**SCRIPT – Land of Green Ginger**

**KF Draft 2nd April – Updated 30th June**

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**SYNOPSIS**

In Hull city centre, an underground chamber is discovered containing a cache of packing cases, all marked with the words “To Hull, from Land of Green Ginger.”

The cases do not behave entirely normally – emanating sounds and smells for example - and are moved to a different location in order that they can be investigated fully.

An organisation called “the Green Ginger Fellowship” takes custody of the crates, cataloguing and reporting on the finds and expounding theories about this peculiar discovery. The Fellowship is a group of enthusiasts, professionals with an interest in local myth and legend.

Just as the Fellowship is getting into its stride, opening the crates from the central cache, another set of crates – identical to those found in the city centre – is discovered near to the Freedom Centre in East Hull. This time the crates are marked with more information – dates, times and a location.

On the appointed dates, in the specified location, a mythical world opens up and the “audience” who have gathered there bear witness to an old myth from their neighbourhood coming to life. At the end, they are handed a paper with some unintelligible references on it.

The Institute report on what happened and try to decipher what the references on the paper mean. They are also opening more crates which reveal other strange artefacts and documents.

Another crate is found in Longhill which leads to a series of events and activities galvanising the community in that area.

Crates are also opened in the central cache which require the Fellowship to carry out certain actions. They find themselves caught up in the story, not just investigating but also helping to carry out the actions which move the story forward. They find clues in each Act which only become clear when another story unfolds in another neighbourhood.

More Acts of Wanton Wonder take place across the city, bringing curiosity, collective spirit, humour, contemplation, the Fellowship start to knit together their theory about why this is all happening now. The series of events culminates with a parade through the city centre, past the Land of Green Ginger – joyful and wild and thrilling and unforgettable – containing references to all of the other Acts.

The final findings of the Institute are simple. They say that the Land of Green Ginger isn’t a place, but the intangible Spirit of Hull. It’s a way of behaving and believing that anything is possible, of laughing and embracing what’s thrown at you. Sometimes this spirit needs renewing and at those times, the crates reappear to unleash the behaviour again.

It’s a bit like the very normal practice of “putting away childish things” when you become grown up and that it’s not until you dig them out again for grandchildren that you remember how things were and how much fun you had. We have been handed a sense of wonder and magic and possibility and curiosity which should change the way we behave. Now we ought to find a way to pack a piece of that away for future generations, the next time that sense of wonder needs to be renewed.

Some weeks after the final Act, the Fellowship start collecting artefacts and memories from the Acts of Wanton Wonder. They pack them away into one of the original crates. This crate is to be kept safe.

A few months later, brown envelopes, stamped with the Land of Green Ginger stencil start arriving on people’s doormats. When opened they are found to contain a book which is full of beautifully drawn adventures of the city of Hull when it became the Land of Green Ginger and played host to Acts of Wanton Wonder.

**PROLOGUE**

*There once was a land that nobody believed existed. And every day people passed by it or around it or over it or through it, but never once saw it or felt it or heard it or knew any person or thing in it. Until, one day, the land revealed itself…*

In preparation for Hull’s year as City of Culture, the Council has carried out a huge programme of public realm improvement. The city centre was thoroughly dug up, lines of orange barriers interrupted usual walking routes, businesses were disrupted and disgruntlement was rife.

During this process, workers made an interesting find, near to the junction of Whitefriargate and Land of Green Ginger, when they happened upon what appeared to be the roof of a previously unknown underground chamber. Further investigation showed this to be an annexe of various other vaults and cellars under buildings in that area.

Workers broke through to this previously unopened chamber to find inside a cache of neatly stacked packing crates, each stencilled with “To Hull from Land of Green Ginger.”

An investigation was instructed and the find reported to the press.

