



Vicar's Whore



VW 32

Frýdek-Místek, 15 November 2009



One play that didn't make it into the three-year plan revolves around a man who decides to teach your typical obstructionist bureaucrat a lesson. It has since become timely in light of the ministry of the interior rejecting our application to be certified as a civic organization. The lawyer handling case number MV-73338-2/VS-2009 took exception to one of the stated goals,

namely translating plays and getting remunerated for such work. That's doing business, not volunteering on the public's behalf, wrote the lawyer in two pages of obnoxious legalese. It's a chickenshit point to be sure, both because the "remuneration" was never specified in monetary terms and because the charter was taken word for word from an example supplied by the ministry itself. The lawyer did invite us to object to her reasoning (by hiring a lawyer, naturally) but it's better to take out the offending passage and resubmit the application just to get it behind us. Then, if she tries to dish more chickenshit our way, it's obvious she's looking for a handout and we'll have to find another way of dealing with her kind, short of what actually happens in "Whatever the News". In any case, the nameless bureaucrat in the play has now been given the name Daria Benešová. Even if our Daria somehow managed to earn her law degree by means other than the fast track method recently uncovered in Pilsen, we'll leave the "JUDr." title out because it looks dumb anyway.

The last rehearsal was our first run-through without any real directing or pausing to take stock of each scene. When it was over, Ivana got another round of applause for her mastery of her lines, and Karin and Katka, the two blondes there below, again showed why the play is called "Sally Carter".

