

LAWEEKLY

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(GO) YES IS A LONG TIME A man (Antonio Anagaran Jr.) in suburban New Jersey retreats for privacy into his home's guest bathroom, leaving his wife (director-performer Mira Kingsley) slightly perplexed by what he might be doing in there — whether simply staring at new lines time has carved into his face, or something more lurid. Suddenly a small rock — could be a meteorite — crashes into that bathroom. Sibyl O'Malley's enchanting play, based on Kingsley's "big idea" and a 2007 news item that the affected family tried to keep out of the media, studies the essences of destiny and curiosity. Should they allow "rock star scientists" (same actors, along with Taisha Paggett) to cut into the stone that traveled so far, and for so long, to greet them — just to determine with certainty what it is and where it came from? (The scene depicting the arrival of the scientists is a smoke-filled parody of a Rolling Stones concert.) How compelling is the need to know, if the knowing destroys the object to be known? On Janne Zirkle Larson's bare stage on which a taped perimeter delineates New Jersey from this L.A. theater, Kingsley accompanies the fable with Colbert S. Davis IV's perfect sound design and the ensemble's taut, jerky choreography, resulting in a good-humored charm fest that also straddles the border between perky, optimistic preciousness and the kind of disappointments that generally accompany life. Bootleg, 2220 Beverly Boulevard, L.A.; closed. (Steven Leigh Morris)