

### MY AUTOPSY ★★

Written and performed by Hamish Boyd. Directed by Fif Fernandes. Presented by Curried Haggis Productions. July 10, 10:30pm; July 13, 4:30pm.

*My Autopsy* is the unfocused memoir of Hamish Boyd and, although the memories themselves are interesting — Boyd's recollections of his time as a coroner's assistant are the best of the bunch — the lack of narrative glue binding them together creates confusion. At first, it's a story of madness, as young Hamish, scared by Dracula characters, is sent to the psych ward. But then, suddenly, he's fine. And then he's dropping acid as a teenager. And then he's in India watching a mongoose eat a snake? Luckily Boyd's acting holds up, his energy and talent thrown into every hillbilly, hippie and holy man, but characters alone are not enough to keep our attention for a full 80 minutes. **KB**

### THE MOVIES ★★★★★

Featuring Elan Wolf Farbiarz, Joshua Levine, Rob Gee. Written by Elan Wolf Farbiarz. Presented by Wolf Productions. July 10, 5:15pm; July 11, 8pm; July 12, noon.

A short depiction of movie genres is woven throughout a story pitting the small independent video store against the corporate Big Buster. Stallone impressions and too-soon Heath Ledger jokes get a bit of a giggle but the all-male cast is especially funny depicting famous hetero scenes: the *When Harry Met Sally* orgasm and *Dirty Dancing* finale the most notable. The delivery is energized but sometimes the actors are a little too quick to get to the punchline, swapping solid comedic timing for onstage jitters. Missed sound cues and music volume issues didn't help things either, but still, a truly funny hour. **KB**

### THE RESERVATION ★★

Written by Elizabeth Dawn Snell. Presented by Artists' Play Collective. July 11, 9:45pm; July 13, 2:45pm.

Set in a restaurant, dancers move between the roles of uptight waiters, sycophantic diners and frolicking drinkers. But other than that, it's hard to pin down a narrative or any relationship between one scene and the next. Still, some solo scenes are noteworthy, but rather than the company leaving one or two alone to work the floor, they stand aside looking bored. The best movements come straight from characterization; a drunken stumble down the street, an impatient customer waving down the cheque and a tango dance-off that starts out engaging but becomes awkward when two women end up partners with neither taking the lead. **KB**

...erived for modern youth language. What youths use the word "encapsulate," I ask