Saturday Matinee, Circa 1961

by Gary Hardaway

The intrepid group, stranded by storm and shipwreck on the unknown tropical isle,

exercise Victorian ingenuity and imitate, in rustic media, Home-orthogonal, European, age of steam technology.

We are impressed and cheer them on in their struggle against the wild and unkempt ravages of nature

which, were it not for the bamboo picket fence delineating property, would swallow them whole.