District Line Project

Paranoia mix – Treason rising like seductive perfume from every page
York Road   whoop out
progress     work in
builder's block

Anon
Unregistered guest
Posted From: xx.xx.xx.56
Rating: N/A
Votes: 0 (Vote!)

Posted on Saturday, March 05, 2004 - 01:04 am:
here we go...Whatever next? Someone using the site for it's intended purpose!!! In response to the request for a list of cottages from anthonyxxxxx, these are the ones I know. (See Volpxxx I can be nice when I want to be).
Woolwich town Centre - opposite the station, next to Barclays Bank. Busiest cottage in Woolwich. Mainly older guys, with just the occasional younger. Try and be discreet tho', this is used by families out shopping in the extensive and glittering array of high quality shops in Woolwich. You take a risk if sharing the cubicles as the police have been known to visit.
Woolwich, Car Park behind Sainsburys. Occasional activity here - but hit and miss. Usually older guys wanking at the urinal & little more.
Woolwich, next to the Waterfront Sports Centre. Very little action and not worth taking a diversion. Useful place to take guys for an uninterrupted session.
Blackheath Standard. Fabulous original Victorian/ Edwardian subterranean loo, regrettably looking a bit shabby now. The best toilet in the area now that so many have closed down (RIP Greenwich Hospital & Charlton House). Again tends to be older guys, but very busy. Great place because you can hear when someone comes down the stairs. Some guys can be a bit indiscreet here - please try and respect straights etc guys! I think there are about 8 good sized cubicles in here plus a hidden-from-view wash basin area.
Shooters Hill Cafe. Much underused toilet behind the cafe. This area is also a known cruising area, but it has gone off at night due to a moron who lobs rocks at people and holds knives to their throats allegedly! I've got two dents on my car to testify to the former but mercifully my windpipe remains intact. Toilet is large and easy place to have sex without offending the great British dog walking public.
Welling Town Centre - behind the library. Great location - sadly much underused except by geriatric, ancient old guys (with rare, once in a blue moon young guys). Three good sized cubicles which are rarely cleaned and bear witness to how disgusting some people truly can be.
The blocked bowl in the end cubicle, which remained full to the rim with putrefying excrement for about three months, was unbelievable. Highly recommended location for fossil hunters and palaeontologists. Note to cleaners: try domestos next time!

Eltham Town Centre next to the gym. Wow this used to be so busy a couple of years back, mainly because a couple of 14 year olds used to go there, attracting quite a fan club! Sadly a shadow of its former self. However, some graffiti there yesterday suggested that a 26 yo was looking to hook up - I suspect one of the older customers was in denial about the passage of time. Visited here on Weds. Hardly anyone there except a young Asian guy (former regular of Greenwich), a guy who was unable to walk unaided and two or three passers by checking it out.

Eltham next to the Parish Church. Above applies. Went there Weds to find the roof had collapsed & daylight was visible through a gaping hole - I think the writing is on the wall (excuse pun) for this toilet.

Plumstead Common Road - small cottage here, bit grim. Usually older (and/or totally grim) guys. Next to an infants school though so discretion needed. Locals like to gossip about paedos (according to a vicious old witch whom I used to work, who lived nearby), so do be careful.

Bexley Town Centre - opposite Burger King entrance to the shopping mall. Large toilet, but very little action, graffiti suggests one or two things happen here but I've yet to find it.

Greenwich King William Walk. Hardly any action, mercifully. Whilst I hate tourists, I'd rather their lasting impression of Greenwich was of the Cutty Sark etc, not some saddo with a hard on hanging out of his pants - (ref wierdo from Lewisham).

Greenwich Alfege Passage. Very Quiet tucked away location. Had only two bits of action here, regrettably. Should be busier - no one to offend apart from winos in the cemetery or whatever it is.

I think there's also one in Belvedere, but I've never stopped to explore! As far as I know, that's about it, I'm afraid. Obituaries must be written for great venues, which have closed in the last 18 months or so, in:

- Plumstead High Street
- Erith Town Centre
- Greenwich Rodmere Street
- Charlton Village (surely the grandest cottage ever, allegedly designed by Inigo Jones!)

