

Working behind the scenes at a theatre essay

[Life](#), [Love](#)



I have always been fascinated by theatre. My love for the theatre is not limited to being in a play or helping in the backstage; I derive great pleasure being an audience member, as well. Working behind the scenes in the theatre is a pleasurable occupation. It is living the dream. Working behind the scenes in the theatre for me, started as a hobby. I would accompany my cousin, who was a budding actor, to the theatre whenever I had the chance. The plays they staged would interest me, as sat among the crowd. The props and lightings to create an effect was a mystery to me, it seemed to work so well in bringing the play to life. Not one to sit and wonder, I had the curiosity and it just needed satisfying. One day I decided to follow my cousin to the dressing room, she was not amused, and neither was her director. However, I was so young; the director reasoned it would be no harm if I hang around, with the terse instruction not to disrupt anything. It was like a dream come true for me. The proceeding made sense even more, now that I had a chance to observe them unfold. I had that feeling, when a child opens a Christmas gift earlier than the others do; I had an advantage over the audience. From that day henceforth, I had to be a play director. I started out by fulfilling petty errands for the director, much to my chagrin. I could not stop from meddling; I had to know what it makes work. As the days advanced, a friendship blossomed between the director and myself, I guess my enthusiasm was infectious. I would now handle more involving tasks, directing the spotlight, pulling the curtain, I had never been happier. Today theatre has taken over my life. While taking roles in plays is an interesting prospect I fiddle with, my love of bringing scenarios to life on stage lives with me like cancer.