



# I Came to Look for You on Tuesday

By Helen Shaw

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Photograph: Yi Zhao

**Time Out rating: 4/5**

**User ratings: 4/5**

All the extra-theatrical material surrounding *I Came to Look for You on Tuesday*—discussions, pop-up art, a series of salons—may strike you as irrelevant to Chiori Miyagawa's moving anthology-drama about loss. Texturally, though, the sense of peripheral flotsam actually accentuates the piece's tidal nature. Each of *Tuesday's* disasters (tornado, tsunami, war) drags families apart, so—inevitably and symmetrically—survival becomes the attempt to rush back together.

In short scenes, jumbled out of sequence, we may see a father (Ugo Chukwu) looking fruitlessly for his son or a grown survivor of the same tragedy (McKenna Kerrigan) talking to her mother's ghost. Reunions are frequent, though rarely between the living. You must ignore ugly *mise en scène* (Jiyoun Chang's intriguing gray hallway is ruined by an ill-lit, unnecessary projection backdrop), and director Alice Reagan doesn't always keep her bathetic impulses under control. But taken as a whole, the piece is wonderfully tidy; its stories don't end happily, yet somehow we leave having been swept clean.