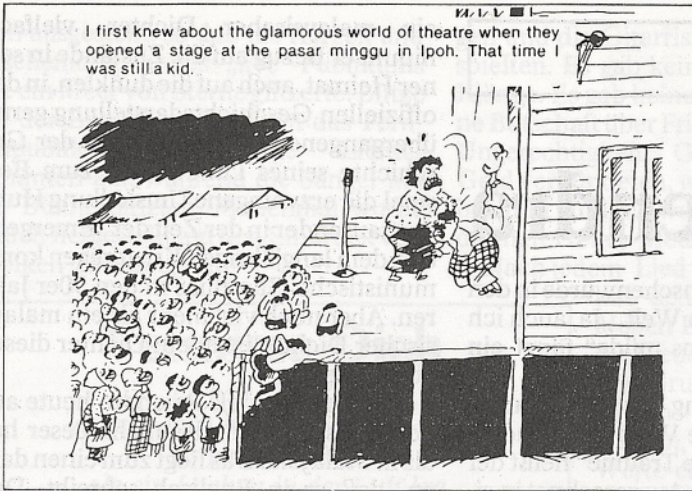
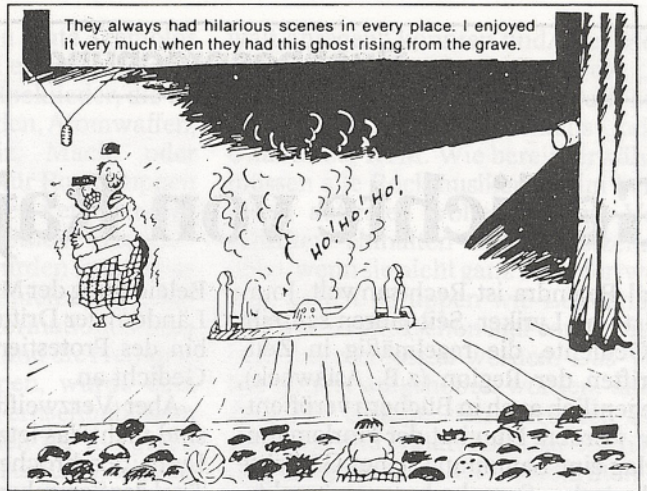


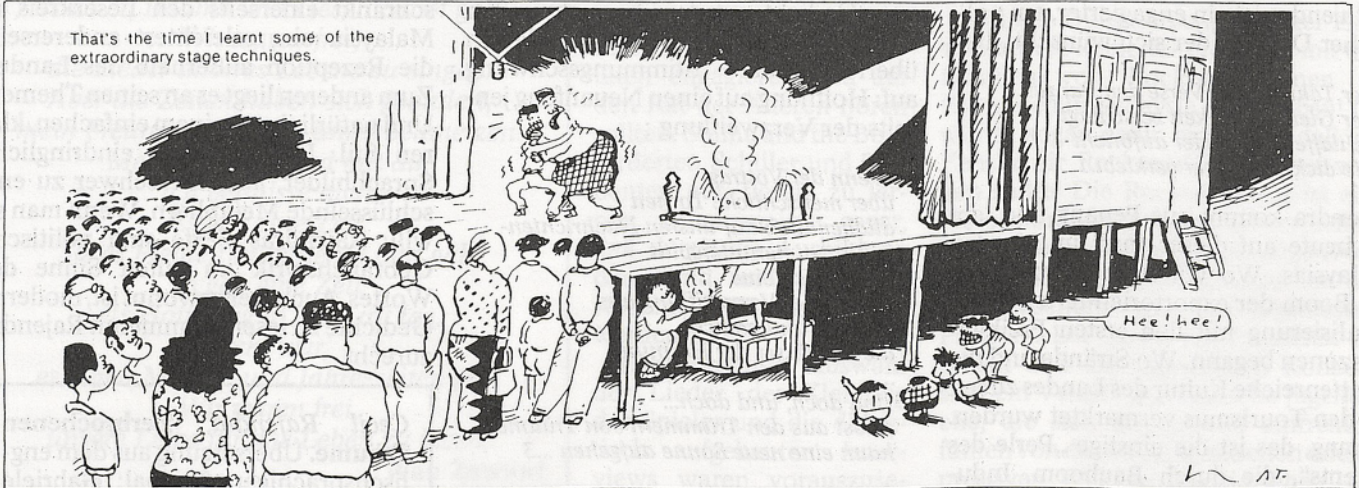
I first knew about the glamorous world of theatre when they opened a stage at the pasar minggu in Ipoh. That time I was still a kid.



