

RESTLESS CITIES September 2012 FERAL STATES

Mogadishu, Tijuana, Lagos and Fallujah: what happens when cities fail?

SÃO PAULO

A roadtrip around the frayed edge of the sprawling Brazilian metropolis

CHARTER CITIES

A privately run urban zone, built from scratch, is planned for Honduras







Sometimes I have to stop myself from shouting at the personal luxury choices of the castaways on Radio 4's Desert Island Discs. What good is a piano on a salty shoreline? But when asked for a list of my own most wanted items, all my brilliant ideas faded from memory. These are five items in my immediate thoughts, with an unsubtle plug for my gallery thrown in for good measure.



1968 GTV (in red)

Alfa Romeo

I used to be the proud owner of this handsome classic but sadly relinquished it a couple of years ago. Living in central London conspired against me and I rarely got the chance to drive it. It's gone to a better home now but I hope to get it back one day.



Philip Grundhöfer Our London Design Festival exhibition, Hot Tools, features eight exquisite glass works by the Product Design Master students of ECAL, the University of Art and Design, Lausanne. The exhibition is the culmination of a workshop led by glassblower Matteo Gonet and designer Ronan Bouroullec. They asked the students to rethink how glass is blown by inventing their own tools. Although I'll be exhibiting all 8 works, I'm personally coveting Philip Grundhöfer's Mould in Motion.





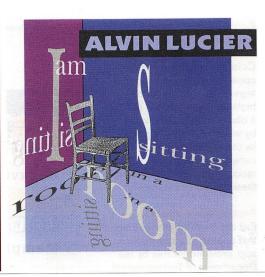
Black suede and gold metallic leather sandals Nicolas Kirkwood

I'm a girl.



0.5mm black pen

As my colleagues in the gallery will confirm, I'm a stationery zealot and insist on Muji pens. Given that the pens have a habit of disappearing into the murky depths of other people's bags, I am constantly restocking. After so many purchases, I should be a shareholder in the company by now.





I Am Sitting in a Room

Alvin Lucier

I was recently introduced to Alvin Lucier's famous exploration into acoustical phenomena from 1970. The recording is of Lucier narrating a paragraph of text into an empty room. The recording was then rerecorded over and over again until eventually the words become unintelligible and are replaced by the harmonies and tones reverberating from the room. At first it seems contrived, but it quickly becomes very hypnotic and mesmerising.