

**REVIEW BY FRED PUZA OF L.A. THEATER REVIEW HENRIETTA'S SOLO SHOW; PLEASE LOVE ME JUNE 25TH, 2010 AT THE LOFT THEATER @ I.O. WEST, HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD AS PART OF THE HOLLYWOOD FRINGE FESTIVAL**



Hundreds of thousands of people move to Hollywood in search of their dreams to become rich and famous. It seems like every person you meet is either full of hope, living the dream or trying to pick up the pieces from their shattered desires. Henrietta is no stranger to this journey. In the hilarious one-woman show, *Please Love Me*, she chronicles her life-long journey of healing her past so she can move forward and fulfill her ambitions.

Henrietta begins with the story of her parents who were Holocaust survivors and what it's like to grow up in that type of household. She then goes to college, attends Woodstock, marries a Rabbi, works a few sex-related jobs, sees a therapist, many therapists, and sleeps with an ex-porn star who is a crack head. You know stuff that all your average 47 year-old woman from the Midwest do.

This was a story that Henrietta was meant to tell. It seemed to ooze from the depths of her life. She poured every ounce of energy into the performance and the audience was in tears from laughter. Her jokes were thoughtful and she didn't always go for the easy laugh. However, underneath all the humor was the touching story of a beautiful woman who just wanted to be loved and who was desperately trying to find meaning in a world that seemed to not have any.