What does the river mean today?
The tension between the city and river.
The city imposing itself, encroaching on the river.
But this is not how it is presented, the city is afraid of the river, defence, the possibility of major flooding.
The city denies nature.
The gaps and stairs linking the river to the city.
Artistic Mudlarking with the Piratical Gran

The mudlarks were filming; Serendipity was at play

“How much does it cost to live on the river?” Asked the City
“You have to give up everything you know” Said the River

The City looked over, and cast it’s shadow
The River looked up, as the tide went out

Oh Look Out!
Freshly minted, London’s Layer Cake is falling
Into the river’s fluid impermanence
The river edge, margin, connected and disconnected, looking two ways at once, a place of indecision.

Leaving the mooring, breaking the connection, the home space is transformed emotionally into a travelling space.

But in the river, on the shoreline, the river is filling and evacuating. The evacuation of stuff from the city, waste processing facility.
A City Without River Rats or Sea Bitches

A creature scuttled out and escaped past,
Lightermen, Beefeaters, Mariners and Boris

Giles clicked, pixellating our e-scapes

Aurelia and Alexandra's whispered sounds echoed around

Martin had drawn the Tower and its quarters

Smoked Oysters blanketed the foreshore with hidden history

Anne prepared Dover Soles on the strand

Ben felt disconnected from his moorings

We were mudlarking; investigating the liminal

Whilst the City looked over,

Building a future full of shard

It's becoming a city without River Rats and Sea Bitches