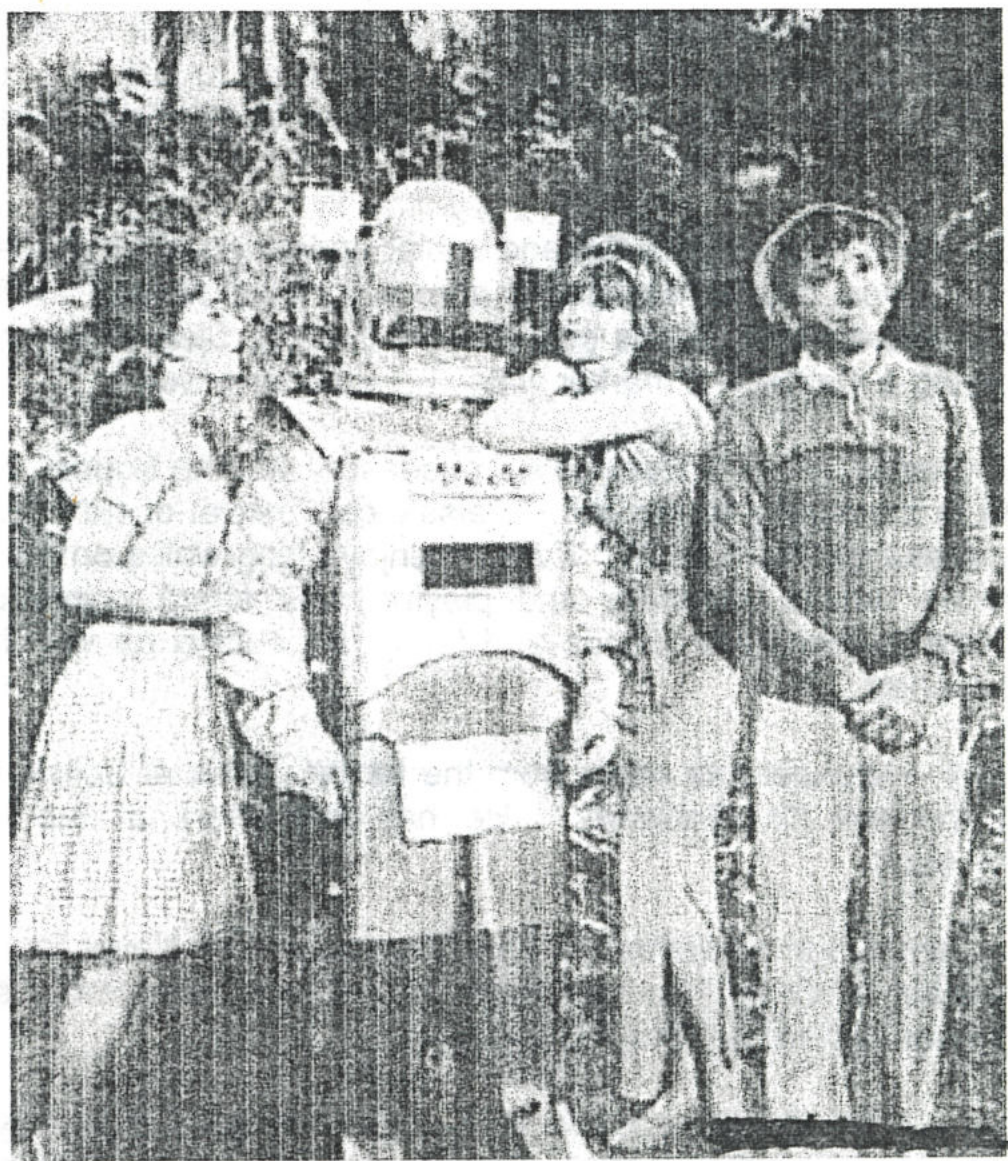


THE CABARET IMPROV TROUPE PRESENTS....
IMPROVIVOR



*"An evening of comedy, community, and
eating animals you catch yourself."*

(Creative rights from TV's Survivor have been.... "borrowed".)

