"Reporting on the Fringe"

ISSUE#6 Saturday, July 27, 2013



Finally F'ing Finished!

This is IT!—We are finally, fully, finito, fin, and finished.

No, wait. It's 2 minutes to my declared 7:00PM Friday deadline and here's a letter sneaking in at 6:58PM from long time Fringe tech/debut actor, Chris Hadley. And wouldn't you know it's just the kind of thing we like to put in Fringe wrap-up issues (though I confess I have no idea to whom he is referring when talking about negative individuals on social media. On this one, I am out of the loop even if I am more than a little loopy)

You see, I'm writing a column in the wee hours of the final Saturday, which traditionally finds me snoozing or boozing, in certain knowledge that these last pages are already in your eager hands.

But when Thursday wound up having too much copy for an 8-page paper, and too little for 12, we stalled until more showed up—and it did.

Final Business—Finish Saturday with that special Fringe sample platter we still call *The (not so) Secret Midnight Cabaret* aka *Dr. Calagari's Bristly Cabaret* –*OR*– *Bo Dirk Explores Grim Little Pickle Pit And Lets Pro*-*Hockey Circle Save 66 Red Sparrows, As Melody Hitchcock Asks "Possible For Epic Show Melody To Thread True Yarn Nowhere, Please?"* There will be one show only, at the King's Head at midnight tonight.

This is a benefit show with the proceeds going to Winnipeg Harvest. Tickets are \$10 and go on sale at 10:00PM.

That rambling title contains fragments of the names of the companies and/or shows represented at this year's Cabaret, (although *Til Death: the Six Wives* of Henry VIII isn't represented even though its star, Tara Travis, is filling Jem Rolls' shoes (with what?...Porridge? Feathers? Squeaky toys?), as Cabaret company wrangler.

That fragmented title also makes all of them eligible to be nominated the very next night at the fabulous *Jenny Awards Show*.

Donkey Fever—Sunday, July 26th, at 11ish, we'll fill King's Head once again with Fringe performers and their fans who will shout their appreciation for the nominees in thirteen absurd categories, all with the aim of sending each winner home with a cute little individually handcrafted, stuffed donkey.

If a show's name (or a fragment thereof: see above) has made the Jenny's pages in some way, (review, shameless self promotion, photo, random



gossip) it is eligible for a Jenny award. If not, it isn't.

There is no admission charge for the awards show, and it vstarts as soon as enough of the nominees have struck their venues and made their way to the King's Head.

Unfinished Business—First, I'd like to send a thousand thanks to all the advertisers who so generously supported us. I promise Email receipts will soon be forthcoming. NOTE: **New Grattitude**, **Vaguewaves**, and **See Smay Run**, kindly find us at the King's Head, either tonight or tomorrow, so we can settle up.

As always, big thanks to all of you who covered the Fringe from day one onward, especially Jenny's own intrepid team of scribes—Lisa,

Kevin, Arden, Ray, and Eric. You're all awesome.

Thanks too, to Murray Hunter and Shawn Kowalke who between them tweeted, updated the website, monitored, facebooked, elegantly filled review and column space, and hosted Jenny's events.

Thanks to Dave Pruden for his quirky cartoons that makes reading the front page such a delight.

We didn't have much space this year, but thanks to Dave Nishikawa for jumping in and providing us with some great photography.

And to the team of Cook and Cramer whose dedicated attention to detail and artistry is evident in every Jenny issue, thanks. as always, for making Jenny look so good.

And as always UPS makes us look good. Many thanks to Carol, Vipon, and Steve for their dedication to the Jenny Revue.

That's it for 2013, Fringers. You can find past issues in the beer tent and read us online at **jennyrevue.com**.

See you at the Jenny Awards! Coral McKendrick

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Congratulations to The Jenny Revue

for over 20 Years of reporting on the Fringe Festival



Eletters BUZZ Reviews

Dear Jenny,

(This letter is only the views and opinions of myself as an individual and does not reflect those of the Fringe festival.)

