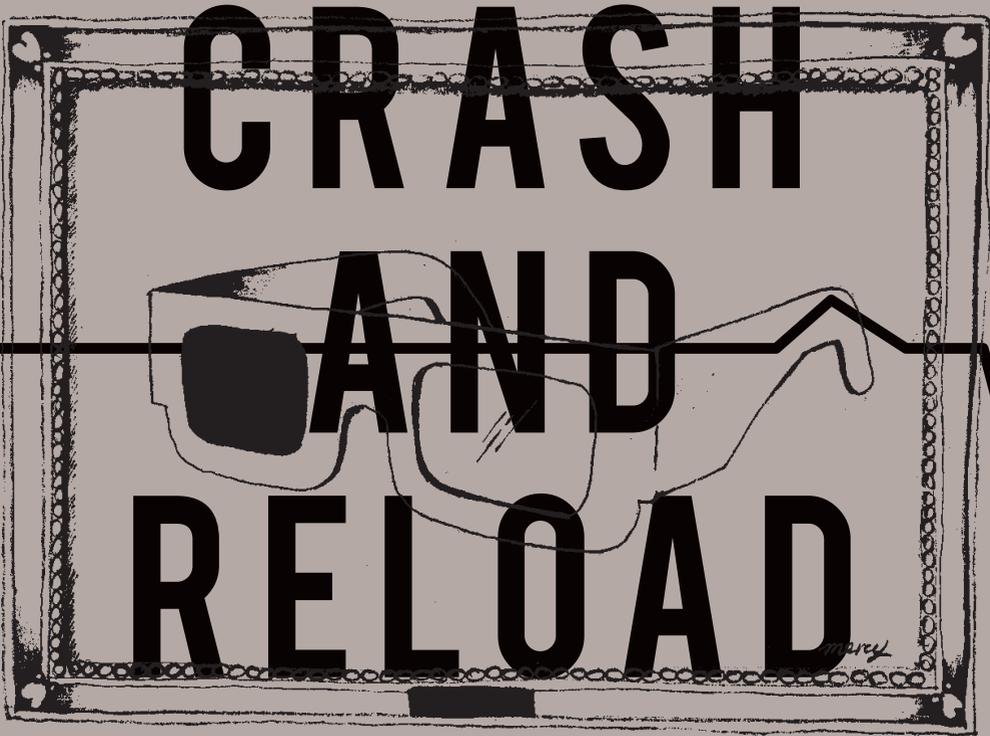


Mercy Flatline: minusEIGHT



Featuring:

- + Luke Kennard
- + Kathryn Cooper
- + Nathan Jones
- + Scott Spencer



03 THIS IS THE NEWS

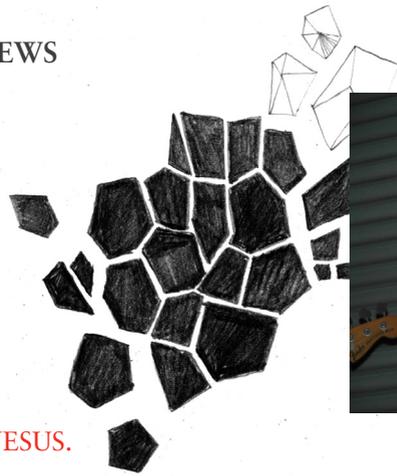
04 THIS IS NEW: Stupidest Words In Dumbest Order The

05 THIS IS NEW: Introduction to Poetry

LIKE
YOU
HAVE A
CHOICE



THIS IS THE NEWS



JESUS.

Friday afternoon is not a good day for one half of Mercy's Skynet-esque computer system to go megakaputt. We're sweating and crying on our keyboards as we write thiojsdis ...

Anyway, like arty troopers, it aint stopping us getting this Flatline to you SO YOU BETTER READ IT or we're THROUGH. And while you're at it, snaffle up some tickets to our performance at Bluecoat's Chapter & Verse fest, we'd love to see you there

Hugs !!! x

info@mercyonline.co.uk

Our Friends Eclectic



Tales from our art-chums and partners-in-crime as follows:

Wave Machines have been mini-touring the UK this last couple of weeks, spreading punk spirit like it's a pandemic and spraffing off about it on this here **tour diary** for Clash Magazine. It's most amusing, have a ganders.

