

November 30, 2023

P.S.

by Amy Grandvoinet

There is a concept called [Sidewalk Ballet](#). * *News Just In* *: 'As of Feb. 29, 2024, TinyLetter will be discontinued. Make sure to export all your data before then'.

A man on the train back from London has a red face and red hair and drinks deep-purple wine, and there's light on the hay-bales passing by. Large pint-glass. Creased neck. It is enjoyable to imagine he is Barry MacSweeney. He is not a poet, but a plumber. At one point in our brief conversation - about studying - he actually says 'Good for you, Baby'.

The other day in Wetherspoons (very briefly), which is right at Aberystwyth Train Station, somebody asks briefly where my accent is from and they introduce me to their uncle & they have both been in this town their whole lives & I say I am jealous & they say 'fair play'. We all shake hands.

It is said that J. H. Prynne is in love with unbelonging.

Flippings of coins. A wonderful smile, a wonderful sense of humour, full of JOY, happy days. You're just too nice, f**king big time. Scrawled on a glasses case, 'SPARE'.

Patrick Keiller graduated from the Bartlett School of Architecture in 1974.