I have been working as a venue technician for the past 13 years for the Winnipeg Fringe, and have loved every minute of it. I have teched in 6 different venues (one now being a gravel parking lot), run over 65 different productions, and this year, for the first time, I acted in a show (with the most amazing group of people I've ever met).

The Fringe became the starting point of my theatre career. It also blessed me with the opportunity to become part of an incredible community, and has brought me some of the greatest and most cherished friends I've had in my life.

So why am I gushing?

Recently, I've heard negativity in comments about careers in theatre (including the Fringe). And I cannot stay silent any longer. I have chosen to do this. Every year I, like everyone, return to Fringe because it's a passion. I am part of the community. And it is part of my life.

None of us will ever get rich doing this, and we all still return, year after year. There are 50 other weeks in the year to earn a living, and 2 weeks of Fringe to let us live.

The people I've heard the negativity from have proven to me that they have not one ounce of passion in their souls. It angers me because they come across as "better than us". Now the negative remarks I speak of have been on social media, by people who are looking outside of the Fringe circle that they were once part of. I'm happy you moved on. Not because you're making more money now, but because you aren't raining on our parade (we've had enough rain, thanks).

So to every one here in our Fringe family, thank you for making my life full of joy and fulfillment. I do this because I love it. It's in my soul. I strive every year to make this festival better and better for all of you. And what the naysayers are doing is...well, we all know opinions are like assholes. Everyone has one, some are full of more crap, and some need a serious mayo enema.

Thank you for letting me rant.

Chris Hadley Macabre Tales

The Stranger Next Door

Eeshka Peeshka–Alloway Hall (Manitoba Museum)

The story starts strong, as an ominous visit disrupts an elderly couple's new retirement retreat.

As the tension builds, I expect a ghastly denouement. However, at a certain point, the tension fails to build any more. The denouement comes but I'm not at the edge of my seat when it does.

What should have been the most exciting part of the play becomes drawn out and matter-offact. I also brace for a surprise from the Bertha Mason-like character in Jane Eyre, but nothing materializes.

Inexplicably, the house lights are left on for the entire play, with an occasional few seconds of dimming. In a play that's supposed to build suspense, leaving the audience in full lighting creates a major distraction.

The Emile character is played superbly but an inexcusable number of gaffes really disrupt the flow of the suspense.

This is a very good play, but it could be great with some adjustments.

Ray Yuen

Weaksauce

Sam S. Mullins-PTE Colin Jackson Studio

I found out what "weaksauce" is. It's a hockey term for a wobbly flying puck that is not easily received by a team-mate to shoot. I also laughed my face off.

Sam S. Mullins tells a very touching tale of first love, and of virginity lost, in his self-deprecating, endearing style.

His open, relaxed, and genuine manner has you rooting for this potential underdog, in a tug of war to win his woman.

He is very articulate; I loved his use of hilarious phrases such as "That new heart smell," and "A seed-of-doubt farmer".

This humourous coming of age tale is well worth a look.

Lisa Campbell

Mixtape

Theatre 3–MTYP Mainstage

Mixtape is a series of short performances by Angela Horchem and Matthew Walley, which moves from bringing you to laughter to making you hold your breath. Each vignette balances movement and stillness, music and silence, to emphasize the power of each performance.

While there isn't an overarching narrative that draws the pieces together, each individual

moment is beautiful. I was surprised that at the Fringe, which is usually filled with the comedy of overacting and gross-out jokes, I would find such a perfect gem.

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I loved the simple clarity and understatement that drew the audience in. Particularly, Walley's blinks spoke volumes while his character remained silent.

The stage is large, and bare, and the use of the space really engaged each of us as R.G. Chesterton opened up his magical steamer trunk and set out props that promised delightful moments to come. Each prop was used beautifully and simply, drawing everything back to the very guiet, understated arrival of Chesterton on the stage.

