

Rochelle Bard

Bring life and love forth from the heights,
Teasing humor and gravitas.
Flinging Cunegonde, naughty Rosalinde, bereft Cio-Cio San.

It was workshopped there in Boston and ran off to the lower 48.
First a solo piano, later opera, the cool touch and the Nedda.
The stage and the lyre, the precipitance and the fire.

We're in the balcony, can't get much higher.

> Paul Turner, 2007