

# 's Thought, Feeling

basket and another heavy valise. The poor slave goes by the name Lucky.

Len Barry is a commanding, splendid Pozzo, and Brodie Evans is a pitiable, brilliantly understated Lucky.

Matt TeCulver rounds out the cast as a messenger who arrives each evening to announce that Godot will not be coming today, but he promises to appear tomorrow, without fail.

Bryan S. Higby has found a variety of roads into Beckett's piece of art, and he leaves many of them open to entice a viewer. If you're willing to invest some

thought, some inquiry, or some feeling, there will be many rewards.

The play isn't entertaining. It has many funny moments, but don't go for the humor. In a town which is afraid to do Arthur Miller and Tennessee Williams, somebody is doing Beckett. Fantastic.

*Waiting for Godot* repeats at 8 p.m. April 11 and April 13 and at 12:03 a.m. April 12. The Bunbury Theatre Company performs in the basement of Covenant Manor, at the corner of Second and Cherry Streets, in Jamestown.