

Untitled No. 7 – Synopsis

Untitled No. 7 is a modern-day fairy tale about the curse of potential and the holy grail of success. It's an infinitely relatable, joyously ridiculous adventure full of poetry, cabaret, punk, and interpretive dance, shot through with moments of raw honesty. Song and dance numbers include "How Do You Spell Success Without the Suck", "The Sewer of My Self Respect" and "Disney Taught Me to Want What Won't Come True and All I Got Was This Lousy T-Shirt".

Our fairy tale begins with little Darling, who is filled with promise and prone to dreaming. One unremarkable afternoon a family friend places a curse upon her by uttering five magic words – 'you have so much potential.' The curse weaves a magical cloak of Belief around Darling, which is so warm and comfortable that she vows never to take it off. She finds a checklist in one of its pockets detailing everything she needs to do in order to find the Golden Key to Success, and she knows that once she finds this Key, her life will be complete.

When Darling reaches adulthood, she sets off through the Forest of Passing Years expecting to find the Golden Key quickly, providing she sticks to the Right Path. Time passes and she journeys on but the Key is nowhere to be found. After many years of following the Right Path to no avail, she begins to lose hope and her magical cloak of Belief becomes shabby and torn. She succumbs to the taunts of two pixies – Doubt and Fear – who plague her each dark night, plucking at the remains of her Belief and whispering horrible things into her ear. And then one day, Fear leads Darling into the clutches of the trolls Anger and Depression, who strip her of her cloak and trap her in a cupboard. Lying in the dark, at her lowest ebb, she almost gives up until the rays of sunshine that are leaking through the slats in the walls weave a brand new cloak around her. This cloak is called Determination and it gives Darling the strength she needs to get to her feet and find a way out.

Escaping her captors, Darling finds herself on the edge of a cliff, and for the first time in her life she sees more than just the Right Path – she sees many paths, going in all directions, and must decide for herself which one to take. She gradually realises that there is no Golden Key and no Right Path and her life will never be complete. It dawns upon her that life is what she decides it is and the freedom of that thought is both terrifying and exciting.

Darling heads off into the sunset, but this isn't the end, because on the other side of every sunset is another dark night, and then another new morning, and then another day.