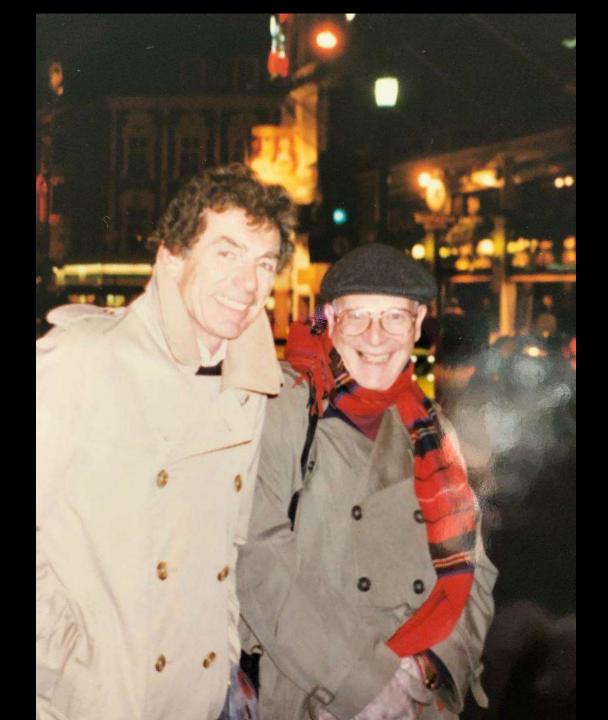
Arthur Bloom Retrospective

by Michele Roberge & Jessica Bloom

David Birney with Arthur Bloom

See Michele Roberge Tribute on Next Slide

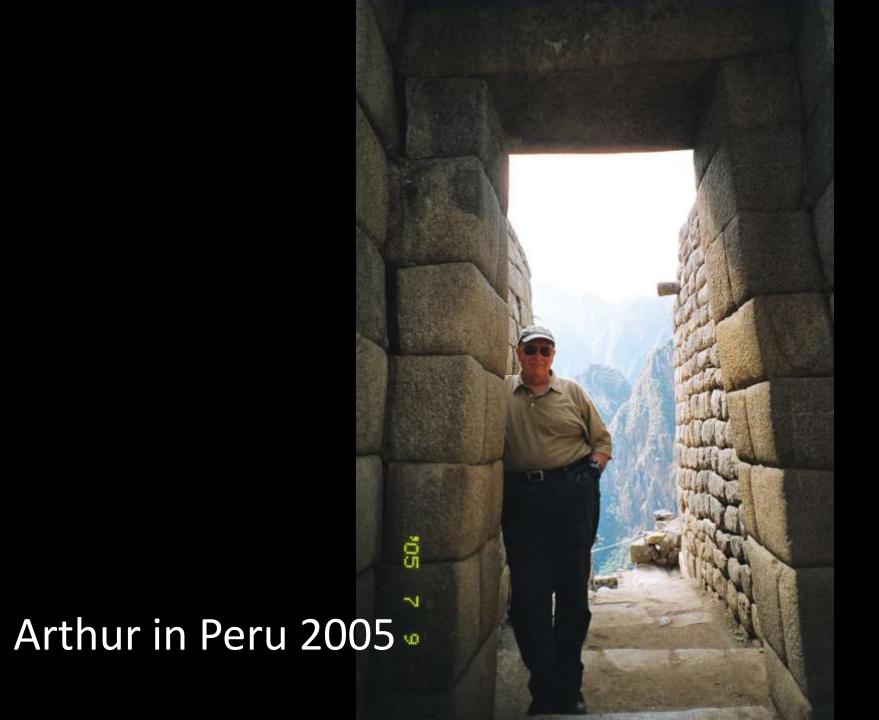


- Another glorious light has gone out of our world. Arthur Bloom, he of the whip-smart brain; hilarious, infectious laugh; and infinite heart, exited stage left, sipping ginger ale and watching Downton Abbey.
 →He was David Birney's best friend. He called every Saturday afternoon for the past six years to check on David, and toward the end, to check on me. I can hear his, "Hi, sweetie" still, and hope it never leaves my heart's memory.
- >For thirty years we were partner satellites in orbit around David, sharing the good and the exasperating, the triumphs and the heartbreaks, grateful to have each other.
- >Arthur helped me organize David's papers for his archive at Dartmouth. He knew how important all the details of an actor's career are for a biographer, the contracts, calendars, checkbooks and miscellaneous everyday stuff that tells who we are. We often laughed together imagining "PUGS," a Poor Unsuspecting Graduate Student at Dartmouth in 100 years, getting a thesis out of all those boxes.
- > Arthur loved theatre gossip and nagged me to read Mary Rogers' just-published memoirs so we could share the 'dish.' I'm reading it now and can hear him hooting at her wit and sarcasm.
- > Arthur was the most loyal friend ever. We shall not see his like again. Michele Roberge



