

Dixie Medley

Alexandra
Edith & Else
John & Lisa
Neil & Simon
Valerie N.
Valerie S.



Seaside Medley

Amanda
Brenton
Danny
Geoff
Ian
Janice
Rachel



Audition Cast List

Alex Teligadas
Alexandra Vezzio
Amanda Hyatt
Angela Milne
Athena Teligadas
Barbara Thomson
Brenton Kelley
Brian Parker
Carol Abel
Carole Williams
Chris Bearne
Ciara Barker
Danny Wells
Deb Anderson
Edith van den Heuvel
Else Marie Beekman
Gavan Guilfoyle
Geoff Stevens
Ian Brooks
Jackie Fleming
Jane Philpot
Janice Allgrove
John Hall
Karim Hyatt
Lisa Fleming
Liz Turner
Lucinda Jobe
Malcolm Turner
Mike West
Neil Johnson
Paul Abel
Paul Barker
Rachel Parker
Simon Critchlow
Steve Anderson
Steve Preston
Steve Wilkie
Valerie Naisse
Valerie Scott

"The Director" Chris Bearne
The Director's Assistant Linda Myers

Curtain Call

Audition Order

There's No Business Like.....
When I take my Morning.....
Romantic Medley
The Swimming Instructor
Barbershop and Barbara's shop
Picture Postcard
Green Eyed Yellow God
Burlington Bertie
The Fiancee
The Plumber
Seaside Medley

The Cast
Rachel Parker
See above/below
Geoff Stevens
See above/below
Danny Wells
Amanda and Karim Hyatt
Valerie Scott
See above/below
Mike West
See above/below

The Interval

Skit
Dixie Medley
Let's call the whole.....
Love is.....
Wild about Harry
Sand Dance
Melancholy Baby
Where's your
Who's on first
Tap your Troubles Away
Big Time

See above/below
Janice Allgrove and John Hall
Lucinda Jobe
See above/below
Neil J, Steve W. & Gavan G.
Edith van den Heuvel
Ciara Barker and Amanda Hyatt
John Hall and Alex Teligadas
Carole Williams with the Tappers
The Cast

The English Shop

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L-2520 Luxembourg
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Fax 47 19 25
English Specialties
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Cards, Books and
Plenty of Christmas
Present ideas!

Chapter 1

From Babe to Buttons...
From fairies to fairy cakes...
From Snow White to Stoppard...

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keep you entertained, informed
and amused...books,
magazines, cards...and all the
latest videos!
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Romantic Medley
 Angela & Paul
 Athena & Mike
 Barbara and Steve W.
 Carol & Brian
 Deb & Steve A.
 Jane & Alex
 Lucinda & Karim
 Directed by John Hall



Harry's Girls
 Alexandra
 Edith
 Else
 Janice
 Valerie N.
 Valerie S
 Directed by
 Edith van den Heuvel



Pianists
 Liz Turner
 Jackie Fleming



Tappers
 Amanda
 Danny
 Lisa
 Valerie N.
 Valerie S.

The Fiancee
 Brian
 Jane
 Janice
 Malcolm
 Neil

Written and Directed
 by Rachel Parker

LAMP by
 Malcolm Turner

Gofor Extraordinaire
 Eleanor West

Production Team

Director
 Carole Williams

Producer/Assist Dir.
 Linda Myers

Publicity/Programme
 Valerie Scott
 Janice Allgrove
 Linda Myers
 Lucinda Jobe
 Geoff Stevens

Costumes
 Lucinda Jobe
 Calotta Gattis
Make Up/Hair
 Helen Collins

Lighting
 Anthony McCarthy
 Hubert Wellenstein
 John Brigg

Front of House
 Chris Wilson
 Eileen Nober
 Heather McCarthy

Jo Patrick
 Lisa Myers
 Pamela Carlisle
 Tina Ruff

Barmen
 Andre Feltes
 Alan Carlisle
 Campbell Thomson
 Colin Myers
 Serge Pogorzelski

Pirate Productions presents

Curtain Call

Directed by Carole Williams

A fun-filled festivity of
 music, movement and merriment

24th - 27th November 1999, 8.00 pm
 Gasperich Parish Hall

Barbershop

Alex
 Brian
 John
 Karim
 Neil
 Simon
 Steve A.
 Steve W.