**WEEK OF 3RD APRIL**

A newspaper article with photos appears describing the find. It explains that the crates were discovered some weeks previously. Some have been x-rayed and found to contain books and other unidentifiable objects. Some of the crates are behaving oddly, ringing with the sound of bells for example. The crates cannot yet be opened as they need to be acclimatised first. Garry Taylor, from Hull City Council Major Projects talks about the find to the press. Humber Archaeology Partnership are also quoted. They have passed on the find to a group of local enthusiasts and professionals with a specific interest in local history.

A few days later, a follow up article appears, profiling this group: “The Green Ginger Fellowship”. This group first banded together some years previously. Including Archaeologists, Academics and Scientists as well as interested enthusiasts, they had initially started out meeting to look into and explore all aspects of local history and particularly local mythology – such as the Beast of Barmstone Drain. They had also developed a specific interest in the unusual street name of Land of Green Ginger. They believed that there was more to the street name than whimsy or linguistic confusion.

With this recent discovery, somebody at Humber Arachaeology Partnership had remembered the group and got in touch with the founder members to see if they would be interested in taking the crates and investigating the contents. They have already opened one crate in-situ, but the contents immediately vaporised, leaving only an empty crate with the words “Acts of Wanton Wonder are coming.” They plan to move the rest of the crates before opening to better preserve the contents.

They talk, with some confidence and knowledge, of the probability of the cases containing artefacts that are of the utmost curiosity to students of the weird and wonderful. They talk about the kind of mythologies that have no physical evidence but still remain somewhere in the psyche and folklore of the communities. They are looking forward, with great excitement, to unearthing some hidden mythology -and who knows what this might unleash!

For those who go looking at [www.greenginger.org](http://www.greenginger.org) they find background on the group, details of “the members” and blog posts reiterating the above. There is also a facebook group to sign up to to follow the details of this fascinating discovery.

**WEEK OF 10TH APRIL**

The Fellowship has set up a temporary HQ in Hull. Their members – or associates - in branded overalls and truck, have started to move the crates to the HQ so that they can be acclimatised. The crates billow green smoke as they are driven around and people start to report sightings on social media. HDM run another story on this including statements from witnesses.

They reveal that some of the crates are stamped with more specific locations and dates, some of them seem to contain a library of book and some of them seem to contain bells which ring at odd times. The Fellowship start documenting their findings and posting blog posts, short videos and photographs of what they are finding.

The Fellowship also take out an advertisement in the Hull Daily Mail and distribute leaflets around the place saying “Acts of Wanton Wonder are coming. Have you seen this mark [Land of Green Ginger mark]. Report sightings and any other strange and unexplained occurrences to www.greenginger.org “

Later in the week, they reveal that they have opened a smaller crate because it was ringing loudly with the sound of bells. Inside they found a beautiful glass bottle with a scroll of paper inserted. The scroll indicates that the residents of Preston Road should be invited to join the search for the Seven Alleys and some other coded information which they are working on deciphering.

**WEEK OF 17th APRIL**

On the morning of 19th April, there is a buzz around the Freedom Centre as, overnight, a pile of huge packing crates have arrived. Each bears the stamp “To Hull from Land of Green Ginger” and also the words “7 Alleys, 3rd-6th May, East Park”. Around lunchtime, peoples start reporting that they have also received flyers through their letterbox. The flyers are from the Green Ginger Fellowship, inviting the people of the area to come and witness what they believe is going to be an “Act of Wanton Wonder”.

The GGF post on their website that they have deciphered the coded message and now have full details of an Act of Wanton Wonder which is to take place in East Park on the appointed dates. They believe that the old East Hull myth of 7 Alleys is about to reawakened. They are confident it won’t be dangerous, but are advising people to take certain precautions and also asking people to register on their facebook event page if they are thinking of joining the search for 7 alleys. They admit that they can’t explain the appearance of the packing crates in the area, but verify that they appear to be identical to those found in the central cache.