Walley and Horchem are incredibly talented and keep the audience engrossed with the smallest movement and slightest look. Their command of the space was wonderful and I found myself absolutely captivated.

This series of pieces was achingly beautiful and encapsulated the power of movement performance. I hope this show returns to the Winnipeg Fringe in future years so I get the chance to see it again.

Christina Fawcett

Jennys of the World, Unite!



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The Wife

Snakeskin Jacket–PTE Colin Jackson Studio

This was by far one of the most powerful pieces of theatre that I have seen at the Fringe this year. Adapted by Ivan Henwood, from a film, it translated beautifully onto the stage.

The four actors that fill these meaty rolls are all equally captivating and thrilling to watch. Their nuances, facial and body movements and tone will have you on the edge of your seats with a gasp in your throat the whole time.

I was thrilled, terrified and moved from beginning to end. Definitely a must see.

Tim Gray

I've seen some fine productions and when the right script falls into the hands of the right cast it's great. This wasn't.

These four actors were struggling throughout this production, coming across as stiff, and annoying.

The script has some promise, but the actors were not pulling their weight with it. Well, one Wife made me chuckle. Go see for yourself which one.

Kevin Campbell

The Collectors

Have We Met?—Rachel Browne Th.(Crocus Bldg.)

This sensual and exotic dance show focuses on and around a collection of shoes, meant to represent anything you might covet and collect.

The highly visual dance numbers range from ordered chaos to highly choreographed elegance. This is an extremely talented troupe and I think a lot of their gifts aren't used properly in this presentation. I like the gags and the jokes but they spend too much time playing with the shoes and not enough time showing us that they're one of the best dance companies in the Fringe. Nevertheless, this is still a "can't miss" in my books.

Ray Yuen

My Grandfather's Dresser

Mochinosha, the Wishes Mystical Puppet Co.— PTE Mainstage

After 30 plays this is the first to make me cry. This work of art was the most unique, astounding, and beautiful I can recall seeing since year one of the Fringe.

It's quite something to see a red haired Caucasian male mesh so perfectly with his lovely Japanese-speaking co-creator. This is the heart-melting tale of a young Japanese girl's enormous love for her missing grandfather. She travels twice a year with her parents to visit him in his new home in Canada. This is a depiction of the magical fables and tales her grandfather told her over the years.

The tale was told through the use of puppetry and masks.

And what puppetry! Exquisitely crafted gems from life-sized to tiny, including an enormous, vicious centipede that was the scariest, and most creative thing ever created from garbage bags!

Seri expertly wove this creature through a fierce battle, which reminded me of the Chinese Lion Dance. The shadow puppetry was exceptional, and the audience was captivated throughout.

If you read the program at the venue you will see why this show was so perfectly done. The credentials and education in the art of puppetry explain the calibre of this show. This one is flying under the radar; Seri Yanai came all the way from Japan, so least you can do is make it to PTE.

Lisa Campbell







To celebrate the F...(Fringe) Marketplace Players present

Strange Day at the Fringe

by Denis Thornton Could an outing to The Fringe get any weirder or funnier? Venue 3 **cameo by Vinny Firenzio**

www.jennyrevue.com

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Rom Com

Monkey Centurion Prods.—Alloway Hall (Man.Museum)

This somewhat zany romantic comedy is great fun.

The talented cast makes the most of this slightly off the wall script that includes a straight guy, Zack, who continually gets dumped, and finally connects with the "right" girl at a gay bar.

This is only accomplished with the help and interference of the rest of the cast. I particularly enjoyed the interplay between Zack's two gay friends.

A thoroughly enjoyable hour at Fringe!

Richard Ball

Thom Pain (based on nothing)

Evans Street Productions-RRC

The title of this show tells all. It truly is nothing, based on nothing, and a bit of a pain. This show was an hour of rambling, and I'm not sure where it was going or why any of it was being mentioned It's a shame to say, ultimately, it didn't seem to go anywhere. It left me feeling confused, and more than a little bored. Maybe some of it went over my head, but most of it seemed like meaningless babble, and that's not really my kind of show.