Many Thanks to
 Angela and Andre
 Feltes
 For all the support,
 And the provision of

Wonderful
 Food and Drink
 From a Hungry
 Needy and Grateful
 Cast !!!

Barbara's shop

Amanda
 Angela
 Barbara
 Ciara
 Deb
 Jackie
 Jane
 Janice
 Liz
 Lucinda

Curtain Call for pre season fun

There is no need to wait for Christmas/Millennium celebrations to start having fun as Pirate Productions proudly announce their latest show.

Director Carole Williams (of *ShowBitz*) is doing her stuff once again for a show called *Curtain Call*. The whole thing takes place in the style of an audition, under the watchful eye of Chis Bearn as the director. Its an Old Time show everybody is auditioning for, and so all the turns presented are in the style of British Music Hall or American Burlesque.

But within that framework a huge range of acts are being offered.

The music includes traditional favourite solo numbers, medleys and less well known songs ranging from the comedic to the touching. There are also dance numbers, comedy sketches, and a good few surprises – all presented in a spirit of enthusiasm and enjoyment.

Drinks will be available (of course!) and soup for the hungry – a good evening is guaranteed. Tickets are limited and selling fast, so book soon!



Curtain Call is at Gasperich Parish Hall, 8.00 p.m. on 24th to 27th November. Tickets are 400 LuF

and reservations can be made on 26 34 00 77.



Rachel takes Her Morning Promenade



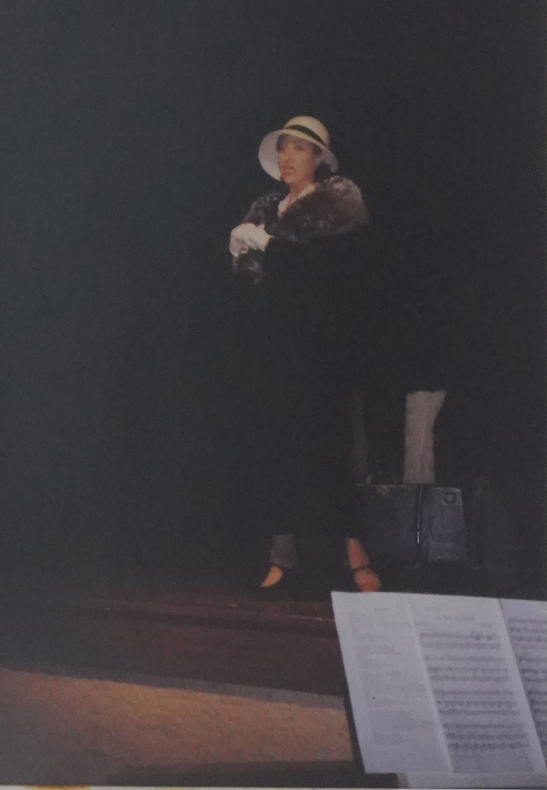
Carol Abel & Brian
watched by Mike West



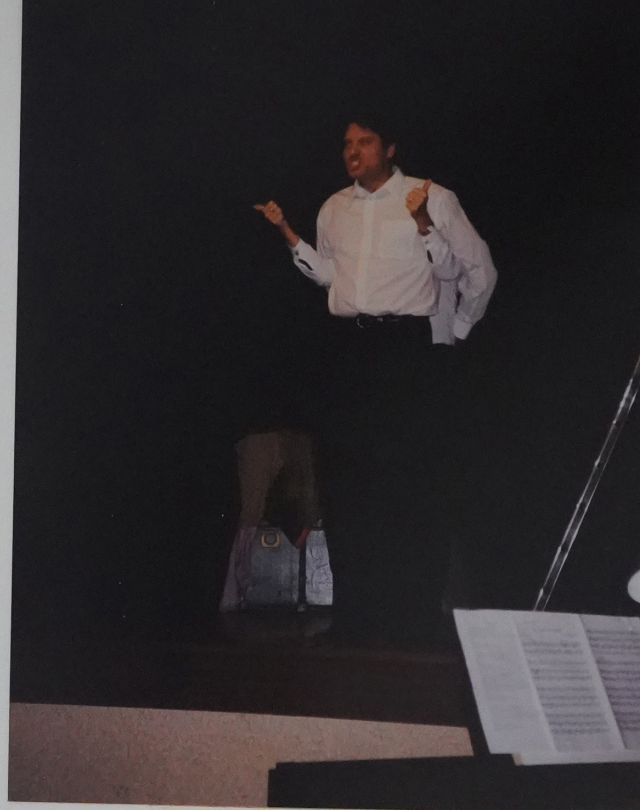
Lucinda Tobe & Karim Hyatt
and Alex Teligadas



Athena Teligadas, Mike West, Lucinda, Carol, Deborah Anderson, Steve Anderson, Brian, Karim, Steve Wilkie



Danny Wells spellbinding
in "Picture Postcard".



