

London reviews of David Moss in Olga Neuwirth's "Lost Highway", at the English National Opera.

David Moss as the gangster Mr. Eddy, in particular, performs immense feats of vocal gymnastics. --DeanN (The Londonist)

*But if there's something beyond a miracle, David **Moss** – Neuwirth's preferred Mr Eddy – manages it, covering everything from crooning falsetto to straight-out shouting, sometimes in the space of a single line. --John Riley (Counterpoint/ a blog)*

The stand-out arias – or anti-arias – are David **Moss**'/Mr Eddy's snarled, whooped and lisped monologues: a bravura mash of sprechgesang, fairground barking and performance poetry. I left impressed by Diane Paulus's stagecraft and Moss's energy. --Anna Picard (The Independent on Sunday)

*The show was stolen by the mobster of David **Moss**, alternately menacing and preening, his voice jumping through virtuoso hoops as he scared the wits out of audience and cast alike. It all wound up as a compelling piece of music-theatre, full of sound and fury, signifying who knows what. --Anthony Holden (The Guardian/Sunday)*

David **Moss** as the psychotic gangster, Mr Eddy, in particular dominates the stage. Physically imposing, he also uses his impressive vocal range to menacing effect. I've never described singing as terrifying before, but Moss' shifting between high yelp and death-growl is a thing to behold. --Tom Webster (SkyArts)

"I'm thrilled about the casting of David **Moss**, who sang Orlofsky in the really crazy production of Die Fledermaus at Salzburg a few years ago. People were throwing their programmes at the stage. It was absolutely brilliant.' Moss is an extraordinary singer, who describes himself as an 'extreme vocalist', has written and directed his own shows and who delivered Orlofsky's strange showpiece 'Chacun à son goût', sporting matted grey dreadlocks, in a range of falsetto yelps and bowel-churning growls." --David Lan, Director, Young Vic (from an interview in The Spectator)