

„ Lord of the Dance“  
Showbericht von JoeJoe  
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March 2 2004

Well here I am, another airport—FRANKFURT, yes as in GERMANY!!! It still amazes me how HUGE Frankfurt airport is—how beautiful and pristine clean. Boarded the plane on time only to sit on the tarmac for one and a half hours---I am supposing it is due to the heavy weather—no one bothered to tell us anything. Keep this in mind, as it is a harbinger of things to come. I know my reports are usually well organized—no promises this time---there is soooo much to talk about. I tossed and turned from 1230pm to 5am, writing this about a billion different ways in my mind—Okay here goes.

First I have to begin with a very special “angel” from God. Heike Lundstrom. Without this beautiful, wonderful lady my trip would not have been possible—she got the very best tickets available for me, she was my hostess in Frankfurt. She is like a long lost friend or family member you just found again. She loves the troupes as much as I, and OH MY GOD how the dancers love her. Everyone knows her talks to her and respects her. I was sooo very honored to be in her presence. And you should have seen the way T1 responds to her during the show—it is for her, they interact with her and for her. And yes I cried when I had to say goodnight meaning good bye---but I hope and pray we will find a way to go to another show together someday. Timo is next. A very sweet man. Wonderful person—great to be around another I felt so “at home” with. He is a nurse and I would feel safe with him taking care of me anytime. Cathy came from Austria to be with us. She is so beautiful she could be with any of our troupes!!! Soft spoken and extremely kind. She shared the second show with me—sitting right next to me---what a joy to be around someone who enjoys a show as much as I do. Stephanie was also with us, a very shy, soft spoken lady—who also loves the troupes. Ines and Revnl, the Bernd Geiers. And one more very neet lady who’s name escapes me right now. Gosh I loved being with everyone --- INES—had just been to LAS VEGAS and brought me well wishes from T3 as well as an IDM with Damien on the cover and YES he signed it for me and Bernie signed a program that I bought for Jen—got a photo of her doing that. And photos of something I have been asking for ----for a long, long time. Dancers are now coming out after the show to greet the public!!! ONLY 3 it seem---but that is a start!! I think every dancer deserves to be out to receive the adulation of their public—but I am thankful for this much. Ines reminds me of ME!!! Traveling about seeing different troupes in different places---she is sooo sweet and wonderful!!! THANK YOU INES, TEEMO, CATHY, STEPHANIE, AND MOST OF ALL MY HEIKE!!!

Let me clarify something from one of my earlier reports—Des was captain of T1, but only while Bernie and Damien was with FOF in the states. NOW he is captain of T4. You know how much I loved the shows –but there is such a big hole onstage without DES there, without Kelly and Chris and Katie. God Speed to each and everyone of you, I miss and love you each!!!

OKAY two men that have to be highlighted first—GER HAYES and BRENDAN MCCARRON!! WOWOWOWOWOWOWOW!!!! BRAVO!! BRAVO!! Even Heike said these were the best shows she has seen—sosooo it is not any exaggeration on my part to say Ger is the sauciest, hottest, spiciest LORD OF ALL!!! Eyes to die for, stage presentation is unequalled—high kicks, leaps of a stag. Yep this EPCOT kid has grown up very nicely thank you very much!!!! Gerard, Ger, heck he is still my Gerry and just as kind and as wonderful as ever. BRENDAN—okay now I have to stop and write an open letter to big brother Donny—okay, okay, everyone can listen. Donny told me in Macon he has NEVER seen his little brother in lead—well Donny, thank you to Heike who had a shirt made with



on---some of the problem were some of the folks who tried very hard to take pictures were not familiar with my camera and I think 20 degrees, snowing and ice cold wind made the camera malfunction—but I am going to put all the troupe photos first and then my new “family” of friends and then pictures of Frankfurt—and as I get the promised copies of pictures I will put them up.

