

2 Graves

ARTS THEATRE

Oddly enough, Paul Sellar's *2 Graves*, a modern monologue in rhyming verse that reopens the West End's intimate Arts Theatre, tackles a similar theme. It tells the story of a son avenging his father's unfair dismissal from the 1978 World Darts Championship only to discover that his life has become a meaningless wasteland as a consequence. Though sometimes little better than doggerel, Sellar's verse often rises to both humour and dramatic excitement, while Jonathan Moore, looking like the pallid, overweight roadie of a heavy metal band, narrates with dour cockney panache. It all proves unexpectedly compelling – and distinctly Euripidean.

Charles Spencer