

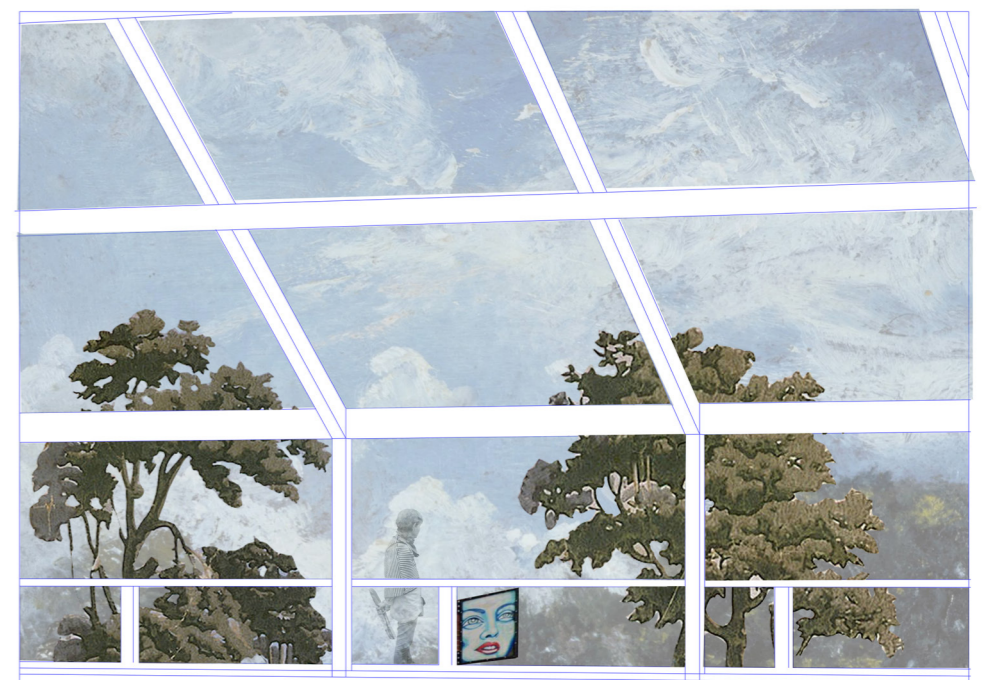


Slide on Overbury Road

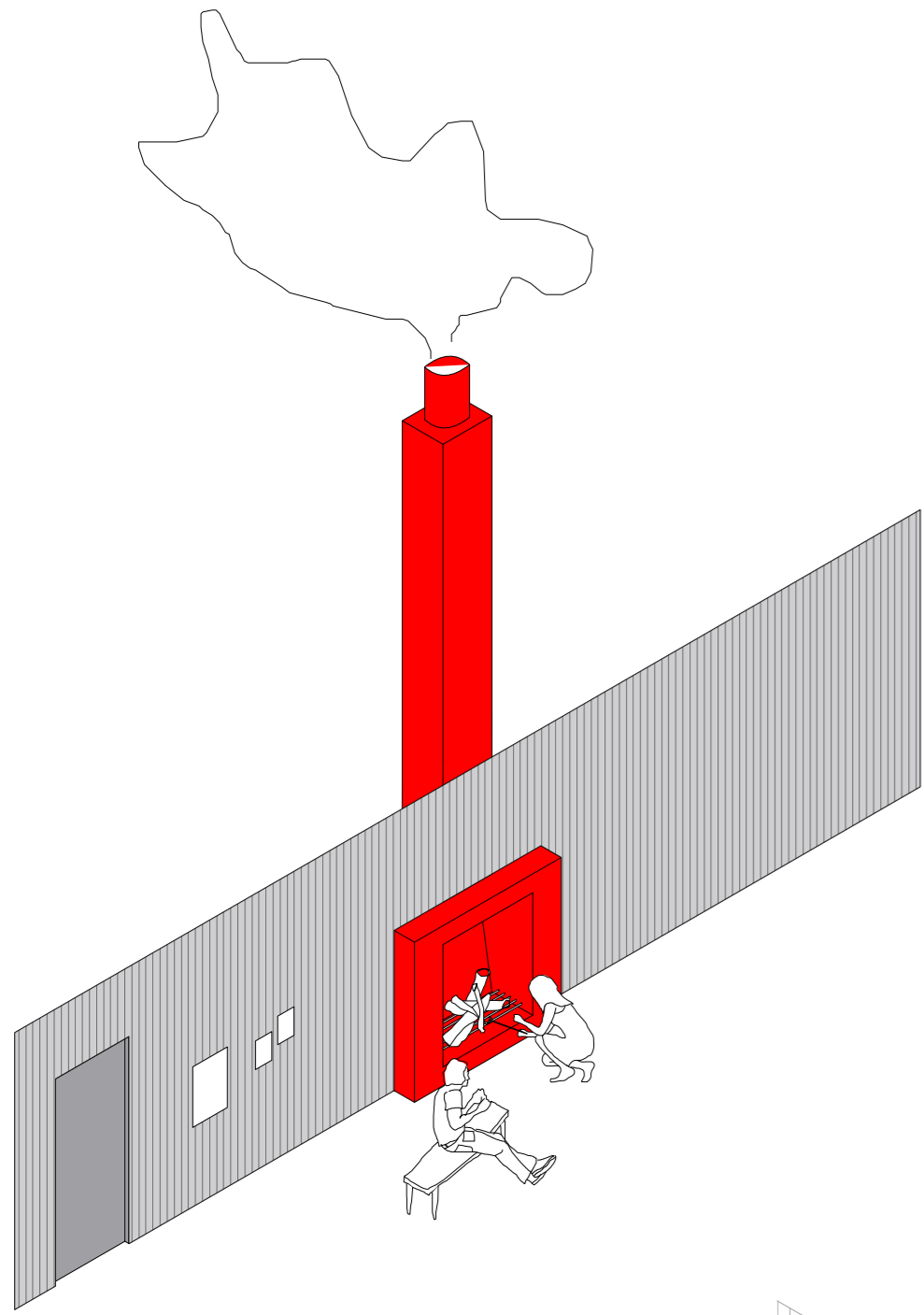
Parlour - Potluck Tottenham Pavilion

"Well you said you would bring the salad to the potluck. So I made a dip! They will be baking sourdough finally for the meeting at the pavilion... Ok I gotta run too see you there soon." I didn't finish sewing this peace, but will exchange some buttons, or will sew all different ones, one from my aunt, another that I picked up at the swap pile and the one from the store I was saving until now. Now from the soccer field there is music spreading. Getting the sweater off my chair, I get ready, knock on the neighbour door we pick up the flower pots and walk over. Yellow band, some children on bikes, smell of the food truck taco, carton seating someone is testing. We turn a corner, the car repair shop, I wave, left the phone at home but whatever, a tabby on the

