

## "Fiddler... a Review from the Pew" by Tammy Gay

I laughed...I cried...my heart soared.... I was afraid...my temper flared...my heart broke...I went home exhausted!

With much anticipation, I attended the opening night of "Fiddler on the Roof" by the Crossroads Church Theatre Company. The performance was everything I expected and so much more! Had I not known personally that this was the first performance of this show as well as the first performance in this house; I would not have believed it! The house, the set, the music, the lights, the voices, the choreography, the characters (and believe me when I say "characters") were all perfect! I was magically transformed to Anatevka.

Some of my favorites:

[Nachum] ...just because you had a bad week, ... I should suffer? (How many Kopeks did you wrangle from the audience, anyway?)

[Yente] ...not every woman is a Yente. (Thank goodness!)

[Tevye] ...and this one is mine...and this one is mine...this one is not mine...that one is mine... (Poor Tevye; but we know he loves Golde in spite of it all.)

[Lazar Wolf] ...what would I do with two? (Two what? Two cows or two wives? Too funny!)

The look on the Tzeitel's face where her new husband demanded she dance with him? Priceless!

"The Dream" was cast, costumed and choreographed so creatively! I laughed and screamed and shook in my shoes! The cast and Sharon Jones "dreamed-up" those costumes! Grandma Tzeitel and Frumah Sarah couldn't have been more good ghost/bad ghost!

I could go on and on, but my rambling won't do it justice... I hope you made it to a performance and did not miss this show! Five Stars AND Two Thumbs Up!

