

Thursday, April 4, 2019

by Gary Black

UAF's spring Theatre mainstage production is a mishmash of a show. It's part dark comedy, part drama, part netherworld adventure, all centered around that little device we spend too much time attached too - our cell phone.

Does it divide us? Does it connect us? And if it's ringing constantly — as the case here when a dead man's cell phone won't stop ringing — should we answer it?

Those are the questions playwright Sarah Ruhl subtly tries to tackle in "Dead Man's Cell Phone," the spring production at the University of Alaska Fairbanks, directed by theater professor Carrie Baker and brought to the stage by a superbly talented cast.

Jean, an awkward loner, answers a ringing rjqpg" dgnqpikpi" vq" Iqtfqp." qpn{" vq" Łpf" out the reason Gordon isn'in a trio of role

comfort level with each other on stage is pqvkegcdng"htqo"vjg"Łtuv"tkpi"qh"vjg"rjqpg0

Ross makes the bumbling Jean interesting, and she portrays goofy mannerisms with ease, never quite giving you eye contact while making nervous energy look easy on stage. She develops a romantic interest with Gordon's brother, Dwight, deftly played d{" Qnkp0" Qnkp" jcu" gogtigf" cu" uqogvjkpi" of a leading man in recent productions with Theater UAF, Fairbanks Shakespeare Theatre and Fairbanks Drama Association, and it's refreshing to see him go against type here. Dwight is socially awkward, nerdy and ujcdd{"\*jgøu"wugf"vq"rnc{kpi"ugeqpf"Łffng" vq" Iqtfqp+."cpf" Qnkp" fqgu" kv" y gnn" y kvj " knn/ Łvvkpi"enqvjgu"cpf"cp"wpmgorv"crrgctcpeg0



From left, "Dead Man's Cell Phone" features Emily Ross as Jean, Heath Robertson as Gordon, Siri Tuttle as Mrs. Gottlieb, Mary Conlin as Hermia, and Jared Olin as Dwight. It opens Friday at the University of Alaska Fairbanks. Kade Mendelowitz Photo

Heath Robertson, known to many for his frequent work with Fairbanks Drama Association, doesn't disappoint as the selfinvolved Gordon. He nails his monologue outlining his death, and it's worthy of the ovation it receives. Siri Tuttle as Gordon and Dwight's mother, Mrs. Gottlieb, channels uq o g"ugtkqwu"vjgcvgt" i tcpf" fc o g"c"nc"Gnngp" Burstyn or Anne Bancroft and makes every aspiring actor want to play a cold battle-axe.

The scene stealer, though, is Mary Eqpnkp." y jq"u jkpgu"kp" v j tgg" x cuvn {" fk gtgpv" characters — with accents! — as Hermia, Carlotta and an unnamed stranger. She's fun, fresh and energetic, and her stage time is a delight.

The technical aspects of "Dead Man's Cell Phone" shine. Kade Mendelowitz's lighting and Andrew Cassel's sound design cleverly propel the story. Lara Lotze's stage design ku"c" fk gtgpv"crrtqcej"vjcp" y jcvøu"uggp"qp" a lot of Fairbanks stages, but it's functional, and Amanda Casterline's costuming especially that of Carlotta, Hermia, the stranger and Mrs. Gottlieb — is funky fun and fresh. Mrs. Gottlieb's fur stole is such a character it needs its own speaking role.

Content-wise, that's where questions arise. The play is described as everything from "quirky" and "eccentric" to "dark comedy" to "drama." We know author Sarah Ruhl wants us to think about the topic ---how much phone is too much phone? — but it moves a little slow at times. That's no fault of Theatre UAF, either; they upheld their part of the bargain splendidly. Perhaps in Ruhl's haste to get us, the viewer, to think critically, she overlooked the main point of social media 101: get to the point and leave the vaguebooking online.