

Pittsburgh Playhouse 1970's
Roy W. Backes © 2026

I wrote this the day after I heard about the passing of Bronwyn Rucker.

Another One Gone

Oh, my.

Another one gone.

There were only 15 of us.

Fifteen kids who shared four years

Of training together, learning

The craft of producing theater.

We acted, we built scenery,

We built costumes, we built props,

We painted, we danced, we directed,

We stage managed.

We did it all.

Many of us stayed in the theater.

Some of us found different paths.

No matter the path, we were, are

Indelibly tied to one another.

For four years we laughed,

We cried, we smoked,

We drank; we never left each other's side.

Even though we have gone our separate ways

We always remained one.

One.

The Theater Class of Point Park College,

1973
