

THE NEW YORKER

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THEN SHE FELL

Third Rail Projects recently moved its wildly imaginative multimedia theatre-dance piece from a single-level hospital to a creaky three-story school building, now dressed to be a mental ward in Wonderland. There are even more nooks and crannies to snoop around in, skeleton key in hand, looking for clues about the nature of the relationship between Lewis Carroll and his young muse Alice Liddell. Fifteen audience members per show are led through a maze of cockeyed spaces and left in small rooms with actors playing the White Rabbit or the Mad Hatter or the Red Queen, who might wordlessly offer a tiny, yummy alcoholic drink poured from a vial and then orchestrate an anxiety-provoking but exciting theatrical encounter: silently eat a tangerine with Alice; lie down in a little bed while the White Queen nestles beside you, telling a haunting bedtime story. Lucky theatre-goers get to join the tea party, where chocolate is served and spoons fly. Wonderfully written, directed, and choreographed by Zach Morris, Tom Pearson, and Jennine Willett, in collaboration with the company. (The Kingsland Ward at St. John's, 195 Maujer St., Brooklyn. 718-374-5196.)

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

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31	1	2	27	28	29	30

THIS WEEK

THE THEATRE LOOKING GLASS

Third Rail Projects revives "Then She Fell," based on Lewis Carroll's letters. In the show, written and directed by the company, the audience wanders through a hospital (actually, it's a former school in St. John's Church in Williamsburg) as performers interpret Alice's Wonderland. (See page 6.)

"Then She Fell," at the Kingsland Ward at St. John's. Photograph by Landon Nordeman.