Karim & Amanda's hands in
"The Green-eyed Yellow God".



Jane Philpot and Malcolm in "The Fiancée" written and directed by Rachel



Malcolm, Janice Allgrove and Neil Johnson in 'The Fiancée'.



Valerie Scott as Burlington Bertie.



Mike West as The Plumber.



Rachel, Geoff Stevens
Ian Brooks, Amanda
and Janice sing a
"Seaside Medley".



Lisa, Neil, Valerie, Elsie
Simon, Edith, Valerie, John,



The Dixie Medley

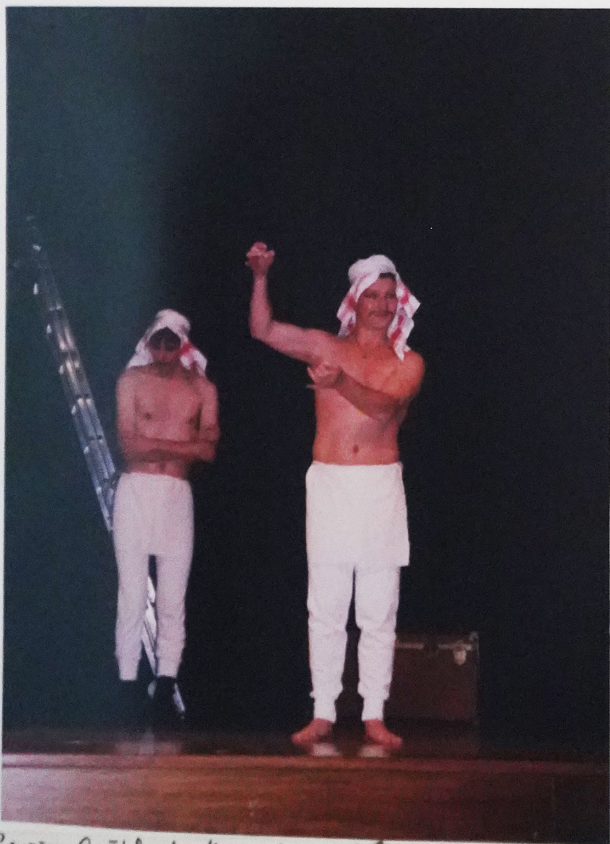


Janice Allgrove and John Hall
delight us with "Let's Call the Whole Thing off".

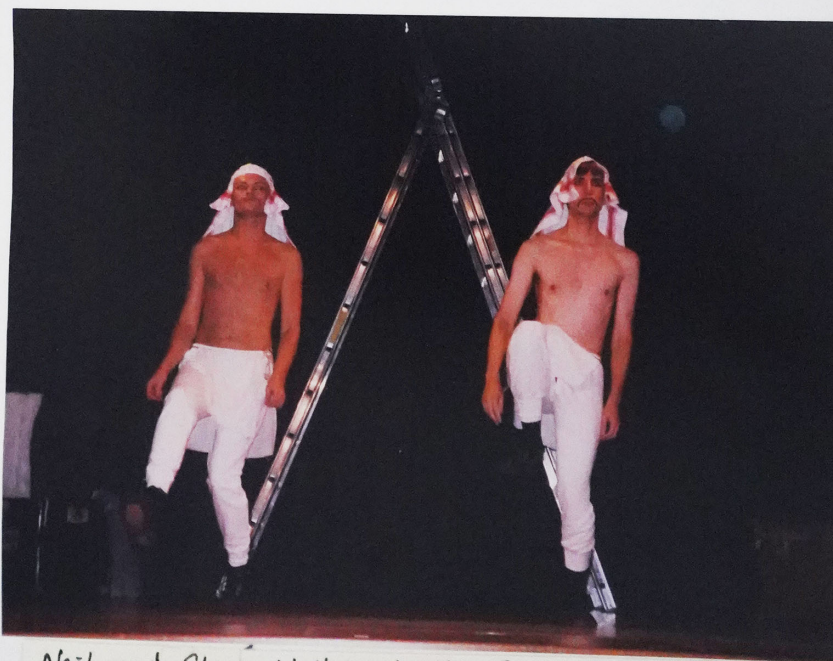




Lucinda captivates Mike, Brian and Karim singing



Garin Guilfoyle "muscles in" on the act and brilliantly mimes a joke.

