

(like an abrasive propensity to say “beeeubbs!”) distract. Kinda feels like getting hit in the face with a giant pie, even if the crust is tasty.

The plot may not be exactly clear in **Melissa Major**’s surrealist play Unicorn Horns, but that doesn’t matter. Major plays the androgynous Quiche, a wannabe actor who awakens after his/her 714th audition to discover that his/her husband has quite literally gone flat (as in paper-thin).

Major brings dark humour and a seemingly bottomless reserve of raw emotion to the role, and under the direction of **Aleksandar Lukac**, the pace never slackens. Major hops deftly from scene to scene – from ascetic doctor’s office to grotty alley to dingy basement – until the play’s surprisingly tender end.

LEAH CAMERON