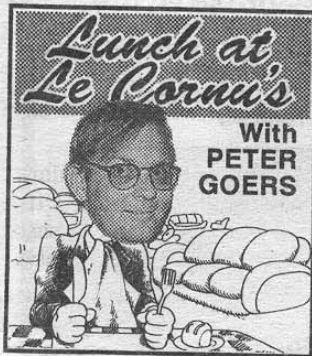


# Comic cyclone



**B**REAKFAST at Tiffany's. Lunch at Le Cornu's. Gee it's a wonderful life!

Last week Le Cornu's got a Penny Arcade. Miss Arcade, actress, comedienne, humanist, prophet and lunch guest is not so much a breath of fresh air as a hurricane.

Fair to say that her celebrated hit show *Bitch! Dyke! Faghag! Whore!* was

the 1994 Adelaide Festival and last week the revival of the show at the Space thrilled Adelaide audiences all over again.

We chewed the fat about practically everything. Such as: Adelaide (which she loves), Australia ("the promised land"), Americans ("over-stimulated and emotionally exhausted") and the OJ trial.

Moving right along to Mary MacKillop ("a Saint on lay-by"), families, the working class, Medea ("if she goes in the water one more time, I'll scream."), sexual politics, Quentin Crisp ("practically a Zen monk") and Quentin Tarantino ("a one trick pony").

Penny Arcade seems to love everyone - except for the intolerant. And everyone seems to love Penny Arcade - except for the intolerant.

"There are no boring cities", she says, "just boring people." She's right.

"Absolutely nothing happens between the ages of 20 and 27 and when you are 27 you are old. The most productive years are between 40 and 80." She's right and wrong and also 44.

Everyone's a comedian but there's only one Penny Arcade. If you are bored with this broad, you are bored with life. See her *True Stories* this week and grow and glow in the dark. Wow!