Slowly Downward TAGLIBRO.

ISSUE FOUR. LIBERA. OCCASIONAL.

'Dead Children Playing'; a Book of Pictures.

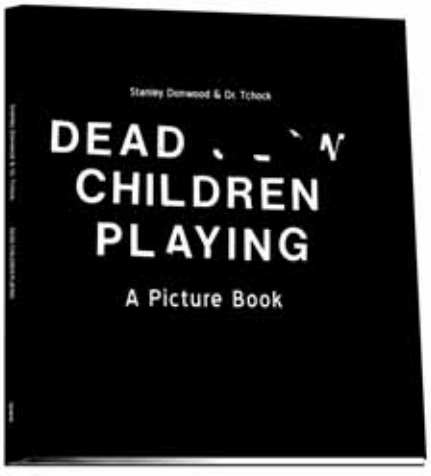
I believe that I mentioned in a previous *Taglibro* that there was a plan to accompany the Barcelona exhibition (see next column) with a book. I alſo believe that I was doubtful whether such a project could ever come to fruition; at the time I was staying in a derelict Palace without telephones, the internet, or even palatable mains water.

However, upon my return to our Glorious Civilization I locked myself into a very small and quite dark room and worked at a computer until I had produced the sixty-four page (full colour throughout!) book that I had raſhly promiſed the owners of Iguapop Gallery.

Containing almost all the *paintings* produced by myſelf and the perſiſtently enigmatic recluſe Dr. Tchock between about 1999 and about 2005, the Picture Book alſo holds between its covers page after page of *sketchbook pages*, as well as a plethora of images I found on now-defunct digital recording media.

Getting the work over to Spain, where it was to be printed, was a complete fucking nightmare that I do not wiſh to dwell upon. Though I did manage to sort out an ISBN number.

So yes. It got done. And if all things go to plan, it will be on sale by the time the exhibition opens, for £25 or something. Usual outlet.



Talent-free Artiſts Emerge to Croß the Firmament of the Media.*

Finally, Mr. Donwood & Dr. Tchock are to exhibit their paintings. Yes, it's actually going to happen: after years of vacillation, several tentative metatarſel-dips into the Art World, the pair of Sunday painters are going to publicly diſplay 'about twenty' large canvaſes at a location in Barcelona.

Paintings made for three of Radiohead's albums will be on show, with certain prints from Mr. Donwood's Manufactory. The exhibition is open between 23rd November and 16th December 2006.

The paintings were made in the years 1999 - 2005, after the pair got fruſtrated with 'clicking a fucking mouſe all the time'.

Donwood & Tchock have never exhibited before, unleß you count Mr. Donwood's infrequent dalliances in Mr. Lazarides' former sado-maſochitic emporium in London's Soho.

For further information try theſe:
Email: info@iguapop.net
Web: www.iguapop.net
www.slowlydownward.com

*http://library.nothingness.org/articles/SI/en/display/56

Long 'S' is not a reaſon to read this with an involuntary lisp. Or Liſp.

The long s or ſ that is uſed with irritating frequency in these *Taglibros* is *not* an f. Alſo known as the *medial s*, it was once uſed in the middle of words, whilſt the short, or *terminal s*, was uſed at the end of a word. Although it muſt be said that any curſory glance at early printed pages will prove what anyone who still sets type by hand will know; typeſetters will uſe whatever they've got in their caſes.

The long s fell out of common uſe in the decades around 1800, for reaſons which, whilſt unclear, are probably to do with most people thinking it was... an f. However, the letter f (that's an *eff*) does still retain its long form (*ſ*) in many italic typefaces. As far as I know the long s is only commonly uſed in the German double s (*ß*). And, of courſe, by me.

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My apologies for banging on about this exhibition, but I've got to mention that I've screenprinted a load of poſters that look like what you can see at the top of the column to the left of this one. The artwork was actually done for flypoſters which are *hopefully* going up all over Barcelona, but I thought I'd do some by hand to sell for £10. There were meant to be 200 of them, but a few of them got fucked up so there aren't that many any more.

They'll be on sale on the webſite, and at the exhibition too. For something a bit poſher I've done ten on a heavy paper called mirrorboard, which is so reflective that you could do your makeup in them. Although maybe not maſcara, unleß you're an expert. Theſe will be available through www.iguapop.net, I think.