we need your help

...with **THE PROMISE AUCTION!** This important event is part of the Renaissance appeal to raise the final £ 25,000. If you can think of a promise to offer - it does not have to be complicated or overly generous - please send it in to Robert Gordon Clark c/o **The Questors Theatre** by 30 November. If you cannot make a promise, please put **Sunday 12 January**, 7.45pm, in your diary and come along and buy one. Ideally, do both!

coming programme

Playhouse

THE JOURNALISTS by Arnold Wesker. *30 Nov - 7 Dec*

Studio

A TASTE OF HONEY
by Shelagh Denaney
(A return of of the recent 'sold-out' production.) *5 Dec - 21 Dec*

Playhouse

SEE HOW THEY RUN by Philip King. *28 Dec - 4 Jan*

art exhibitions

Grapevine Gallery JAN SNOWDON *9 Nov - 7 Dec*

Jan Snowdon was born in Western Australia but emigrated to the UK when she was 3. Jan obtained a Diploma of Fine Art from The Slade School of Fine Art in 1973 and has since had numerous exhibitions including 3 one person shows.

why not become a QUESTORS MEMBER?

Your membership includes at least ten FREE shows this season

I wish to apply for membership of The Questors Theatre

name _____ phone no _____

address _____

signed _____ date _____

*Individual Membership £35.50 ☐ *Joint Membership £60.00 ☐

*Senior Citizen £20.00 ☐ *Concessionary rate £14.00 ☐

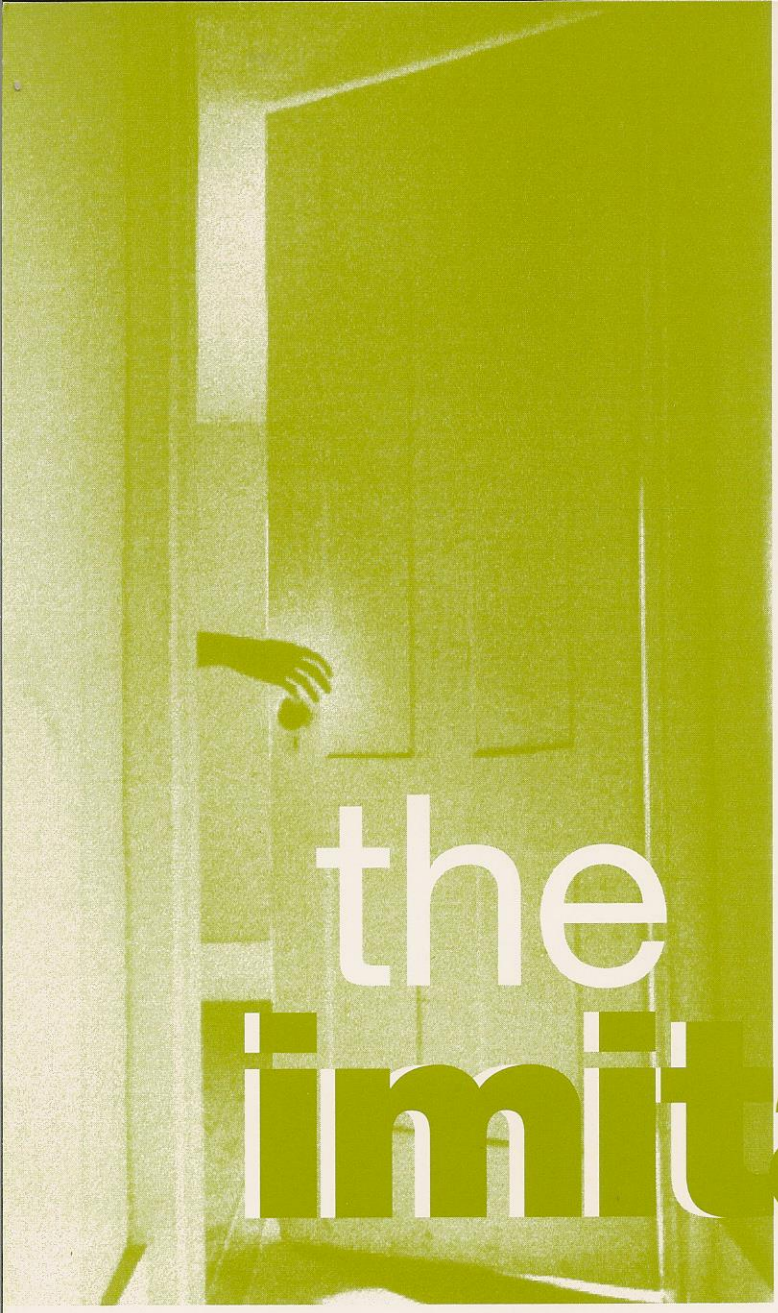
(Concessionary rate applies to students, UB40s and Leisure Pass holders)

