

BUT IS IT
art
 SWEETIE?

*“She was Snow White...
 but she drifted!”*



SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN POOFS.

The Basement at The Leicester Square Theatre.

Runs to the 9th January.

Box Office: 0844 847 2475

★★★★☆

HI-HO, HI-HO it's off to The Basement at The Leicester Square Theatre we go to marvel at this year's panto spectacular.

Bette Rinse as the evil Queen opens show in true Danny la Rue style with a bit of Shirley Bassey thrown in; instantly the audience knew that they were in for a treat. The songs and even the script were in true panto tradition, rhyming sonnets abound.

Tanya Hyde opens her role of Snow White with a Diana Ross number, 'When You Tell Me That You Love Me'. Is she on helium we ask, as

her character voice was a fabulous, on-the-money Disney rasp never faltering for an instant except for when she reverted to her normal voice for an intentional one line delivery that had the audience howling. Anthony Poore, Miss Tanya Hyde's real name, is an entertainer with true comic timing and a performer to watch.

Traditional audience participation is encouraged and yes the gags work. There is an air of old school slapstick attached to this production brought to it because of the staging given to the show by Roger Kitter, a true master of his craft. Best known for playing Captain Alberto Bertorelli in the TV sitcom 'Allo 'Allo and his expertise on the subject of line delivery, timing has rubbed off on the younger actors playing their parts in this seasonal offering.

One of the highlites of the show is the singing of the Dollar track 'Mirror Mirror' so apt that the real David Van Day and Terese Balzar would

have wished they looked and sounded as good as the talented Ashley Bates and Miley Rose here. A completely kitsch delivery.

Horrible Hilda's entrance, a tour de force performance by Simon Gross performed in true whirlwind fashion to Donna Summer's 'Hot Stuff' adds a vivacious element to the cast, and the naughty vulgarity of the performance made the show skyrocket.

Current pop queen, Lady Gaga, Benny Hill moments and the seven dwarves singing a rather dodgy version of YMCA complete with amended lyrics to suit each of their names take it all a stage further, with cliché after cliché thrown at the audience with complete gay abandon, in true panto tradition.

Treat yourself this Christmas and pop along to the Leicester Square Theatre and see this show - a pair of tickets would make an ideal stocking filler. Frantic festive frolics!