Photo Bruce Buckman

Remembering Our Friend and Loved

One Calvin R. Cotton

Debut Last Act

July 31, 1948 April 16, 2014

Final Bow Riverside National Cemetary Riverside, CA

He is survived by His current wife of 23 years Theresa MacWillie, 3 children, 2 step-children, 2 grandchildren; father Elijah and Step-Mother Mona; Brothers Lester, Marvin, Daryl, and Sister Vera.

Aliases:

The Moor Tarik The Black King The Hornsmythe Colonel Cotton The Buffalo Soldier The Sable Quill

Photo Lea Nigma

Cal Cotton "The Moor Tarik" The Black King

peacefully passed away from a hard fought battle with brain cancer. He was born in Oakland Ca, to Elijah Cotton and Clara Cobb of Arkansas. Although from Carson, he graduated from Compton High where first began dance and martial arts. He later received Bachelor degrees in History and Political Science from Dominguez Hills University. He is a Veteran of the Viet Nam War as an electronics engineer with a classified SEAL mission. He enjoyed music working a time for Motown. He also loved to sing and dance which brought him to work aboard the Mark Twain at Disneyland. Later he went into Civil Service as a Court Clerk and Safety Police Officer. He was a featured player at the Renaissance Pleasure Faire beginning as a guard to the Queen, Solider in Company of Foote, as The Moor Tarik, a falconer, and the Black King in The Original Living Chess Game. Co-owner of the Hornsmythe, he spent his spare time practicing photography, war gaming, roll playing, making art, and writing both screenplays and poetry. In between work, running a business, caretaking for his disabled wife, and giving lectures on African American History for the LAUSD, he was the lead singer in a band, stared in a production of "Driving Miss Daisy", won hundreds of costume competitions, and performed as MC for LA Marathon and at the annual Huck Finn Jubilee. He was treasured by thousands who encountered his character entertaining at numerous Renaissance Faires, Civil War and Western Reenactments, Science Fiction and Anime Conventions. No more profound persona has ever been known or will be so sorely missed.



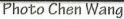




Photo USA Today

The teller of tales and seller of spells wanders the stars tonight so hide all your children and lock up your wives for the devil himself may come calling.

Before he opens his pack or he sits down to sup' realize there's a price lest you find yourself bested without e're knowing a bargain been struck!

He will offer you wares from far away lands or regale you with tales of yore, the only way to protect your pockets is to welcome him in with open arms, a hug and an equally ribald tale of adventure.

Travel lightly, my friend Rest your weary soul.

Never again shall I meet a devil quite like you.

-Amiee Luffman-



Photo Morgan Hagar

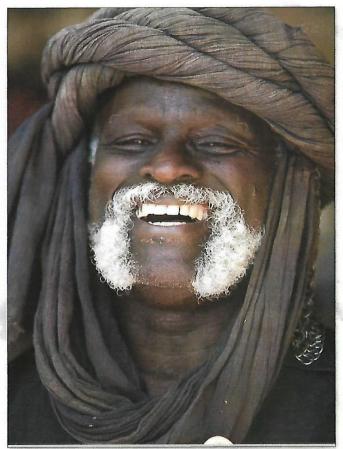


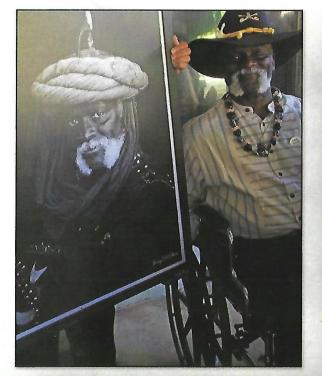
Photo eric Anderson

For Miss Daisy, better known as Theresa...

For letting me be out front while she did all the work the silent partner in the back while I was shining in the spotlight

She was literally the wind beneath my wings For 23 years through good times and bad

> Thank You Love Cal



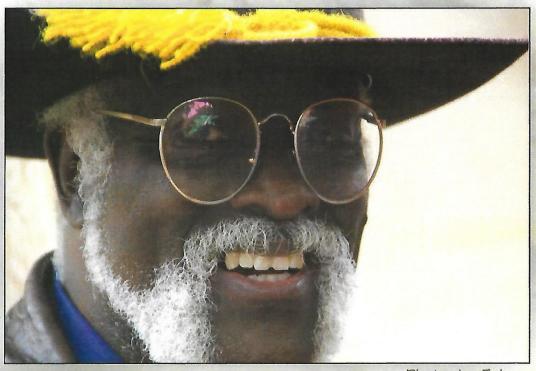


Photo Joe Foley



Photo Dr Joshua Ong

Golden haired goddess, with eyes of crystal blue

your smile brings the sun, warming all about you.

The sound of your laughter floats through the air, a light melodious tune without care.

Your beauty is real, it comes from within I pray you'll never change for it would be a sin.

Remain as you are, beautiful, happy, and free.

Perhaps one day you'll spend a moment with me.

CR Cotton