

September 05, 2023

P.S.

by Amy Grandvoinet

Please forgive a total of two whole typos in yesterday's *The Lexicon and East Anglia en route* to Aberystwyth from the Channel Islands missive noticed, with regret, only post-sending. A pristine-ness is pleasurable in a process of writing, and there are different types of 'mistake'. There are happy mistakes, and there are sad mistakes. Yesterday's missive's mistakes are more towards sad, and cannot entirely find blame in the busy character of the 14.22 from Birmingham New Street.

Corrections follow thus -

1. 'In the near-derelict Princess Square Claire's Accessories, where my Forget-Me-Not crystal ear-studs come from, my hope to find a new hair-clip reaches to zero avail' *should* read 'In the near-derelict Princess Square Claire's Accessories, where my Forget-Me-Not crystal ear-studs come from, my hope to find a new hair-clip reaches zero avail';
2. 'Carry a naked laptop in your bare arms at such an occasion increases the thrill' *should* read 'Carrying a naked laptop in your bare arms at such an occasion increases the thrill'.

Phew. Otherwise, does anyone still care about islands in terms of utopias? Watch a video of the abandoned Isle of Wight club 'Colonel Bogeys' in Sandown, designed like a ship(wreck), [here](#). There is a school in London, according to BBC Radio London, named St Thomas More Catholic Comprehensive. Everything about the concept of Utopia is highly contentious. What are peoples' experiences of grammar schools? What percentage of the UK population is currently acquainted with Ovid? What percentage of the UK population has read Kafka's letters?