

Tracy Crisp: I Made an Adult

Theatre / SA

Rating: ****

Nexus Arts and Mainstage, Bakehouse Theatre

Until March 13

Conceived and delivered is how Tracy Crisp describes this show, part four of a trilogy.

Cheap jokes, well told, bold performer and audience in complicity. She throws in a few at the start of this show but there's rare and valuable humour to come. It's midnight and she's baking a special birthday cake, from the legendary Womens Weekly book of special birthday cakes. Her youngest son is turning 18, and she talks about making an adult because now he is one.

Their travels and travails become a meditation on motherhood, love and that awareness that you must love them for ever and prepare them to leave you for good. Her delivery is superb, her observations honest

Her husband Adrian gets a few words at the start but it's her story all along. Even a childless man can respond to her tale.

One day Felix and Leo, such strong and fortunate names, may turn up at the Bakehouse in a show: 'My mother, the making of me'.

By Ewart Shaw for The Advertiser.