



Vicar's Whore



VW 34

Frýdek-Místek, 10 January 2010

There was some question whether the first rehearsal this year would take place on account of a winter storm moving in and bringing transportation to a standstill. In the end only our two Sallies couldn't make it, but the ever versatile Kate easily slipped into the role. When I told her not to worry about knowing all the lines, she said no problem and promptly produced a script from her bag. Then out came another and another. Whoa, wait a minute, people. Reference VW 33: No more scripts. Prompting was allowed this time, given the weather and general rustiness following the holidays, but that's it. We have to move away from homework and on to making final decisions about staging.

In the first scene, Mrs. Carter will now sit at the table with the family. Her standing in the kitchen like a good little Czech wifey was too distracting for the



visual line of sight. Scene 2 will see Mrs. Carter grip a dirty dishtowel as the preacher gets ever closer. He then takes the towel from her before whirling her around to the table. Perhaps when Sally swats him with the switch, he can pick up the dishtowel to try and swat her back, but of course she gets the better of him. Scene 3 will have the ramparts forming a 90-degree angle to include the exit in no-man's land. We have to

give some thought to what these ramparts will look like and how to get a hold of them. Anybody have contacts in the Czech ministry of defense?

Scene 4 was the last one we were able to get to before the storm drove us homeward. Here the big change has the deserter creeping off into the corner as he hears Mrs. Carter coming. Once she's in the middle of the room, he slips between her and the door to block her escape. We can then have him greet her with something like, "How ya doin', lady?" The revolver at this point will be in a flour jar and therefore white and powdery when Mrs. Carter goes to use it. For the second shot, she should still be pointing the gun at the soldier. She pulls the trigger out of panic, drops the gun and flies into Sally's arms. When she faints later on, she should again fall into Sally's arms, who then stretches her out beside the deserter. After Sally makes her closing statement, she will pick up the gun, grin at the audience and exit. This way there's no need to worry about her having to drag bodies around on the stage. Geoff made a good suggestion regarding Sally discovering the money on the deserter. Instead of her counting out, "One, two, three-hundred and twenty dollars," it would play better with the audience to remove the last zero. "Ten, twenty, thirty-two dollars. We're rich!"