PAST

What was your morning routine?

8:30am BEEP BEEP BEEP ... zzzz

8:37am BEEP BEEP BEEP ... zzz?Zz?Zz

9:03am BEEP BEEP BEEP ??? *scroll through phone*

9:33am BEEP BEEP BE- Just... one... more... meme...

9:47am BEEP BE- ... 'not again!!!!' leap from bed, scrabble around for clothes, hope JHG shirts are clean and not too wrinkly

9:50am - brush teeth, whilst checking the bus schedule

9:53am - brush hair, put deodorant on

9:55am - grab bowl of cereal, scoff it, tastes funny because of my minty toothpaste

9:57am - rinse bowl in sink, scrabble to put shoes on, grab skateboard, check bus timetable,

bus arrives at the corner at dead on 10:00 and will get me to seacity at 10:22

9:58am - panic, WHERE ARE MY KEYS!!??!!? (promptly find them in my pocket/on shoe rack/in front door/on the microwave/ on the coffee table)

9:59am - bus was 1min early. run/skate to fire station stop,

10:05am - arrive at fire station stop

10:06 - red number 3 stops (can't get the 3, my prepaid pass won't work on those!)

10:07 - red number 3 stops (should I just pay the £2 and not be late???)

10:08 - red number 3 goes past, there's no one else at the bus stop but me now.

10:10am - hop on bluestar number 18

10:26am - wish the bus wasn't stuck at a traffic light

10:33am - arrive outside City Art Gallery

10:34am - skate through the square

10:35am - arrive at JHG, promptly apologise to Ben.

How did you travel to work?

Preferably the bluestar 4, but often the bluestar 18.

What was work like?

Work was always so welcoming, friendly, relaxing. It's where most of my closest friends in this city are, where I made friends with them, hatched master plans for art projects. On quiet days maybe some reading would get done, or gossip caught up on. On busy days I'd get to chat to the public -

The public - 'This is **(What** is it supposed to be?' 'I thought it was interactive, sorry!' 'This show is so inspiring!!' 'are you the artist?' 'where are the paintings?' 'Is this the city art gallery?' 'where's the dream machine?'

Response - 'Fair enough, that's your opinion' 'well the artist is interested in this idea...' 'Please don't touch it' 'ha, no...' 'Aw, I'm glad you enjoyed it!' 'we don't have any in this show, perhaps come back when we have a new exhibition on' 'no that's above the library' 'just through the glass doors... no the glass ones... there's no exhibition spaces down there.... you went around, the glass doors are here... enjoy!' Many chairs and tables were moved, set up for events (remember those??), packing up the PA system, finding bankers to make a small stage, having a glass of prosecco, sweeping up broken glass, reminding visitors to leave drinks out of the gallery spaces.

What was it like playing with your friends?

It was a lot of fun, I miss them, the antics aren't the same when you can't learn yoga poses on the floor with Jess and Sarah, or playfight with Luke, learn to long jump from standing with Christy, Luke and Piers, hatch art plans and go skating with Dave, obsess over anything yellow and hear tales of lands distant overseas with Louise, admire some of the attractive visitors with Jeannie, Nicky and Hazel, get excited about going to Cat's gig in the evening, silly banter with Leila and most importantly, make plans to go to the pub that evening and continue that silliness without the filter of appearing professional anytime a visitor approached.

What was home life like?

Honestly I used to spend a lot of time away from home, after work would either be pub time, to continue hanging out with friends, or skate time. The best thing about home is the animals, the rats. Days off were usually spent with them and catching up with the washing up and housework... Weekends spent with friends or my partner.

What was your favourite part of the day?

Greeting my colleagues in the morning, and catching up with them before the morning briefing. Then the usual trip to the stable next door to have a little drink, or a big drink depending on who was up for it.

PRESENT

What do you miss? After work pub/skate, social aspect of working with the public and talking about art!

What things have changed? Everything. I now work at the general hospital to compensate for lost overtime, paid artist opportunities and installing exhibitions. I cannot exist in the way I am accustomed

How are you feeling? Chaotic one day, calm the next, nothing another and everything last tuesday. Averaging out to melancholy.

What are you enjoying about the present? Dungeons and Dragons, reading books about Færies because it makes more sense than reality.

What are you not enjoying about the present? Not being able to hug the people I love that don't live with me. Lack of motivation to skate.

FUTURE

What do you feel strongly about?

The environment - it's the key to everything.

What changes would you like to see in the future that connect to the things that are important to you?

The reason we are in this mess is because have lost respect for the world we evolved in. we are only human beings, we spent millions of years evolving one way. Then all of a sudden we stopped respecting that and started living in a way that gave us the illusion of control, we ourselves, we don't look after eachother, and we don't look after the world we are in. we are scared of each other. I hope that we might come out of this with fresh perspectives and revolution.

POSTER

Choose one word you wrote about the past

SCOFF

Choose one word you wrote about the present

FÆRIES

Choose one word you wrote about the future

REVOLUTION

My Slogan: Don't scoff at the færies, they are they key to revolution