Now don't go away with the impression I do nothing but cottage, I'll put a list of cruising areas I know in the South London Listing part of this site. (Volpxxx take note!)

(www.thecruisinground.com)

g-getting hot

hop, skip and ho! ho! ho! its Balfour Road!

recapitulate wander-b-boy
The blocked bowl in the end cubicle, which remained full to the rim with putrefying excrement for about three months, was unbelievable. Highly recommended location for fossil hunters and palaeontologists. Note to cleaners: try Domestos next time!

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g-getting hot

hop, skip and ho! ho! ho! its Balfour Road!

recapitulate wander-b-boy
With Kant, then, we reach an extremity that was already nascent in Descartes: the modern subject is a placeless subject. This subject, living only in the flattened-out sites it itself projects or constructs, cannot count on any abiding place in the world. 

[Casey, Smooth Spaces and Rough-Edged Places: The Hidden History of Place]

stimulate a regrouping at Heron Mews

two-one two step nothing to see here

possibly error, plain & simple, a Cartesian word play by all accounts moving

get hot

retrace Stepping from the front

entrance of Ilford BR station you envisage a monoscopic Ilford of formlines and feature separation. The Ilford BR station overprint conceals the structural hachure of ‘terrain’ beneath it. You opt for trilateration as the decryption mode, given the difficulties associated with aerotriangulation in built up urban areas. The results are inconclusive with regard to the pre-established landmarks, but sufficient to facilitate the control mapping that will be required.

Transit aligned

(and without an altimeter – idiot! – you curse your haste

to get this journey underway) you begin the levelling process, taking account of the declination, and applicable depth curve adjustments. Before long you have reduced the Ilford BR station quadrangle to an operational orthophotoquad.

Your photogrammetry skills were never the best – the neatline is always a problem –

but assuming a standard-accuracy adjustment, you
persevere and a working graticule of parallels and medians eventually emerges. Pretty accurate, you think, probably to within one chain of measure. Now, with this conceptualisation to hand, and the pre-established landmarks implicated, if not identified, you must choose which way to go:

If you choose to turn right Turn to 55, 3F
If you choose the left turning Beginagain, Michael Finnegan

g-getting hot

and Church Road - opposite Sainsburys indeed investigatory principle quick-step to the end cubicle

and self-interest take

g-getting hot

fixation visually Mmmmmm

referentially myboy

in its stiffening

Attention, receiving usage

fustle in here
eyeracture

rotemarktightviewviewview

act to act line

up against

wrap around

prosopopoeia

saylovecwillsavethedaynow
movement here

g-sidle face in about grip vault just! gardens as and delve savethedaynow tiled from public way structure women gate non-committal

3rd elevation, sub structure nothing less –
g-getting hot

a possibly four cubiced monstrosity loitering – luckily-Ilford-monstrosity

[instruction: cartographic unit of movement: Blow Ilford Up]

in the steps of a righteous man

street-site-map

Town Hall

- Closed to Public Car Park LB Redbridge quote elimination

hot

g-getting hot

-ing in, ambiguous reference

in the steps of a righteous man

and a follow-your-nose,

Municipal Car Parking facility, Hainault Street

Quite the prize, this one – snapshots –
g-getting hot

but little evidence complete with 70’s air

relatively grimy, but appears more so in the pics –

some graffiti, of the standard type –
two cubicles to the right of the entrance – urinal to the left of these facing away from the doorway – exposed – oh, yes! – catch it while its still there

in the steps of a righteous man

complicated manoeuvre

back to flyover circuit, but again unclear –

how to access this notated, this Ilford’s final landmark

I walked where traffic goes – a definite Grigg’s Approach quite the double-back, off the flyover circuit following landmark Winston Way around and delve into the underpass landmark choosing the exit follow the footpath landmark it opens into an amenity-area-urban landmark (shopped, be-shopped, no less) Voila! on your left:

Grigg’s Approach

in the steps of a righteous man

1 x pic : cubicle wall : dripping : Ilford

landmark

dripping special terms well hosed down

- Untidies, to Planet Love

while the movement-image and its sensory-motor signs were in a relationship only with an indirect image of time (dependant on montage), the pure optical and sound image, its opsigns and sonsigns, are directly connected to a time image which has subordinated movement. It is this reversal which means that time is no longer the measure of movement but movement is the perspective of time:

[Deleuze, Cinema 2: The Time Image]

move it along there lovey

double-bypass [555 15 3200.703 from Galactic Zero Centre] Seven Kings a lá nineking

nextstopone
white parkside

(an) utterly antiseptic purity

please keep your feet off the seats LUC-UP LUC-UP LUC-UP

cameras ready - prepare to flash

(3) It is irrelevant for the purposes of subsection (1).
(b) whether any person is in fact encouraged or induced by the statement to commit, prepare or instigate any such act or offence.

