

THE CRITICS FESTIVALIain
Macwhirter's**RESTRICTED****VIEW**

Suicide bomber gags can blow up in your face

For a different take on terror I took in the one-woman show from **Ines Wurth** (I Miss Communism, Pleasance Dome). Wurth is a Croatian who went to live for 10 years in America and discovered that it isn't quite the land of opportunity she'd imagined. Living under communism, her mother had to work three jobs to survive; to pay her way through college, Wurth found she had to do exactly the same. There was little after it but a failed acting career and penury in Los Angeles. But when she returned to former Yugoslavia she fell into the hands of Serbian militias with unpleasant consequences. This may not sound very funny, and it isn't really. It is terror, pure and simple. She tries to

lighten things up with cod-communism and quirky family observations, but this doesn't prevent her show descending into personal emotional exhibitionism; you can't help feeling her pain over her disillusion with the West and the loss of her homeland.