fence. It shouldn't rain tonight, well we walk into the narrow alley, the flower-pots are even a little too big for the path. Someone is bringing a sculpture to the potluck on a blue cart. We turn a corner again right into the yellow arch. People are starting to gather. I need to check the swap shop. I brought some tarp last week and didn't pick anything in exchange but now I have something in mind to look for. It seems like we gather between two trains. People got off at their station, it happened to be a small gallery street! White window, blue door, a wheel swing, a broom, firewood smell, curtains open, someone with a drum, it is not a flea, more a living room, porcelain flower vases, ceramic sound, a pink glaze of the sky, a thread a slide a frame, corrugated sheets cardboards and waffles, we laugh as kids run by wearing capes. I need to remember to see the swap shop maybe after our neighbourly meet up. And after one beer."

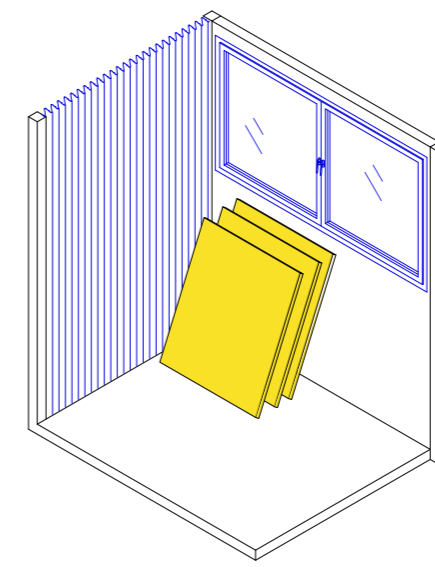


What's on?

