

[check tape at 22:58]

[Dan] Ritual for Change

An altar of Oya should have on it all the things you want to change. When the time is ripe for undertaking important changes, carry out the following ritual. But take care to state your request precisely and be prepared for really consequential, sudden, and unexpected changes.

Select a well-rounded eggplant or aubergine and wash it with water from a magical source. Hold the aubergine in your right hand and keep turning it anti-clockwise, insert a pin in the aubergine while you state the plans with which you want Oya to assist.

[Soph turing aubergine, wishes for three things:]

I hope the show goes well

I hope you can hear me at the back

I hope we can all make a difference

[Dan] Put the aubergine on your altar. If it withers, take it to the forest and leave it there. If you have no altar, take it directly to the forest.

[shot of Anglican cathedral...]

[soph speaks]

It's the one about the Englishman, Irishman, Chinaman and the slave

It's the one about the man who throws himself off the Anglican Cathedral

It's the one about the streets that aren't there

It's the one about Ben Jonson Street

It's about small boys shoes next to grandmas bed

It's the one where we make a heat wave happen and blow up Highton college

[St Luke's]

It's the one about the snogging couple on the steps of St Lukes 'going for it' then catching your eye and getting angry

It's 'why don't you want to film me?' and 'what you doing?'

It's the one about building an ice rink on Williamson Square and planting a forest all the way down Bold Street and it getting thicker all the way to the Mersey

It's the one about the self-pity city

It's the one that goes 'we're going to kick you when you're down'

It's the one with shops so good they named them– twice: Zen for him Zen for her and Voodoo for him Voodoo for her

It's Maggie May,

It's Tommy

It's Ferry 'cross the Mersey 'cos this town's the place I love and here I'll stay

You'll never walk alone

Ah yes, I remember it well

And Waterloo Sunset

It's always look on the bright side of life down Mathew street and

Hey, Jude!

things can only get better

It's Aliyah missing you 1.8.95 – 2.2.2001

It's your Mum understanding your lies

It's Kind bobbies letting you off drunk driving

It's Offies behind glass where you point and shout

It's Society spiking your drink

It's sex at Speke airport

It's 'they nearly moved parliament here, you know?'

It's the largest clock face of it's day

It's the lives in the Liver

[Dan on mixer, Soph on Camera. Soph starts tape, nods to Dan, he mixes between source 1 to source 2. Voodoo model on Bold St turns into video footage and dialogue with people walking with us

Set up Cathy's telephone story [Dan]

Video gets to Dorothy Perkins and Burton, Dan mixes back to source 1 – Soph  
PAUSE TAPE ]

**[Dan speaks] Cathy's Story: [soph on model]**

In 1989, Ian McCulloch was playing at the Bluecoat, where Cathy would later work. She didn't know that then. Ian McCulloch had broken up from Echo and the Bunnymen in 1988 but would reform the group in 1994 but he didn't know that then either. Cathy'd told her mum that she was staying with her friend that night but actually they went across the river to Liverpool to see the gig.

While they were waiting, they saw Mick Hucknall from Simply Red. Cathy and her friend were very excited and her friend rushed into the telephone box round the corner on Church Street to tell her mum all about it [soph push on model to show telephone boxes]. The excitement caught Cathy too and she knew her mum liked Mick Hucknall and before she knew it, she was dialling home ...

I'd just like to stop the narrative there while we explain something about **telephone boxes** [soph put up other telephone box]:

...before she knew it, she was dialling home and saying 'Guess who I've just seen – Mick Hucknall' As the words were leaving her lips and about the time that her mum was asking '...where?', she realised that she'd made a terrible mistake and that she would have to tell her mum the truth: that she'd lied about staying with her friend, she was with her but they were both in Liverpool going to see Ian McCulloch (who used to be in a band with Pete Dinklage of Wah and Julian Cope of the Teardrop Explodes)

Her mum understood though and agreed to let her stay out, as long as she was with her friend.

Much later Cathy would find out that her partner was also at that gig and had trodden on Mick Hucknall's toes in the men's toilets. Neither of them knew then that they'd be living together in the next millennium.

