

Theater, Art & Music



Jillian Mueller (Baby) and Samuel Pergande (Johnny) in the Broadway Sacramento presentation of "Dirty Dancing – The Classic Story On Stage". *Courtesy Photo*

Dirty Dancing – The Classic Story On Stage, an unprecedented live experience exploding with heart-pounding music, passionate romance and sensational dancing, will play at Sacramento Community Center Theater from December 26, 2014 – January 4, 2015. Based on the tremendously popular classic 1987 film starring Patrick Swayze and Jennifer Grey, *Dirty Dancing – The Classic Story On Stage* is part of the Broadway Sacramento series presented by California Musical Theatre. Performance times vary; for information visit BroadwaySacramento.com online.

Seen by millions across the globe, this timeless love story features the hit songs "Hungry Eyes," "Hey Baby," "Do You Love Me?" and the heart-stopping "(I've Had) The Time Of My Life." London's Sunday Express says "This crowd-pleasing stage adaptation hits the jackpot!" The Chicago Sun Times says "It's impossible not to have fun at Dirty Dancing!" And the Boston Globe says, "Fasten your seat belts and have the time of your life."

It's the summer of 1963, and 17-year-old Frances 'Baby' Houseman is on vacation in New York's Catskill Mountains with her older sister and parents. Mesmerized by the racy dance moves and pounding rhythms she discovers in the resort's staff quarters, Baby can't wait to be part of the scene, especially when she catches sight of Johnny Castle, the resort's sexy dance instructor. Passions ignite and Baby's life changes forever when she is thrown in to the deep end as Johnny's leading lady, both on-stage and off.

Tickets for *Dirty Dancing – The Classic Story On Stage* begin at \$22 and are available at the Wells Fargo Pavilion Box Office, 1419 H Street, Sacramento, or by calling (916) 557-1999; they are also available at the Convention Center Box Office, 1301 L Street, Sacramento, or by calling (916) 808-5181, or online at Tickets.com Sacramento Community Center Theater is located at 1301 L Street in Sacramento. BroadwaySacramento.com for more information.

SPECIALS

Advertise with *The Gold Country Times* and reach readers in four counties.

Includes an online ad at no extra charge.

Call Martin at (209) 404-6277 Today!

We Will Design Your Ad Free

Ione Red Ribbon Choir holiday show

is Friday, December 12th at 7pm and again Saturday, December 13 at 2pm at Ione Elementary School Multipurpose room. Our show is called "Dear Santa" a sweet show about what children may think of Santa, the magic and joy he brings and shares.

Made up of mostly original holiday music and a few classics. We only have 21 Amador County students this session but what a strong and talented group of students. Students range from 1st grade to 11th grade. Directed by Cindy Harris.

SUTTER CREEK GALLERY

Melissa Doyel has drawn, painted or hand crafted most of her life as she loves exploring and challenging herself. Since moving to Fiddletown in 2008, she's been primarily focused on painting in watercolor but has added oil and soft pastels to the list of media in which she now works.

While not formally trained, she feels incredibly fortunate to have found amazing teachers and artists in Amador County who have helped her explore new ideas and techniques. "I learn something with every painting and like to push myself to keep growing as an artist," explained Doyel.

She will be Sutter Creek Gallery's featured artist for the month of January 2015. Doyel enjoys painting a variety of subjects and has won numerous awards from Amador County fairs including a Best of Show for her watercolor portrait "Tyler" in 2011 and a Best of Division for her oil portrait "Easton" in 2013. These are in addition to first and second place awards at the fair. Doyel's work was also accepted into the 2013 Stockton Art League Fall Juried Show and the 54th Annual Lodi Spring Art Show in 2014.

Sutter Creek Gallery invites you to meet Melissa Doyel at the reception in her honor on Saturday, January 3, from 4 to 7pm, as part of the region's First Saturday Art Trek. She is one of 30 local artists exhibiting at the cooperative located in the heart of Sutter Creek at 35 Main Street.

The gallery is open Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Thursday from 10am to 5pm, Friday and Saturday 10am to 6pm. For information, call 209-267-0228. suttercreekgallery@gmail.com

CHRISTMAS ROCK & ROLL BY SECOND WIND

Performing at Gold Country Lanes in Sutter Creek on Friday, December 19 from 8-10:30PM. Live Classic Doowop and Christmas Rock & Roll.

