

#twenga3

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#1

so many words
hang on this ancient tree
bright stars

#2

thinking of fortune cookies
he misses the bus

#3

all dressed up
with nowhere to go
community chest pink

#4

a poodle and a girl
with candy floss hair

#5

the session ale
wasn' t really meant
to taste like pop

#6

milkmen look on
envious of our round

#7

a DNA test
should settle the matter
once and for all

#8

his to do list
spirals out of control

#9

higgs boson the pimperl
and a magic torch
shine on the jetty

#10

line caught bass
in a wicker basket

#11

she never meant
to imply that he was
the messiah

#12

compleX crossfire between
monobrows and sideburns

#13

transported by a song
on the radio
to lpanema

#14

I want to marry the girl
from curves & co

#15

straight up and down
follow instructions
to the letter

#16

this tape will self destruct
in five seconds

#17

Fay reminds herself
to check the gaffer' s
risk assessments

#18

very low visibility
is the new black

#19

a new winter coat
from the Salvation Army
for Sergeant Pepper

#20

Seb says 'made in Britain'
as if we are reborn

#21

c-section quotas
epidurals capped
whatever next

#22

the full moon rising
over the railway cut

#23

through a stencil
he sprinkles flour
onto warm bread

#24

the understudy
mentions Macbeth

#25

it seems that every
Tom Dick or Harry
has a tartan these days

#26

less a health minister
more a loose thread

#27

I remember the first time
I was fired
out of a cannon

#28

from the valley the hills
look like mountains

#29

the mole notices
a shift in fragrance
as it digs

#30

She wanted nothing more
than the best carats

#31

we make our home
around a two ring stove
and a single bed

#32

following fast food
slow heart burn

#33

Brum beats pound burger
vans and flyovers
where lines are drawn

#34

that' s the way to do it
shouts Mr Punch

#35

scared of reprisals
she withholds her fears
from the steering group

#36

Winston' s room
is now vacant

#37

freshers week starts
with a long queue
for the photo booth

#38

Alex gently twists
the fluorescent tube

#39

he trails his hand
the tide fizzing
in the wake

#40

she purposely stops
all the clocks in the house

#41

my congregation
tingles in time
to one hundred guitars

#42

we strum to and fro
we are all feckless

#43

relieved after a night
at the tables
to still have my shoes

#44

excesses and regrets
spattered around our toilet

#45

reading the old familiar
Madame Rose
daydreams

#46

a fine china teacup
from Etruria

#47

tying one last strap
on the bamboo
his rotten teeth smile

#48

true grit is found
in yellow bins

#49

the auctioneer
brings down the gavel
on John Wayne' s pistol

#50

all is still and quiet
in the bat cave

#51

librarians meet
for a discussion
on the internet

#52

peaceful rhizomes
beneath a stalking Venus

#53

a fly on the handprinted
wallpaper of number
two Cockspur Street

#54

wild horses couldn' t drag him
north of Watford

#55

guilty of tilt
but to be sure
he can play pinball

#56

my left wing glances
the adverse camber sign

#57

poor old Brock
one way or another
you' re going down

#58

a satanic satellite
three miles below

#59

gripping six balloons
six year old Charlie
sicks up her cake

#60

nothing much phases
these highland cattle

#61

beam me up Scotty
was the catchphrase
in year eight

#62

that Lawrence Weiner
would fit in my kitchen

#63

another day
of mayhem and riots
in Arabia

#64

a prince caught
on the hop

#65

the sun eventually
finds a way through
her factor thirty

#66

a teenager
embarrassed by everything

#67

seconds to go
the crowd goes wild
slam dunked by a wolf

#68

Grendel ponders
his illicit empire

#69

the collective
makes a decision
to blame it on Cain

#70

the archer writes
with poison ink

#71

Achilles fumes
as the Greeks move
too close to the wall

#72

it's six of the best
for the lunchtime smokers

#73

he was passive aggressive
when he said
have a nice day

#74

suddenly a dog fight
outside the newsagents

#75

bluebirds and spitfires
over the white cliffs
of Dover

#76

it perches between
finger and thumb

#77

a single apple blossom
trapped forever
in cast acrylic

#78

the May Queen smiles
and cuts the ribbon

#79

A and Q jammed
up tight together
the Olivetti coughed

#80

what is a curator?
asks the disc jockey

#81

critics debate
interpretations of
bric-a-brac

#82

he splays his mother's
hoard in Walsall

#83

an endowment
is what we need
blurts the chairman

#84

she sells her hair
for one last fix

#85

nostalgic for a letter
he wrote as a boy
to Jimmy Saville

#86

please don't rain
on my expensive suit

#87

taking a sweet
the traffic warden drops
his poker face

#88

a toothpick is lodged
in the roof of her mouth

#89

displays of gerberas
brighten up
the complaints department

#90

it's hard to look elegant
with a broken heel

#91

the plebs laugh
as Teresa and Gove
hit the pavement

#92

listening to nightjars
on Greenham Common

#93

these damsons
are a bit sour for eating
but make great jam

#94

hot off the press her
scalded tongue blisters

#95

after football
I peel the socks
From my sore sore feet

#96

another mason's name
on the Pont du Gard

#97

he uses the finest
black bricks
in the black country

#98

Malevich calls it
a suprematist composition

#99

light relief
the pot of daffodils
on his workbench

#100

in fields of yellow
his daughters face north

