

I Was A Teenage Sorcerer **MAGIC**

Dave Womach started out performing at Silverwood and your local Red Robin, but he has graduated to bookings at the Riviera and Tropicana in Las Vegas and to appearances at magicians' conventions in Palm Springs, Orlando and Shanghai. (As in China. As in one of only 32



magicians invited to compete there.) And how many 18-year-olds do you know who have already invested \$40,000 in their careers?

“Even relatively simple illusions can be very costly,” says Womach, still a student at North Central High School. “For example, I do a trick involving just a table with a

geometric shape on top and a strobe light; somebody’s supposed to appear from the shadows. And that cost me \$5,500.” Pretty expensive for smoke and mirrors. Yet even at those prices, mistakes can be made. Right there onstage, Womach has had cages prematurely disappear and “magical” eggs crack open and seep into the front row. So don’t try this at home, folks. Let Dave Womach do the sleight-of-hand, pulling parakeets out of apples and transforming big ducks into ducklings. He’ll suspend your grip on reality. Right before your very eyes.

— *Michael Bowen*