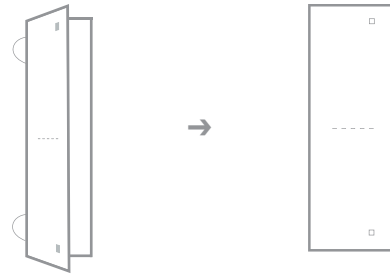
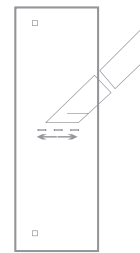


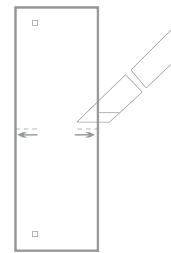
1. Fold each of the four A4 sheets in half along the vertical axis, with the printed side out.



2. Use a craft knife to carefully cut along the horizontal dashed line in the centre of the first A4 sheet (pages 1/2/9/10), to make a slot.



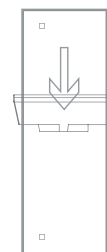
3. Now cut along the dashed lines on all the remaining sheets. Make sure you cut to the very edge of the paper.



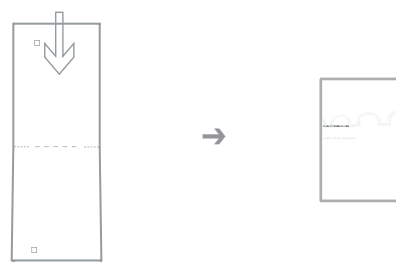
4. Stack all the folded sheets, keep the even numbers at the top and in ascending order (2,4,6,8). Take the bottom half of the second A4 page (pages 3/4/15/16) and curl (don't fold) it in on itself.



5. Take the curled page and push it down through the centre slot of the first A4 page - pages 2 & 9 will be facing you. Repeat steps 4 and 5 with the third A4 (pages 5/6/13/14) and the fourth A4 (pages 7/8/11/12), keep the even pages in ascending order.



6. Finally, when you have threaded all the pages, make sure they are in order. Then fold the book in half along the horizontal axis.



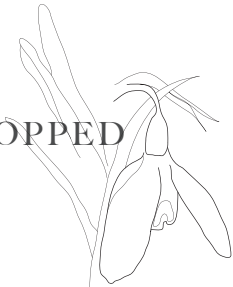


Their silent march stripped  
at the comfort that their  
presence had once offered.

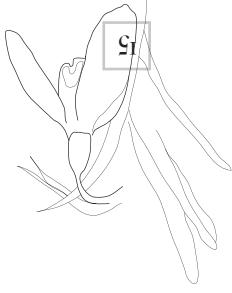


Slightly acidic, it sat on the end of  
my tongue; the salt having eroded  
it in to delicate tangerine kiss curls.

# SILENCE DROPPED



LUCY GIBSON



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**collins**  
GALLERY

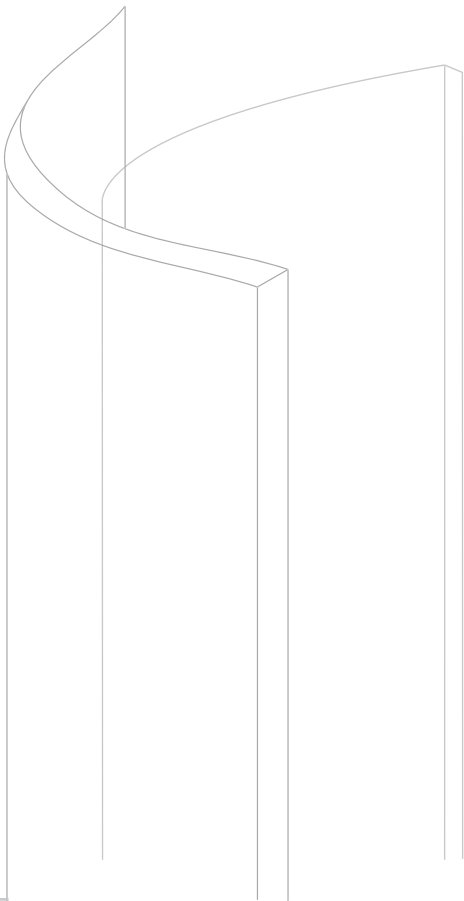
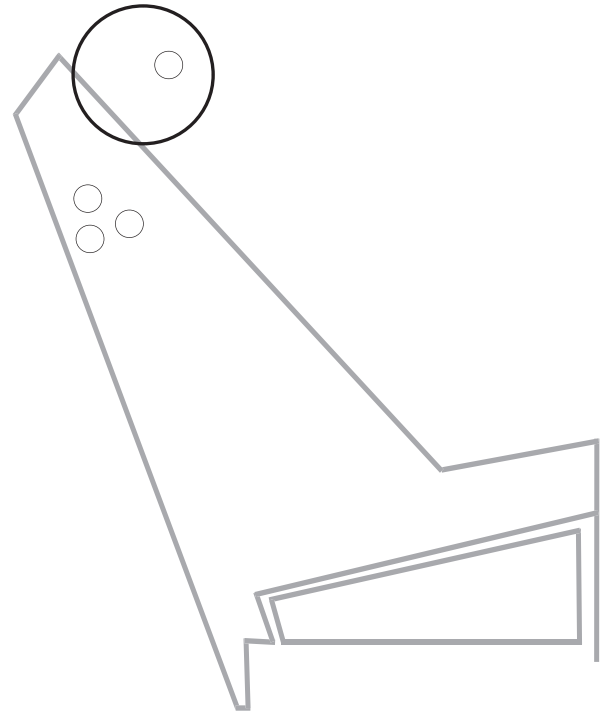
Created as an eBook for ARTitecture at the Collins Gallery, February 2004  
Silence Dropped is available as a free download from [www.itchyfingers.org](http://www.itchyfingers.org)  
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# SILENCE DROPPED LUCY GIBSON

The translucent vibrancy of the rainbows arch cut across the thick grey sky that pulled taut across the back of the city,

Now they surveyed my ruin and  
filed past dissecting the once  
sterile ground with incessant  
and identical movement.



Knowing that I was not alone  
had held me together for a time,  
casting a light over the blackened  
soot, which rested in my lungs.

the bright colours dropped  
through their eyes as they moved  
past me, silently reflecting  
back what we had all lost.