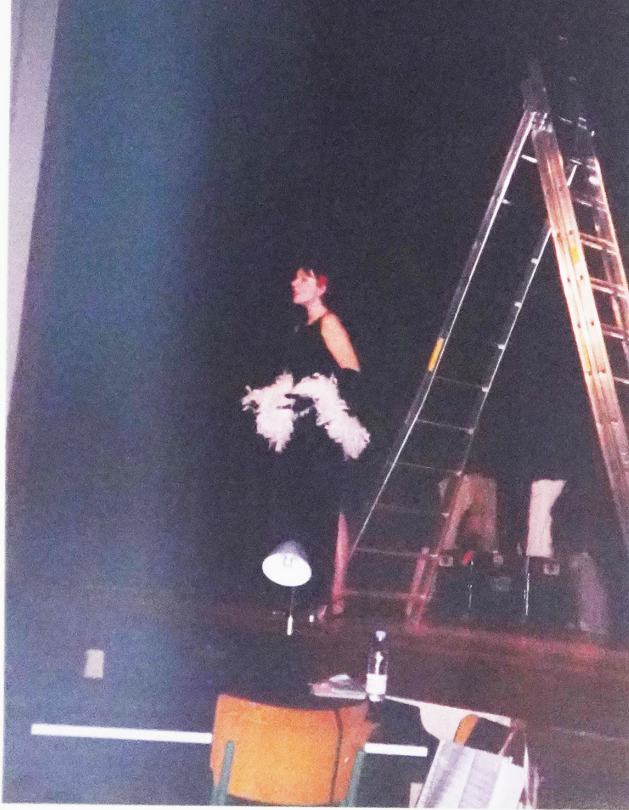


Neil and Steve Wilkie do the Sand Dance to "In a Persian Market" - music found in the piano stool of Pam Carlisle's Isle of Wight house!



Valerie, Valerie, Alexandra,
Janice, Else and Edith are
Just Wild About Harry.





first appearance of Malin's street lamp!



Ciara and Amanda sing a naughty song



Carole sings while Lisa, Valerie, Danny, Amanda & Valerie Tap their Troubles Away.

Curtain calls by clamorous acclamation

It is almost always easier to write a review of something you didn't like or enjoy, something you can point out the shortcomings of and then balance things up by paying tribute to whatever you did like: the colour of the programmes, perhaps, or the leading laddie's wig. Reviewing something that you enjoyed from beginning to end, enjoyed so much that your face was sore from smiling and laughing, is a rather horrible and difficult task. What on earth do you say? "Eeh, it were great, that, it really were".

Is this the kind of reaction that a

team of at least fifty stars of stage and backstage want to read, however? Do they not rather want detailed comment in print on "how we did" - in all 22 of the numbers in Pirate Productions latest showbiz extravaganza? And how do you avoid offending those who inevitably do not get mentioned individually, given that I do not have 6000 words and a special edition of the LuxNews to devote to acclaiming one of the most joyous and inspiring Friday evenings I have had in a long time?

Those who are already observing

that I have wasted several lines of this review can write one themselves next time, while I shall quite self-indulgently congratulate all those involved, who so entertainingly realised the designs of the deviser and director, Carole Williams, and made us marvel at a masterly piece of music-theatrical mosaic-making of morning melodiousness, marine mischievousness, magical murmuring, sentimental snapshots, poetry as perfervid performance, music hall memories, meaningful matches made with money, enchantingly erroneous identities, and mushrooming mass movement in moments of maritime madness.

And that was only the first half. As you notice, it was just mmmmmmmmm. All this was taking place in Gasperich kirk hall, with the agile audience seated (or standing) around tables, sipping savoury soups at affordable prices. An excellent scheme for a winter's night.

Then there was bardic brilliance, songs from the South, an unsuccessful attempt to put a stop to the proceedings, practical polyandry and seaport polygamy, po-faced pyramidal pirouetting, momentary and moving melancholy, dynamic double declarations of the desirability of Durex, a who's where, where's who, when's why and

why's what of transatlantic rounders, tripping the light fantastic with terpsichore, more of the magical murmuring, and then, alas, in a final flurry of fabulous fast and furious fun, the whole extremely exquisitely executed enterprise exploded in the Big Time.

