

PRESS:

MUMBLE COMEDY: <https://mumblecomedy.net/2018/08/05/7363/>

Death Ray Cabaret is a real-life couple observing life through the medium of comedy songs. They are Canadian & they are also an intensely satisfying experience, especially after a beer or three before their 22.30 slot. They are to be found just beyond the extremely serendipitous terrace at the Place Hotel, an oasis of neo-modern calm worth experiencing in itself – it is only open to the public during August. Add to this the two performers you'd most want to find yourselves in a train carriage with at the start of a 12-hour journey, & a fine Fringe night is on the cards.

I have already told my band mate he needs to see this show – he is an excellent pianist – & this is pretty much what I told him. *'O My God Roy, I saw the this duo from Canada singing some tunes, like, they were proper funny, & the keyboardist, swear down, her fingers were simply twinkling all over the shop – she was superb.'* This lady is called Jordan, whose electric blue eyes gazed into the distance as she sang the quirky, catchy, well-crafted tunes alongside the infinitely amenable Kevin Matviw. That they have the occasional soft marital nit-pick only adds to the warmth.

Its caramel comedy this, each tune is poetic & melodic, arrowheads fleck'd with the Flight of the Conchords as we hear lines along the way such as 'the first escape room was the woman's uterus' & have a bangin' rave down the library. The time, the location & the quality of the gig all invite a visitation this Fringe. Its free, so you're not gambling your cash, but sitting down to experience such lucid comedy songcraft & performance after, & with, a beer is a fine antidote to the endless streams of comics & improv & wotsits paraphernalia all over Edinburgh. Its also difficult to negate the effects of Jordan's beaming pearly smile at the end of the each song. She – & Kevin – clearly enjoy what they do, & so, almost certainly, so shall you.

**Damo**



COMEDY CENTRAL UK (TWITTER):