**Voodoo incantation:**

[soph speaks]'...may that moment of one mother's understanding for her daughter's lie radiate out from that moment in 1989 to the present day and beyond...' [soph puts needle into point]

Abracadabra from now on [do sign of the hammer and sprinkle with Mersey water]

[soph changes to cam 3 - map cam on church street]

[dan speaks]'...and may that point of understanding radiate out from the telephone boxes outside Burtons on Church Street to the rest of Liverpool, Merseyside and the world.' [dan place pin in map]

Abracadabra – from now on [sprinkle map with Mersey water]

[Soph – **Start tape first** then press source 2 – then mix back to video footage walking on from burtons and we say:]

**[dan speaks] Tell me about the Heart:**

[soph speaks] The heart is the breeze that whips the street

It's the people

It's the people

It's the Mersey

The heart is St George's plateau

It's the skyline

It's Bold Street

It's Albert Dock

It's the 3 Graces

It's Anfield

It's Bar Cava

The heart is Central Station

It's drinking barley water outside the Liver building and having a heart attack

**[soph speaks] Tell me about the Head:**

[both take turns when not talking, setting up **3 Graces** for Barley Water story from now on...]

[dan speaks] The head is between Cathedrals, down Hope Street

It's FACT

It's William Anthony Gym

It's Lime Street Station

It's the G Bar

It's Tithe Barn Street

The head is Wavertree

It's Castle Street

It's the Liver Birds

It's Catharine Street

It's the Liverpool Echo

The heart is the humour

It's the Birkenhead Tunnel

It's half a mile underground

**[Dan speaks still] Tell me about the Spleen:**

[soph speaks] The spleen is the whole city

It's Mann Island

It's Holland and Barrett

It's Caesar's Palace

It's the Mersey

The spleen is Everton

It's Albert Dock

It's St George's Hall,

It's Radio City

It's the suburbs

The spleen is Toxteth,

Crosby,

Bootle,

The spleen is the Liver Birds – it wouldn't survive without them but I don't know why they're there

It's the bricks of every building

The Spleen is Central Station at 6am when the clubs have closed

It's Millennium House, where the Culture Company is

**[soph speaks] Tell me about the Soul:**

[dan speaks] The soul is Hope Everton Campus

It's the music

It's Mathew Street

It's Concert Square

It's the football clubs

The soul is Bootle – why? Because that's where I'm from

It's the people

It's the Mersey

it's eternal isn't it?

It's the Docks

It's the clouds that cushion the sun

The soul is the lives in the Liver

It's the Pier Head

**[dan speaks] Tell me about the Arse:**

[soph speaks] The arse is Goodison Park

It's Albert Dock commercialism and lack of access

It's Liverpool football ground

It's LIPA

It's Childwell

It's Toxteth

It's Kensington

It's Everton

The arse is the back of the 86 bus, on the way back home

It's sunny sunny Speke

It's the scum-sucking, soul-raping, mother-fucking scum who own it all yet own nothing

The arse is the back pocket of the city council

brown paper packages tied up with string

[footage of getting to Mersey – Dan to make sure other source is 1, mix to still of **3 graces** as pans round to liver building then PAUSE TAPE]

[Soph on props. Story outside 3 graces – barley water and glass girl inside with close up magnifying glass]

[Dan over to map to set up and speaks] for many years, Anna didn't know why she blacked out whenever she was given Barley Water. As a child one of her biggest attacks was outside the Liver building. Later they discovered it was an extreme allergic reaction. She was having a heart attack. For her, this bodily response fuses that location with her own heart and the memory of what happened that day.

' may the Liver birds look over you and protect you when your heart is about to stop.'

[Soph make sure other source is 3 then switch over to map cam]

[Dan] 'may they fly from their perch and protect you on the Pier Head and follow you to whichever port in the world you may find yourself'

abracadab – from now on

abracadab – from now on

[Soph – make sure other source is 2 - start video first, then mix from 3 to 2, video of getting water out of Mersey?]

### **David's Story [dan sets up Embassie and Society]**

[Soph speaks] David's stories flow like a muddy, windy tidal river, overwhelming, tempestuous. You could drown in David's stories if you're not careful. They pour out of him like a river bursting its banks and flooding the neat, clean territory beyond the defences. Returning to Liverpool after many years spent in Oslo, he finds himself in the cemetery looking at the names on Jewish graves, feeling strangely proud. His tales took us to the Negev desert, Afghanistan and Norway in the 80s, touring around with a fiery Russian singer until one night she bottled him out of jealousy and severed a nerve in his left arm. He was left finishing the tour as a one-handed piano player and she was forced to leave on the next plane back. Two days later, he met the future

mother of his child in a post office in Bergen. But that, as David would say, is another story...

