

TWEET SHARE

## Performance



## Review: Dead Special Crabs

By John Peacock on November 13, 2014

*This post was created by an active member of the Flavorpill community who reviews arts and culture events.*

Drawing inspiration from Mel Brooks, Jonathan Lynn's movie *Clue*, and John Waters, *Dead Special Crabs* (through December 6, from [Wide Eyed Productions](#) at TBG Theatre, 312 W. 36th St.) is a broad, eccentric farce that provides plenty of laughs from throwing its strange characters into absurd situations. Twentysomething "newly homosexual" Loomer offers to drive his Maine crabber aunt's Corolla from Portland to Miami as a wedding gift for his sister. Along the way he runs into car thieves, a serial killer haunting I-95, and goes on an ill-fated date to Edgar Allen Poe's house in Baltimore. The show could use a bit more editing but the jokes arrive at a furious pace and the dedication of the actors embracing the over-the-top tone provides an enjoyable ride. Best of the cast is Andrew Harris as Walter, who steals the show as a hilarious, relentlessly cheery cult member set on ditching his frightening wife and romantically pursuing Loomer.