A few days later, reports are made of a beautiful carriage pulled by two black stallions in full regalia parading through the streets. It bears the sign of 7 Alleys. People remember the carriage from last year and this time it again appears to be carrying messages in bottles to select people in the area.

**Week of 24th April**

Members of the Green Ginger Fellowship attend an evening of Hull Histories and Mysteries at Kardomah where they are amazed to find local historians Alec Gill and Mike Covell talking about the Land of Green Ginger crates. After the event they enlist the two as new honorary members of the team.

Strange things continue to occur. The Land of Green Ginger mark starts appearing in East Park and the surrounding area. The crates at the Freedom centre start making more noise. To allay concerns, the GGF decide to move the crates to East Park in case they become more volatile. The horse and carriage is also reported to have been seen around East Park and Holderness Road area.

**WEEK OF 1st MAY**

From Wednesday 3rd to Saturday 6th May, the public go to East Park to search for the Seven Alleys. They gather at the entrance to the park, excited and nervous, under a 7 Alleys signpost. Out of the darkness, the horse and carriage appear and start to lead the audience up a central walkway, lit with lanterns.

The audience are led into the flickering landscape until, reaching a dark area of the park, they are halted and wait in anticipation. Suddenly, lamp-lights high on poles either side of them flicker into life. Without forewarning the audience have arrived in the 7th Alley.

Action and imagery unfold in the expanse of field on either side of the ‘alley’ through alternating scenes, firstly on one side, then on the other. This expanse becomes a magical realm, a space where the imagination can conjure strange and beautiful realities, where characters and images appear, disappear and reappear elsewhere in the blink of an eye. The work takes the images of the 7 alleys apparitions and characters, like the White Lady, Bubble Boy and Statue that weeps, and reimagines these with a local historical root. The ash people are revealed to be the evacuees who migrated to East Hull as a direct impact of the blitz bombing of the city.

As the performance concludes, a confetti drop of burnt pages drifts across the site. The audience find that the pages they have gathered carry a story about the mythical Wild Boar of Bransholme and mention of a talisman which protects the area (or parts of architectural drawings, or a part of a constitution for a Guild). They are nonplussed, wondering what connection this has to the sight they have just witnessed.

**WEEK OF 8th MAY**

The Fellowship post pictures and thoughts about the 7 Alleys event but most of the social media chatter is around the riddle left at the end and trying to decipher what it might allude to. **Week of 15th May**

The Fellowship report that they’ve discovered a number of strange things in a crate, all of which are accompanied by a strong smell of ginger. They’ve also uncovered a very strange gold object.

The GGF decide to run a competition about the gold object for fun – they know what it is, but they want to see if the public can positively identify it. The prize for the competition is tickets to the next Hull Histories and Mysteries night hosted by honorary GGF members Mike Covell and Dr Alec Gill.

**WEEK OF 22nd MAY**

The Fellowship announce the winner of the Golden object competition and reveal its origins as the Gold Nose of Green Ginger, found in Bransholme. Mike Covell writes an article about how it was dug up when the foundations of the Bransholme estate were being laid, 50 years ago. At the time, there were many theories for where it came from – including one about a Wild Boar, which they link to the pages left behind after the 7 Alleys story – and for the magical properties it had, including the luck it could bestow on an area. However, it was lost shortly afterwards and hasn’t been seen since.

HDM print an article about Margaret Cranswell, from the Longhill Allotments, who reports that she has had a crate in her allotment shed since the 70s – she has never opened it, just used it as a table. Having read about the Green Ginger Fellowship’s endeavours, she decided to take a look.

Inside she found a jar of ashes, a megaphone covered in ribbons and a document about the something called the Guild of Commoners. The latter appeared to be instructions for bringing people together to do good works in the community.

She’s taken it upon herself to follow the instructions in the constitution and is recruiting volunteers through a network of Longhill organisations and institutions.

