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Review: Areola Jones and the Temple of Boobs Busts onto GTT Stage

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By chicago-pipeline at November 2, 2011 | 8:25 am |

A Print

So last night I was invited to attend the newly renamed Gorilla Tango Burlesque's (formerly Geek Girl Burlesque) opening production of Areola Jones and the Temple of Boobs.

Wow! What a great freaking show! I had had the pleasure of seeing and reviewing the Boobs of Kahn parody, so I knew going into it that the geeky girls would be delivering some clever parody like a bunch of hot nerds that your average basement dweller fantasizes about when twiddling a 20-sided die.

I have to say, Temple of Boobs really hit the ball out of the park. For F's sakes, when you put tits on a For F's sakes, when you put tits on a spiked pit of death, you know you're thinking outside of the box. I guess that makes it a booby trap, doesn't it? Spoiler alert. The fact I

even have to give a spoiler alert shows how fun this production is. I swear this thing felt epic. Steven Spielberg would be proud. Anyway, back to the spoiler alert, not only did they attach boobs, butts and sexy strip teasing to all of your favorite Temple of Doom characters... what blew my mind is they sexed up all of the







inanimate objects that are totally symbolic of those classic Indiana Jones flicks!
Seriously! I mentioned the booby trap. How about the map, with the red line showing Indy's travels around the world?! They put tits on both of those! AWESOME TOUCH OF CLASS! Planes, bugs, inflatable rafts! Even the alligators at the end! All turned into sex objects. WTF? Really great and creative.

Big kudos to the maniacs that wrote this goofy ass burlesque. Don't even get me started on the ladies. I didn't show up for the story. These babes were across the board writhing specimens of deliciousness, but without the fun attitude and the really clever parody it would have gotten boring and pretentious fast. Needless to say, me and my crew of misfits had a blast hooting, hollering and laughing at the absurdity of the whole



thing. Little did I realize that Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom held such ample opportunity to show writhing slave girls and vaguely disturbing topless sex rituals. Thanks for showing me the light, Geek Girls, um I mean Gorilla Tango Burlesque. Thumbs up, people!

P.S. Yeah it's a pricey ticket. Quit being a cheap ass. And remember, Green Eye Lounge is right across the street for the after party.

- C.J.R

Geek Girl Burlesque presents Temple of Boobs at Gorilla Tango Theatre, 1919 North Milwaukee, (773)598-4549. \$20. Fridays, 11PM. Through December 16.