

Pluck Review

When I first read the synopsis of Pluck, I was intrigued – a comedy about the Titanic; hmm ... I thought. But on the night, Pluck proved to be a highly entertaining, irreverent, yet thought-provoking theatre production.

Pluck centres around two traditional musicians joined by a quirky (cross-dressing as is later revealed) 'male' musician. As the story progresses through to the event of the Titanic sinking, the three-person cast display on many occasions great musical talent along with great acting, when they break into verse and play many well-known classical songs. This gives the show an entirely different dynamic for certain sections and provides an endless supply of different tones and styles throughout.

Aside from telling a story, Pluck is tremendously funny, including a seemingly random giant peanut, a drop-leaf grand piano, and roller skating violinists. There was also a good deal of audience interaction when one member was asked to play the symbols, and 10 others were asked to pop party poppers on cue.

My only slight problem with Pluck is that I think it went on for five minutes too long; the ending was just too drawn out and it wasn't funny. There was an eerie silence as the audience just didn't find what was supposed to be funny, funny. Whereas the rest of the humour, although random, fitted in well with the narrative, this just felt a little contrived.

Despite this, Pluck was still a hilarious take on a tragic event, which truly lived up to being a comedy about the Titanic!

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