

Teacher's and Students' reflections on *Aeschylus Unbound* Performance

Aeschylus Unbound, by Mala Powers and Glen Williamson, is a contemporary mystery drama, portraying the life of Aeschylus, warrior, poet, designer, actor, man for all seasons, the “father of western drama.” He guided drama from the secrecy of the [ancient Greek] Mysteries out into the light of day for all humanity. Glen Williamson and Laurie Portocarrero do a dynamic, subtle, dramatically evolving rendering of Aeschylus' growth, guided periodically by the priestess, helping him during life and from beyond.

Waldorf High Schools are prime audiences for this play, as actors all, and as scholars in the ninth grade History of Drama main lesson. Most Waldorf students will remember Aeschylus' unique role in giving birth to drama. They will be able to appreciate this play, both as contemporary drama and as timeless mystery drama in its own right.

-- John Wulsin, English and Drama Teacher,
Green Meadow Waldorf School, Chestnut Ridge, NY and
Teacher of Waldorf High School Training, Sunbridge College, NY,
and Rudolf Steiner College, CA

Three poems by ninth graders, Green Meadow Waldorf School, Class of 2012, inspired by the performance of *Aeschylus Unbound*

Trapped

Here I am, trapped,
Trapped in this immature
and ignorant little body.
And all I want
All I want to do is
learn the Secrets.

--Emmett Maloney

Waiting

A silent fleet absolutely still
the vast darkness stretching out
the noise of waves soothes the sleeping
soldier

the great hulks of Persian vessels
waiting, waiting
large cats patient for their prey.

--Liev Golowasch

Sitting, Doing Nothing

Sitting, doing, nothing,
Just watching the everchanging grapes.
I watch the leaves unfurl
In the first light of dawn.
I watch the grapes expand
Until they are like green dew-drops
Hanging off a blade of grass
In a cool, April morning
I see a group of grapes
Bounce off each other
As the wind whistles through the air.
I bite into a green grape
It is not ripe
I spit it out and watch
As it falls to the earth
O, how I long to be learning
The mysteries of Eleusis
But no, I was told to sit here
And so I will
Sit here and do nothing
Just watch the grapes
Grow, ripen, and die.

--Alex Chin