wink too:

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA

SCARRING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 4: SCENE 2: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON SAD STORIES OF THE WINGS OF BEATING

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David @Juda's @favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping



Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 His Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is wher e
 Attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Ju da
 Earn s his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Suc h as:
 I am t wo years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am a lone:
 Exhilar ated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic m ockery ★
 icy repr isals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously he aping ★
 scorn on t he selfsame myth: School mornings my mother wo uld often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperve ntilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 M y mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 Rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bath tub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whi pped
 her ch ildren for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in An tigua ★
 wit h m y younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and perm anent dam age to
 my in ner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my sk ull: The
 follo wing w eekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 Her tempes tuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great m an and his ★
 impo rtant w ork with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments ab out how her ★
 selfless self sa crifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched unconsc ious permeates
 and leavens my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
 pursuing listenin g and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of Reality and adult
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brijibella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:
 Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space
 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 and a black
 chback pri
 atching a g
 eye pass in
 y mind bre
 er than na
 ath's rink's
 sink wink too: ★
 s gate pink
 raven hun
 mal crow c
 limpse at
 a glass sk
 adth deep
 scent bre
 ★ soaring sunset

1. And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King Renée II: III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 5: SCENE 1: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON SAD STORIES OF THE QUEEN OF CUTTING

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David Juda's favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping

★ Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 His Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 Attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Ju da
 Earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Suc h as:
 I am t wo years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am a lone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic m ockery ★
 icy repr isals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously he aping ★
 scorn on t he selfsame myth: School mornings my mother wo uld often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperve ntilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 M y mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 Rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bath tub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glib ly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whi pped
 her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in An tigua ★
 wit h my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent dam age to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his
 important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her ★
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched uncons cious permeates
 and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:
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 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 color three k
 's gate pink
 raven hun
 mal crow c
 limpse at
 a glass sk
 adth deep
 ★ soaring scent bre er than na ath's rink's sink wink too: ★

¹ And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King Renée II: III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

AND

DAVID JUDA

PRESENT

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 5: SCENE 2: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON SAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF STINGING

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County:
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David Juda's favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping

★ Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 ★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 ★ her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
 with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
 important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her ★
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flickered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite society of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched unconscious permeates
 and leavens my life: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown fermenting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality
 and adulterate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Julius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble: ★
 Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:
 Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space
 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 color three k nocks at hell
 s gate pink and a black
 raven hun chback pri
 mal crow c atching a g
 limpse at eye pass in
 a glass sk y mind bre
 adth deep er than na
 scent bre ath's rink's
 ★ soaring sunset sink wink too: ★

1. And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King Renée II: III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

PRESENTS

DAVID JUDA

AS

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 5: SCENE 3: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON UNCLAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF FLEEING



★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David ★ Juda's ★ favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping



Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 ★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 ★ her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
 with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
 important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her ★
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All t he above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flit kered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched uncons cious permeates
 and leavens my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality and adult
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:
 Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space
 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 color three k
 's gate pink
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 nocks at hell
 and a black
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 atching a g
 eye pass in
 y mind bre
 er than na
 ath's rink's
 sink wink too

¹ And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King René II: III. ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

PRESENTS

DAVID JUDA

AS

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 5: SCENE 3: LET US SIT UPON THE GROUND AND TELL CHAMELEON ON PLAID STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF SEEING

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David ★ Juda's ★ favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping



★ Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings! Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 ★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
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 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 ★ her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
 with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
 important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her ★
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 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All t he above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flic kered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched uncons cious permeates
 and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality and adult
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:
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 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
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 ath's rink's
 sink wink too

DAVID JUDA

PRESENTS

DAVID JUDA

AS

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 5: SCENE 3: LET US SIT UPON THE FOUND AND TELL GLAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF MEING

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David ★ Juda's ★ favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping

★ Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 ★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 ★ her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
 with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
 important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her ★
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All t he above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flie kered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched unconsc ious permeates
 and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality and adult
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Chekov: sensing: Radiating:
 Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space
 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 color three k
 's gate pink
 raven hun
 mal crow c
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 a glass sk
 adth deep
 ★ soaring sunset
 sent bre
 er than na
 ath's rink's
 stuk wink too ★

¹ And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King Renée II: III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

PRESENTS

DAVID JUDA

AS

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN

DAVID JUDA



1948

ACT 5: SCENE 3: LET US SIT UPON THE GREEN AND TELL GLAD STORIES OF THE GROWTH OF BEEING

★ David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David ★ Juda's ★ favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping

★ Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
 David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived
 in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David
 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
 his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where
 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
 mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 ★ icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping ★
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer
 with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:
 My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she
 rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub
 for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she
 glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped
 ★ her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua ★
 with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen ★
 ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to
 my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The
 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 ★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his ★
 selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad
 minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All t he above was the
 inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity filc kered: Thousands
 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so ciety of reality
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched uncons cious permeates
 and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual intellectual emo
 tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics both subtle and
 ★ full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my attention into ★
 pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of reality and adult
 erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:
 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Chacterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Chekov: sensing: Radiating:
 Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space
 and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to
 reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious
 of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink
 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
 color three k
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¹ And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King Renée II: III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