Meanwhile, there are reports of the Land of Green Ginger mark appearing around North Point shopping centre in Bransholme. A conversation happens between Louise Smith from North Point Shopping Centre and the Green Ginger Fellowship. She offers them an empty shop space in order to display the Gold Nose back in Bransholme. The GGF report that they will ship out the crates which contain other items for fitting out such a space.

**WEEK OF 29th MAY**

The Fellowship post that they have just seen the HDM article about Margaret and the Longhill crate. Although they were slightly surprised that she went to the paper before coming straight to them, they have now got directly in touch with her and are helping her in her endeavours.

A small number of crates appear at Northpoint shopping centre, (apparent to visitors to the Back to Ours events). The GGF say that this is strange as they weren’t planning on sending out any crates until the following week.

**WEEK OF 5th JUNE**

A large stack of crates appears at North Point Shopping Centre, including one that smells remarkably strongly of ginger. For a few days they are a feature and then they gradually start to disappear into the shop. The GGF also report that they opened one of the smaller crates which had appeared the previous week and found it to contain the casts of the noses of Bransholme which were made last year when the pop-up shop “Nose to See You”.

HDM print an article revealing that the Gold Nose of Green Ginger will be housed temporarily in a special space at Northpoint Shopping Centre. Visitors will be able to see it and take part in activities for a period of two months before the nose is taken into safe keeping in the custody of the City of Hull.

**WEEK OF 12th JUNE**

On Saturday 17th June, the Gold Nose of Green Ginger is to delivered to Northpoint. Announced by bugle calls, the appointed Nose Guardian, dressed in a nose tunic and accompanied by banner bearers takes the nose from the Fellowship and walks it through the shopping centre in a solemn procession to its new home which has been prepared in readiness.

This marks the beginning of a two-month period of activity in Nobody Nose, an enchanted house, a social space, a space for collective and individual activity where visitors can make wishes to the Gold Nose, take part in Nose Flute classes, have their own nose cast, build a relationship with the Nose Guardian and so on.

**WEEK OF 19th JUNE**

KCOM are undertaking routine works in the city, and whilst working on Beverly Road they come across a crate bearing two stamps – one, which says “To Hull, From Land of Green Ginger”, and another which appears to be a logo.

KCOM report on the strange discovery via their social media channels first thing that morning. The Green Ginger Fellowship pick the story up immediately and call out to their followers to ask if anyone knows what the logo is. KCOM workers are spotted at the site where the crate has been found. Work has come to a halt. The workers guard the hole and the crate explaining with confusion what they’re doing and what they’ve found to passing members of the public.

Various people on social media – including Rich Sharp Wilson, who manages the One Hull of a City Facebook page – recognise the logo as the old Redifussion logo.

The Fellowship come and take the crate away for investigation. On opening they find it contains some strange bits of apparatus. The post pictures on their social media asking for any ex-rediffusion staff members to identify it.

An ex-rediffusion employee contacts the Fellowship on social media to say that she/he thinks the equipment is related to a secret research arm of Rediffusion. Another contact verifies this and also confirms that they have plans and blueprints passed on by a deceased relative who was part of this research arm. They are joined in the conversation by a few other people with links to the same group. The contraptions were used to extract, collect and distill voices.

**WEEK OF 26th JUNE**

It is announced that the group who have come forward with information about Rediffusion’s secret branch have decided to reform as Re-Rediffusion to carry on the work of the relatives. They have the plans and most of the parts of the contraption, but they are missing one final piece and so put a call out for anyone who has seen anything like it.

A member of the public, who lives close to Pickering Park, comes forward to say they have been using something similar to the “missing part” as a vase for years. Happily it is the missing part and re-rediffusion can start on their mission to collect the voices of Hull.

**WEEK OF 3rd JULY**

Hull Daily Mail prints article with picture of Re-rediffusion dressed up in outfits off out to collect voices. It also asks people to get in touch if they are interested in contributing their voice.

