

Since the day I climbed out of a trunk backstage, I wanted to be something other than what I am. I wanted bigger ears and shorter legs. I thought my cheeks were too red and I had a nose that belonged on a teddy bear. I didn't have a tail, which was fine with me, but I really wanted wings. Can you imagine what it would be like to look exactly the way you wanted to?

I devised a plan! Every day I would get up, put on my costume, apply makeup to my red cheeks, powder my nose and hide in the wings of the theatre. I learned to read music, sing songs and I watched the actors perform a different play every week. Little by little I learned to act. It was so much fun dressing up I even pretended I could fly. I could be anyone and do anything; it was just up to my imagination. The truth is, I caught the theatre bug, and lived happily ever after.

Now YOU can catch "The Theatre Bug"!

Your Friend Always!

Freddy Bear