For it was exquisite: each half was constructed as a proper sequence of contrasting or complementary events building to a very satisfying high point. A kind of "abstract musical", if you like, complete with very clever staging, costumes, lighting... The idea of presenting it all as a series of auditions was pure genius; the rehearsal pianists (as it were) were stars, and as for the improvisatory skills of the guest-director taking the auditions, the essential link man putting it all together both within the theatrical fiction and for the audience in Gasperich kirk hall, your reviewer - unlike the gentleman in question - is lost for words.

The whole team, cast and backstage, obviously had a whale of a time. So did everyone there the night we were lucky enough to lighten the load of the labouring week with such lovely ladle-fuls of living laughter. Oh, it were great, it were.

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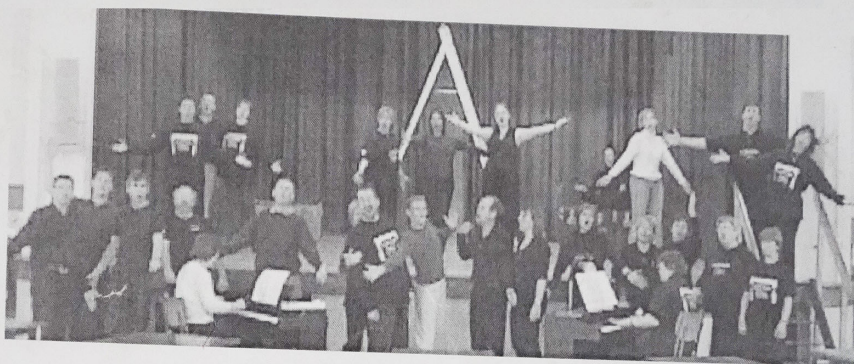
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REHEARSAL SATURDAY 13 NOVEMBER



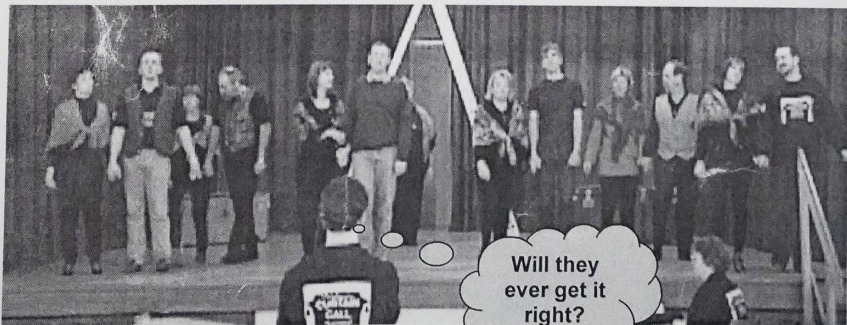
LET'S GO ON WITH THE SHOW!!!!!!!!!!!!

Carole asks, "Has anyone seen Paul's tiddler? If not, then, as we just said, let's go on with the show....".



YOU WANT IT IN THE KEY OF
WHAT?????

MORNING PROMENADE? IN LUXEMBOURG?
IN NOVEMBER? DRESSED LIKE THIS? ARE
YOU KIDDING?



The Hopeless Romantics

Will they
ever get it
right?



OK, GIRLS, LET'S GET DOWN AND GET FUNKY!

Sh_t, Janice, you're standing on my foot and it really hurts!!

If I do really well, maybe next time they'll let me wear one of those nice hats too...



At this point in the rehearsal we were disappointed to find that Fifi and Françoise would not be performing their special number, entitled (we think) "Where's your Johnny?" "Maybe next rehearsal?"

You say
"antidisestablishmentarianism"

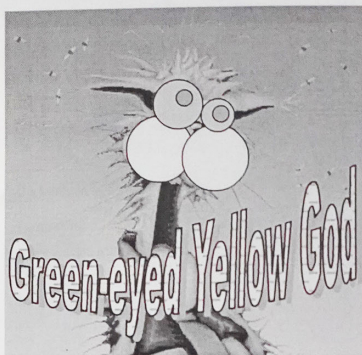
and I say
"antidisestablishmentarianism",
so Honey, what's the problem?



