

CHARITY SHOP OWNER RECEIVES SHOCK DONATION

"It just wasn't the type of old stool we could sell"



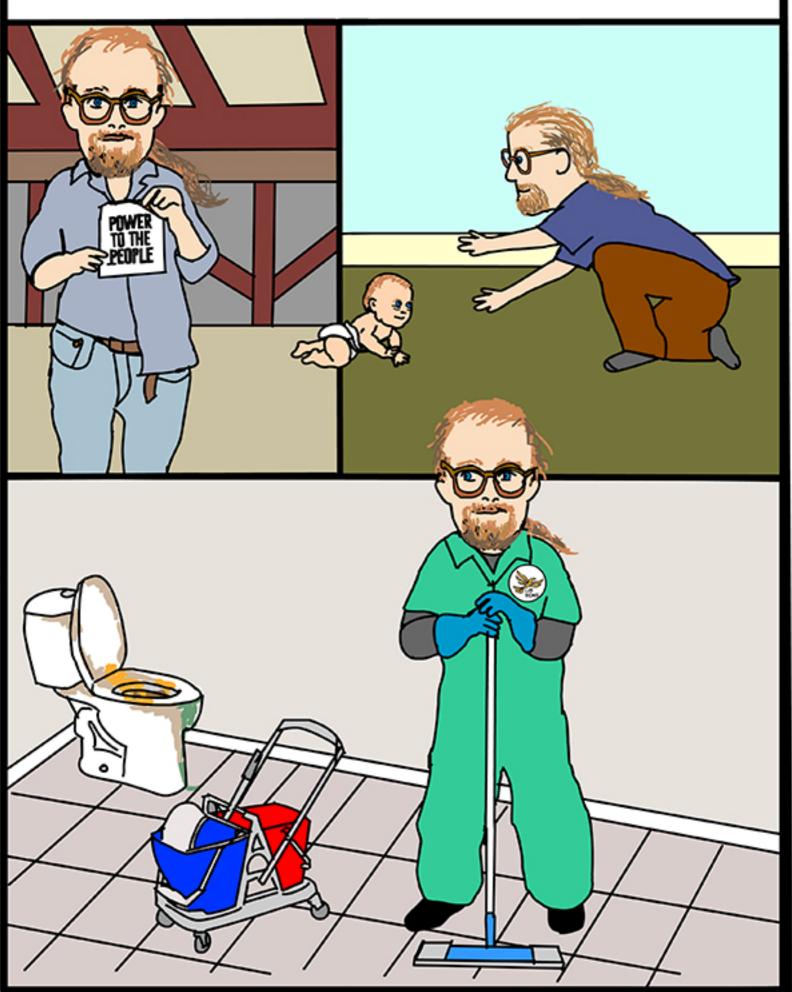
FABRIC TRADER FINDS SILVER LINING IN VISITOR DROP

"When I were a lad market was so packed pickpockets were rife. Now they'd be spotted a mile off"



MAN FOUND IN DEPTFORD STILL WILLING TO SUPPORT LIB DEMS

"Can't afford to go to uni, so I clean toilets to support my kid... and anyway I'd probably find uni boring"



DEPTFORD MAN CONFESSES TO LIKING CLASSICAL MUSIC

"I don't like to tell people. I keep it to myself"



GROCER CLAIMS OLD PEOPLE WILL EAT ANYTHING

"Nowadays the slightest bit of rot won't get pass customs. The young are much fussier"



KK CUSTOMS **KK**

CUSTOMS INSPECTION STATION









BUDDING FASHION DESIGNER SURPRISED BY CUSTOMER'S ODD TASTE IN CLOTHES

"I wouldn't be seen dead wearing gold spandex hotpants, but each to their own"



FISHMONGER DENIES 'JOHN DORY' IS A FORM OF COCKNEY RHYMING SLANG

"It's a fish with three eyes" he adds defensively



ASK ALISON

Giving the arts advice that's not very nice

I've been painting for over thirty years but lately I've been having serious doubts about the medium. I know, I know painting has a great history, its immediacy can be brilliant, it's more likely to sell blah blah blah, but I'm well and truely bored. I look at my performance and even video artist colleagues and think why don't I just do that. I don't have to stare at a blank canvas for hours, I don't get to waste thousands of pounds storing paintings nobody wants, and I hopefully get to be hip and cool.





ALISON SAYS

Well my dear, what on earth did you expect from a tube of grease and pigment? Congratulations though on coming to your own exacting conclusions, it's just a shame it had to take this long. Thirty years you say? When the mighty John Cage talked about looking longer at things to transcend the boredom of first glances I'm sure he did not have in mind your some what tragic predicament. ("If something is boring after two minutes, try it for four. If still boring, then eight. Then sixteen. Then thirty-two. Eventually one discovers that it is not boring at all." --John Cage.)

As you point out, it's all very well to say painting sells, but clearly yours doesn't! The most rudimentary cost benefit analysis would have given you the evidence you needed to pack it in years ago. I am surprised you have bothered storing old canvasses and holding on this long. But this is the crux of the issue. Your profound and singular attachment to the toxic object that is such a bad fit for you. Clearly you must be furious with yourself by now. It appears you still hanker after the acknowledgement of your artistic endevour (whatever mix-n-match variety it takes in future) to validate your egotistical longings. I suggest drastic measures for you, slash and burn the painter's relics. Don't worry if it is a bit clichéd as this can double up as the launch of your performance art career proper. Sell any remaining stretchers on ebay as a job lot.

Sorry to be so pragmatic about your problem, it's just that life is short and you have wasted a good third (if you are lucky) already. To retain that "immediacy" you are after, what can be more instantaneous than petrol on painted linen! No fear - your bright light will shine and the presence of your work will be known and felt by many, at least your nearest neighbours who witness the fire brigade in action if you trigger the sprinkler system or is that the sort of thing that just happens in movies? Not exactly Steve McQueen territory though is it but never mind, it gives you a blank canvas, so to speak, for a new start all over again....

Hope this helps.

Alison