

Adam Christian Srygler

What's Cooking at The Spitfire Grill? A Taste of Something Good.

03/29/2011



Autumn colors along Copper Creek, near Gilead.

After seeing a show, I have to talk about it.

Now, with my new website, I am thrilled to blog about what I see. I am not a journalist, but trust that I will always have an opinion.

Last night, I was in the Gordon Wilson Lab Theatre on campus to see a student directed studio of the musical, *The Spitfire Grill* by James Valcq and Fred Alley. The show was directed by a dear friend of mine and graduating senior, Stephen G. Tabor.

I thought I would share my thoughts and feelings about the direction, the acting, or the costumes, but for me, I can't let go of the way I felt when I left. While most technical aspects were wonderful, the emotion I felt from my seat in the audience set the spitfire inside my soul.

When I sit down in a theatre, I open my mind and my heart to whatever is about to happen. Last night was no different. There were many powerful moments, and to say the least, I laughed, I cried, and I wanted more. The last note sung by three powerful women brought chills, and rather than applauding, I wanted to change seat and start the show again.

This beautifully written story was well done by Stephen and his cast and crew. The set was fitting, the lights were warm, and the costumes could not have been more perfect. I knew everyone in the cast, and I was proud to have the opportunity to see them do great work before I graduate. There were moments when the energy felt low, but there were better moments when the emotion was raw, vulnerable, and I felt like I could reach out and touch it. That is good theatre.

Good theatre happens when it makes you talk, and I talked (even to myself) all of the way home with the music in my head.

The set was great, and despite the fact that I know Stephen's awesome work ethic; a stranger would have recognized his dedication to this piece. The actors were well prepared vocally, and most importantly, spiritually. Good work is when I see past a friend playing an old woman. The characters were alive and breathing and having nearly completed my minor in musical theatre at WKU, I saw a "spitfire" of a performance.

If you didn't see it last night, see it TONIGHT. 8pm. Gordon Wilson Lab Theatre.

See what's cooking at the Spitfire Grill, because I had a taste...and I would love a second helping.

James Valcq

Thu, 07 Apr 2011 1:05:58 pm

What a wonderful tribute you've written to the *Grill*. Thank you for opening your heart and sharing how the show made you feel.
-James Valcq