

Guys and dolls critical thinkings examples

[Life](#), [Love](#)



The long awaited night was finally here with us. With my ticket in the pocket and all set for a great show, I walked into playhouse theatre. I personally had never attended a 'guys and dolls' live performance and was hence in for a unique experience. A lot had been said about the performance, through the media adverts and even through friends. What I experienced however was a shocker to me and just below my expectations. The excitement I had stored for all this days was not fulfilled as the performance gave me something different. I have attended many live shows but this was just one of those shows that were not up to speed. The performance to me simply looked like a stage performance rather than a live performance. The definition I have for such a performance was quite different from what I experienced.

Apart from few people whom I consider die-hard-fans of 'guys and dolls', the rest of the crowd was simply sited listening and laughing a little in the midst of a performance. I know there are people who do not like the jumpy kind of performance that will lift everyone off their chairs but rather simply sit.

However, if I simply wanted to listen to their performance, I would as well watch them on dvd. Maybe the main aim was probably to see the crew live on stage and probably shake their hand. Personally, what I came for was to enjoy myself and come out of the place feeling re-energized after watching. Most probably my expectations were too high but the performance was not just what I had waited for this long.

Despite it being a live performance, some people still had time to browse through their phones and ipads. It was in fact possible to record the whole performance at one sitting position without the feeling of missing a move. In fact, what kept the crowd a bit elated was the drama and the comedy that

cane through some of their performances. The dancing styles were so predictable and hence diluting their effects on the audience. In fact, I personally really had to psyche myself to enjoy the performance when I realized that nothing would change for the better. I had paid for the performance and I was already at the theatre, so I had no otherwise but simply to sit up to the end and really try to find something interesting. I also had to remember that I needed to give some report about the performance so I could not dare walk out of the theatre. All along, I kept checking at the watch and at the stage for any last minute surprises. At one point, part of the crowd that seemed to enjoy the performance mesmerized me and had to fix my attention on them. I was simply wondering what they see in the performance that is exciting them which is not exciting me. Overall, I had to admit that we are all different and what excites as will definitely vary. I wished I could view the performance just as they did, but it was impossible. At least they entertained me and made me learn that we all have different tastes. At the end of the show, I played a journalist just to get views from some of the people that attended. Well, most of the response was 'it was good, I enjoyed'. Whether they meant it or not, I personally dint enjoy the performance.