

Triangular Pavilion with Circular Cut-out Variation H

It's like a prism, a glass pavilion
built by the man who interrogates them

*Let me get this straight ... you materialised ...
C'mon!
Ever seen what happens
when a hammer looses its head?
What are you? Talk!*

It's a prism, a glass pavilion
it might reflect your face but it doesn't know the question

*Rupert, don't lick it...don't... don't lick it, Rupert...
Mummy was it put here by Doctor Who? or Gordon Brown?
Rupert! Stop licking it.
Mummy...Doctor Who or Gordon Brown?
Oh for God's sake...what's the matter with Rupert?*

It's crystallised light
a slice of frozen time
something Alice could have climbed through
something you could only watch

*Ow! It's glass!... ...
The door's on the other side
Wow! ... I love the circular...oh god! look at my hair...*

It's a prism, a glass pavilion
a magic eye through which we can see the world
and ourselves reflected in the world
Take a look. Look! You look like a ghost