

## An Evening with the Vegetarian Librarian



**Theatre / Spoken Word / SA**

**Rating: \*\*\*\***

**Studio, Bakehouse Theatre**

**Until February 29**

Tracy Crisp's 2020 Fringe offering is a skilful blend of humour and pathos intertwined with charming South Australianisms.

The third in her series of memoir-monologues, *An Evening With A Vegetarian Librarian* follows a wry and mildly passive aggressive lover of literature stuck in the frustrating bureaucracy of an HR debacle.

A woman with a knack for wordplay, the way in which Crisp weaves book titles throughout is inspired, and the dark background plot of a dead librarian (much more a nuisance than a tragedy) downright hilarious.

As she comments on the unending boomer-millennial social struggle, plights of the digital world and memories of a '70s childhood – Crisp has the audience captured from the moment the lights dim.

Make no mistake – this is a performance written by a Gen X-er for Gen X-ers, but as a millennial with limited background knowledge of a fraction of the material, it still had me rapt from start to finish.

*An Evening With A Vegetarian Librarian* is clever, beautifully written with sentences lyrical in structure, and simple in its delivery – the booming laughter from Bakehouse Theatre's Studio a testament to Crisp's unique craft.

Isabella Fowler - TheAdvertiser