Where does this guy come up with these ridiculous lyrics?



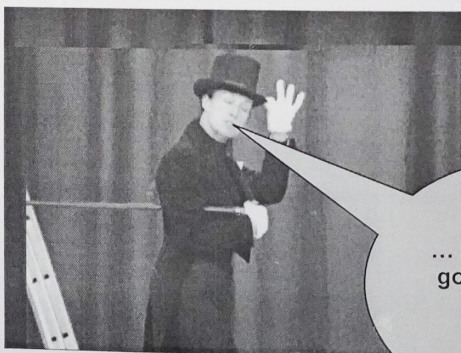
...in his wallet 'til
the day he died – the
worthless old BUM!!



KARIM'S BEST PERFORMANCE YET!



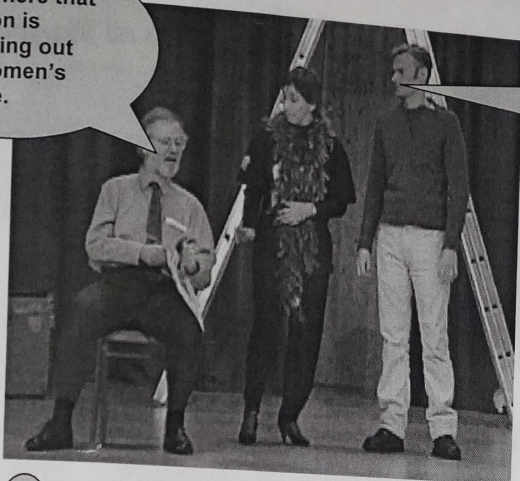
I.....uh.....
STROLLLLLLED...
uh, then, uh.....
Oh, hell, the words
aren't that important....



... I look damned
good and that's
what really
matters!

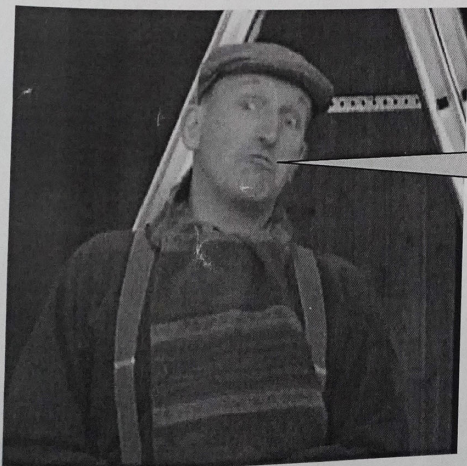
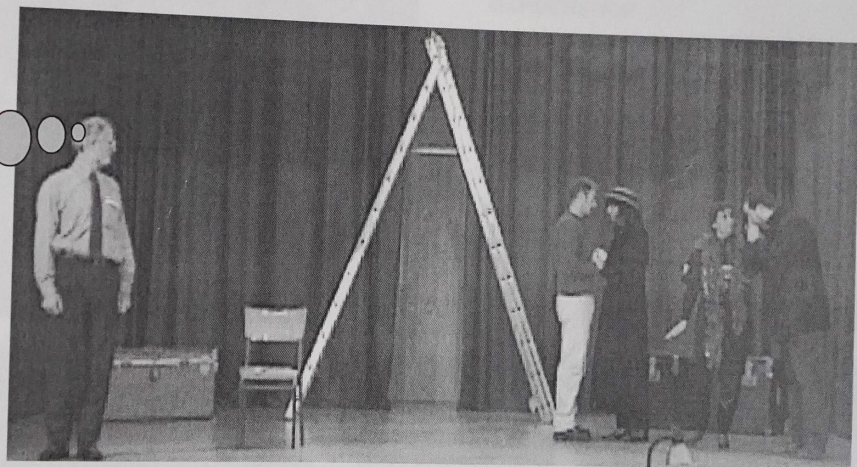
Certain Call

It says here that Branson is branching out into women's lingerie.



What a coincidence – I'm going to buy a mansion like Branson's. (Whoops! wrong scene!)

All the talented unemployed actors in the world, and I get stuck with these four...



