It was 1967 – after two years at Brooklyn College I decided my future was out "west" and the "journey" took me 1,000 miles to Southern Illinois University in Carbondale. Many a good story from the land of the Saluki but...not now!

I finished my BA in Theater Arts in December 1969 and ventured immediately to UC Davis for their MFA/Theater program and to teach undergraduate Playwriting.

After three months at UC Davis I decided that Academia would get me an express pass to the nearby Vacaville Hospital for the Criminally Insane so I opted out and started my career in professional theater. It was 1970. I had no idea that I would be spending the next twenty years working and traveling around the US, Canada and Europe.

Side note: 1988 brought me permanently into the life of the wonderful Laurie Allen and her 7-year-old daughter Alexis who immediately could tell a tall tale and said to me "Aw Aw Aw – I can see the winkle in your eye!" The same year also brought us to our house on Colbath Avenue. We are still in the house and Alexis is Mom to Lily and Eli.

1989 brought Bandit, the smartest Sheltie in the world, into our house. I also began the experience of a lifetime when I was hired to be a Stage Manager for Siegfried and Roy's new show at the soon to open Mirage Hotel in Las Vegas. I cannot say enough wonderful things about them and their Production Staff. Did I mention they bought 400 boxes of Girl Scout cookies from Alexis? I still get chills when I think about the holy water sent directly from the Pope – you are reading this correctly – to protect all including the animals.

Before you know it, it was 1992 and there were 70 shows on my resume as a Freelance Stage Manager...and I opted for a new direction – a permanent full-time position! I was hired by the UCLA Center for the Performing Arts as their Production Manager. During the Superhighway Summit, I was selected to be on the Greeting Line to meet Vice President Gore. I still have the picture and the official pen. I remember what I said to Mr. Gore...blah blah blah blah. Whatever I said made no sense. I was much cooler when meeting Sophia Loren and did not wash my hand for a week. Beautiful does not describe her. I was casual when Jimmy Carter stopped by – he has a way of making folks around him comfortable.

After 10 years at UCLA (and a major earthquake that closed our building, riots, demonstrations, reprimanding Yo Yo Ma and Edgar Meyer for climbing the dock ladder with their instruments, etc.) I wanted something more and jumped at the chance to go to the Cerritos Center for the Performing Arts as their Performance Manager. Now suits and ties were part of my wardrobe! I left UCLA on June 1, 2001 and started my commute to Cerritos on June 4, 2001. A highlight of my time at Cerritos has to be the opportunity to program the Cabaret Series in the Sierra Room.

On August 8, 2014, I will end my commute to Cerritos. What happens next...?

I am awaiting word about joining the Los Angeles Stage Alliance on their Ovations Committee.

Travels with Laurie will continue. Always and forever.

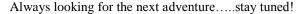
I will make our garage and storage bunker into rooms Adrian Monk could walk into and be comfortable.

I will volunteer time at the Bagel Brigade that is part of the North Hollywood Interfaith Food Bank.

I will pick up Lily from school, from time to time, so that we can discuss dinosaurs, elephants and jellygators and continue to make Eli belly laugh.

I will be expanding my horizon and hopefully not my waist!

I will continue to send out emails and pictures. Speaking of which – my personal email address as of August 1 will be michael@michaelfwolf.com – how original! Next, I plan to get a cell phone with buttons instead of a dial!





Okay, Pokey, we can move now. Let's get some grub! Giddyap!