## ARTS



Until March 13

## **Review by Charmaine Roux**

I was very disappointed in this produc-tion insofar as I felt tantalized by the promises of the first act, let down by the non-fruition of my expectations, until finally I was enveloped by feelings of complete boredom and annoyance. "How interesting" I thought, at the end of the first act. "How unusual to attend a play and feel that we are being asked to

a play and feel that we are being asked to dispassionately withdraw from the turmoil of the character's lives and observe, without emotional immersion into tragedy.

without emotional immersion into tragedy. For a change, we can laugh at human frailty and sorrow because the characters can look at themselves, at others and at life with humour, and laugh." But for me, the humour turned sour. Laughter stuck in my throat. I could not even view this production as black comedy. No doubt due to the highly wrought, over-enthusiastic pace of the acting. We'd move from a line of despair to a rapid fire response back to the comic. There was no time to digest the pathos and appreciate time to digest the pathos and appreciate

the humour. On the whole the acting lacked subtlety, thus effectively destroying the poignancy of the theme of human frailty and the humour based on self-discovery and acceptance of self and life. The story involves three sisters brought together by an attempted murder. The youngest sister Babe, played by Lorraine Behnan, has shot her husband in the stomach and her two sisters rally round to support her. The would-be murder is the focus for the action, but by the second act focus for the action, but by the second act we realize that all three sisters have trouble we realize that all three sisters have trouble coping with life. The problems stem from their childhoods, when their mother committed suicide by hanging. They were brought up by a domineering "granddad-dy" and each of them grew up with individual insecurities. Meg, played by Gale Garnett, cannot maintain a relationship with any man. Lenny (Judith Mabey) has always felt herself plain and unacceptable to her family and Babe, well she felt alone and lonely, so she shot her senator husband who physically abused her. her

This doesn't sound altogether too humorous does it? The wry, painful humour is there, but this production lacks the subtle touch.

## Coming to grips with self

Hosanna Workshop West, Citadel Rice Theatre by Dave Cox and Grant Littke

Workshop West's production of Michel Tremblay's Hosanna can be con-sidered a qualified success.

The script is wonderful — one of the better modern Canadian plays. Set in the Montreal apartment of two homosexuals (one a transvestite, the other a leather-clad biker), the play explores their search for self-definition. Identity, not homosexuali-ty, is the theme of this play. Richard Gishler as Hosanna and Jack

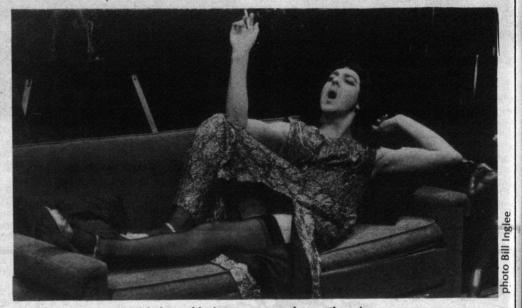
Ackroyd as Cuirette provide convincing and sympathetic portrayals of their characters. They argue, trade caustic one-liners, and play venomously off one

lack of an emotional edge in their ex-changes, particularly in the first act. Gishler is guilty of delivering too many of his biting attacks in a flat voice. The volume in his voice was high, but the intensity and passion seemed to be missing.

passion seemed to be missing. Gishler redeemed himself in the second act, however. As Hosanna gives "her" personal history the audience gains an appreciation of the dimensions of the conflict in his/her identity. Perhaps the most poignant scene comes when Hosanna tells us that "she" is afraid to remove "her" makeup for fear of what "she" will find underneath. Both Gishler and Ackroyd are absolutely believable as they rebuild their relationship. Their mutual efforts are at first hesitant and awkward, but they begin to crystallize as each reveals more of himself to the other.

crystallize as each reveals more of nimself to the other. Workshop West should be commend-ed for the technical aspects of the produc-tion. Given the difficulties in working with theatre-in-the-round, the staging (by Deb-bie Wells) and direction (by Gerry Potter) were very good. The lighting (by Brent Thomas) was excellent. All in all, Hosanna was a play worth seeing lifthe opportunity arises again to see

seeing. If the opportunity arises again to see it, seize the chance.



A relaxing moment in Michel Tremblay's Hosanna - a play worth seeing.