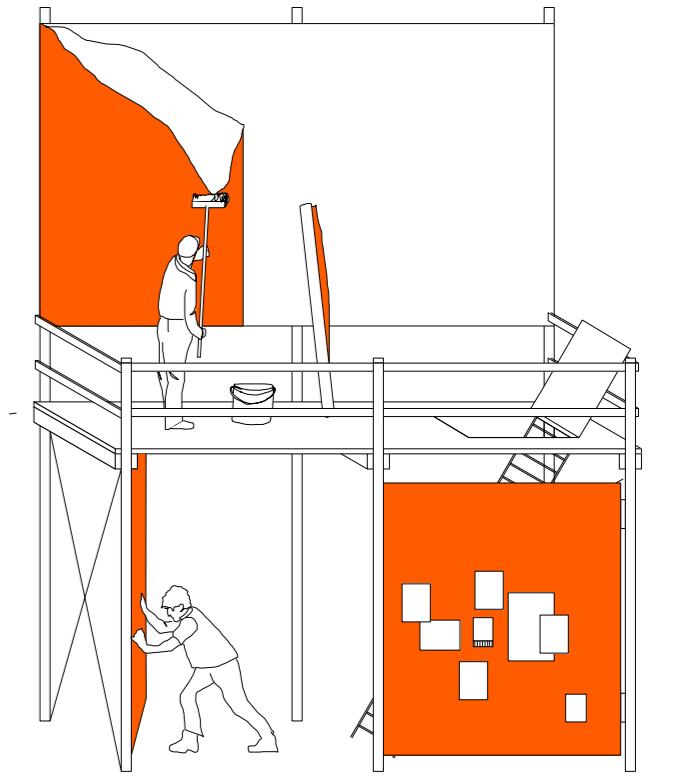
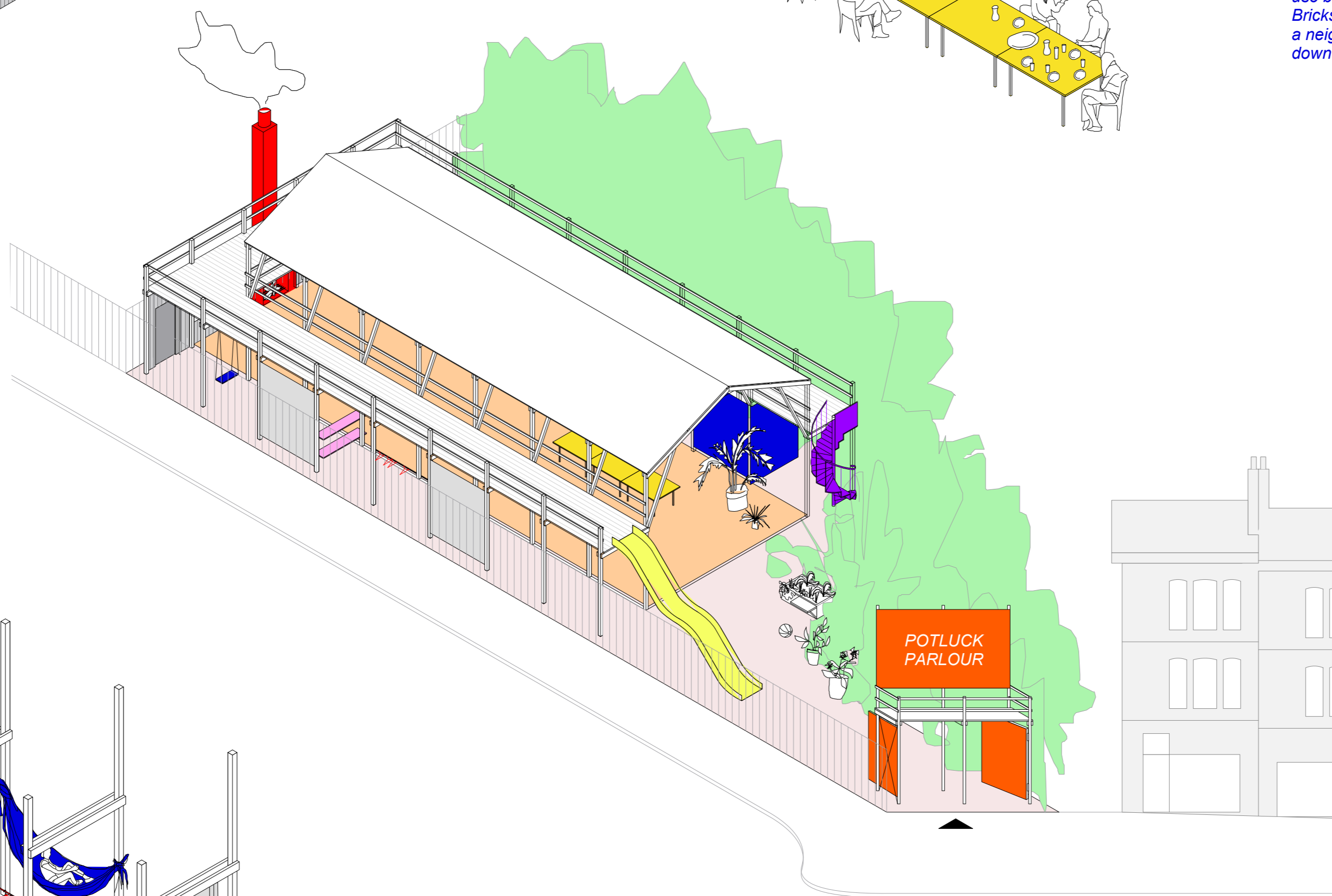


Are you coming tonight?
The sour dough is ready again,
Pizza Time!

