

Where the song and dance begins

Purely patriotic and nostalgic it was to be sure but spectacular and entertaining for all that.

All things Irish, including large slices of history, those eyes that smile, those feet that drum and dance and that heady and unmistakable music were richly on display last night at the Regent Theatre.

Ireland, the show, where the publicity says, the song and dance began, is a hitchhiker's guide to some of the momentous events of its past told in a sound and light cavalcade of songs and traditional dances supported by

Review

Ireland
Regent Theatre



DON EVANS

video and slides.

It is quite a voyage and at the helm was Will Millar, that roving Irishman of all seasons, with a fine line in blarney and a swagbag of jokes featuring the inimitable Murphy.

With an impressive script, non-stop action, some stunning dancing by Philip Brady

and his Irish Dancers, all done amid strobing spotlights and swirling smoke there was never a dull moment.

A large audience clapped along with a variety of numbers from Sheila Ryan, Chris Hennessy and Millar himself and virtuoso violinists Tyler and Kendall Carson had a field day with their augmented instruments.

A highlight for me was the graphic evocation by Millar in song and narrative of those troubled times in the mid-1800s and the harrowing aftermath of the famine. All that marred things for me was the heavy amplification for some of the numbers.