So I says, "How many blinkin' times do I have tuh tell you idiots? I'm the flippin' **PLUMMA!!!!!!!!!!**"

The Swimming Instructor (Geoff in absentia)



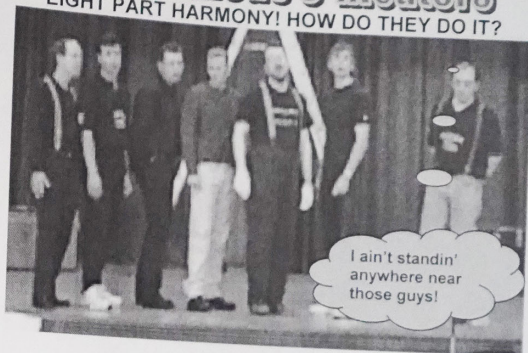
What a relief to be away...

...from those !?@% PIANOS!



The Fabulous 8-nicators

EIGHT PART HARMONY! HOW DO THEY DO IT?



I ain't standin' anywhere near those guys!

THE

BARBERSHOP

LADIES

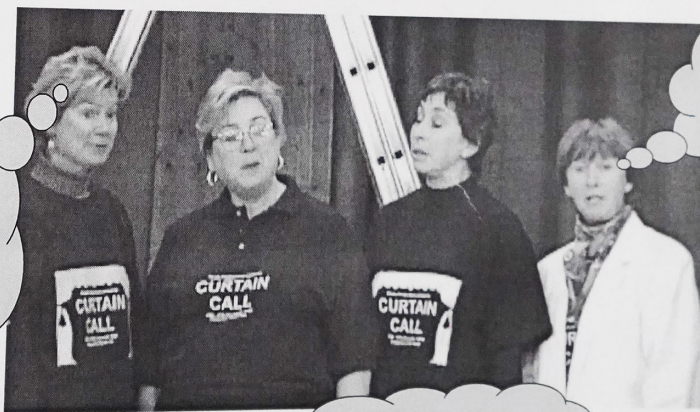
CROON

AND

MAKE US

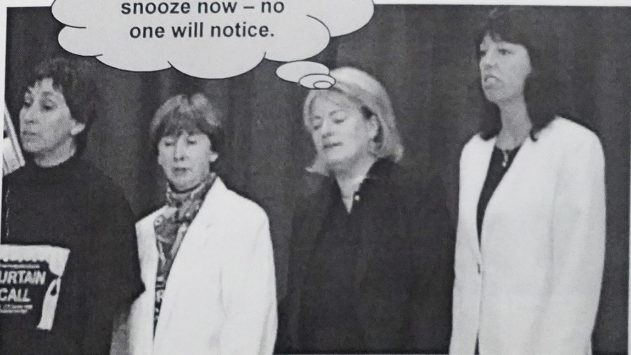
SWOON

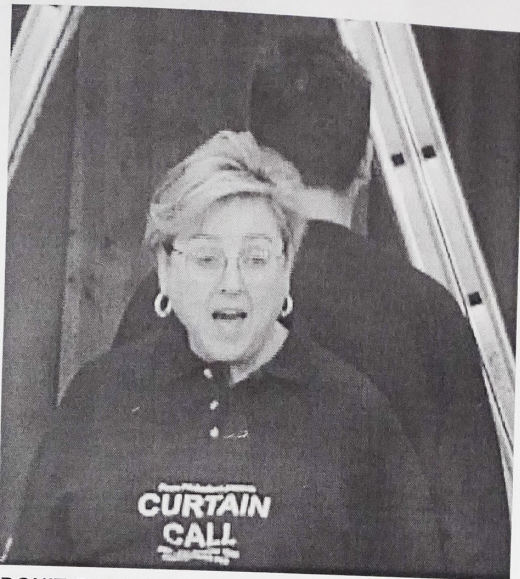
I think we just sang the right notes – all of us – at the same time! Wow, that sounded good!



They tell me I look scared. That's 'cause I am.

I'll just take a little snooze now – no one will notice.

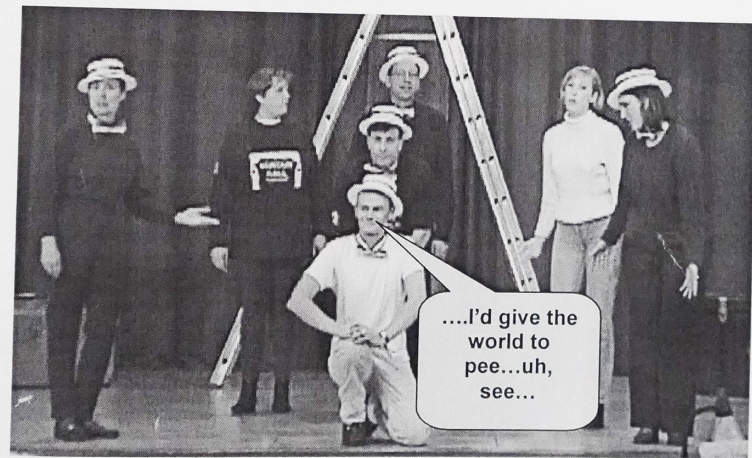




...and I'd like to thank my supporting cast – those little people without whom I wouldn't be here today.

