

AFTERWORD

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN THE THEATRE GROWS TIRED OF the struggle to keep up with the speed of fact and information, together with the cultural assumptions of its time. It often feels as if the medium is on the verge of collapsing under the weight of the effort. Forms may be getting frail, even dying. Yet, right at the moment of expiration, a legacy is passed on. Despite the numerous deaths and burials, a new avant-garde will always rise from the ashes; art's impulse and imperative for life and change out-winning its mortality.