

August 22, 2023

Llanfarian Gem-Box

by Amy Grandvoinet

Tuesday 22nd August 2023



Dear friends,

A few Sundays ago, I visited a friend for lunch in Llanfarian. Llanfarian is a gem-box sorry place just outside Aberystwyth. You can get to Llanfarian by walking for about the length of a 1-and-a-1/3 hour walk. Llanfarian can be reached, for the most part, via the river Ystwyth that gives Aberystwyth its name. When you go along it, you will see blackberries and possibly swallows and minnows and you will see large houses advertising the Lib Dems and you will see farm-gates and churches with rain-bleed signs lamenting funding and maintenance issues.

Llanfarian gave me the shivers. It was a walk of nostalgia for outer-town lanes, that wind and hug, and then you see a door-mat or the entrance to a front-door and it is a

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At the lunch, there was apple juice, and an array of delicious savoury treats, then sweet ones. The house of E, R, & A gave a two slices of cake to take away, and upon one of them back at mine I put honey from a Polish Wedding from M & H that came in a little glass pot shaped like a bear. A honey bear.

Before the lunch, there were games*. The games were at a wooden table. On the wooden table were scribbles, and a plastic chest. The chest was a gem-box. The house was a gem-box. Llanfarian is a gem-box. The gem-box had gems on the outside, and little images of shells. It was either magenta or aquamarine. There were also actual plastic shells on the table itself, which was wooden, and covered in scribbles. On the [i]sle of [w]ight, another scribble-table is saved in a garage. I got that 'à' symbol by Googling 'roman-à-clef'.

The Situationist International, whose leader G. E. Debord this Tiny Letter, I repeat, is dedicated to, 'was really about keeping oneself in a pure state, like a crystal', says H. Lefebvre interviewed by K. Ross. 'Debord's dogmatism', H. Lefebvre continues, 'was exactly like [A.] Breton's'.

The Situationist International became increasingly bitter, and abandoned its penchants for the *dérive* and other psychogeographic techniques. I got that 'é' symbol by typing 'café' into the word-processor Word, as ever.

The Situationist International, led by an increasingly bitter G. E. Debord, had black-lists. No black-lists appeared in the Llanfarian gem-box, which was a Box of Delights.

With very best wishes,
Amy Grandvoinet x

*games of make-believe (miniature tea-party, etc.), not board games of course