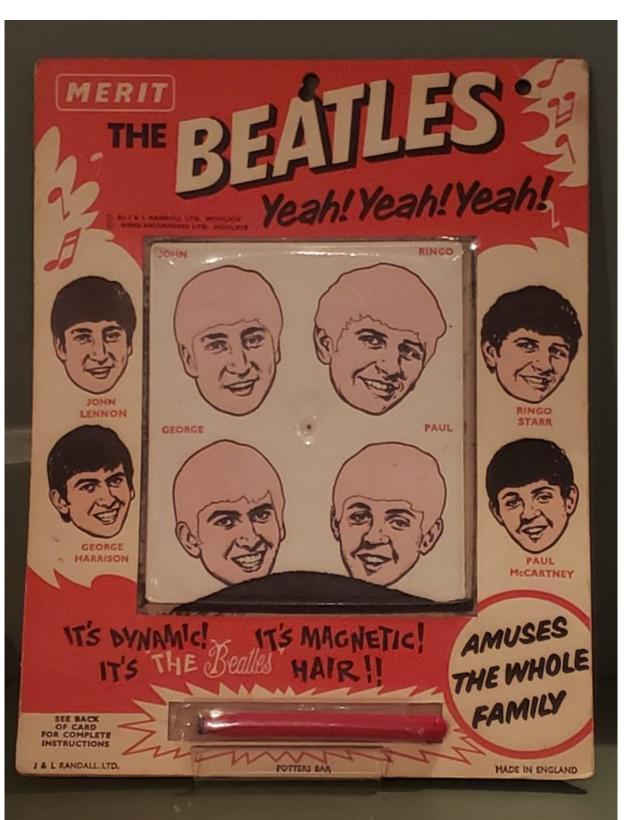
Here's some more snaps, mostly from **Pawn's** birthday.



From an exhibit at the V&A Museum of Childhood



From an exhibit at the V&A Museum of Childhood



V&A Museum of Childhood



V&A Museum of Childhood



V&A Museum of Childhood







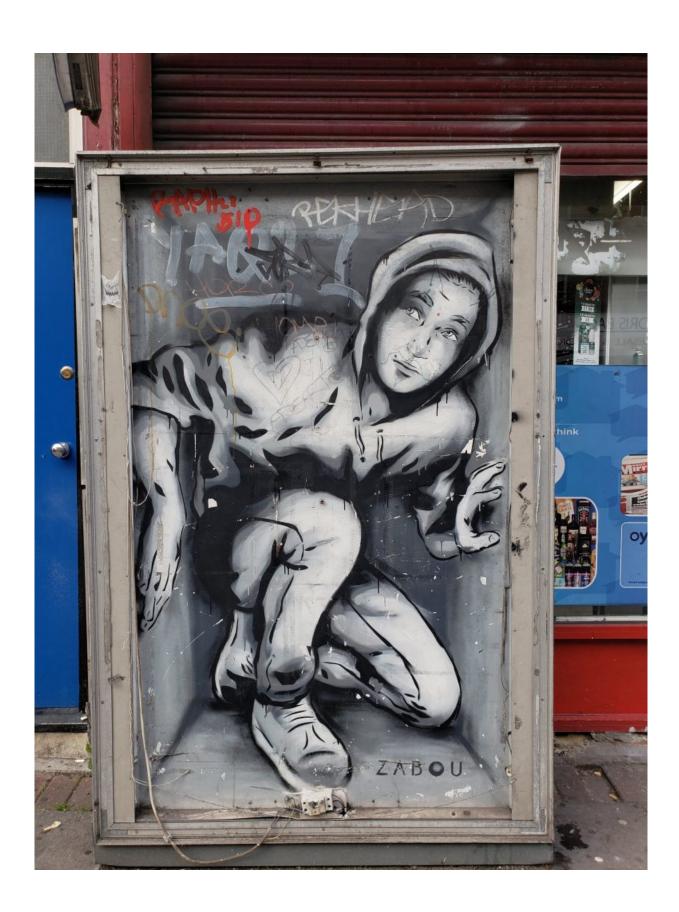
V&A Museum of Childhood Following the visit to Museum of Childhood, *Pawn* reprised a stroll up Cambridge Heath to Vyner Street, first taken a decade ago. Where once there were scads of art galleries and artist studios, now evidence exists of just a couple of each.



Artist studio on Vyner St. The door was open, and a friend of the artist, at work with a sanding block, invited me in.



A sign of the times, from Vyner St.



Creative graffiti along the roadway, Last evening took **Pawn** and friend Miss R to dinner and a show, at Barbican. The show, as shown below, was works by composer Steve Reich, and a film, to a score by Reich, by Gerhardt Richter.



The first piece, Runner, was compelling and classic Reich. Richter's film, with Reich's score, was dense yet dreamy. It was like William Morris wallpaper was having illicit sex with an Egyptian scarab & a flapper's beaded dress, in the eye of a kaleidoscope. You know what I mean. Like a huge oriental rug which just couldn't decide how it should look, so keeps trying on new ones. Like that.