

Edinburgh Fringe Review: Birthday Girls: Sh!t Hot Party Legends ****



You walk into a venue encased in a cacophony of noise with three young females bouncing around with a bevvy in their hands across the middle of the room. It's after dark and Edinburgh in August – you'd be forgiven for thinking it was just boisterous punters turning up after 'taking a drink'.

Nah. It's the Birthday Girls! Beattie, Rose, and Camille hand out Peach Schnapps shots whilst climbing through the audience ahead of a rollercoaster hour of madness, mayhem and erm, 'the Justin Beiber of Crime Fiction' Ian Rankin. Well, when I say Ian Rankin...

It's a full house inside as these 'smashed twenty-somethings' deliver an appraisal of antics that clearly resonated with many female members of the crowd who giggled and even snorted as the trio acted out a plethora of sketches equally as absurd as they were entertaining.

From stealing a pint from the chap in the front row and downing its contents, to having a cheeky dip in a female audience member's handbag and take her purse, we also see 'pineapple man' delivered a lapdance whilst holding on to his broccoli, gifted from an earlier insight into feminine lady garden styling.

It was an educational show too where ladies learnt how to be economical whilst handing in multiple items of clothing into the cloakroom, to what the Birthday Girls' favourite end of night out food was. More than a mouthful, some might say!

If you want an hour of chaotic comedy that we'd undoubtedly describe in the Burgh as 'a bit radge', then you could do no worse than a night out with the Birthday Girls.

Pleasance Courtyard, Venue 33, 21.45h (1 hour). [Tickets available here](#)

www.birthdaygirlscomedy.com

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