



“If you go down to Willow Farm
To look for butterflies,
flutterbys, gutterflies
Open your eyes, it’ s full
of surprise…”

Whether at sea or on the road, in a tent or the ‘van cassettes and cd’ s have always been close at hand or should I say ear. Breaking the silence, enhancing the flow of darkroom printing and easing the monotony of digital editing. I’ ve always enjoyed listening to my favourite bands or solo artists, especially the earlier tracks of Genesis when I can sing along to Peter Gabriel’ s daft lyrics on Supper’ s Ready. I also remember school assemblies, when it came to singing O Jesus I have promised.. *‘my hope to follow duly is in thy strength alone’* a group of fellow rebels raised their voices when it came to ‘Julie’ much to the embarrassment of Bernie Tatchell.