(1) A person commits an offence if.
   b) the statement glorifies, exalts or celebrates the commission, preparation or instigation (whether in the past, in the future or generally) of acts of terrorism; and

(2) It is irrelevant for the purposes of subsection (1) whether what is glorified, exalted or celebrated is the commission, preparation or instigation of one or more particular acts of terrorism, of acts of terrorism of a particular description or of acts of terrorism generally.

5 Training for terrorism

(5) It is irrelevant for the purposes of subsections (1) to (3).
(b) whether the acts or offences in relation to which a person intends to use skills in which he is instructed or trained consist of

6 Attendance at a place used for terrorist training

(2) It is immaterial for the purposes of subsection (1).
(a) whether the person concerned receives the instruction or training himself; and

(1) If
(a) a person does anything outside the United Kingdom, and
   (b) his action, if done in a part of the United Kingdom, would constitute an offence falling within subsection (2), he shall be guilty in that part of the United Kingdom of the offence.

Terror Bill (2005) - prepare to flash

by the f/act of movement

prepare to Harold Wood by the most direct means necessary in the public interest prepare to flash

16 year old lad being gang-banged in here Sunday 16-01-05

I'm sure you've been here before in your fishnet stockings, and your old cod mouth

different outline, same pussy
somebody filled in, graffiti-boy

cameras ready - prepare to flash

conspicuous consumption its in all the schools

hover hummmmming

faceback
demonstrate

leave it open

the architectural

(an) assumed ambivalence to ass
you know you want it mister

shift hitch yes

a repeated Harold Wood

all-trains-Ilford

all-platforms-Ilford

calls the structural hachure of ‘train’ beneath it

a sequential service, on-platform
available on-platform

to Planet Love

you commuters

with your bladders, and your bowels

leave it open

platforming a Zoe Zypher revolutionary act

a paste – yes!

all-bladders-Ilford
you Planet Love

rug-a-chug-tug -tug-tug

that 1 is to 1,

You could use the reflexive property to prove 1=1 but resorting to mundane geometrical proof is rather boorish, no? Let's invoke the Schreibner equation to transform the quantum states of both values:

\[
\frac{1}{n} = \frac{1}{n}
\]

After a quick Laplace transform we get

\[
\frac{N!}{n - 2n^2} = n
\]

The solution follows readily for all positive N.

\[
1/1 = 1
\]

\[
1 = 1
\]

(Sir Vix A Lot)
Your TV Licence number is: 2727350348

Dear Mr ..., 

We have recently been advised that you purchased television receiving equipment in January 2005 from Dixons Stores Group. However we have no record of a TV Licence in your name at the above address.

Sharp tools

confirm this by completing the section on the back of the payment slip and return it to us in the envelope provided.

please let us know the address of the property where the equipment is to be used by writing to TV Licensing, Bristol BS98 1TL (you may then receive a visit from us to confirm the situation).

so we can transfer it.

you must buy one straight away. The easiest way to pay is by Direct Debit – one quick phone call is all it takes – a choice of other easy payment methods is listed overleaf.

Don’t risk being caught unlicensed.

Yours Sincerely,

< Title Deleted For Security Reasons >

Customer Services

What this licence allows:

* subject to the conditions overleaf

It is your proof you are licensed to watch television.

If your details have changed please phone 0870 241 5167, or write to us at TV Licensing, Bristol BS98 1TL.

This license can be revoked or its terms varied.

You do not have to let them into your home without a search warrant.

Your TV License does not guarantee a good picture.

I have taken the liberty of

as you have taken the enormous liberty

personally addressed
Dear Val Smith,

I must admit that my surprise at your personally addressed communication has become overshadowed by my annoyance and alarm at its content.