They visit schools, groups, sports games and begin to extract people’s voices into a cloud of vapour which is sucked back into the collecting device. As the vessels become full they are decanted into an incubator.

At the weekend, the public activity starts on the Longhill Estate as the Guild of Commoners present a series of works which inspire people to explore the estate, its history and all it has to offer.

On the 5th July, there is a flurry of media activity – facebook posts, an article in the Hull Daily Mail, event listings on facebook and the Green Ginger Fellowship’s site and invitations delivered to all of the houses in Longhill.

The Fellowship reveal that behind the scenes they have been working with Margaret Cranswell of Longhill crate fame and can now announce that another Act of Wanton Wonder is coming!

The Fellowship had spent some time investigating the contents of Margaret’s crate. From their interest in rites and rituals, they thought the jar of ashes might hold the key to this Act of Wanton Wonder so sent them off to a group called the Fire-Smiths who specialise in celebratory and ceremonial fire-making.

The Fire-Smiths investigated the ashes, scrutinised them under a microscope, poured water on them and tried lighting them. The ashes combusted and left a message burnt into the ground. The message read:

*“Hope can grow through fire and water.”*

Meanwhile, the Green Ginger Fellowship pored over the “constitution” document found in the crate and hunted through other historic sources, calling on our friends at the History Centre and the city archives, to uncover the meaning hidden within.

All the investigations have led the Fellowship and the Fire-Smiths to believe that they need to enact a Fire-rite on Longhill which will bring the community together in collective endeavour. The significance of Longhill is in the river names and the bringing together of fire and water – the synthesis of opposites.

Meanwhile Margaret’s gathering together of a group “The Longhill Hosts” (“we dropped the “Guild of Commoners” because it felt dated) has continued. She’s enlisted various people who are now helping the Fire-Smiths to create the Fire-rite, but more people can join in the week leading up to the event.

The Fire-Smiths will be asking the community to contribute the elements needed to bring this rite together:

* Water will be collected from the streets named after rivers
* Fire – any piece of wood, however small – a pencil, a wooden spoon, a chair – will be collected to add to the fire
* People will be asked the question: “What gives you hope?” All of the answers will be collectively burned so their combined power and energy is released.

The following day a large Land of Green Ginger crate appears on the estate, the stamp is also spotted in various places and activity begins on the Eastmount Playing Fields to build the bonfire for the Longhill Burn.

**WEEK OF 10th JULY**

Further voice collecting takes place by Re-rediffusion.

The Fire-Smiths along with Longhill Hosts set up on one of the green spaces on the estate. They knock on the doors of the houses nearby, collecting water, inviting residents for a cup of tea, collecting wood to be burned on the fire, playing games and asking them to write down their answer to the question “What gives you hope” and placing these inside the crate found in Margaret’s allotment. They collect words of hope and phrases for an anthem about Longhill.

They continue this activity on other days at other areas around the estate. People are seen rehearsing movements and the bonfire grows larger and larger.

On Friday a large stack of crates appears at Eastmount Community Centre. On the Saturday, crowds gather at Eastmount Playing Fields. People dance, play music and write their own answers to the question “What gives hope” to add to the answers already given. The crate containing the hopes of Longhill’s residents is carried along by a river of fish to the bonfire site. The audience are encouraged to move in a circle dance to create the energy for the burn. As they move the crate is hoisted up the side of the bonfire, when it reaches its resting place in the heart shaped hole of the fire, confetti canons are fired in celebration and the fire is burnt.

**Sunday 16 July**

The Fellowship rake through the ashes left from the bonfire, placing some in a jar to be left in Longhill in the same way that the ones found in the crate must have been.

Amongst the ashes they find a tiny crate, which they open to find that it contains the sound of voices…

UPDATED TO HERE

**WEEK OF 17th JULY**

Among the fire are the Green Ginger crates, which they have burned, so that the Guild may live in perpetuity, free of the constraints of the past.