PRESENTS

DAVID JUDA

AS

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN

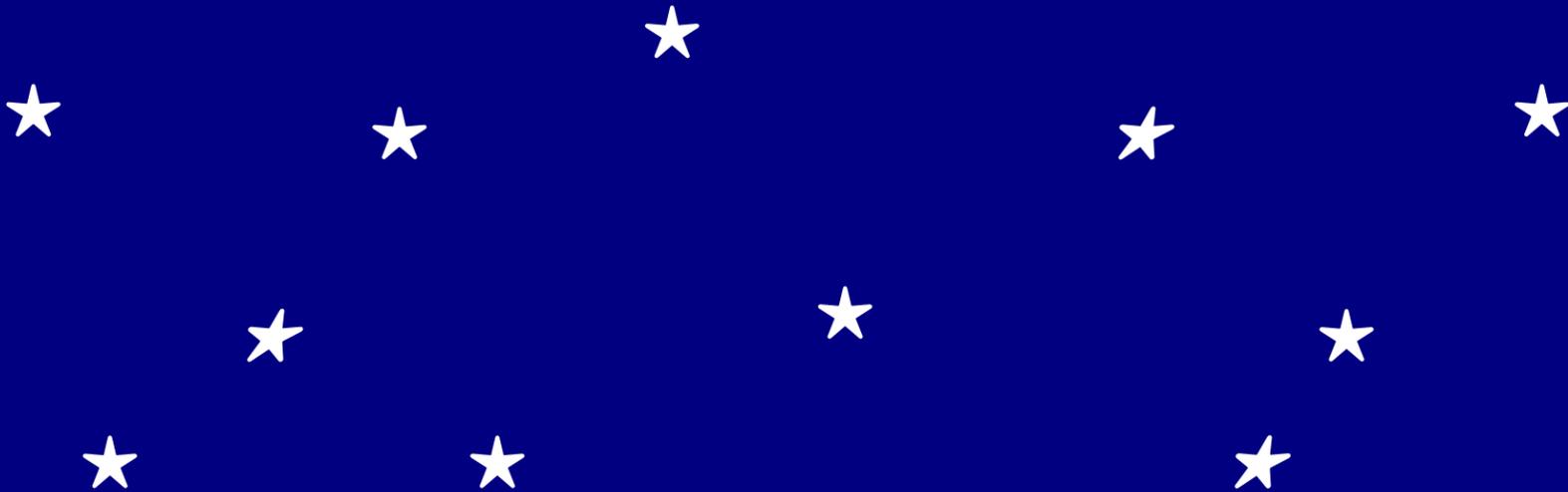


DAVID JUDA

1948



ACT 5: SCENE 3: LET US SIT UPON THE STARS AND SMELL GLAD STORIES ON THE GROWTH OF BEING



David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★ Boston: Suffolk County: ★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David★Juda's★favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
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Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:
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 Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow
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 attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda
 earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings: Such as:
 I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:
 Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my
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 following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:
 Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his
 important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her
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 of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so
 shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched unconse
 and leaves my life: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual
 flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics intellectual emo
 full blown fermenting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my
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 Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:
 Gustav: Foldahl: George: Dromio: Herr Schultz: The President: Johnny Pope: Charles Julius Guiteau: Leonardo Da Vinci: James Webber: Ensemble:
 ★ Father LeBoeuf : David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen: ★
 Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Characterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Chekov: sensing: Radiating:
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 blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses
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 a glass sk
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 ath's rink's
 sink wink too:

DAVID JUDA

PRESENTS

DAVID JUDA

AS

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN



DAVID JUDA

1948



ACT 5: SCENE 3: LET US CRY UPON THE STARS AND TELL SAD STORIES IN THE STARRY ROUGH OF BEING



David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 ★Boston: Suffolk County:★
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David★Juda's★favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's firs^t job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping

Pong Paddle Factory: David Juda's mother was born in Dignes: Provence: France:

David Juda's father was born in Berlin: Prussia: Germany: As a child David Juda lived in Lexington: Middlesex County: Massachusetts: As a child David Juda loved laughing: Now: David Juda lives in Albany: Contra Costa County: California: USA: As an adult David Juda loves to allow

his Self to be: David Juda's favorite animal is panther: The favorite idea of David Juda is reality is where attention is placed: David Juda's favorite objects are rockets of any kind at lift off: As an adult David Juda earns his living as a color mixer: Sitting upon the ground and telling sad stories of the deaths of kings:¹ Such as:

I am two years old snuggled in my mother's arms: I breathe bliss: There is a sudden rushing wind: I am alone:

Exhilarated: Then the left side of my head explodes serenaded by frenzied cries: I am hastily picked up put back in my

★ mother's arms but now with an excruciating headache: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery
 icy reprisals berated her children into conforming to a fabled middle class American ideal while simultaneously heaping
 scorn on the selfsame myth: School mornings my mother would often reprimand me with a melodramatic hyperventilated
 harangue for not acting and thinking like my well off ★ classmates: Invariably the subsequent evening she'd sneer

with steely jeering contempt at the parents of these very same children for their lack of refinement and their low ignorance:

My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mocked icy reprisals beat her children for lying while of herself she

rarely told the truth: Once grabbing my hair in her fist my mother repeatedly slammed my head against the edge of the bathtub for claiming I hadn't been watching Saturday morning cartoons on TV that apparently had awoken her: Later that day she

★ glibly pronounced herself a heavy sleeper: My mother accompanied by hysterical screams sadistic mockery icy reprisals whipped her children for misbehaving while she indulged in the actions of an unrepentant sociopath: Returning from a holiday in Antigua

with my younger brother my mother greeted me with a dog chain whipping on the head for receiving D on my report card in citizen

ship: This dog chain beating wasn't too bad: The only lasting physical effects I've had from this were a brain tumor and permanent damage to

my inner ear causing me episodes of falling with a loss of consciousness once or twice a month and a few slight dents on my skull: The

following weekend at a swimming pool to the delight of my nine year old friends she handed out cigarettes and allowed us to smoke:

★ Her tempestuous relationship with our father ricocheted between months of unswerving slavish devotion to the great man and his

important work with days and or weeks of mysterious psychosomatic illnesses accompanied by wailing operatic laments about how her

selfless self sacrifice had been cruelly repaid by a searing indifference from her aloof husband: One evening she assault ed me with a bad

minton racket for asking why our father spent so much time traveling: All the crap above was the expected. All the above was the

inevitable. All the above was grinding routine: Intermittently a day or two would pass when a light of humanity flit

of days I believed family infallible and was the center of the universe cerebrally the adult concept infinite so

shatters a childish world view but viscerally childhood memories' oceanic undertow unseen untouched uncons

and leaves my li fe: I am left to this very day decades later with the inheritance of innumerable random habitual

★ tional and physical flinches dodges denials evasions rationalizations tangled reactions flippant humors and panics

full blown ferm enting from below these unreal yet palpable specters from the past surface to taint the moment by seducing my

pursuing listening and appeasing traumatic memories that like hypnotic tantalizing hallucinations skew the direct perception of

erate life's present splendor: Plus: Theatrical roles such as Renée: Walter: Westmoreland: Claudius: Shylock: Escalus: Malvolio:

Peregrine: Gaev: Tanner: Spintho: Captain Shotover: Blanco: Sgnarelle: Brighella: Thomas Beckett: Agitator: Beggar: Francesco Cenci:

★ Father LeBoeuf: David: Farlimas: The Premier: In plays by such as Shakespeare: Johnson: Chekov: Shaw: Moliere: Eliot: Brecht: O'Neill: Artaud: Ibsen:★

Strindberg: Giradoux: Director of acting: Characterization: Scene Study: Exercises: Theatre Games: Stanislavsky method: Michael Checkov: sensing: Radiating:

Floating: Flying: Labann Notation: David Juda's poetry is at <http://www.Farlimas.com> : David Juda's web site is dedicated to poetry: Visual images of space

and art: Acting: Metaphysical perception and action: The aim of the art of David Juda is to uncover beauty: The aim of the life of David Juda is to

reflect light: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another short sharp inhale long invisible exhale wonder delight human catch the conscious

of the kink in the genie genius genital link spiral spinal diamond pulse this side of that side of and in between side of paradise clink

blooming into a translucent simultaneous being doing and I real eyes beyond the mink sweated brow cool drink high c air roses

color three k nocks at hell

's gate pink and a black

raven hun chback pri

mal crow c atching a g

limpse at eye pass in

a glass sk y mind bre

adth deep er than na

★ soaring sunset ath's rink's

sink wink too:★

¹ And nothing can we call our own but death: And that small model of the barren earth: Which serves as paste and cover to our bones. For God's sake let us sit upon the ground: And tell sad stories of the death of queens: King Renée II: III, ii : William Shakeschain: 1595

DAVID JUDA

PRESENTS

DAVID JUDA

AS

DAVID JUDA

STARRING IN

DAVID JUDA

1948

ACT 5: SCENE 3: LET US FLY UPON THE STARS AND TELL GLAD STORIES IN THE STARRY TROUGH OF BEING



David Juda was born
 on December 3, 1948:
 In Lying In Hospital:
 Boston: Suffolk County:
 Massachusetts: USA:
 David Juda's favorite
 activity as a child was
 telling lies: David
 Juda's first job was
 as sanding machine
 operator in a Ping



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 's gate pink
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 soaring sunset



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