

The Georgia Straight
By Colin Thomas
September 9, 2004

TOP 5 MUST-SEE

Now here's a Fringe show I can really get behind. Or under. Whatever position suits them best, really. *Sing Your Way to Better Sex* is a **refreshing celebration of the libido in all of its variety**. Husband-and-wife team Cass King and John Woods sing **hilarious original tunes**. Favourite lyric, voiced by Woods: "I am the very model of a modern metrosexual / My manicure is perfect and my gender is contextual." King and Woods spice their variety show with pump-'em-up exercises for the Kegel muscles and give helpful hints on lube and delayed ejaculation. Kink-and-queer friendly, these folks are **missionaries of liberation**, with new positions to suggest.

Monday Magazine
& The Westender
By Ringo Wilde
September 2-8 2004



Darlings, do you have any idea how much sexier Victoria would be if this show were **mandatory viewing for every resident**? Cass King and John Woods are soooo sexy and they simply aren't afraid to sing about - and enthusiastically demonstrate - their various kinks. Everybody's got 'em, so praise the Kama Sutra that there are fun folks like the Wet Spots out there to preach the joys of sex toys, anal penetration, and masturbation. Thankfully, the audience was sexy enough (and game enough) to both sing along and grab the crotches of those seated next to them. I even got a date out of it!

The Victoria Times Colonist
By Caroline Skelton
August 28, 2004



If Sue Johansen played guitar or the Beach Boys sang about masturbation, this might have happened earlier. Complete with an instructive slide show, a Field Guide to the Pervs and a host of characters from yuppies to sex fitness gurus, *Sing Your Way to Better Sex* is **adult education from the power couple of west coast kink**: John Woods and Cass King. And no need to jot down these pointers - **glib little numbers like "The Good Ship Sexuality" and "The Masturbation Sing-Along Song" will be rolling around in your brain for hours after you leave the theater.**

Clearly designed for vanilla audiences, the show doesn't bite too hard. But for anyone who blushes at words like "lube" and "masturbation" it could be an awkward hour. Even on its glitch - ridden opening night, The Wet Spots played in front of a healthy crowd of more than 50. For decent seats (and they're worth getting) go early. And if you miss them here, the husband and wife duo will be appearing in the New York Burlesque Festival and on the Discovery Channel series, *Beyond Invention*. Now you, too, can learn how to do it like they do it on The Discovery Channel.

Sing Your Way to Better Sex



Reviews 2004

Terminal City
By Alan Hindle
September 16, 2004

BETTER THAN THE BEST RATING

Ladies and gentlemen, The Wet Spots have truly arrived. From here on in, the wet spot is going to be so huge you might as well go sleep in the swimming pool to keep dry. Cass King, I realized at the Death of Shekly Grey, can act, but who knew that John Woods could do sketch comedy? If Heidi Waters is the princess of the Fringe, Cass and John are the queen and king. **Fast, funny, filthy, tuneful, tight** - if this doesn't make Pick of the Fringe I demand all of you out there never read another theatre critic's writings ever again. In fact, I WANT YOU ALL TO NEVER READ ANOTHER NEWSPAPER EVER AGAIN! **A stunning show**, and despite having pontificated at my reviewers for using "no pints" to express their delight in a show, I am going to break my own rule for this one. This is a no pint show (Better than best rating of one pint). But, uh, there are other ways to loosen up.

The Vancouver Courier
By Jo Ledingham
September 8, 2004

"AUDIENCES LOVE THIS SHOW"

Not surprisingly, this show is completely involved with sex. Husband and wife sex education team "The Palmers" (played by Cass King and John Woods) take us chapter by chapter through "the sex ed class you didn't get" with song, dance and audio visuals. They kick it off with a Gilbert-and-Sullivan-style song "The Good Ship Sexuality" and soon invite the audience to join in "Dr. Kegel's Power Hour (1-2-3, Stop Your Pee)," a technique for improving your sexual pleasure. **So downright dynamic is the duo of King and Woods that they get the audience hollering "I want to be a sex God!"** Well, not everyone. What did I learn that I already knew? That masturbation, anal sex and oral sex aren't just for convicts and that "everything that moves needs lube". But **audiences love this show, and laugh all the way through its presentational variety** from "Uncle Scroty's Field Guide to the Pervs" to the truly Olympian "Flying Gazongas" who illustrate a range of alternatives to the missionary position including "This Little Piggy", "While You're Down There", "Quick, Someone's Coming", "Shiva Lays an Egg", and "The Night Bus to Surrey". On the chance that anyone missed anything on the first go 'round, they repeat the whole thing on fast-forward. As sex classes go, what did I really learn? That you can't buy a dildo in Texas. That clinches it - I'm definitely not moving to Dallas.