It seems like a show that is unfinished, and has potential to be great, but it's not there and it fell flat. I wanted to like it. I really did.

Arden Pruden

Jake's Gift

Juno Productions-PTE Mainstage

We generally frown on re-mounts, however when it's a show of this calibre and you missed it twice, forgiveness flows freely.

The script is gold, and Julia Mackey more than does it justice. The dual portrayal of an adorable French 10-year-old girl and the crusty, Canadian 80-year-old veteran is top notch. Jake returns with reluctance to Juno Beach where memories and feeling overwhelm him as he comes to love the annoyingly inquisitive young girl who incidentally has become the caretaker of Jake's brother's grave.

The audience all suddenly came down with horrible colds at the end as there was sniffling and clutching of tissues all around.

Lisa Campbell

Umpossible!

Reviews

Travis Bernhardt–PTE Colin Jackson Studio

I walked in expecting to be impressed, and I certainly was.

This year Travis Bernhardt offers a whole new set of tricks, nothing too flashy, and pulls them all off without making a big deal about it, keeping the audience looking forward to what he's going to do next.

This is what magicians should be in my mind, engaging and able to quietly pull off their tricks like they're no big deal, leaving the audience wondering how they did it.

Arden Pruden



2012 Audience Choice Award Winner, Theatre Passe Muraille (Toronto) *Crapshoot!* **birdy** Genetics loads the gun, environment pulls the trigger.

Fringe Venue #11 - Red River College July 18th to 28th Various times





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CIRCLE

John Montgomery Theatre Co.—Son of Warehouse

JZZ

CIRCLE is an interesting and titillating show where 8 scenes are played out depicting various sexual scenarios, and where one of the characters in the previous scene is also in the next scene until it loops back to one of the first characters.

The variety of situations is quite interesting when you consider that each of the 16 people appear twice in very different circumstances. Christel Bartelse and Bob Brader do a great job of differentiating all the various characters.

The highlights for me were the second last scene—which is a very funny, and very steamy, online tryst—and the sound effects they use during blackouts to represent the actual sex.

Murray Hunter

Rumble Pak presents Game On

Rumble Pak–Son of Warehouse

This was a pretty original idea for an improv show, in my opinion.

What we were presented with was a full on video game simulation, (or as much as they could do considering they had no idea what they were getting into), complete with a character

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OI

selection screen. The tech must have been a nightmare, seeing as all cues were given on the spot without a lot of warning.

An interesting and original idea, delivered by three wonderful new improvisers. They've only got one show left, so I recommend going to check them out one last time.

Arden Pruden

Against Gravity

Mind of a Snail Puppet Co.-Son of Warehouse

This silly story translates successfully thanks to the enthusiasm of the performers, well-timed guitar riffs, and the supporting sound effects (many from the audience).

The shadow puppets are cute but there's no real plot. The show only runs 45 minutes, which is perfect to keep kids' attentions glued, and short enough for adults to avoid tedium.

Ray Yuen

The Dark Fantastic...

Martin Dockery–WAG

We sit in dim light as a barely discernible figure sits at what might be a radio console. A voice that is part Ted Nugent, part Tom Waits drifts toward us. As our eyes adjust (or the lights come up slightly) we see a figure in a crumpled straw cowboy hat. His hands dart and flit as an impossibly macabre tale unfolds to its grisly end. Then another story starts, lighter in tone but equally fantastical. It seems like a new story, but common details emerge. Then another story emerges from the second one, and gradually the threads come together. All in all, spellbinding performance.

Kevin Longfield

Melody Moore

Stumblebum Productions-WAG

This one-man show tells the story of an unfamiliar figure to most Canadians, but as we learn, one who deserves our attention. Moore was a leading figure of his time, a composer of such songs as *Believe Me if all Those Endearing Young Charms* and *The Harp that Once Through Tara's Halls*. Richard Hanna does a great job of enlivening this character and the other people in Moore's life, from Lord Byron to the Prince Regent. He also plays the harp and sings beautifully. An unfortunate choice was using a head mike. I don't think this was necessary in this venue; I actually found it difficult to hear his amplified voice distinctly. All in all, though, a charming work.