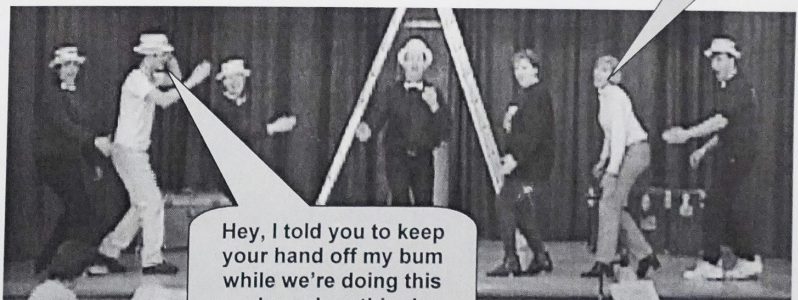


DON'T TURN AROUND UNTIL YOU COUNT TO 50
AND I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO HIDE



...I'd give the world to pee...uh, see...

Same goes for you, Johnnie Boy – don't even try it!



Hey, I told you to keep your hand off my bum while we're doing this choo-choo thing!

Then...

Please, no cameras during the ritual Sand Dance. You might disturb the spirits.

And Then?

Wild about Harry? Guess not.

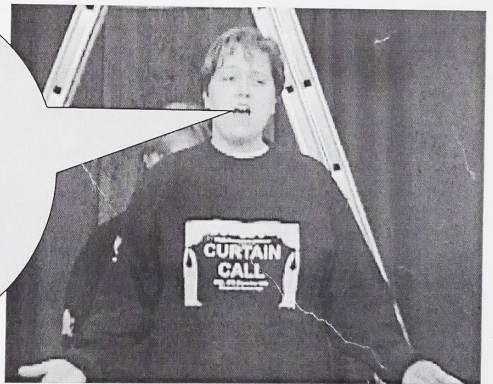


Can you believe that these people are paying good money to hear a Greek and an Aussie babble on about some stupid washed-up American sport??

Next....

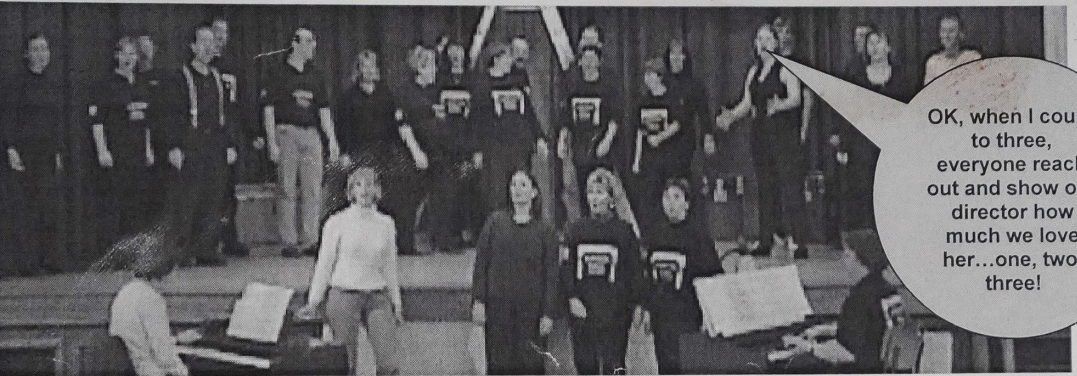
Melancholy Baby took a pass 'til next rehearsal...

You see this shirt I'm wearing? *It's the name of a show*, and you're all starring in it, *you hope*, and it's on just 12 days from now, so let's get on with it people !!!!!!!!!!!



"...SKIP TO THE LOO MY DARLING"

AND FINALLY, THE FINALE



OK, when I count to three, everyone reach out and show our director how much we love her...one, two, three!

Very, very good! You can all go home now.



The End