



ANNOUNCING THE  
**2019-20**  
SEASON

SEP 26 - OCT 6 2019

**SWEAT**

By Lynn Nottage  
**Directed by**  
**Cynthia White**  
BLACK BOX

Layoffs and picket lines pit co-workers against each other as they fight to make ends meet.

OCT 17 - 27, 2019

**A GENTLEMAN'S GUIDE TO LOVE AND MURDER**

Book and Lyrics by Robert L. Freedman, Music and Lyrics by Steven Lutvak  
**Directed by**  
**Mark Brotherton**  
MAIN STAGE

A distant heir to a family fortune sets out to speed up the line of succession by using a great deal of charm... and a dash of murder.

NOV 14 - 24, 2019

**WATER BY THE SPOONFUL**

by Quiara Alegria Hudes  
**Directed by**  
**David Reed**  
BLACK BOX

A compassionate and uplifting look at the fight for forgiveness, redemption and what it means to be family.

JAN 23 - FEB 2, 2020

**THE ROVER**

by Aphra Behn  
**Directed by**  
**Christopher Niess**  
MAIN STAGE

Travel to Italy where love, lust and sword fights bring this restoration comedy about a band of banished Englishmen to life.

MAR 26 - APR 5, 2020

**URINETOWN**

Music by Mark Hollmann  
Lyrics by Mark Hollmann and Greg Kotis  
Book by Greg Kotis  
**Directed by**  
**Michael Wainstein**  
MAIN STAGE

A side-splitting sendup of greed, love, revolution (and musicals!), in a time when water is worth its weight in gold.

**THEATRE.UCF.EDU**  
**407-823-1500**



*She Kills Monsters | Fall 2018*

from LETTER BOX  
**the editor**

# Summer in the Garden

When the days grow longer and the nights get warm, it's definitely time to spruce up the yard and garden. My grandmother's green thumb was known throughout her little town. She could grow anything. When the school bell rang in summer break, I would travel two hours south to my grandparents' home. Soon after my arrival, my grandmother would put on her lipstick (she never went anywhere without it) and load the garden wagon into her baby-blue Cutlass Supreme. We would head to the town nursery. No big-box stores, just a family owned nursery filled with everything that grows in dirt. We would search for just the perfect



PHELAN M. EBENHACK

combination of beauty and durability. My grandparents didn't have sprinklers, just an oversized green watering can. So, the flowers had to be perfect for the type of soil and light ... and they always were. We would plant all day and be covered in what my grandmother always called clean dirt. After our work was done, we would get cleaned up and go over the hill to get homemade ice cream. Lemon custard was my favorite.

"A garden to walk in and immensity to dream in — what more could he ask? A few flowers at his feet and above him the stars."  
— Victor Hugo, *Les Misérables*

Such a wonderful memory and, thankfully, a few skills stuck. I try to remember the lipstick as well.

In this issue, we highlight a few of the beautiful gardens in our community as well as the artistry that goes beyond nature, only adding to their bucolic surroundings (page 14). There are so many places within driving distance that showcase the flora of Florida. A picnic is a definite possibility. Soak in the beauty and even get a few tips for your own backyard. It may be hot outside, but there's always an ice cream store around the corner.

Cindy Bowman LaFronz  
Editor  
*Orlando Arts Magazine*