

when I heard it was completely jumbled.

"Bedtime Story" was by far the most inconsistent performance of the evening. Director Dave Bertrand deserves some credit for even attempting to do this odd little piece. The main characters, played by Tim Wortman and Leslie Shaw, were played out fairly well -- mind you the inconsistent accents were almost enough to drive anyone nuts. There was too much useless action during these characters' dialogues. It's hard to concentrate on what is being said if you have to follow the action as well. The performances in supporting roles by Mark Miller and Michelle Stevenson were fairly well done, if not a little too close to hysterical.

In keeping with the old proverb -- save the best for last -- the final play of the evening was "The Real Inspector Hound". Everyone talked to before going to see the show told me to stay for the last play because it was the best. They were right. Outstanding performances by James Foley and Trent Drake were definitely the key to the play. Not to say that there were no problems with these two, but the few unintelligible moments were nothing compared to when these two were hopping. The rest of the cast, Wendy Poirer, Hal Keller, Chanel Gallant, Jennifer Godfrey, Mike Ling and Clark Wasnidge also put in good performances but were outshone by Drake and Foley. Director Michael Bertrand, who also played a disembodied role in the play, deserves a lot of credit for undertaking this play fairly successfully.

Over all, the evening was definitely entertaining and good for a few laughs. The plays were ambitious undertakings and, all things considered, the results were fairly well done. All people involved should feel good about their work on these projects and the end result of them. ■

Coming
January 7th, '93,
The New X-Press!!



Michelle Stevenson and some more play people (no names on these bloody photos).

