



# THE ROCKY REVIEW



The Cast The Cult and the Critics

\*\*\*\*\*

Vol. 1 No. 1 November 25-26, 1988 FREE Meadowbrook Cinema

## Newspaper

Ladies and Gentlemen (and others), you are now reading a brand new Rocky Horror newsletter called the Rocky Review. It is not replacing Rhode Island Rocky, but it will be available weekly in addition to R.I.R. This is the beginning of the Frongillo Dynasty. Just think, two newsletters each week!

## A Rocky Night in London

by Mike "spotlight" McGinity

Having been going to Rocky since 1978, I've always wanted to play Frank at least once in my lifetime. I've proposed this to the "higher-ups" of the R.I. Rocky cast stipulating that I wanted to do it in street clothes because I only wanted to do it once, so getting a costume would be a waste. I even proposed a virgin night or an "oldies" night, but this was to no avail. So one can imagine my surprise when I got to do it in, of all places, London- what I imagine is every R.I. Cast member's dream.

First, a little background info. One of the first things I inquired about when I got to London was which theaters was Rocky playing at. Six years ago when I was there, it was playing in theaters at 1, 3, 5, 7, and 9 o'clock. Imagine my surprise when no one seemed to know what I was talking about or were vaguely familiar with it. "Is that where the people jump out at you?" was the common response that I got. So I got a copy of Time Out, a magazine which lists what's going on in theater, cinema, ect. In very small print under late night cinema, Rocky was playing (Saturday night only) at 11:15 at The Screen on Baker Street. I paid three pounds to get in, which is the equivalent of \$5.75-American money. They had a Magenta; a semi-punk in a vinyl maid's outfit with leather gloves that went all the way up her arms. The theater held 200 seats and it was a sell-out. But the screen was what seemed one tenth the size of the Meadowbrook's. The present "cast" consisted of only three members, although they don't have a cast the way we know it. Mostly they have hard-core punks who yell out the lines and interact with the screen the way the people in Groton do. The Magenta went up and down the aisles asking for virgins and jotting their names down. When she came to me I asked if they had a Frank tonight. She said besides herself they only had an Eddie and a Ralph Hapschatt. Could I do it? Their cast greeted me with enthusiasm and made me feel very welcome, except for the Ralph Hapschatt (who had a paisley face tattoo). He refused to have anything to do with a "bleedin' yank" and he wouldn't perform. I thought, "no great loss...".

Before the show started the manager said no dancing or throwing anything or he wouldn't hesitate to stop the movie. Their lines are pretty much the same only relating more to London and Britain with lots of jabs at Reagan.

Basically, I only did Sweet Transvestite, Rocky's birth, Eddie's death, Fay Wray and I'm Going Home. At the end, the lights don't come on until after the credits and amazingly, the audience doesn't leave until they are over!

I thanked them for letting me play and they all gave me a big hand. The London Punks were the nicest people there. It was an experience I'll never forget. But it just proved to me that the R.I. Rocky Cast is one of the best shows around and we deserve more recognition.

From the sound of this letter, we may be the best cast in the whole world. I personally think we are the best in southern New England, at least.

Mike Frongillo

Comments? Write-Rocky Review, 23 Ralph St. Prov., R.I. 02909