“We have recently been advised that you purchased television receiving equipment in January 2005 from Dixons Stores Group. However we have no record of a TV Licence in your name at the above address.”

I was not aware that my personal details, and the details of my transactions are being distributed as widely as this, in this manner, without my express authorisation. If nothing else your letter has ‘raised my awareness’.

I notice that you have taken the liberty of issuing me with a TV License:

“Your TV Licence number is: 2727350348”

sharp tools

I do not possess a television.

The item in question was/is not for my use, but was/is, rather, a gift – and so is no longer in my possession.

I take exception to the threatening tone of your letter, and great exception to the acquisition of my private information, and the intrusion involved in that. I find it surprising that a public organisation such as yours can get away with such operation.

I heard it on the radio/
As it happens your communication has been curiously timed, as I am in the process of writing two long poems dealing with the increasingly invasive totalitarian and anti-liberal tendencies in our culture.

In this action of intrusion on your part, the transference of your conceived words to the addressed and named seems licence enough for me to assume ownership of their content and re-use them – their use in the first instance is implicatory itself in this – though not perhaps in the propagatory sense you (or the ill-conceiver involved) intended.

I heard it on the radio/

I have taken the liberty of including in this letter particular phrases of interest and concern, as you have taken the enormous liberty of contacting me and using my private information without my consent. In fact this letter as a whole is part of the first of the two poems mentioned, so you may assume all quotations are in use:

Dear Mr

confirm this by completing the section on the back of the payment slip and return it to us in the envelope provided.

so we can transfer it.

you must buy one straight away. The easiest way to pay is by Direct Debit – one quick phone call and it takes choice of other easy payment methods is listed overleaf.

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Your TV License does not guarantee a good picture.

*I heard it on the radio/
can't believe it/

[alarm]

I won't be including either you name or your digitally copied signature, as it seems inevitable that your directive in this is 'operating under orders'. (bless)

I shall certainly keep you informed of the publication date.

I shall of course ensure that <everyone I know> is made aware of this particular practice of unauthorised use/unjustified use/subversion/subjugation/breach

[please delete as appropriate]

of (private) data collection legislation.

It would appear that the following options are those your thoughtful letter would foist upon members of the public who do, and who do not, possess an item pertaining to your particular perceived 'remit':

a) pay for all (such) items in untraceable cash

b) provide false identity particulars

c) subvert information gathering efforts at every occasion

d) maintain silence
e) keep on the move

f) a life of crime
[you see how easily that happened there ... one for your Human Resources people]

Invasive.

As to:

“please let us know the address of the property where the equipment is to be used by writing to TV Licensing, Bristol BS98 1TL (you may then receive a visit from us to confirm the situation).”

[alarm]

I shall of course not be supplying/furnishing/fencing/soliciting you [Stasi fashion] with this unconnected/unnecessary/private/confidential data for your files/records/dossiers/profiles – your ‘jurisdiction’ does not extend that far.

You are perfectly welcome to send someone on a ‘visit’ to confirm that I do not have either a TV or the item purchased that you refer to, or any TV receiving equipment at all for that matter.

Be aware though, that I will not be taking time off either my [private], or my [private] commitments, to accommodate TV Licensing.

I am frequently (but not always) home after [private] pm during the week, occasionally earlier.

Likewise, with regard to:

“If your details have changed please phone 0870 241 5167, or write to us at TV Licensing, Bristol BS98 1TL.”

I shall certainly not be doing any such thing, as I have never furnished you with that information to begin with (!!) – and object to your acquisition of said details in the first place – as I have pointed out, I do not possess a TV.

This approach you use is indeed the extension of totalitarianism through the minutes.

