



# Vicar's Whore



VW 24

Frýdek-Místek, 09 September 2009

In what is becoming something of a tradition for Vicar's Whore, the only person holding a script in the group photo is a newcomer, in this case Jarek Broda, who brings his skilful dealings with overseas customers to the role of, well, somebody we may eventually need to deal skillfully with overseas customers. A new foreign office perhaps, run by, naturally, the new foreign manager. That's the nice thing about VW: You come to one meeting and you're already a manager. Afraid there are not going to be any new managers this week because the meeting scheduled at James' flat had to be postponed. No problem, as the recent spate of good weather has been excellent motivation for everything except learning lines. Not that this lull should be considered a holiday of sorts. The first performance is only two months away and we still haven't had a partial rehearsal, much less a full one. But the long-anticipated voice recording of Sally Carter has been finished and distributed, all members are kindly asked to listen to it with care and excitement and be ready to imitate



George, Sally, Preacher and so forth come our next gathering.

It was clear from the last two meetings that James should definitely take the role of George Carter, only minus the cowboy hat. And Geoff may not look much like a preacher but he sure sounded better than most men of the cloth in the role. Petr, with

only two lines as the lieutenant, will now also play the wounded soldier about to lose his leg. He's encouraged to practice regularly to ensure his pleas and moans sound authentic. The role of orderly is still open if our new foreign manager is interested, and the lineup for Sally and Mrs. Carter remains the same. Katka and Ivana have to remember, however, that their acquired British accents seem a bit out of place in rural Georgia in 1864. Mother is mother and not mothah, the same as father ain't fathah. American endings can be harsh on the ears but not nearly as harsh as the director will be if he again hears, "Mothah, mothah, fathah is home, fathah is home!"