igh-tech subject she disd. The dangers of ing your own name clearuck a chord with the

nehow, Porter took all of

sparate elements of her

and, within the final ten

es or so, linked most of

back together, making

hole rambling conversa-

me to a point. The couple

d picked on earlier were

nted with a flapjack with

names iced on

inks to some

work back-

On top of that,

et, her techni-

full of roman-

ongs) the Dirty

is-

rnet dating wasn't the

Dancing song mentioned earlier and she left the stage with it playing, while the entire audience quietly went "awwww". Until August 27 MARTIN LENON

## Stephen K Amos: More of Me

Pleasance Beyond, Pleasance Courtyard

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STEPHEN K AMOS (below), begins his new show, More of Me, in disguise. He is Jesse Aloysius Jones, a loud-mouth American preacher in a plastic wig, who welcomes us to the "holy room of comedy" and shouts

about sin. Although Amos is a good actor and convincing in his role, the audience doesn't quite

know what to make of

gets off to a somewhat bizarre start. After a misjudged, but

this character and the show

thankfully brief Michael Jackson impression, Amos dispatches with Reverend Jones and the stand-up begins. Following last year's Fringe

show, in which Amos came out as a homosexual, this gig is claimed to be even more revealing. The overarching theme is Amos's formative years; there are a few references to racism encountered as a child, and to his mildly abusive (by today's standards) parents, but the material is far from shocking. Amos himself admits that

the photograph of him in drag on the show's poster is merely a publicity stunt. Anyone expecting edgy comedy would do better to look elsewhere.

What Amos offers is far more traditional comic fare. Joking about national and racial

comedy career to date, Amos delights an audience largely composed of hardcore fans. This more mature crowd -

stereotypes, his upbringing, his

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one that can afford tickets priced at an arguably excessive £13.50 - arrived ready to be entertained and were not disappointed. Amos is at his most natural

and charming when engaging with the audience, responding with quick wit to situations as they arise. Much of his rehearsed material is very funny, but at times his arrogance (whether true or put on) can be off-putting.

He also has a tendency to flit schizophrenically through his material, making the whole appear unstructured.

Lots of laughs, but nothing new from this experienced performer.

Until August 27

JO CAIRD

Edinburgh Evening News