

Review from Laura S.

Reviewing the Host is in fact a tough task. Where are we going start? Let's start with imagination. Making images appear in front of the inner eyes of the audience is what brings any play to life. And one thing is sure, it is all there: The tree, the door, the tie. But where is she, the bride?

Where are we going to start? Let's start with provocation. Because I did find 'The Host' certainly confronting for the audience. In some parts in its length and loudness it was almost intimidating and painfully intimate to watch. This appears to be intentional because the audience is part of the performance. The host makes a pact with the audience by tearing down the forth wall. He makes them agree on subjects like the fact that everyone is wearing a costume, audience and host alike. He also makes sure that both sides see the same things in their minds, most importantly the door. So to say the host and the audience act in the same (dramatic?) reality. And so the question accrues: If the host can do it, and the audience can do it, why is nobody opening the door but instead is waiting for a faceless woman to do so?

Where else are we going to start? Let's start at the right time and place. For the host it is always the right time. He is a rigid entertainer, awaiting his guests any minute now. A marathon that I can relate to. Where is it going to end? Is there a way out of the circle or is it just going to gain speed and volume? To keep up the act and costume much longer will be tough. Thanks for hanging in.