I heard it on the radio/

I heard it on the radio/

I heard it on the radio/

can’t believe it/
Finally, let me confirm categorically to you:

My TV Licence number is not 2727350348

Yours in the gravest sincerity,

Stephen Mooney
Central Line Project
Not So Dirty

If I was in World War II they’d call me *Spitfire*

*Spit fire*

Leyton stone crash band

termination

there is ignition intrepiquick gentlyield inflagrent yes-this-is-my-iPod squater loituhingus urinayes Mmm-hmm coz you know that I can

raging hard my

Glossy -

tongue boy blondie

(can) hear them outside

into it

grinder

pale yes, twined

hit the bricks twinned onlistener

open up

oooh ooooh yes

so you say

fully

and why

predict names innocent (ignorant)

shutdown

thickens of ______

in the paedophiles and rapists [repeat]
it looks like something that administers Bruce Andrews heavy switches as in Ian M & the rest

(remains) reminds a Dublin (bleakness, you see) certain amount of dignity and dignity of porcelain

fallen off the edge of the Epping Ongar Boundary Line there is a hidden

it says ‘power breaker

two thousand/ two thousand/

degene/ degene/

degene/ degene/

van parked/ van parked/

Not convincing in daylight but [I] don't look bad in the dark self-indeed


Suck my fuck, whore
pussy-boy / / / / / / / / boi

Suck my I.D.

I-go-to-prison-card therefore I am an – there
it is – black and white

in the violence

Swallow it!

Lock me up – why don’t you?
you’d like that – wouldn’t you? yeah, you’d like that don’t ya, tya, tya, tya, tya, tya?
yeah, slap that ass

open skies, open policy, open vote prepare to flash

who told you to turn that music off

[instruction: repeat system throughout at least one section]

if you look at all the other buildings, yeah

with this headcount I the safety I-response

sprys in this camping filtration
every inched indiscretion – please Sir

unattributed presentiate

Tank’s Elitism for All Thanks

recapitulate

The default [defeat] of small arms fire

> you’re very pale, not being rude
> that’s a very good pic – have you any normal ones?
< normal? what does thta mean?
> more natural - a bad one - I like to see as bad as it gets, so when someone turns up, there’s no nasty surprises
< yoi get a lot of guys sending you ‘bad pics’? of themselves?

as the actress said of the Bishop

contains extended scenes of moderate fantasy menace

your ass into the payzone

you teenage phenomenon

hit the harder

coz you know that I can/will

back is straight

not so dirty

Regarding here is Georges Lane Car Park

1 x outside of cottage
1 x Upton on the inside

Not So Dirty/regarding here

Visually should confound the toilet lines/cottage lines
reception and trouble Georges Lane
as writing over the period
the next non-sequential enter

say this new

*Kreuzberg Krunk*

again

*Kreuzberg Krunk*
rhizomic, yes connectivity when

1 x Upton on the inside actioning

Droitsbert Funk

[instruction: complication being non-(easily) recognisable textual phonemes? - check Cayley on this]

Nineking Project

30, white, cropped, tight email me for a fuck nineking@hotmail.co.uk

Subject: Hi there
Date: Sun, 10 Oct 2004

> Hey there - got your e-mail address in Wanstead… Fancy some fun sometime?
< Hi there - yeah, certainly would. What do you like then? Describe yourself to me. Generally only around in the evenings or the weekend - any good for you?
> Evenings are fine for me - heres a few pics .. what about you? Stats? Any pics? Scott
de dun dun
again
de dun dun

Elmshurst Gardens, also South Woodford Public park, amenity closed - looks a relatively recent closure - one broken window promising a view of within, probably a cubicle well, who wouldn't?

Disappointing picture though - not a sausage - in fact just blank whitewashed internal cubicle walls – institutional and erasure

not the slightest hint of pre-emptively response

well, Pick Up My Life from Netraver.de Vol 2 [replace?]

[instruction: which track is this in relation to Slurp & Wobble?]

Subject: Harold Wood Station
Date: Sat, 23 Oct 2004

> Hi, Firstly, I need to know that the email address that I found at Harold Wood (opposite the station) is genuine. If it is, please reply and I will contact you again with a more personal message!!
Thanks.

