



## I feel so fucking lonely.

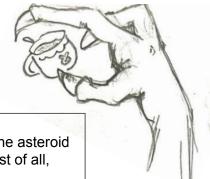


-a dinosaur, probably

by Lauren Ashton

directed by Angela Rosado

logline



An existential dark comedy about the last dinosaurs alive after the asteroid wiped out the rest – lots of talk about survival, tragedy, and, worst of all, being a vegetarian.

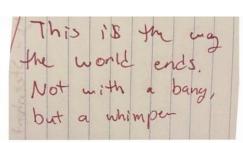
aurs journey into the apocalyptic with their own goals. One group

Two sets of dinosaurs journey into the apocalyptic wilderness, each with their own goals. One group gets hopelessly lost trying to find a childhood paradise, repressing their dehydration as well as the intense urge to strangle each other in annoyance. The other is out for blood... and, perhaps, a promotion in the food chain!

Surviving a world-altering asteroid collision is not something any of them were prepared to do, but they were even less prepared for the questions of morality they encountered along the way.

## (Initial inspiration images)





Being awake

this late makes me

feel like I'm the

only person alive

(or maybe just

the loneliest)









I'm thirsty for blood, you silly creature. I'm, perhaps, what you would call... "bloodthirsty."





It has been 3 years since *Terrible Lizard's* inception and 6 months since we mobilized its production. The show's debut at The Actors Company LA for the Hollywood Fringe Festival has been a great way to observe the progress of this first draft of the play!

In its current stage, the show functions extremely well as a staged reading - our biggest questions were "how can we bring anthropomorphized dinosaurs into the theater?" "how are we gonna bring to life moments of impossibility and conflict" and "does this script work?" As a reading, the focus is on the words, the acting, and the story - the lack of movement is incredibly grounding and actually feels more immersive as we focus on the characters themselves rather than any dinosaur physicality or appearances.

This piece is the first phase of a project I've been thinking about for a few years. My work is often existential, experimental, and funny. I'm very interested in the dualities of life- in this play, we're exploring the ways that the large complexities of the world intersect with seemingly silly matters. In the midst of a global catastrophe, such as an asteroid striking the Earth, what thoughts and feelings may come up for a dinosaur (if they could think about things in this way)?

In my own life and artistic process, my perspective is always evolving and becoming redefined. Over the past few years, as I've gotten older, I've grown very curious about the strange and unexpected nature of life. While some days and events can be overwhelmingly painful, it's interesting to see

how humor and connection is formed through it. Things are often not what we expected or anticipated- and underneath it all, I believe we all have very strong emotions that are often suppressed. The quote that inspired this piece is from the Hollow Men by T.S. Elliot - "This is the way the world ends. Not with a bang, but a whimper."

-Lauren Ashton (writer)



Company



Lauren Ashton (Max) / Writer



Abigail Stanton (Indigo)



Jamie Cayer (Bird)



David Kirk (Tate)



Harry Golby (Wynn)



Angela Rosado (stage dir.) / director

