



The Italian in Me

Globe Theatre

Dina Morrone

"Stick your finger in the hole - all the way in!"

When a show opens with those inauspicious words, you sort of raise your eyebrow and wonder, ". . . how are they going to follow that?" Dina Morrone, a lovely Italian from Northern Canada follows it with a compelling, comic, sad, poignant and riveting exposition of her struggle to become an actress in the show business world of Italy which seems to have the term "casting couch" firmly entrenched in its modus operandi.

While most one-woman shows are a washed over variation of ". . . my baby left me and ain't coming back no more", this show has no baby who has left anybody, and we're pretty sure that if it ever happened, Dina wouldn't fret over it, since with her personality and looks she can snap her fingers and get a new baby in a heartbeat. But that's not what the show is about. It's about immersion in a way of life so different from the familiar, that the term "culture shock" is more than just a cliché. Dina talks about life with her grandmother "Nona" in Canada, and her decision to jump continents to pursue an acting career in Italy. The fun begins when she describes her experiences with the Italian men and how their views of sex are so different from what she had experienced or expected in her native country.

The audience howls when she talks about the many churches she visited, modifying her prayers as the situations never quite worked out as she hoped describing all the sexual mine fields she constantly had to evade before finally establishing a career as a talk-show host in Italian television.

Creating characters comes easy to Dina, who brings to life several people, from her loving grandmother to her interview with Federico Fellini, with a few others in-