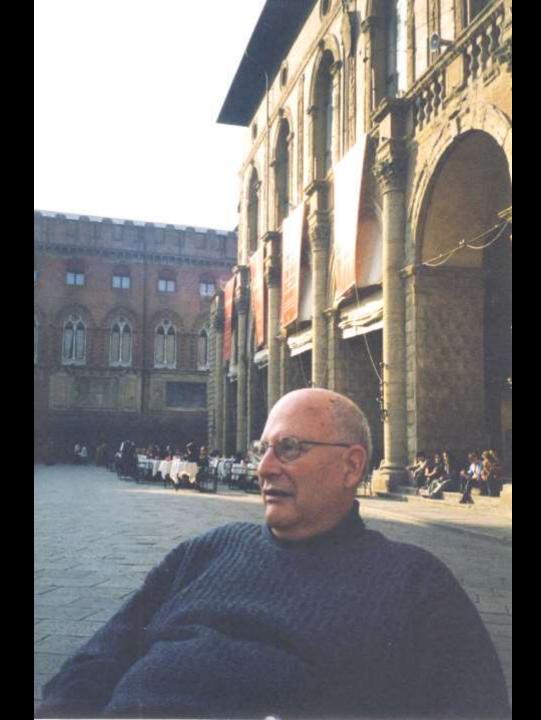


Arthur & Renal Italy or France









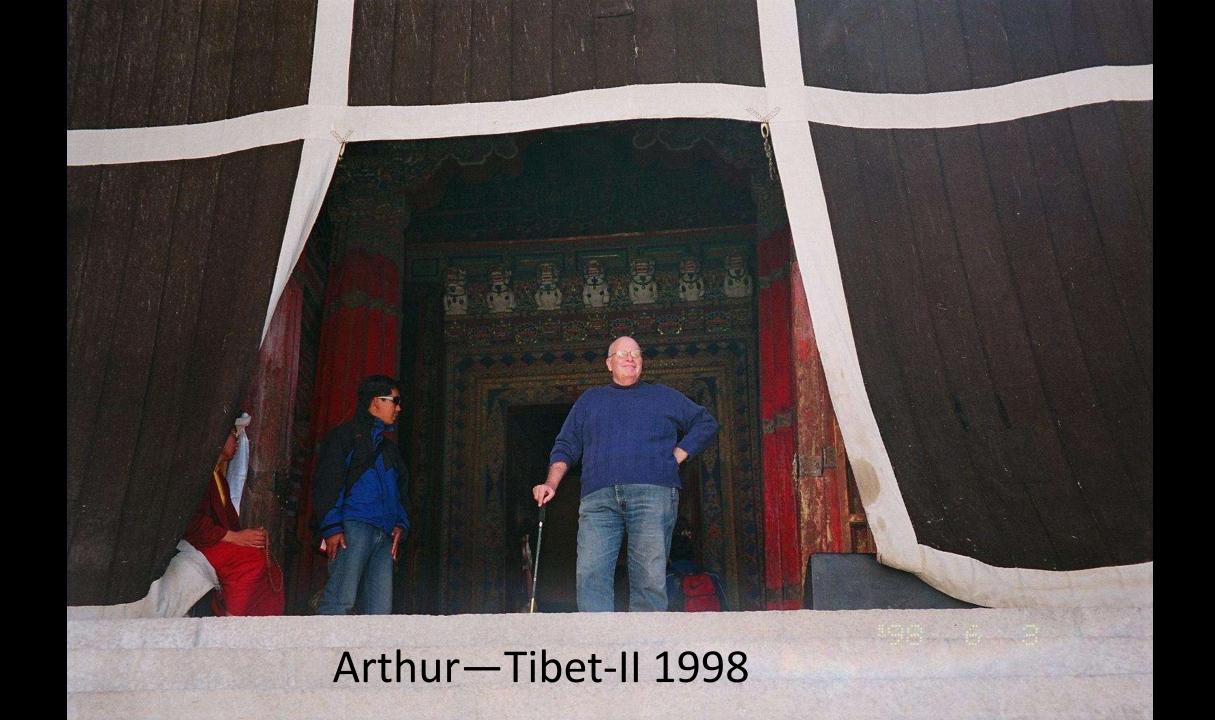
Arthur Italy







Arthur—Tibet 1998



The End