## Any Night full of dread and madness

Edmonton Sun – Colin MacLean Last Updated: October 22, 2010 4:26pm

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Any Night begins in the troubled mind of a young woman. She is in the throes of a chaotic waking nightmare. Strange sounds and images pierce the darkness as she writhes on her bed ierkin be the body into extreme nositions.

A man with hands afire walks through the shadows.

Ace director Ron Jenkins has you in the first 10 seconds of this new play by Edmonton actors/writers Daniel Arnold and Medina Hahn

The two wrote the much produced supernatural romance, Tuesdays and Sundays some 10 years ago and that one has proven to be a durable Canadian hit.

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In their new collaboration, they probe deeply into the subconscious, peeling back layers to reveal

paranoia, fear and a faltering grip on a fractured life.

After the unsettline beginning, the writers keep us off-balance by blurring the lines between

dream and reality. The past, present and future are fluid. You are never sure just what is going on, but, as the 80 (intermission free) minutes rush by, a story begins to emerge.

Any Night is a slender vehicle, a sort of Hitchcock meets The Twilight Zone, enlivened by

Jenkins' direction and the electric performances of Hahn and Arnold.

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Jenkins and sound designer Coroon rieal place timer enaracters (and the audience) in a netter world of sound. Thunder rolls, words echo, disjointed conversations float out of nowhere and a horrendous car crash repeats over and over.

There is a creepy undertone of hardy controlled madness and more than one occasion where you will feel your skin errord. Jenkins pulls an astonishing manuber of imparied moves out of his director's hat and keeps the play in almost constant motion, both physically and emotionally. It's amazing what a talented before cor and to with a couple of drapes, a bed and a staircase on wheels.

Anna (Hahn) is a dancer who suffers from sleepwalkine. She can't tell if she is wake or saleeper.

(and neither can we).

Trying to find some peace, she moves into a new apartment where she meets Patrick (Arnold), a sympathetic young man, with a tracic backstory of his own.

He finds himself drawn into her disordered life. But just as you think you have things figured

out, the story folds back on itself.

Savs Anna. "We live our lives forward, but only understand them backward."

The superlative actors and their production team will keep you involved until the last tense moment. There is lots of atmosphere and genuine dread, but not much depth in this entertaining little horror.

3½ Supsout of Five

Arts Barns, through Oct. 31.

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Any Night, a production of DualMinds, is presented in the Westbury Theatre in the TransAlta