

Edinburgh Festival Fringe – Review Slapdash Galaxy *****

Bunk Puppets & Scamp Theatre.

Underbelly, Cowgate. Venue 61. 50mins

Comedy, Puppetry.

Listen kids! Already gluten-free gorged on all things worthy your parents have dragged you to see at the Fringe so far? Want to go a show where you can really get your own back on that annoying little mite of a younger sibling by telling them this show doesn't contain 3D snakes and bats and spiders flying in their faces? Or, is that Canadian, found-junk shadow-Punk, puppeteer, Jeff Achtem's, other return Fringe show, 'Swamp Juice'? Whatever!

From his Slapdash Galaxy far, far away, international award winning, Achtem, returns, yet again, to Planet Fringe 2012 in his mothership of eclectic inventions. With bric-a-brac scrap, make-do and glue, mend and bend, stick and stitch, his menagerie of mischievous characters become an alt. Frankenstein frenzy of fun and wonder. Our minds were boggled, our awes were struck and the remaining cynically disgruntled become rapidly un-gruntled.

We witnessed parents begging sweeties from their inner-child. Elbowing their sprogs aside to get a better look as the fantasia of creative mayhem unfolded, Slapdash Galaxy tells of the epic mission undertaken by star-struck brothers, Sam and Junior, who summon up both courage and guile to kick some serious Space-Baddie's butts! Think Jedi Clangers and Warp-Speed Wombles and get on board this Hadron-Collider white-knuckle ride across the universe. It is Achtem 100% guaranteed

try and he will swear on the magic, life-saving fish to that.

A family Fringe must. (Warning: contains constant giggles and amazement for all ages – not for dads who think solar-flares what Brian Cox wears are cool).