

DINA MORRONE AND HER SHOW "THE ITALIAN IN ME" RECEIVES KUDOS AND THE PUBLIC'S CONSENT

The attending public toasted author/actress Dina Morrone with

goodies and glasses of wine, hugs and compliments after her perfomance of her onewoman-show, "The Italian in Me", currently playing in West Hollywood.

They were richly deserved, of course, because the Italian Canadian actress and playwright had the entire audience enthralled and laughing with gusto as she narrated her adventures in Italy openly, unhesitantly and convincingly enough to earn the plaudits and the kudos addressed to her later on.

She tells her story with candor, even in the most embarrassing and personal moments, sometimes using an accent when quoting men who accosted her with sexual insinuations,



and always emerging as the person who lived the various moments with resignation and by adhering to her Christian values.

It is the story of an aspiring actress who wants to break into Italian movies only to find the usual lechers who value a woman'a body much more than her professed acting abilities. She is constantly pestered, asked to submit to their deepest sexual fantasies, challenging the very core of her morals as well as her religious upbringing just to satisfy their own carnal desires.

Dina Morrone recounts her adventures with frankness, with aplomb, and she never fails bo reflect her commitments to her chosen idiom. Shocked but not surprised by her various encounters with these pleasure-seeking men, she spends time in prayer in the various Roman churches and by invoking the saints in heaven, as her grandmother has told her.

In the "Italian in Me", unlike in an almost identical one-woman show of a few months ago, she is almost never compelled to resort to profanities to have her points illustrated.

She exudes charm and warmth when she comes to the day in her narration when she meets Federico Fellini. She shows a great deal of respect and admiration for the Italian cinematic director, whom she calls "Maestro".

Yes Dina Morrone, this proud, petite and capable blonde who speaks better Italian than most of us, knows how to steer attention to her as she goes through a few stage changes.

The Italians and Italian Americans should see her one-woman show currently playing on weekends at the Globe Playhouse, 1107 N. Kings Road, West Hollywood. It is superbly directed by Peter Flood, well-lighted by Joe Morrissey and edited with care by Creative Consultant Stephen Rivkin.