

2nd Again

At the risk of sounding like a *me too*, I want to talk a little about comedy magicians. This idea has been bouncing in my head for a couple of weeks - since I returned from seeing Mac King's great show.

Dan Mindo at [Magic Uncensored](#) is ranting in his latest post about the lame crap we pass off as comedy magic OR, my favorite, ***entertainment***. I couldn't agree more with his sentiments.

In a recent post, I questioned whether we are doing anyone any good by encouraging the terrible magic and *jokes* we see at our local clubs. There's no good way to make it sound like anything but *that really blows*. It's tough to do.

There's no end in sight, unfortunately. I see they're reissuing the 20th Century Bra. I can hardly wait.

Turning people off to magic one spectator at a time.

To my point. I had the pleasure of watching Mac King with my 2 adult sons. For a change I was proud to be called a magician. You can be funny, entertaining and fool people. No blue material, no cheap lines, just a smooth, professional performance. And.... he was genuinely funny. It's probably one reason his contract was just extended for 5 years.

I sometimes wonder if these *entertainers* are stone deaf. Can't they hear the strained laughter and embarrassed mumbling? Can't they understand that this is *pity applause*?

Interestingly, magic, when done well, has an element of humour and whimsy. You don't have to be Chuckles the clown. Learn to perform quality effects - well routined and develop a quality and truly entertaining script. It can be fun. Let's move on from Robert Orben - it wasn't that good when it was fresh and like old fish it really stinks now.

Take care.....

