

Real Actors

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Connor Fisher

Real Actors

I slipped small candles beneath my dress. A mother entered. The role of the mother was played by a woman who was a real mother. The small candles beneath my dress were played by actual candles. My own role was played by a man very similar to myself. He manipulates candles and slips them beneath his dress as deftly as I manipulate candles and slip them beneath my own dress. He wears the same type of dresses that hang in my closet. The role of my closet is played by a real closet. It has practiced for years to support the dresses—themselves dresses playing the role of dresses—along its long, horizontal pole. This metal pole is a genuine rod. The pole shyly offers itself to the dresses and their attendants, the hangers. The hangers are played by real hangers. The pole is my best friend.