

JACK EATS

My Favourite Things...



I can honestly say that I'm a tremendous fan of the following: soft shell crab, sumptuous dining surroundings, a near perfect gin martini with a decent amount of gin in it and male ballerinas with powder wigs and comedy breasts miming to showtunes.

So handy that before you can say 'whiskers on kittens', up pops the opportunity to review dinner at Gilgamesh and simultaneously be entertained by its resident drag act: The Globe Girls.

I am pretty sure that the layout of Gilgamesh has changed since the last time I was there, but the palatial and gilded interior decor hasn't. Well - very likely a few dozen more carved statues have appeared, but the more the merrier I say!

I imagine that most people order a couple of taster menu items and then a main course; but when it comes to dragon rolls and dumplings, cute California rolls and tempura sliced into tiny titbits I literally don't give the large dish section of the menu a glance (lovely as I'm sure it is). I do notice that Head Chef Ian Pengelly gives many of his dim sum and sushi dishes a quirky makeover: sashimi served over dry ice, for example.

The waiters are slick and professional. They definitely have a presence that alludes more to military precision than over-attentive plate-prowling. And tonight, their operation is being challenged (to say the least) by five chaps in chaps (as well as in an array of plumage ranging from tutus to tutti-frutti bikinis and cat-suits to capes) who are not only shaking their booty on the stage but clambering on tabletops and stiletto-strutting the floors of the restaurant serving shots.

The Globe Girls are one of the best drag acts I've seen in ages. Mainly because their brand of entertainment screams 'FUN!' without screeching 'ATTENTION!'. Plus also the array of splits, high kicks and pirouettes included in their highly comical choreography made even the eighty-four-year-old man at the next table to me ask 'Ummm - where exactly do they put their willies...?'