Discount if you pay by Direct Debit- forms available from the Membership Secretary.

* Other membership categories available include: Family, Joint Senior Citizen and Associate.

Call **0181 567 8736** to find out more.

THE QUESTORS THEATRE



the imitation

c a s t

KATE DAVIE
JOHN DOBSON
DAVID HOVATTER
SOPHIE JAMES

c r e w

DIRECTOR	RUSSEL PLOWS
SET DESIGNER	PHIL O'DRISCOLL
LIGHTING DESIGNER	DWAYNE DAWSON
STAGE MANAGER	MARTIN STONER
DSM	GEOFF MOORE
LIGHTING OPERATOR	CECILE PAULIN

w i t h t h a n k s t o

JOHN HORWOOD, IAN HOWLETT, JIM CAITHNESS

first performance of this production, Saturday 23 November, 1996

A note on the play

The play opens with various experts: social worker, psychotherapist and a graphologist, presented with information on Hopkins but not told his identity - naturally their diagnoses fall short of the truth: Hopkins defies categorization.

It is about Hopkins, but it could be about anybody. It is about how near it is possible to approach a human being. Nobody can really know another person. Even if you know someone very well as a friend, you can only reach some parts of his personality.

"Yours is the same mind which Christ Jesus showed; He dispossessed Himself and took the nature of a slave fashioned in the likeness of men; and then He lowered His own dignity, accepted an obedience which brought Him to death on the cross." (PHILLIPIANS.)

"It is this holding back...the good that was His right...His own being and self, which seems to me the root of all His holiness and the imitation of this root of all moral good in other men." (HOPKINS)

"Christ is not a person, but a hero, a myth, a vast shadow picture in which humanity sees itself projected on the walls of eternity...To those who attend church to fulfil a duty...I would say instead of nailing yourself or someone else to the cross, you can drink from the chalice in solemn mood and reflect on the mystery of sacrifice. It is possible to treat one's actions and so-called temptations with love and respect. Then they will reveal their meaning...(HESSE)

Human beings fly into each others' arms because they are afraid of each other....afraid of unknown elements within themselves...they are a community composed entirely for themselves....conscious of having inherited laws that are no longer valid, clinging to ideals which no longer exist." (HESSE)

"...without knowing it I had made a god of my own reason. I was the centre of my own existence. My reason was the serpent threatening to devour my life. I had to sacrifice my reason to a greater power, one which would not allow me to argue, but obey. I had made myself the centre of my own existence and had my back turned to God. All the beauty and truth which I had discovered had come to me as a reflection of His beauty, but I had kept my eyes fixed on the reflection and was always looking at myself. But God had brought me to the point at which I was compelled to turn away from from the reflection, both of myself and of the world which could only mirror my own image...God had brought me to my knees and made me acknowledge my own nothingness, and out of that knowledge I had been reborn. I was no longer the centre of my life and therefore I could see God in everything." (BEDE GRIFFITHS; "The Golden String ")