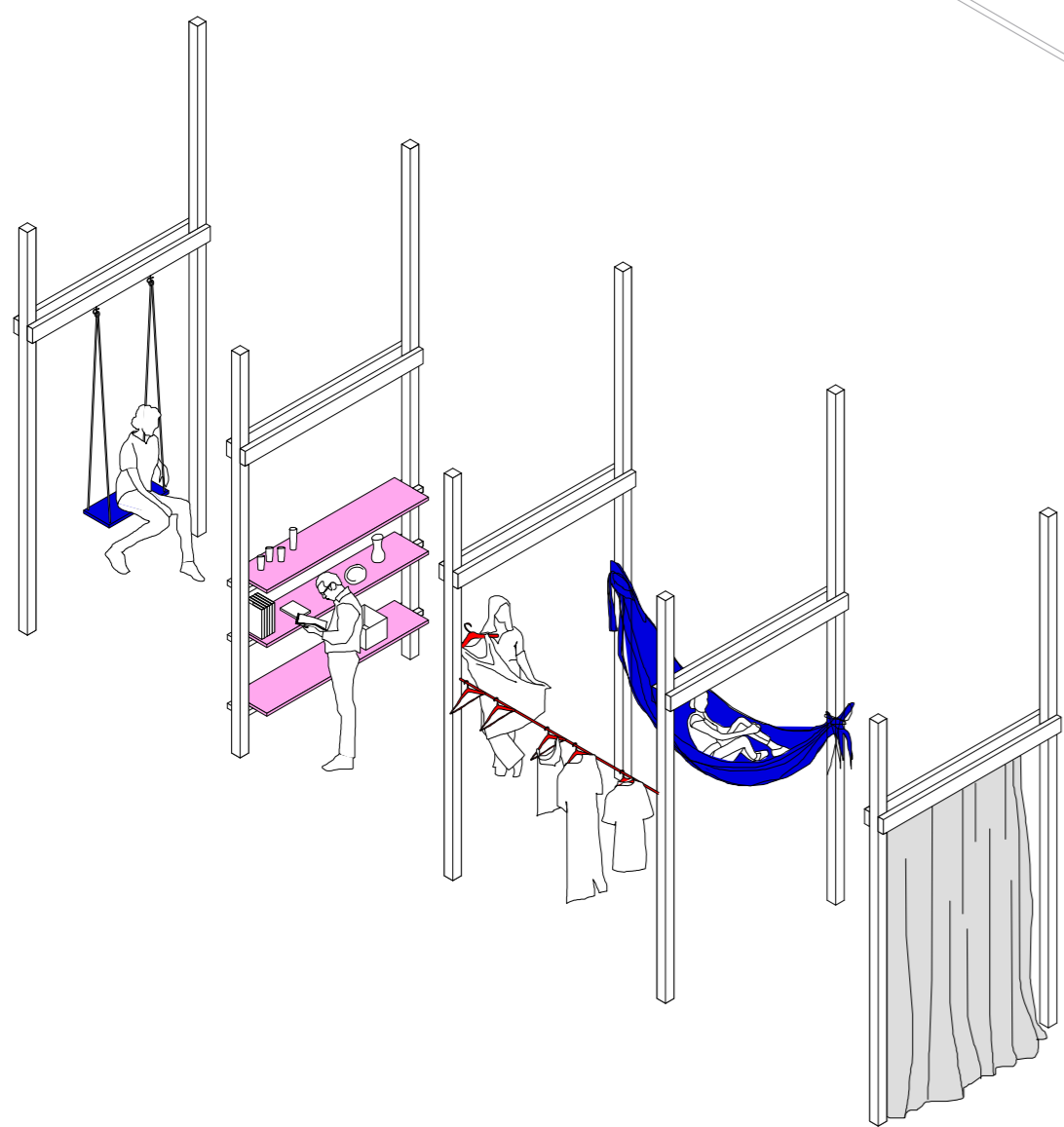
First volunteer meeting,
tomorrow morning. We
still have to update the
plans, Tom, where's the
inventory?



