



Hi Maudie,

I'm so pleased you want to do this & am really looking forward to meeting you

This is the room (No.3) the pic was taken by Deborah Weinreb, one of artists participating in 'hotel' she's been working with a secret collaborator sending photos & receiving narrative responses..... the previous owners used to call it the Dolls House, Jackie says she'd like to chintz it up, put a double bed in ..the love nest. Its really cosy, you step down into it,a little sanctuary. My initial feeling was that the room is perfect as it is, but keen to see what may occur Mac & I booked a night in our respective rooms to get a sense of the space.

Deborah sent her room 3 story..

From: Deborah Weinreb <debsw@onetel.com>
Date: Tue Apr 12, 2005 9:20:22 am Europe/London
To: annie lovejoy <semi-detached@blueyonder.co.uk>
Subject: pink candlewick

Hi Annie
there was not so much more to this story, his later ones are longer, but anyway here it is!

The pink candlewick bedspreads dominate a scene of perfect conventionalism. Two little doggies in the painting observe any breach of proper behaviour. But after lights-out who knows what happens.... This timeless room - if it could speak it would speak a novel. The occupants eat a full English breakfast, walk hand in hand under an English sky. And upon the next morning wake to birdsong - only one bed has been slept in.

hope you have an inspiring night

c u soon
Deborah

I took the story, bird seed, binoculars, a spy cam & a small monitor .. to play with



The window is fantastic, & is the reason I was offered this room (I'd wanted to do something on the roof) maybe I still will .. the binoculars are wonderful, you can see quite far, I put a book out there & watched the wind turn the pages..



the night before I'd put out a load of bird seed, the birds were in full swing song, but maybe too nervous to come on the roof and.. there's a cat about. I played about with the spy cam, but not for long as I feel overwhelmingly hesitant to use any gadgets here..



Thing is, the birds may not come, but that's ok... there's an expectancy



I realised later that the idea to work with a psychic had been in the back of my mind and was prompted by the room, a sensibility fed by pink candlewick, teacups, the arch of the ceiling, the birds Anyway, it crystallised clearly (just before we left) in a conversation with Jackie who was really keen to see if you might come - she'll be so pleased,

see you soon.....

Annie x