Kevin Longfield





@ the



SHOWS REVIEWED

2 for Tea 6 Guitars 7 Stories (2) Adult Entertainment African Folktales... Against Gravity (2) Apocalypse Clown! Ask Aggie-The Advice Diva Aspberger's; a Tale of a Social Misfit (2) Battle of the Bastards BE A MAN Beaver Den. The Better Than Bong Water (2) birdv Broken Ballerina, The (2) Bulls Heart Canuck Quixote Charles Presents: Moby Alpha (2) CHARLIE: A Hockey Story CIRCLE Collectors. The Comedy Plus Time Equals Tragedy (4) Confessions of a Fairy's Daughter Confessions of a Redheaded... (3) Dandyman Dark Fantastic, The Dead Wrong Dirk Darrow... Dirty and True (3)

Dog Act EPIC PITCH Erik de Waal's Tales... (2) Fat Sex!... Fire Women Forget Me Not (3) Fracture Frenzy of Queen Maeve God Is a Scottish Drag Queen Good Friday (Music & Madness) Good Hustle. The Good People Bad Things Grim and Fischer (3) Grumpus Gets Revenge! Hamlet as Told on the Streets Hear Lies Henry (2) Hockey Night at the Puck & Pickle Pub Hot Thespian Action Hound of Ulster, The (2) I Hate Bill Pats Too: Almost Homeless I Love You, You're Perfect, Now Change Jake's Gift jem rolls ATTACKS THE SILENCE Jesus' 13th Video (2) Jumpman Bros. ... JURN.E Keeper Kempe's Jig Kissing Sweet (2)

La Charade Limbo Little Pussy (2) Love's Trajectory Lovely Souls (3) Macabre Tales... (3) May & Alia Do Pirates!... Melody Moore Miss Mumford's... Mixtape Murder and Other Trivialities My Dad's Deaths My Grandfather's Dresser (3) Never Own Anything... Of the Stars and the Apples Offices One (Two) Woman Show (3) One Dollar & THE KEY Outside Joke Lets You Be the Captain Parking Lots Improv... Pit, The Poe and Matthews... Promise and Promiscuity... Quest For The Cup (3) Quickies with Chekhov (2) Quilters Radio: 30 Red Bastard Rom Com

Room At Both Ends Rope Rumble Pack presents... Self-Destructivism Serving Bait to Rich People Show Must Go On. The Soaring Height of Marshall Malone, The SOLID GOLD MOORE (2) Sparrow and the Mouse..., The Steady Rain, A Strange Day at the Fringe Stranger Next Door, The Taxidermy: The Musical Technoccult **Television & Error** They Call Me Mr. Fry This Prison:... Thom Pain... Timeless Titanic, The Umpossible! Washing & The Carpenter, The Water Wings Weaksauce Wife, The (2) Wonderfully Amusing

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Email it: jennyrevue@shaw.ca (words) dacramer@shaw.ca (words & pictures)

Jenny Box it:

The Beer Tent (inc. paper & pencils) The Beer Tent (inc. paper & pencils) The King's Head PTE (near Fringe ticket tables) MTC Warehouse CanWest Global Performing Arts Centre(MTYP) Planetarium

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Letters

Dear Jenny

After my bad-tempered diatribe published yesterday, [Ed: Issue#5, page 10] I want to correct the record. First, the three plays I attacked were in retrospect not as bad as I might have indicated: it was the cumulative effect of seeing them almost back-to-back. Second, since I saw those plays (day two and three of the Fringe) I have seen far more first-rate shows than I can remember seeing in years. The concesus in the line-ups is that quality-wise, this is the best fringe in memory. *Kevin Campbell*

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