



# Vicar's Whore



VW 21

Frýdek-Místek, 03 July 2009

One suggestion from the last meeting was for our group to start visiting the theatre together to get a feel for the stage from the viewpoint of the audience.

An opportunity came up with a performance of *The Minister's Wife* presented by Divadlo u Lípy in Ostrava. Four of us, plus the daughter of another, were in attendance to watch this story of a middle-aged woman with a big mouth about to have her dream come true when her husband is appointed interim minister. She immediately begins to put on airs, schemes to dump her equally obnoxious son-in-law, and in general makes a meaty nuisance of herself in the manner of Helena Růžičková, complete with the enormous breasts and breathless exhortations. Naturally it all comes to a pathetic end, in reality as well when the audience, which barely chuckled throughout this political satire, gave the cast only tepid applause. It could be they were in a state of hypnosis, inasmuch as a large part of the action and dialogue depended on characters always coming and going. Door on the left closes, door on the right opens, right one closes, left one opens, left closes, right opens, and so on. Not quite the same as watching a tennis match, but there was the feeling that the whole play could have easily collapsed had one of the doors jammed on its hinges. No worry about this happening in *Sally Carter*. Everyone enters and exits at the left side of the stage. Those who survive the scene, of course.



*We're in the big leagues now!*



*Watch out for that door!*

On a more down-to-earth note, VW has been asked to contribute to the charities working on behalf of the recent flood victims in North Moravia. Since our treasury stands at exactly zero, we can do it on an individual basis by texting Dms Povodne09 to the number 87777. Any contribution is welcome and it will gain us experience when the time comes for us to go knocking on doors.