SLOWLY DOWNWARD TAGLIBRO

ISSUE THIRTY-FOUR XEROX YESTERDAY JUNE 2012

LOST ANGELES

As usual the precise details of the opening nights of **Lost Angeles** are pretty vague. There were two of these affairs this time; a secret launch on Thursday night and a not-secret one on Saturday night. **Strong drink** was taken, and records of diverse sorts were played by Mr Yorke and Mr Godrich on the first night and then by Mr Fairey at the second night.

I've got a strange recollection that **tattoos** played some kind of role, but **it wasn't me** that got one, not this time, **not like in Rome.**

The two long kozo paper prints, **London Views** and **Lost Angeles**, were displayed 'naked'; that is, they were not framed or glazed, but suspended on the wall with magnets, and then 'framed' with rectangles painted around them on the walls. The idea of this was that people would be able to **see the fibres of the paper and the patina of the ink**, but on the opening nights this became less of an **open-minded gesture of trust** and educative understanding and more of a **screaming fucking liability.** However, despite a near miss or two the highly-priced hand-burnished works of art survived unscathed.

In fact, as far as I know there was no damage to anything whatsoever, which is quite remarkable, given the crowded space and the **strong drink**, which I believe I mentioned earlier.

Of the **Lost Angeles** series, all 18 of the individual linoprints were on show, as were all of the screenprints and the foil-blocked prints (**Hollywood Limousine**, pictured in the column to the right, was a very popular print) and somehow we found room for almost every print I made for the **London Views** series, and the giant linoprint **Fleet Street Apocalypse**.

There's lots of photos and words on the **Lost Angeles** part of the website, but I'm afraid I dont have any photos of the opening nights; you'll have to take my word for it that **a few people turned up.** My thanks to everyone who helped to organise and set up the show, to everyone who lent a hand, and especially to everyone who came. It was actually almost 'fun'.

PRINTS NOW AVAILABLE

The ***Lost Angeles*** show at Subliminal in LA is now over. And it went extremely well, I think. And I'm a bit sad it's over.

But that means that the ***Slowly Downward Manufactory*** can now offer these prints to members of the general public who may have been **unable** or **unwilling** to travel to a city that divides opinion as efficiently as it provides ample car parking facilities or produces movies of questionable worth.

The prints shown above (**Apocalypse 101, Hollywood Limousine** and **LA Exit**) will now be available to order from the ***Slowly Downward Manufactory***, from the exact time that this ***Taglibro*** arrives in your virtual letterbox. Full details, sizes, prices and slightly deranged descriptions can be found at the usual digital outlet:

shop.slowlydownward.com.

(Please note: There's a limited stock of these prints.)

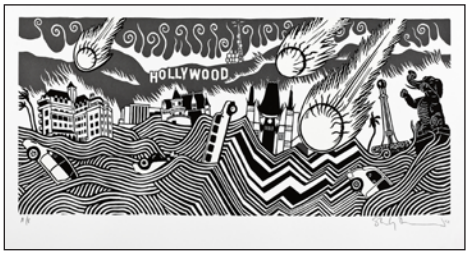
HOLLOWAY

On my return from the sunlit uplands of California I resumed work on **Holloway**, a book I'm working on with Robert Macfarlane and Dan Richards, which is being typeset using a Monotype caster by Richard Lawrence, with whom I've done many projects before. Work goes on, steadily, and we are aiming to have the book out at the beginning of July.

However, **there are even more things than usual that can go wrong**, which does tend to spice the whole business up a bit.

Anyway, I've got yet another blog on ***www.slowlydownward.com*** about it, so if you're interested...

POSSIBLY AMUSING JIGSAW CHALLENGE

Time's almost up for the **Possibly Amusing Jigsaw Challenge**! The first photo of a completed jigsaw we 'pull out of the hat' on 31st May will receive a personalised **Hollywood Dooom** print, signed and embossed with the ***Slowly Downward Manufactory*** stamp.

Send a photograph of your jigsaw to **whimsy@slowlydownward.com** including your email and land address. (Entries must be received by 30th May 2012. You musn't enter if you are one of the people who manufactured the puzzle or my daughter, who tested it out. Final adjudication rests with the Slowly Downward Manufactory.)