the view 5

Book me on the next trip – now!

World Tour, Queen's Theatre, Barnstaple

REVIEW

I'VE always wanted to travel.

But to do it in such style was a real bonus.

And oh, what style we were treated to as Dancing Feet Academy took us on a World Tour. We fastened our seatbelts (as we were instructed to do) and travelled first class all the way. The show started like a glitzy MGM musical: slinky scarlet sequin clad dancers strutting down the steps, with red plumes perched in their hair, issuing the invitation to... *Come Fly With Me*. What an opening number. From there our cruise liner (jaw dropping backdrop by Dave Wyeth) took us from Austria, through Spain, Thailand, India, onwards to Paris, Mexico and beyond. Forget the geography lesson – this was showtime. We danced with the captain (stylish Pete Stagg) went under the sea (loved the bubble machine), did a manic Mexican wave (those lads are hilarious) and eventually ended up (where else?) but in London for a truly rousing rendition of *The Lambeth Walk* (who sewed on all those buttons for the fabulous Pearly royalty?)

Favourite destinations had to be Spain for an expert ballet sequence by Rachel Waldron, The Bronx (stunning street choreography by Lauren Rees), and Paris for the *Can-Can*. The dads in the audience whooped with delight as the leggy ladies showed us exactly what pink lace is made for. But all in the best possible taste.

The hallmark of a Dancing Feet production is always in the attention to detail: every performer (some as young as three years old) knew where they were going and what to do when they got there. The costumes, sound, special effects (who could forget the flame-filled urns in Egypt?), the clever use of a video screen, and myriad backstage crew all working together to pull off a scintillating show. The real 'captain' of Dancing Feet is principal Nadine Morrish, who devised the concept for the show, and inspires the performances.

Well, we've done the world, so, where to next? I want to book my ticket in advance.

SUE ROBINSON