Meantime, all-round inky egg-head Ross Sutherland has launched his own website **here**. Check out the Experiment to Determine the Existence of Love animation. Guy's a genius.



ALIVE!



Apart from Nathan and Karen McLeod's performance last week at the **Emergency 09** festival, Mercy have been a bit quiet on the old events scene lately. That's all about to change!

The build-up to our December debut of the London **Wave If You're Really There** do's starts here...

First up is **Revolutions in Form** – the maddest, baddest, off-the-wallest poetry reading since Ozzy Osborne bit the head off a bat. Curated by our creative director Nathan, **Revolutions in Form** employs the dark arts of music, AV, live drawing and performance art to illuminate contemporary lyrics in performance.

For a little preparatory reading, you might want to dip into Ross Sutherland's **vision of the future of poetry**.

Some highlights of the show are special sets from **Tim Clare** and Ross – whose work blurs the boundaries between poet, film-maker, animator, musician, lecturer and stand-up comic – innovative new live-drawing commissions to accompany new performances from poet-in-residence at the Bluecoat **Nathan**; contemporary and traditional revolution songs from renowned playwright and songstress, **Lizzie Nunnery**; and a powerful finale contrasting the whirlwind rebellion and energy of **Kate Tempest** against the visceral, unpredictable and often controversial work of Mark Greenwood.

All of this and more stuffed into a two and a half hour slot at the end of the **Chapter & Verse** literature festival at the Bluecoat – 8.00pm-10.30pm, **Sunday 18th October**. It's going to be ACE, and the word on the street is that tickets will sell out and be touted outside for upwards of ten grand, so get yours now.

Stupidest Words

In Dumbest

Order The

+ Words by Luke Kennard
+ Picture by Kathryn Cooper

I am the truffle hound that eats the truffle,
For which I unreservedly apologise.

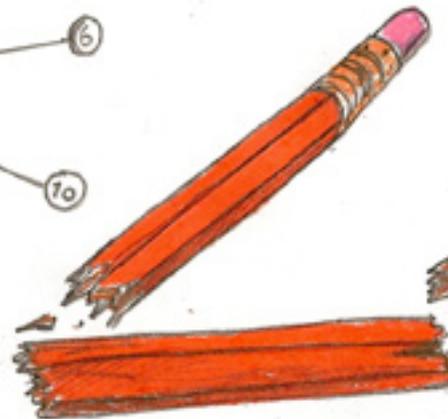
Butterflies are like bits of something.
The hermitologist is reading More magazine.

It is his day off, so instead of sitting on his mound of dirt
He sits just to the left of his mound of dirt.

'Position of the Week' is called The Dromedary Purchase Ledger.
It involves having sex while filling out a subscription form.

'The trouble with being deliberately rubbish is your funeral,'
Says the hermitologist, but he is starting to bore me.

'What if your life turned out to be irrelevant; a plastic sheriff's badge?'
He continues. I decide I will sunbathe, like I have a choice.



Introduction to Poetry

Ik vraag hen om een gedicht te nemen
en houd het tot het licht
als een dia of druk een

oor tegen zijn bijenkorf.

Ik zeg daling een muis in een gedicht
en let op hem sonde zijn uitweg,



of gang binnen de ruimte van het gedicht
en voel de muren voor een lichte schakelaar.

Ik wil hen aan waterski
over de oppervlakte van een gedicht
het golven bij de naam van de auteur op de kust.

Maar allen willen zij doen
is band het gedicht aan een stoel met kabel
en martel een bekentenis uit het.

Zij beginnen slaand het met een slang om
te weten te komen wat het werkelijk betekent.

You will tell us the name of God
or we will hold you in the light
all day until you are drunk on it

or sizzling like a bacon slice.



Be a darling while you're on it
and let us understand everything,

of the gang you have been hanging out with
and that move you do called The Shackalacka.

Think of it as a waterski
over the immense lake of knowledge
or a scavenge for the love of the author of kindness.

The more you are willing to do
the better it will be for us all to deny the Bible is stolen
and market it for our own tenacious means.

This is the beginning of the invention of slang
to manage to come to what it means truly.

END

*To receive issue minusNINE
next week, make sure your
email address is on our **list***