



Vicar's Whore



VW 27

Frýdek-Místek, 04 October 2009

It was practically all business as VW finally got down to addressing the issue of organization, albeit over cold beer and hot onion soup. First up was the membership rolls, which was pared down to eight last week in the wake of the three resignations and the new foreign manager's persistent absences. Even with that count, Czech bureaucracy still demands that the paperwork contain an official committee with a chairman, treasurer and secretary-general. Named to this triumvirate, for the record anyway, were Darren, Katka and Kate. Last is the position of inspector-general, which should go to Petr since he already does something like that in real life. What all this means is Kate will take care of the paperwork, Katka the box office, and Darren the casting couch. Petr will take care of the three of them.



reconstruction. All the bricks and mortar lying about gave it the atmosphere of a ruin, not exactly an ancient amphitheater, but certainly convenient enough for our purposes. One room was swept clean and painted white, removing any worries about the actors delivering dusty soliloquies or stumbling over rubble in the dark. Everyone there agreed that it felt good to be standing up and moving about after all that sitting and eating for the last few months. Now it really matters when the script calls for somebody to hit the floor, even a cold concrete one. There were only chairs for props this time, but a table will be handy to have around for the next rehearsal. It's essential for working out the orientation of several scenes, particularly those with Mrs. Carter, who is variously at it, under it and damn near on top of it.

