

lecool
November 20 2008

lethursday

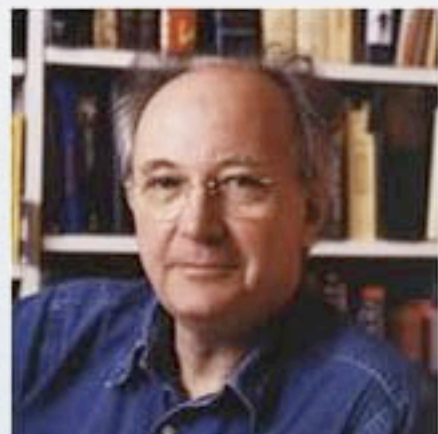
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HAPPENING You, Me, Bum Bum Train

Ho hum, going out can get so predictable *n'est ce pas?* I mean, week after week of groundbreaking electro duos, heartstopping action-adventure films and Chilean ceviche restaurants. Yawn. You want something new, something out-of-the-ordinary. Something odd. You want **You Me Bum Bum Train**. What do they do? Well, it's hard to explain. Brave souls who pay their £15 will be strapped into a wheelchair and then guided through a maze of sets, each one odder than the last, to provide some twisted Saga version of immersive theatre (but with a distinctively Viz sense of humour). They're keeping the actual events under wraps for now but expect odd music, strange little dramas and peas. Lots of peas. /

Rob Valid



TALK Philip Pullman

Inspiration often emanates from the most unlikely of sources. Take for example Pulp Fiction's pugnacious crime boss Ving Rhames identifying comedic lightweight Jack Lemmon as his primary muse or Afrika Bambaataa finding hope and romance in the desolate dystopia of 1970s New York City. Somerset House's **Writers' Talks in the Courtauld Gallery** series highlights the power of the artist's imagination in finding novelty in the old as a select group of writers pontificate on paintings that particularly bemuse or inspire them. First up, Philip Pullman, author of the God-destroying, secular utopian His Dark Materials children's trilogy, interprets the proletarian gloom of Édouard Manet's *A Bar at the Folies-Bergère*. Maybe this will serve as the impetus for Pullman to finally finish his *Class Warfare for Kids* compendium we've all been waiting on. /

Ryan Mahan

where

Cordy House, 87
Curtain Road EC2A
3BX

when

8pm

how much

£15

where

Somerset House,
The Strand, WC2R
1LA
020 7845 4600

when

5.30pm

how much

£20