



Vicar's Whore



VW 26

Frýdek-Místek, 27 September 2009

And now for a little drama: Vicar's Whore was rocked to the core of its very foundation last week when three members gave notice that they would discontinue their association with the group. That's where the drama ends, however, as their decision has nothing to do with a missing cash box or misadventure on the casting couch, not least because neither exists in the club. Martina, Anna and Radana simply find themselves stretched for time and feel it would be unfair to the others to pretend otherwise. Anna is finishing up her last year of studies, Martina has taken on more responsibilities at her other theater group, and for Radana, there's always something to take care of in her pre-industrial environment. Best of luck to them in their future endeavors and

a reminder that there will always be tickets ready for them at the box office if and when, like the cash box and casting couch, we ever get one.

The news, understandably, was unsettling for that school of thought that believes the closer we get to the performance date, the less enthusiasm there will be for showing up for rehearsals. None of that was evident at the latest reading of *Sally Carter*, which

had the walls shaking in Katka's new, freshly-painted home. One can only imagine what her young son must have thought of his mother wailing away like that in a foreign tongue. Of course, it wasn't all just thundering and bellowing. Geoff nearly brought down that same house with the Boston accent he gave to the character of the Yankee deserter. His death throes were uncannily on target and a stern reminder of the sorry fate that awaits deserters.