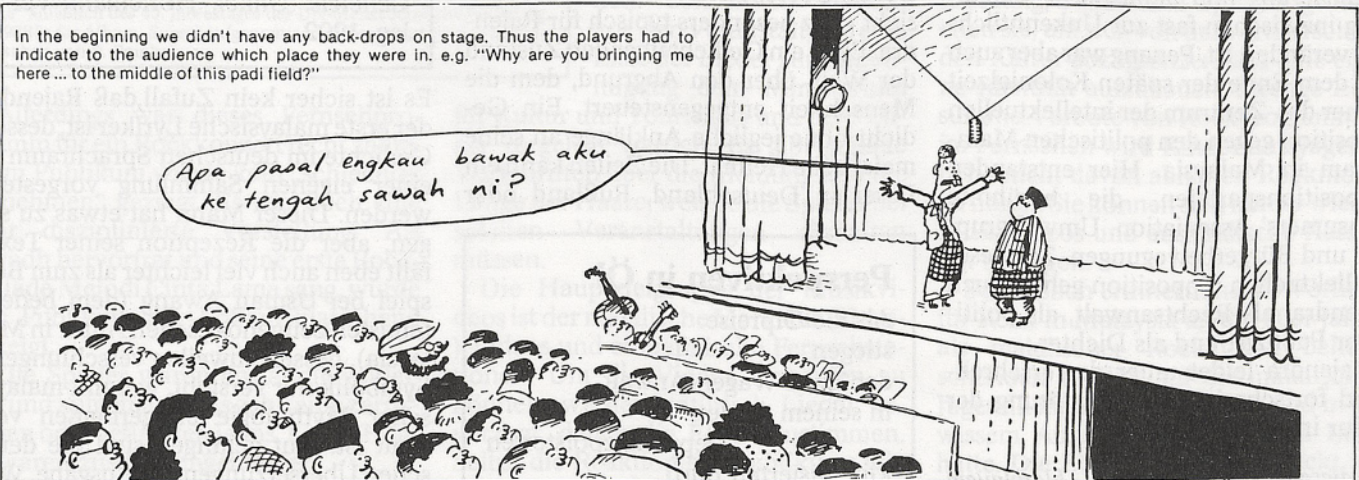
They always had hilarious scenes in every place. I enjoyed it very much when they had this ghost rising from the grave.



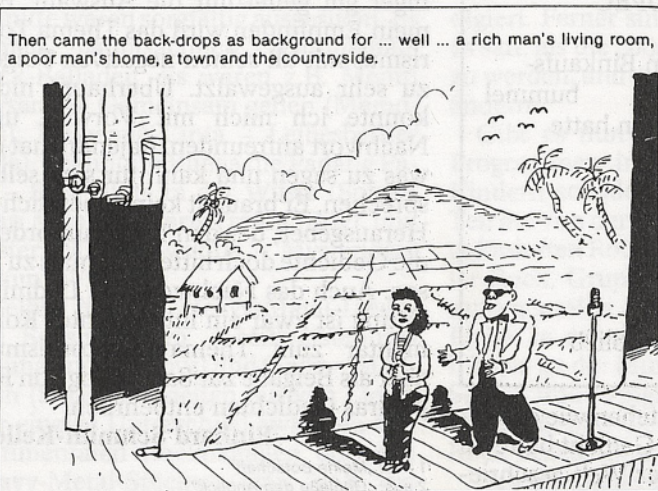
That's the time I learnt some of the extraordinary stage techniques.



In the beginning we didn't have any back-drops on stage. Thus the players had to indicate to the audience which place they were in. e.g. "Why are you bringing me here ... to the middle of this padi field?"



Then came the back-drops as background for ... well ... a rich man's living room, a poor man's home, a town and the countryside.



Eventually, they had the prop walls with cut-out windows and doors.

