

THE KITCHEN

VIDEO

MUSIC

DANCE

PERFORMANCE FILM

512 West 19th St. (Btwn 10th & 11th Aves) New York, NY 10011

Reservations: 255-5793



The Kipper Kids

If a sense of arbitrary bonkers is one of the defining qualities of alternate theater, a pair of lovelies known as the Kipper Kids takes both madness and whatever they call what they do to uncharted depths. A sold-out, enthusiastic audience at the Kitchen recently paid serious money to see them cavorting inside and above what looked like an oversized toy house for about 40 minutes. They first sang various old barroom songs and revealed their genitals through the tiny windows of their play house. Later they climbed up top and treated each other in a manner some might describe as distasteful.

Mercifully, they did not defecate in their current gig, as they have been known to do in past presentations. The closest they got to that was smearing chocolate sauce over their buttocks. If I recall correctly, they proceeded to lick the chocolate off their hands and sniff each other's behinds.

Please don't ask me to tell you more. The Kipper Kids will be back again if you're that fixated. A colleague whose opinion I respect

finds their work interesting. I find it anal-repulsive. But maybe I'm supposed to.

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