The Cast (aways)

Joe Camarota – GWM who enjoys online chatting, restroom meetings, and passing out in clubs is in search of a hot, dominating, large and in charge improv audience. Joey Camarota is a man who needs an audience to keep him in check and in designer clothing. If you can fulfill these requirements you can email him @ Joe'shotasskitchen@aol.com or at your local Cabaret Theatre. He'll be waiting.

Tarik Davis – Tarik comes with a flame-thrower, a jetpack, removable sunglasses, a pack of Certs, and he is equipped with kung fu grip. For children ages 18 and up. (Small parts hazardous if swallowed.) Keep away from flammable objects.

Chris Gethard – Chris is a Rutgers College Junior appearing in his 3rd semester with the Cabaret Improv Troupe. He is also appearing November 4th in "All Piss, No Vinegar" at Demarest Hall. Chris got kicked out of the Statue of Liberty this summer for carrying a marker – a marker which he stole from work!

Evelynn Faith Harmer – This is Evelyn's first season with the troupe. You can catch her again in the spring at the NJ Renaissance Festival or next fall at the Olde World Renaissance Faire in CT. Evelyn enjoys long walks on the beach, candlelight dinners, snails, dancing, and playing with sharp pointy objects. Evelyn would like to thank her friends and family for putting up with her and giving her their support.

Michael Mainenti – Michael has come from the far off planet of Solisis to save humanity from the evil Dr. Schwartz. He has five years of tap dancing experience. You suck.

Jamie Rivera – Jamie is a multiethnic to the highest degree. Never fear, ladies – he's always available. Catch him next weekend at Demarest when he spreads multiethnic goodness during "All Piss, No Vinegar".

Gregg Podolski – The illegitimate son of two Scandinavian postal workers, Gregg has never been on stage before. Sudden movements frighten him and direct eye contact is seen as a sign of aggression. He believes that flash photography will not only steal his soul, but will also make fun of it.

Jill Ritchie (Ambassador to Light) – Jill once turned on a light switch.

John Witherspoon (Musical God) ---John, or "Spoon" as he has come to be known, has played with the likes of Billy Joel, Elton John, Beethoven, and the kid from Charlie Brown who plays the cute, little piano. He's here tonight because he lost a bet.

Director's Note

Though I have been in the troupe for seventeen years now, I have had no prior experience as director. Partly because there was always someone better than me to direct, and partly because no one liked/respected me. While some things never change, others do. I have been fortunate enough to find myself in the Director's Chair this semester, yet still lacking the vital experience necessary to fill the shoes left me by Jamie Rivera and Liz Bolton.

For this reason, I turned to undoubtedly the greatest director of our time...Steven Spielberg. I'll never forget my first conversation with a man I now consider a close, personal adversary in a pending harassment lawsuit. I'd love to tell you how it went, but the terms of my restraining order mandate that if I should quote Mr. Spielberg without his written authorization, I can be shot in 47 states (why, oh why couldn't I live in Rhode Island?)

Anyhoo, (sic) I decided that, rather than have the troupe spend the rehearsals practicing games, we'd instead watch some of Mr. Spielberg's greatest works on BETA. Films like, *Pulp Fiction*, *Star Wars*, *Die Hard*, and *CB4*. Unfortunately, it wasn't until the last day of rehearsal that my troupe informed me that not one of the films we had watched was actually directed by Mr. Spielberg. So, I just told them to curse and make a lot of dick jokes.

However, like the great cast that they are, they didn't listen to me. Instead, they insisted on churning out game after game of hysterical, intelligent humor (with the occasional obscenity thrown in for flavor). It has been an honor and a privilege to work with such talented people. The show you are going to see tonight is brilliant on so many levels, unfortunately, the Cabaret Theatre only does shows on the first floor after the "Fiddler on the Roof (Literally)" disaster of 1947 in which several members of the cast plummeted to their deaths during a chorus number.

In closing, I'd like to say that it's been a blast working with the troupe, look for us in late January next semester as well as various small gigs around campus, and don't do drugs unless you absolutely have to. I will now write the remainder of this letter in symbol form.



Sincerely,
Gregg

Open

Other

End