

FOOTNOTES

MARRIAGE AND WAR

Dana Salisbury's multidisciplinary *Stone's War*—made for Brooklyn's Old American Can Factory earlier this month— assembled much talent, not all terpsichorean and some quite brilliant, like Deke Weaver's portrayal of a crazed exterminator. Though probably "set" before the Trade Center was bombed and the war began, it had, especially in Weaver's creepy, arrogant monologue, eerie resonances with our current situation. Christopher Caines orchestrated a massive production number— with singers, dancers, supertitles, blood, and 500 years' worth of text and music—in his own living room. We encountered a magnified cat's asshole, fleas in various incarnations, and nods to the fiction of Gerald Vizenor. — Elizabeth Zimmer