

Hedwig and the Angry Inch**Breathe Feel Love—Pyramid Cabaret**

Hedwig is very angry and with good reason. This rock musical revolving around Hedwig and her botched sex change is a classic. The role of Hedwig requires stature and stage presence to own it. Seth Drabinsky, the actor who played Hedwig, carried the whole show. The band warmed up and seemed to sound better after the first couple of numbers.

The bass player was particular strong along with Hedwig's beautiful vocalist and love partner, performed by L.A. Lopez.

They deserved a bigger turnout for this lively, fringy, campy production. Hedwig boy/girl friend goes through an amazing metamorphosis in the end.

Lisa Campbell

LAW & ORDER: Nursery Rhyme Unit**HamDad Productions—Kids Venue SCD**

I often skip the shows listed in the Kids Fringe, and this year would have been no different had we not decided to take the grandson to a few shows. As it turned out, I've been making a grave mistake all these years.

LAW & ORDER was an easy pick for all of us. We all watched the various incarnations of the

show and enjoyed them. The show follows the homicide of one Mister Dumpty as the detectives investigate a variety of nursery rhyme characters. Each of them offers up a bit of evidence and the opportunity for more puns until finally we end up with the court room climax.

The humour was a good mix of things the kids would like, and jokes for the adults. The cast brought to life a wonderful world filled with a variety of nursery rhyme characters in a way that made sense and was enjoyable.

Cliff Stornell

The Return of the Revenge...**Puppy in Pants Productions—Warehouse**

This quirky, kooky, not at all spooky show has all the wit and crassness of this company's show last year. The acting is just as wonderfully terrible,

and while I'd like to note stand-out performances, I can't, the whole cast is spectacular.

The physical comedy and cheesy script are hilarious (particularly Satan's building anger at an unwanted musical cue.)

This is a definite must-see.

Christina Fawcett

Sofa So Good**Small Matters Productions—Warehouse**

The most adorable show at Fringe. Funny, engaging clowning that deserves a great audience.

I've never seen a clown show before, and I was very impressed by Rocket and Sheshells. How they both fit in that couch is a mystery to me. Great physical comedy, great connection with the audience.

Murray Farnell

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Letters to Jenny

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Dear Jenny,

Was at a 2:15 performance of *Burning Brothels: Sex and Death in Nevada* by Katherine Glover the other day—good show, informative and entertaining; poised, talented performer. Anyway, the CBC warning goes unheeded once again and a cell phone goes off, loudly—the owner is obviously mortified and quickly turns it off and sheepishly pockets it. I thought I saw Katherine shoot the guy a glare but she refrained from mentioning it and soldiered on. A little later I see a bluish glow illuminating the face of an audience member directly across from me (Venue 11—Red River College is a thrust with audience on three sides). WTF?! A woman has actually pulled out her iPad during the performance! And it's not like she pulled it out to power it down, she's obviously doing something. After awhile she presses it against her chest, obscuring the glow, temporarily, until I hear it chirp. You know, the sort of chirp that lets her know she's received a response to her e-mail or it's her turn in a game of Words with Friends? So she starts using it again, and again her face is illuminated for like 15 minutes. Really?! Katherine didn't acknowledge it but in the intimacy of this this venue (the woman was in the freakin' second row), it's unlikely she didn't notice it. After the show I indignantly followed the woman out intending to confront her, but the volunteer got to her before I did and soundly, but professionally, told her off. The woman? In her 60s. And she got a lecture on etiquette and courtesy from a volunteer in her 20s. You go girl!

Audra Lesosky

Stage Manager, *The Return of the Revenge of the Son of the Bride of Macabre Tales of Horror and Macabreness II: Satan's Boogaloo*

Dear Jenny,

In case you haven't heard, I'm writing to tell you what happened at Tim C. Murphy's one-man show *Blind to Happiness* at PTE on Thursday.

I was enjoying the show, becoming quite engaged in the plot and eager to see how it would be resolved. About 2/3 of the way in, there was a scene where one of Tim's characters was gazing out above the audience, about to share a big revelation that came to him as he was out for a walk, admiring a big blue sky. There suddenly came the loud, shrill squawk of a fire alarm: a devil bird from theatre hell, you might say.

We were forced to evacuate, regretfully. But as we filed out, one audience member suggested to Tim that he finish the show outside, and Tim agreed! He gathered a few props, along with his wits, and off we went. Word spread as we headed outside, and most of the audience ended up gathering around Tim on the sidewalk behind Portage Place. Tim gamely fought off a gusty wind and other distractions to finish the story, much to our delight.

So congratulations and an extra round of applause for Tim (along with his tech, who supported Tim right to the finish) for some excellent work and a great Fringe memory.

Michael Case



Come to **June's Window**, fill out this ballot, and give it to our stage manager at Venue 2 for a chance to take home this handknit monkey.

Name: _____

Contact Info: _____