< Hi, yes it is ... I’m looking for sex

> Hi, That’s the reply I was hoping for. Any chance of a photo (preferably naked)?
What do you like. I am into fucking nice tight arses and I LOVE having my arse rimmed by an experienced licker. I am also a cum lover and like nothing better than a mouthful of hot spunk or having it shot all over my face. I also like group sex and ’Poppers’
Please reply soon. Ben

Hdgff
Moderator
Username: Hdgff
Post Number: 334
Registered: 12-2000
Rating: N/A
Votes: 0 (Vote!)
Posted on Saturday, March 05, 2005 - 01:04 am:

Guys regardless of what has been written previously here is the word of the law:

Sexual Offences Act 2003
2003 Chapter 42

Section 71 - Sexual activity in a public lavatory

(1) A person commits an offence if-
(a) he is in a lavatory to which the public or a section of the public has or is permitted to have access, whether on payment or otherwise,
(b) he intentionally engages in an activity, and,
(c) the activity is sexual.

(2) For the purposes of this section, an activity is sexual if a reasonable person would, in all the circumstances but regardless of any person's purpose, consider it to be sexual.

(3) A person guilty of an offence under this section is liable on summary conviction, to imprisonment for a term not exceeding 6
months or a fine not exceeding level 5 on the standard scale or both

South Woodford → move to Woodford

Lightman LUC-UP - cubicle wall - Woodford Station

London Under Construction - Underground Poems

public action publishing underground public spaces

Subject: asl?
Date: Sat, 29 Jan 2005

> HI ASL? GOT UR ADDY FROM THE BARKING PARK TOILETS!!!!
< ASL? Is that a name, or an abbreviation for something?
> no! its a question: age/sex/location?
< interesting ... 31, male (or ‘yes’ depending on the context),
   east ham, you?
> 21 male barking [boom! boom!]
< and what are you looking for...?
> wot were u askin 4?

2nd coat abbreviation - awaiting action to the act of writing with one's own eyes

Subject: Just seen your em address in HW
Date: 11 September 2004

> like the ide of fucking you hard!
   I’m 27, tall blonde, 7’ - you?
   Wherabouts in Manor Park - you have a place?

CottageWatcher
Unregistered guest
Rating:
Votes: 3 (Vote!)
Posted on Monday, September 05, 2005 - 06:11 am
There are a number of points arising from messages in this and other sections:

1. There are many reasons for the closure of public toilets. Sometimes this includes staff allowing them to become run down (e.g. not replacing toilet rolls, breaking items so they cannot be used). A council’s budget considerations also play a role, as public toilets cost money to staff, light, clean, supply, repair, etc. And what do some of us lot do? I’ll tell you: They give councils the perfect excuse to close public toilets. How? By being so bleeding obvious and standing there waving their mankey meat around like it’s the last turkey in the shop as if it’s their God-given, divine right so to do. No subtlety, no tact, no discretion, no consideration. Thanks, fellas.

The Language of Graffiti as a Public Menace

Graffiti language - interventionist, imagist, essentially self-deflationary - functionally occupying the same communicative state as pornography - consciously delusional, informational, substitutional - inconclusive, ostensibly unregulated, detachable, subliminal - tripping control matrices - non-elected member

you know who you are and I, for one, ain’t afraid to give you it with both barrels straight between the eyes when I see you

1 x caged urinal area
1 x Sumner on cubicle wall
1 x evidently Nineking

Johnston Road/Snakes Lane West

copcop
Unregistered guest
Rating: N/A
Votes: 0 (Vote!)
Posted on Tuesday, August 02, 2005 - 11:25 pm:

re: what can the police do. They can ask you to leave the area if it is well known for cruising however, they have no right to forcibly remove you... they can ask for your details but ask them under what section of the law and always ask for a stop/search record. It’s your right.
not necessarily incomplete opening move

Subject: nineking
Date: Wed, 06 Jul 2005

> is this the e mail of the person who wrote in the central park toilets? if so, why do you have your e mail address written all over the walls, if you don’t mind me asking
< so that people like you can make contact for sex on the pretext of asking the question

lets hurry through this

Hillside Avenue

1 x crumpled Pochin on the open door

lots of lovely porcelain

standing flashing [cameras ready prepare to flash] marking in its observant sense the mutable act of actioning with ones own eyes

a now closed Ray Park further down, strangely positioned - this really empty - closed due to repeated vandalism

1 x outside of open cottage
1 x Arco-sonnet through open cubicle door

say who and for how long?

smooth tight ethically trite email me for a dirty fuck nineking@hotmail.co.uk

http://www.veerbooks.com/Estaphin-DCLP-District-Central-Line-Project