

I remember the first time I met Liza. It was a bitterly cold January in 2003 when I came to Paris to do the 'grande estage' with Pantheatre at the beginning of my doctorate. As I came to know the work, Liza was always a gentle assuring presence, present to me. Since then, seven years have passed. Each of those summers, I returned along with actors learning their craft with Pantheatre for the first time. Last December, I completed my doctorate. That evening, after I had passed my viva voce, I returned to my English flat to find a message from Liza and Enrique with congratulations. Liza was merrily singing her message, with Enrique's encouragement in the background. How I smiled and touched that they had thought of me. Liza looked after us with such care, joy and love. She was most extraordinary and gave us many gifts through her art, heart.... I will miss her very much. ...Amy Rome