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When I was growing up we sometimes took our family dog to a boarding facility called Best Friends, which provided us with a "report card" of our dog's behavior after each visit, which my mother and I would gleefully read aloud in the car while patronizingly praising our dog, who obviously had no idea what the f*ck was going on and was usually asleep anyway. The report card was simply list of adjectives that could potentially describe our labrador's mood and "elimination habits" lined up next to rows of check boxes, some checked and some blank.

While watching dancer/choreographer Christine Suarez's one-woman dance show, [Mother.F*cker](#), which chronicles the before, during and after of her pregnancy and explores her varying emotions about motherhood, I found myself mentally accumulating a dog report card for her, as her personality is what shone the most in this performance. Suarez is a fine dancer, but a better writer and actress. It was her acute sense of humor and insight that stood in the foreground of this performance while the dancing took a backseat and was, at times, kind of clumsy.

Anyway, here is my dog report card for Suarez:

Likeable - check! (Scored a standing ovation!)

Playful - check! (She especially enjoyed chasing a red dot coming out of a laser she was holding herself.)

Honest - check! ("After giving birth, your labia looks like two hot dogs.")

Heartfelt - check! (Heart wrenchingly so - I CRIED, y'all.)

Accessible - check! ("I don't want anyone to get lost during this performance because of some overly artsy metaphor.")

Hip - check! (She expertly pop-and-locks to mashups by Girl Talk.)

Perfectionist - no check ("As a mother, you just need to accept that most things will have to be half-assed.")

While this show certainly wasn't "half assed," go for Suarez's words as much, if not more, than her moves.
(Georgia Perry)