RIDER SPOKE
Barbican
LONDON ★

Outdoor venue, a one-woman show - in some ways, Rider Spoke was like many theatrical experiences I've had. But this time, I was the cast and audience of an hour-long combination of theatre and "game play" created by Blast Theory, with a view to exploring the "emotional and intellectual resonances of the city".

A computer loaded with their instructions was handed to me in the Barbican, next to a painting of the Madonna captioned: "We pray to the Virgin to keep all the riders safe as they cycle around the city at night." Somehow this failed to reassure me.

During my ride, I would have to find places to hide where I would read or listen to a question and choose whether to record an answer or listen to someone else's response. Once I was done, I listened to a voice on my bike and on the road, the more important choice was "really, really unfair" that people had to live in horrible council estates. Then, I listened to a voice on my bike and on the road, the more important choice was "really, really unfair" that people had to live in horrible council estates. Then, I listened to a voice on my bike and on the road, the more important choice was "really, really unfair" that people had to live in horrible council estates.

As I said, I am wary, so my secret will remain a mystery. But my opinion of Rider Spoke I think you can guess.

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