



# Vicar's Whore



VW 36

Frýdek-Místek, 31 January 2010

The inevitable has occurred. Citing his heart wasn't in it anymore, James gave up all pretense of ever learning his lines and has left the group. His absence was immediately felt at the pre-rehearsal meeting, where he was always the first to arrive. Since his timeliness was the only real tradition we had going for us, the first to arrive this time around should be honored to continue in his stead. So... congratulations, Kate! The next order of business concerned costumes and Ivana's unfortunate report that Divadlo Dvořáka no longer makes its extensive wardrobe available to amateur troupes. Just when it looked like somebody was going to have to start sewing into the night, Katka announced that she has a good friend working at Dvořák who owes her one. It should be no problem to organize something with her, she says. And if not, Katka will let us know exactly how many yards of material she needs for each costume. Finally there was the surprising news that we may easily surpass our quota of 6 guests per member for the premier. Some people are talking about 10, 15... hell, entire rows! A sellout would be great, but we also want to make our theatre available to the wider public. It might therefore be practical to work out a second performance with Aréna for around the end of April, first of May, and divide our private parties between both of them. Have a look at your schedules – meaning everyone, not just Ivana – and see if you have nothing in that timeframe that would prevent us from putting *Sally Carter* in repertoire.

The only significant change that came out of this week's rehearsal again dealt with the Yankee soldiers taking notice of Mrs. Carter. Stashing her away in the corner only made an awkward situation seem even more awkward. Suddenly, a moment of inspiration! We'll have Sally simply cover her up with a tablecloth. Just like a piece of furniture. The lieutenant will discover Mrs. Carter under the sheet, uncover her for the captain's pleasure, then move on to the breadbox.