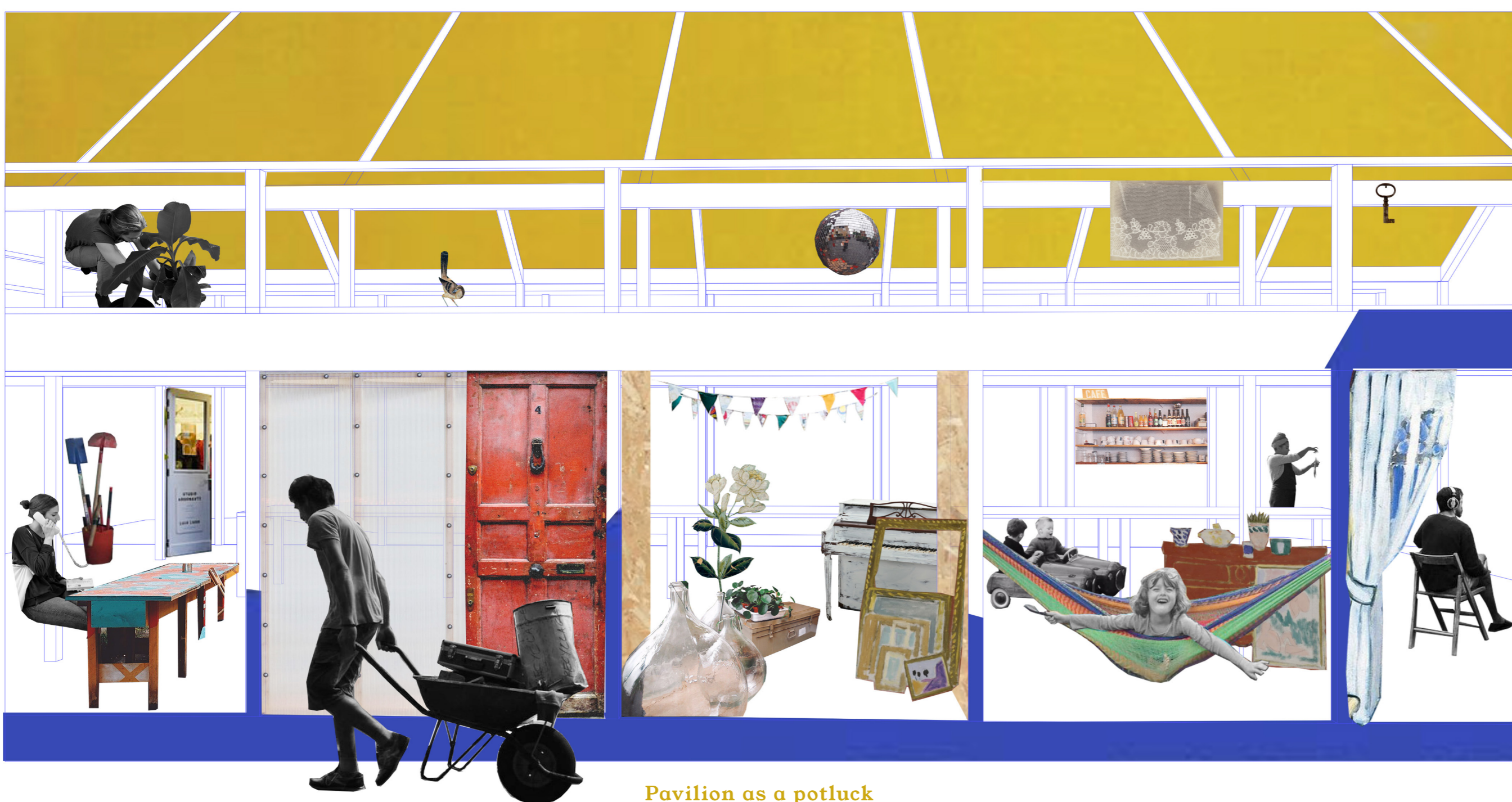
Sam had some windows left
from last year's renovation.
Mr. Python remembered his
stock of corrugated iron back
in the workshop he had
forgot about for years.
A building contractor brought
a lorry full of wood he couldn't
use because there were faults.
Bricks were carried over from
a neighbour who had knocked
down his garden shed



Its so funny to see parts of the
Pavilion all over the place
now. I always have to think of
last summer, it makes me
smile. And its so much fun to
have that baby pavilion with a
slide at catwalk place now!



Guys, I found this, can't we
add it somewhere?
Ouhh and what about some
shelves, here, and over there,
it could be a swap shop!



Pavilion as a potluck
faces Eade Road



Pavilion component in use
on Tewkesbury Road