Second Show: The Prince and Princess!!! Bernie and Damien. I was worried because the night before Damien had thought Damien Doerthy was going to be in lead—but NOPE---my beautiful, flawless Princess Bernie Flynn and her handsome, wonderful, best engagement ring picker in the world, Prince Damien O’Kane. Nope there is no breathing when you watch these two—you sit there and your breathing stops—your heart races, and you are in total awe—this must be what nirvana is. You might chuckle at the Royal title before their names—but they are the epitome of Irish Dance, of how the Lord and Saoirse should be presented. Donny (you knew I had to get his name in one more time) and Tracy are a close, close second. But Damien and Bernie have a oneness that is not easily duplicated. They are each other’s life and it shows. Neither has to think about where he or she is on the floor—they know, they just know. GOD it is flawless—truly perfectly flawless! This little girl born on my birthday, August 1st—is every bit Jackie-O, Princess Diana and GRACE KELLY come to life. Brendan McCarron is a wonderful compliment to Damien. Just as tall, a littler heavy built—held his ground and was the most “Lordly” of all the dark Lords I have ever seen! Not just a “bad guy” but he knows he is the lead, and dark lord and in total command of his troupe of warriors. Lee Anne McKenna was our Cleopatra from FOF and she still is the best there is!! Gorgeous, talented, sexy, sensuous----she had the audience in the palm of her hand the minute she started in the splits position. She goes in and out of the Splits like there is nothing to doing it. Her eyes talk to you and her gestures pull you on stage with her—GOD she is wonderful!! Brendan and Lee Anne are a fantastic couple to watch together—right instep with each other—just perfect.

Oh this is the part I love to hate cause I will probably leave someone out but here goes: I was sooo happy to get hugs or kisses from my Epcot kids: Mark Mullholland—such a handsome man now—fabulous dancer—he “growled” at me during warriors. Sean McNickols and Angela O’Connor, is just beautiful and a leader on stage she has really become one of the best female dancers onstage—Sean kinda worried me—didn’t recognize me at first—in his defense he didn’t know to look for me but a couple of hugs later I knew he remembered!! He is still a perfect dancer—I loved watching him soooo much. Two more Epcot kids: Shaun Boyle and Dawn Terinan, Shaun is always gona be a favorite—eyes to die for, smile that just makes the world light up makes you feel sooo good to be around him. Dawn is a flawless beauty—another star on stage. Another favorite Paul O’Brien had not got to talk to him in sooo long—he is fabulous, so handsome and a joy to be around. One cute thing happened Brendan “introduced” to Thomas Martin yep the same Thomas I have known since FOF in Miami—cute because I didn’t meet Brendan the year after I met Thomas!! Those McCarron boys are such gentle-men!!!! Ger Hayes and Brendan also—I mentioned them—but still am sooo very excited by both of their performances, but gotta tell ya the talent is second to the kindness and politeness you are shown by these two handsome men. And as I was congratulating Brendan, Heike called to me that Bernie and Damien were waiting for me—WAITING FOR ME---I could not believe that!! Lots of hugs—I just did not want to let the Princess go( who knows if/when I will ever see her again)—a lady of this statue does not come along but once in a lifetime!! Damien did picked out a flawless engagement ring—just gorgeous, perfect, becoming a princess!! THANK YOU BERNIE, DAMIEN AND T1.

My German friends and I did not stay with the troupe so we only saw them at the venue. We were at the IBIS on the Main River—it was beautiful. After the first show we went to O’Reilly’s Irish Pub—fantastic time!! After the second show we just went back to the hotel for a drink cause everyone knew I had to be back at the airport early.

Now back to the flight home---you guessed it—there was a sick lady Continental Airlines let board—come to find out, she was shot down in a helicopter over Afghanistan a few weeks prior and had surgery and was trying to get back home. We were just passed Ireland when the message came over the intercom that we were turning back to London—she had got worse. Another 2 hours down the drain. So we got back to Newark 3 ½ hours late—missed our connections—the people at Newark were horrible rude mean—“the airline people would only help 1<sup>st</sup> class: they paid for it, coach people did not”, direct quote from Continental Newark personnel—I will never fly Continental again!! I had to stay over night at Howard Johnson’s—they did give me \$10 towards dinner and \$8 towards breakfast—but the final rub was there was a Delta flight leaving from Newark in an hour and the lady would not put me on it. GOOD GRIEF!!

Next up: Charlotte at the end of April. Welcome home Tracy!! Can’t wait to see T2!! ONE LAST TIME::BRAVO T1 BRAVO!!! May the Good Lord keep each and everyone of you in the palms of His Hands and Angels carry you across the stage until we meet again. GOD BLESS JoeJoe

Bilder Von Frankfurt auf der Homepage  
von JoeJoe. <http://community.webshots.com/user/ejflakes>