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[will there be another!?!]

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## Notes From The Cave

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## Gratitude, Overdue

I am taking this precious moment to pause and think of you, the generous people with whom I've had contact over the years. It surprises me to think of my accomplishments as a performer, the distances I have traveled and my growth along the way. With this lifestyle it is easy to live in the

moments between the seconds, losing track of the seconds themselves. I will soon be immersed again as I embark on ever greater adventure. I could not lead this exciting life without your support and the opportunities you've presented. Thank you.

## Since "The Celebration"

Dreaming of touring a solo comedy act in theatres, I attended a workshop at the Celebration Barn Theatre in Maine. With years on the road and thousands of performances behind me, I was returning to theatre creation and the roots I had planted in college. Together with a group of talented clowns we played and assessed where we were and where we hoped to be. (Better clowns of course!) After much fine tuning and a new direction I took my first full version of a stage show to the 2007 Wellington (NZ) International Fringe Theatre Festival. I was pleased to receive not only a positive review of my physical comedy but a *more* enthusiastic review of my more recent pursuit, stand-up comedy.

As theatre gigs were far between, it was back to the street show and its adventures. I was invited to be part of the South East Alaska State Fair In the Summer of 2007 and later that Fall to South Africa for the Cape Town International Comedy Festival. This was the first time I rubbed shoulders at a gig with popular touring stand-up comedians.

Itching to further develop my theatre show I teamed up with one of the most talented theatre clowns of the

world, and with the graces of one very special producer, performed a back-to-back feature performance at Mount Holyoke College titled, *At Home*. Conversation there touched upon the great German cabaret scene and I was pleased to be invited, in May, 2008, to fill in for a friend's act at the Krystallpalast Variete in Germany. I had an amazing time with a star cast in a beautiful city.

Last Summer I returned to the Edmonton International Street Performers Festival where creating and performing ensemble shows was the highlight of my time. Finally, this September, fending off a potential escape to the Himalaya, I remained close to home where the Brick Theatre produced my show at the New York International Clown Theatre Festival. I was impressed with the diversity and talent within the theatrical clown discipline and pleased to be given a mention in New York's prestigious theatre journal, *The Insider*.

As if this weren't enough, last Spring I stood-in for Breckin Meyer in the upcoming film *Ghosts of Girlfriends Past*. (You won't actually see me in the movie.) It was a new and pleasurable experience.



Hooker Glacier seen from  
Mueller Trail, Aoraki  
National Park, NZ



paddling Chilkat Inlet  
near Rainbow Glacier,  
Alaska

## Excursions



*climbing Mount  
Ripinski, Takshanuk  
Mountains, Alaska*



*Table Mountain looking  
south to Cape Point,  
South Africa*



*Indian Ocean*



*Atlantic Ocean*

I have a new inspiration. Climbing. Mountains and rocks. The gym in college where I used to practice juggling is home to one of the first indoor climbing walls in the country. I juggled beside that wall, learned to balance on an unsupported ladder and juggle on the ladder. Climbing walls of rock seemed impossible then. I avoided it so I wouldn't risk injuring my precious juggler's hands.

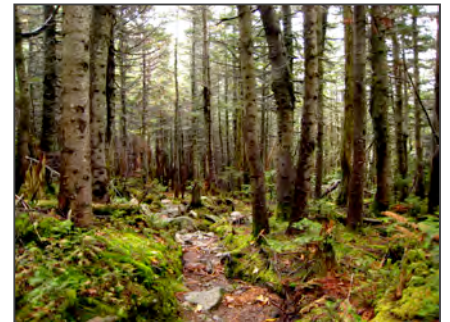
Somewhere deep in me I wondered what it was to be a rock climber. As a kid I had watched slender figures with their bellet-like poise cling to the stone building outside McGraw Tower

at Cornell University. During my recent trip to New Zealand, this desire became real and with it a satisfaction through engagement with the natural world. And so I walked the vertical path to the Mueller Hut near Mt. Cook in New Zealand, I kayaked on the Chilkat Inlet in Alaska and wandered up Mt. Rupinski, I walked up Table Mountain in South Africa, twice. I began outings to rock faces in New England and climbing regularly at a gym. This new joy is a great balance for a performer.

Performance gave me a life, climbing saved it.

## The Summit

While gigging the theatre show in promising global venues, I am focused on developing my stand-up comedy. I would like to be gigging a stand-up act. With that the theatre show will reach heights we have yet to imagine.



*Madison Gulf, White  
Mountains, NH*

## New Website!

Ahw, I've been waiting for this moment... It is with fine-tailored pants that I announce my new website!

If it's been a while since you've visited the ever-ahead-of-you hyper-galactic-inter-web-net-omatic, then now is the time!

I have a new virtual home to suit all of our needs. Even those of the pharmaceutical type!

It has important client side information, and media you expect, PLUS a quick-view of an

upcoming show, a place for announcements such as this, random nonsense from my brain, and other valuable wastes of time!

If myface or spacebook... or facespace\* is your thing you can find me there too:  
[blahblah.blah/danielforlano](http://blahblah.blah/danielforlano) or  
[facebook.com/profile.php?id=1581515515&ref=name](https://facebook.com/profile.php?id=1581515515&ref=name)

Sweet honey in my sock!

\* Facespace is a room to store your face whereas spaceface is a face that lives beyond the stratosphere.