

Matthew, Christine & Co.

This past Sunday evening, November 5, I visited Toronto with a friend of mine from Windsor. There, we met up with two of our Torontonians friends and - after discussing the various films we could see - happened upon an ad for your *Gorey Story*. It took some convincing on my part (2 of them wanted to see *Borat*, while the third is a huge *Gorey* fan and worried about an adaptation), but I was able to convince them to go.

I can't fully describe the experience we had there at your studio, seeing your show. Every single cast member was uniquely incredible for so many reasons. The staging, the set, the colours, the lighting, the sounds, the music... inventive, bold, challenging.

I was at once overcome with laughter, watching Basil be eaten by bears, and moved to absolute weeping, as Victor was run down by the train to the unbelievably gripping screams of his mother.

As I stood on the street before the show - in soaked feet - waiting for one of my late-coming friends to arrive, the actor playing 'death' strolled the street, so slowly, piercing eyes darting everywhere, her umbrella poised. We were - for a time - quite alone on the road and I felt - deeply - a sense of forboding fear. So much so that I moved inside and took to looking through the window instead.

In Windsor, Ontario, I sit on the board of directors for ... Artistic Productions, and am co-founder of ... Productions. For me, this trip to Toronto was about seeing theatre. I took in *Wicked* (predictably), and *Descent* (over at Passe Muraille). But what I walked away with was the best theatrical experience I've yet had... watching the talent that created your *Gorey Story*.

Kudos to a job well done. I have friends in TO going to see the show in the coming weeks, and am trying to arrange another trip from Windsor during that time to take in another performance.

Thank you. Very much.