

Wetting yourself in your favourite two-piece green sweatpants and jumper and having to come home to get changed and promise to tell someone next time you need a wee.

film crews
and floating dolls
things that are special and things that are other

Maybe it's just coincidental, partly it's coincidental, but artists who don't make any money can afford to buy a house in Bensham; it's just always been this.

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This is a ceremony
A marker in time
The movement of life
A return.

I hate that ritual performance shit but, this, here:

This is a ceremony; this is a thing.

The staging of life within lives to mark a significant moment.

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Sitting on a small wall outside the house I was born in eating a packet of chips.

I remember the house with the bees,
but I have the idea of a social club in a car park towards Bensham Bank.
We moved into a flat there before we bought the house

This, this is a ceremony.

a corduroy bomber jacket

a red pinafore dress and a flat cap

yellow wellies and nothing else

thin blue flower smock pulled up over my face

I am trying not to be nostalgic.

This is an announcement: I'm back. It's me.

This is the old house.

This is the music.

This is the music that Bensham made me.

This is a soundtrack.

dark doors and yellow socks on pink carpets.

Tess is becoming more independent and is getting much better at dressing and entertaining herself.

A teenage girl in a black disco-glittered dress shoplifting nail varnish and scaring the shit out of me on the other side of the park.

This is an aeroplane.

A passenger plane

A real - a full-size real-life passenger plane, for all our recreational needs.

A scaffold

This is a scaffold, a ladder to climb into your old home and paw through the debris; swarm of back lane gang.

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