

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 2005

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PUCCINI'S LAST GAS P

VANCOUVER OPERA OPENER: Turandot, about a Peking princess who tests her suitors with riddles, was maestro Giacomo Puccini's final work STUART DERDEYN C3



VAAAT TISA

Theatrical hot tamale

Astrid Hadad from Mexico wows with colourful costumes and ranchero rock **IN CONCERT C5**



Holy extras, Batman!!!

Arguably the best flick about the Dark Knight, *Batman Begins* comes out on DVD with a bat cave-full of features **HOME MOVIES C16**

PLUS YOUR COMPLETE LISTINGS FOR THE WEEK AHEAD

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MUSIC

THE PROVINCE I E-LIST | C5

The bent, surreal world of the Astrid Hadad revue

PERFORMANCE ART : Brilliantly theatrical Mexican entertainer

In concert

Astrid Hadad y Los Tarzanes Where: Chan Centre for the Performing Arts, UBC When: Saturday at 8 p.m. Tickets: \$36-\$45 at Ticketmaster

Other than the looking on from either wing of the cautionary play we call the U.S, Canada and Mexico don't have a lot in common. Histories, languages and cultures are all quite distinct and separate. OK, except for tequila. Tequila knows no borders.

And nor, it turns out, does the bril-liantly theatrical, bawdy, campy, mournful, sacreligious and very funny Astrid Hadad. She may speak a fractured Spanglish one-on-one but give her a stage, a spotlight, her Los Tarzanes band and that bottomless trunk of outrageous costumes and the simpatico is absolute.

It helps to know Hadad comes from a deeply Catholic culture where brightly painted pictures of bleeding hearts, burning martyrs and general spiritual agonies were the Smurfs of her childhood. Churchy imagery and iconography



John P. McLaughlin ON MUSIC

become high camp in the bent, sur-

real world of the Hadadian revue,

just like she plays up the Mexican ranchera cliché of trumpets, gui-

tars and the handlebar moustachio.

came into this world to suffer," says

Hadad, "and some suffering is

"The Catholic religion says

we came into this world to

suffer and some suffering is

inevitable. But I believe we

came into the world to go

The Catholic religion says we

Ole, haby

shopping."

— Astrid Hadad

She's an Olympian shopper and always with an eye to stagecraft. She has a staff of believers who

inevitable. But I believe we came

into the world" — big smile — "to

go shopping.

will stitch, glue and otherwise assemble the crazy costumes she envisions, using the treasures she drags in from her forays through the shops of Mexico City.

It's Tutti-Frutti Cabaret as she emerges outfitted as a garden she waters as she sings away, or wearing gargantuan sombreros filled with feathers or confetti or margarita glasses. Or maybe she'll be the Virgin of Guadalupe or even the Statue Of Liberty sticking it to Dubya. She's fearless and hilarious and frequently damned poignant. I've heard there's one costume where she's a living room — sofa, lamps and all.

She makes provocative, extravagant performance art all stirred into the polyrhythms of a ranchero, bolero, rhumba, rock and jazz sopa. A little tequila on the side? Absolutely.

"You enjoy yourself and the others will enjoy themselves, too," she will say. "I am a provider of pleasure.'



jpmac@gmx.net Astrid Hadad loves outrageous costumes in her campy act.

