

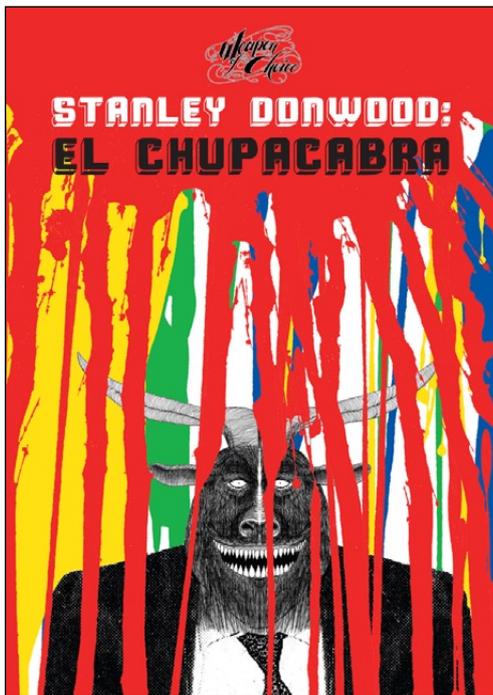


Wet Paint Everywhere Including Glastonbury.

So, I bought a load of paint and it was all really runny. Or so it might appear to the casual observer. In fact, the cross-pollination of obsessions (a phenomenon very familiar to me) has resulted in the dribbling paint I poured upon the feral goats of *El Chupacabra* (see right) infecting the design I did for this year's Glastonbury Festival.

After adding some lettering painstakingly drawn with a 0.05 pen nib (not recommended for the impatient) and drawing some cows it was more-or-less complete, although I added a photo of a Pilton field for the version used on the programme cover.

I hope they sell lots of t-shirts, but mostly I hope it doesn't rain very much. My top tip for the festival this year? Goat-flavoured ice cream. Yes, it exists.



Thirteen Goats and Something Worse in Bristol.

I've got a new show called *El Chupacabra* at Weapon of Choice gallery in Bristol between 10th July and 9th August, shamelessly hoping to catch some lost art enthusiasts looking for Banksy's show at Bristol Museum and Art Gallery. (just round the corner on Park Row, if you really are lost.)

I've made 13 paintings of feral carnivorous goats wearing the suits and ties of disgraced (though still disgustingly wealthy) bankers. I wanted to add some politicians but I ran out of time and space.

The goats are on plywood rather than canvas, as plywood is the material used to block the windows of businesses bankrupted and houses repossessed. I must make clear that I'm not anti-goat. It's just those weird eyes they have. And the horns. And if you draw them with the mouth of a ferocious carnivore (tiger, great white shark etc) they look pretty nasty. Especially with the suit and tie.

And although I'm still working on it at the time of writing, I'm pretty much sure I will also be exhibiting something even more unpleasant. There will be some prints available at the show, including a new one done for the show.

Weapon of Choice gallery is at 14 St Michaels Hill, Bristol BS2 8DT. They have more details, times etc, as well as an archive of past stuff at weaponofchoicegallery.blogspot.com.

Baghdad.

The reason why I keep falling asleep midway through conversations might be because in between doing the other things mentioned on this missive I've somehow made an edition of 100 screenprints of the painting I did a few years ago called *Baghdad*.

It forms a companion piece to the two earlier prints from the same series of paintings, *Pacific Coast* and *Manhattan*.

If I manage to stay awake for another year the series should eventually be completed with *Kabul*, *Hollywood*, *Santa Monica*, *London* and *Grozny*.

Baghdad is a seven-colour 500mm x 500mm blaze of undiluted acrylic colour, finished with a full-print varnish on the standard Slowly Downward 270gsm acid-free paper and is shown below.

The new print of *Baghdad* will be available from the usual virtual warehouse: www.slowlydownward.com.



Other Matters...

- I've made some t-shirts, for once not for Radiohead or Glastonbury, but for the Slowly Downward Manufactory. Featuring (of course) nasty feral goats and splattered and dribbling paint, there are just 20 of them, available **only** from the *El Chupacabra* show in Bristol. Each is unique, customised by myself and the one and only Audrey Pussycat.
- There are a couple of stories I did in issue 28 of a magazine called *The Illustrated Ape*. It's a weighty tome packed with stuff, available in the ancient fashion from bookshops or in that doubtlessly efficient but somehow unsatisfying digitally remote manner from www.theillustratedape.com. Have a good summer.