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by Laura Prudom



Photo Credit: Dawid Jaworski
Alina Phelan, Olivia Henry, Silas Weir Mitchell
Lascivious Something

Lascivious Something is a peculiar little play, a statement which I intend as only the highest compliment. Penned by Sheila Callaghan and mounted by Paul Willis for its [Inside] the Ford run, this sultry, seething, sometimes seedy production is never quite what you would expect, the script often flowing like a stream of consciousness spilling from the actors' lips to our ears.

Set against the backdrop of Reagan's presidential election, idealistic ex-pat August (Silas Mitchell) pursues his dual passions; winemaking and his beautiful young wife, Daphne (Olivia Henry) on a secluded Greek island. Two days before the harvest of August's first wine, their idyllic lifestyle is shattered by the reappearance of August's old lover, Liza (a tremulous, explosive Alina Phelan) who brings with her a lifetime of secrets and betrayal.

In one of the play's most effective conceits, the characters' innermost thoughts and desires are played out for the audience to their most violent, lustful climaxes, before being safely rewound, allowing the narrative to continue more tactfully, only hinting at the violence and venom bubbling beneath the surface

of every taut interaction.

Sometimes dreamlike, often shocking, *Lascivious Something* is at once both fraught and languorous, its most powerful moments found in the quietest revelations or silent stares. Go with an open mind and you are certain to find that your cup runneth over with ideas by the final bow.

Lascivious Something is playing from now through May 1 at [Inside] the Ford at the Ford Theatres Complex.

www.FordTheatres.com