TeenInk

By *Analicia Feliciano*
Forever Memories, A short story

I walked into the hotel we, my family and I, were staying at and an employee behind the desk smiled sleepily at me. I smiled back and continued walking, deciding to take the stairs instead of the elevator because you could feel the cold better and that was the point of winter, wasn't it now?

I opened the door and began to walk up, starting my journey to our floor. When I got to the right destination, I couldn't help and look a tad higher, tilting my head in curiosity. What was the roof like?

I began going up step by step, just letting this sleepy curiosity get the best of me. All day was like that and I absolutely loved it. Maybe curiosity killed the cat, but this was New York; winter in New York City. Before I knew it, I was standing face to face with the door to the roof. Maybe I should just turn around. I should be in bed and relaxing. Or I could...

I reached for the knob and turned it, cracking the squeaky hinges open a tad. I felt a light breeze touch the skin of my face and hands. I smiled and bit my lip before opening the door completely, finally stepping outside. I looked around and was already in awe at the sight.

There were just so many beautiful lights emitting from afar; buildings, cars that passed by, and the stars that somehow were able to still shine their full beauty above us. It couldn't be any more beautiful.

Suddenly, I saw her; standing there; her back towards me. She stared at that beauty as well. "Alana," I breathed, inquisitively. She flinched in surprise and then relaxed. The blue-eyed girl turned her head and I saw the drowsiness in them. She let out a breath and then walked closer to where I was able to see her more clearly.

She smiled; coat closed by her crossed arms, and spoke. "I wasn't expecting anybody else to come up here." I licked my teeth. "I guess I'm not used to anybody having insomnia because of the lights of New York."

"I wasn't expecting anyone to be up here either. I think everyone's supposed to be asleep. We are such rebels." She giggled, "I like staying up at night." I smiled. "Why are you up?" I shrugged, "I don't really know. I'm just too curious for myself sometimes. Maybe it's Santa." I chuckled, "Why aren't you asleep?" I asked.

"Because why dream in sleep when the stars are shining, holding them for you already?" she giggled and poked my chest, before letting her hand fall. I looked down and realized how small her hand was. "What do you usually dream about?" I



Analicia Feliciano

asked. She smiled and bit her lip before skipping the other way a few steps. "Not telling; those are mine to think up while sleeping. I gotta keep people wondering." She gave a mischievous smile. "They're secret."

I smiled and walked up behind her. She leant her head backward until she had the top of her forehead against my lower chest and stuck her tongue out, laughing afterward.

"You're so goofy," I chuckled. She smiled and then stood normal again, looking ahead. "Sometimes I like to go to the roof of my complex and look at the stars when I have a nightmare," she said easily and set her head back upright, but still leaned back onto me.

Alana was warm; her height and build were tiny, especially compared to me as she snuggled slightly into my arm and body. "What do you do when you have nightmares?" she asked me, looking up a tad.

I thought for a minute, "I don't really know. I usually make sure that I'm actually awake when I wake up from them," I laughed. She giggled. I looked at the stars, as well as she, and found myself lost within the moon.

The ominous glow of the moon's shine, yet the silvery spark that you could almost feel inside of your palm as it slithered through (comfortingly amazing throughout you), was slightly phenomenal. I felt her sigh against my sweater lightly as she fought to keep her eyes from closing in order to continue admiring the sky.

"We should go to bed, but we are too rebellious." "Oh, teenagers," she agreed. "It's kind of like Christmas," I said. "Teenagers??" I laughed as she furrowed her brows. "The city!" I urgently said, calming my laughter. "It's funny to see stars and lights at the same time, isn't it?"

"Have you ever seen something so beautiful, you feel bad for everything else because you know nothing will ever beat it?" I asked. She smiled. "Snow," Alana replied. "What about you?" "Tonight," I said as my head fell backward to stare up at the sky. "No winter night will ever beat this one. But I think that's okay."

I smiled and saw my breath in the cold, night air. "Beautiful things are hard to forget; they're 'forever memories'."