



TEMBA

Theatre Company Presents

EXODUS

Written by Jamal Ali, Alton Kumalo and Ian Giles



Directed by Ian Giles and Alton Kumalo

Designed by Robin Barson

Lighting by Leo Leibovici

**COMMONWEALTH ARTS CENTRE
COMMONWEALTH INSTITUTE
Kensington High Street London W8 6NQ**

**24, 25, 26, 27 FEBRUARY
at 7.30pm**

BOX OFFICE: 01-602 3252 Ext 214

**Open: Monday-Friday 10.30am-1.00pm
and from 6.00pm on night of
performance**

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TEMBA THEATRE COMPANY presents

" E X O D U S "

Written by Jamal Ali, Alton Kumalo and Ian Giles

Directed by Ian Giles and Alton Kumalo

'Exodus' means a going-out - but our play is a coming-in ... of culturally-divided people, who are the victims of social circumstances. Maybe they just come for the drinks, at Ras Daniel's shebeen. That's what they would be doing normally - but tonight is special; they are trapped there by the action outside. Are they going to hang on to their differences, and perpetuate the racial divide? Or is the time for changes coming?

Ras Daniel is there - he's always there. What does he write in his book? And how does he get the time to write while he's checking the odd customer, making with the sounds, and regulating the booze-dispersal?

What about Lynette? Ras Daniel knows why she's there, though no one else does. She needs the money; she always needs money, for her kid-daughter. Lynette likes England - but Ras, he's a home-grown would-be Ethiopian, and wishes he were somewhere else. Funny he took up with her, when he calls her a honky flunkey.

And Isaac Shodeinde - he comes; flashboy with the lightness of touch, cool groover he is, making with the sound and the action. He's making with it here - but didn't he lose something somewhere? - his back-home, Africa, because of revolution. Not so long ago.

And what about Sharon, fresh-cut English rose from the provinces? Nobody's expecting her - she just falls in off the street, with her pale complexion, and bloody nose. Falls in, from the action outside. Falls out of her ignorance and her upbringing.

People need people, and they would relate to each other better if they understood, or were educated about, each other. 'We gotta learn to use words as daggers, not daggers as words'.