[Dan – set other source as 1mix to 1, embassie model, when dan appears on video at end of collecting water – Dan to map cam for pin moment]

[soph animates the story – Dan speaks] But for now we are back in 1972. it is New Years Eve. David has promised the owner of the Embassie on the corner of Falkner Square and Seldon street that he and his band will play the new year in. He doesn't actually have a band yet so he calls around some musicians he knows. The gig is going really well and David's self-confessed addictive personality hasn't alerted him to the fact they've been playing for over an hour without a break. One of the musicians manages to suggest a break and he agrees and they are in the back room when someone asks if anyone has any grass. David happens also to be the source of the best grass in Liverpool at this point in time but they don't want to smoke it in the

Embassie. David suggests they pile into his hand – emulsion painted Land Rover and smoke driving around. David, by the way, doesn't have a driving licence. He's over the limit, smoking a spliff and he doesn't have a licence. He is really enjoying himself. He begins to drive without a care in the world, cross red lights, up one-way streets. Everything is going wonderfully until David looks in his rear view mirror and the bottom falls out of his world. All enjoyment and bravado disappear instantly. In his rear view mirror he can see the police but it's worse than that, it's ANOTHER land rover which means it's the task force. And they are nasty bastards. Before long, David is being sworn at by a furious task force policeman telling him they're going to throw the book at him. In the middle of this 'interview', another policeman comes over and says 'I'll deal with this, Bill,' the first policeman, puzzled, complies and the second policeman takes David aside and asks him where his hat is. David doesn't at first know what the hell he is talking about but to cut a long story short, the policeman had been doing a moonlight security job at the embassie that night and had seen David

and the band play and even though he was now swearing at David and very angry, he obviously liked their music so much he suggested that they travel forthwith back to the embassie, finish the gig and never do it again.

[Soph – make sure other source is 3. Mix from 2 to 3: map cam for voodoo]

[Dan, pushing in map pin and speaks] 'may the kind the forgiveness of that policeman of the foolish teenager spread from the corner of Falkner St and Sandon St throughout the North West and beyond to the icy shores of Norway and were every you may find yourself'

Abracad from now on

Abracad from now on

[still on map cam Dan moves map cam to airport– for sex at airport]

[soph speaks] when asked if there is a place in Liverpool that makes you think of a particular story or event one anonymous person admitted that they were caught having sex at Speak Airport

[soph speaks dan puts in pin] 'May the security camera in Speak Airport and all public places miss those acts you wish to keep private'

[both] Abraca from now on

Abraca from now on

[dan round to mixing desk from source 3 over to source 1]

[soph set up shot for 'society' club spiked drink ]

**soph** tip soluble thing into drink

[dan read card] The club 'society' on Duke Street. My friend and I were out celebrating a friend's birthday in 2005 and we were spiked by somebody who we have no idea who it could be. It happened about half an hour after we entered the club so we didn't even have time to enjoy ourselves. We were both found slumped in the cubicle of the toilets. Whenever I walk past it, it makes me realise how dangerous it is to talk to strangers, as you do not know what they are capable of.

Voodoo 'may you never encounter the darkness of some peoples minds and their evil intentions' [soph puts pin in]

Abra from now on

Abra from now on

[Soph over to map – navigate onto 1909 version]

[dan speaks] our next and last story takes place on a street that doesn't exist anymore. When the Authority started clearing the slums of the north of the city in the 30s, one of the improvements was to start to turn Scotland road into the major traffic artery it is today. As Paul says, the council started the demolition and the luftwaffe finished it off. Ben Jonson Street is now beneath a grassy bank next to Scotland Road, Liverpool John Moores and behind a 60s council estate.

[soph] When Paul's dad was 7, he was playing in Ben Jonson Street with his brother when his brother was knocked down and killed by a bakery van. From that moment until her death, his mother, Paul's grandma, kept a pair of his shoes by her bed.

[Dan – mix from source 3 to source 2 – press Play then mix across to pre-shot video – silence]

[Make sure other source is on 1, prepare for the Urwald on Bold St, when video gets to trainers on wire, mix back across to source 1]

Bold st forest – camera pans down Bold street from top again, just like the beginning soundtrack – waterloo sunset plan b play to end of song

Here's to Cathy thinking about waterloo sunset every time she walks down to Pier Head

Here's to Sam in the Krova bar listening to Tommy by Peter and the Wolf

Here's to David back on Lime Street thinking about Maggie Mae

Here's to everyone who hears 'you'll never walk alone' in their head every time they pass Anfield

Here's to 'Ferry 'cross the Mersey, 'cos this town's the place I love and here I'll stay'