The Fellowship are in uproar about the burning of the crates. It has upset the harmony of the discoveries and goes back on the promise the Guild made to allow them to further investigate the cryptic clues within those crates which might have helped to explain why all this is happening now and what the purpose of it is. This bonfire could jeopardise their research and collation of an invaluable resource for the people of Hull. They go back to the books and documents they have found in the central cache to try and follow the threads by another route.

**WEEK OF 24th JULY**

**WEEK OF 31ST JULY**

The Fellowship and Re-rediffusion release an update on the voice collecting project. The voice vessels are relatively volatile now and they realise they are behaving like a colony. They issue a call out for a site which they can use for the next phase of the project. It needs to be an aquatic or watery site because of the vapour that the voices were originally captured in. They also encourage people to contribute their voice to the project online.

**WEEK OF 7TH AUGUST**

Various people reply with aquatic sites which are unsuitable (Stanley’s garden pond, the Deep, the lake at East Park). The gardener from Pickering Park has written to the Fellowship, offering the paddling pool as the Aquatic Site.

**WEEK OF 14TH AUGUST**

After a period the Golden Nose of Bransholme has received so many wishes that it starts to appear unstable. The Fellowship suggest that the nose is overloaded with goodwill and needs to be moved to a space where it can breathe more easily. The Nose Guardian plans a procession to send the Nose off and take it into safe keeping for the city.

On the day, the Nose Guardian leads a processions out of Northpoint Shopping Centre. Banner bearers mark a path. People of Bransholme wear false noses, nose masks and full body nose costumes. Outside the shopping centre a horse and carriage has arrived, carrying an important guest (an official or royal). They have come to collect the Golden Nose and take it into safe keeping.

The Nose Guardian gives the VIP a tour of Nobody Nose, showing how it has been used. Finally, with a fanfare of nose flutes and bugles, the Guardian carries the Gold Nose of Green Ginger in its casket, and the sealed box of wishes on a velvet cushion, out to the horse and carriage and it is taken away.

By the time people return to Northpoint, the windows are already painted out. Nobody Nose has gone.

**WEEK OF 21ST AUGUST**

**WEEK OF 28TH AUGUST**

**WEEK OF 4th SEPTEMBER**

Further voice collecting takes place by Re-rediffusion but this is now focused around Hessle Road and Pickering Park area.

The Fellowship ship out crates to Pickering Park which contain some of the voice vessels which are going to be installed. The public can’t see this, but they can hear sounds emanating from the crates and other signs of activity.

**WEEK OF 11th SEPTEMBER**

Voices continue to be gathered.

**WEEK OF 18TH SEPTEMBER**

At the weekend, the public are able to see and experience what was being installed at Pickering Park. The Super-voice installation is a system which houses and rediffuses all of the vocal components collected in a kind of voice pool. There are 30-40 voice vessels that you can walk amongst, ranging in shape and scale from the size of a melon to an 8 foot bass pod. They resonate with sounds and pule with sound reactive light.

The vessels are also connected to a distillation system. The Re-rediffusion engineers are tapping this to bottle the essence of Hull’s voice. Small vials of this are given to members of the public to take away with them, making them agents in the rediffusion of the power of Hull’s voice.

**WEEK OF 25TH SEPTEMBER**

The Voice Installation continues.

The Fellowship report on a crate they have been investigating. Try as they might, they can’t prise it open. However, they have drilled some holes in the sides and it appears to be filled with tiny artefacts, furniture and so on, but it appears to be uninhabited. This crate reads “For delivery to Springhead Pumping Station”

**WEEK OF 2ND OCTOBER**

People start reporting tiny footprints in the vicinity of Springhead. Tiny paraphernalia is found across the area and photographed

The Fellowship send the crate out to the Pumping Station where it stays, outside the gates.

Then people start reporting that invitations have been sent to door, requesting their company at the Pumping Station on certain dates.

**WEEK OF 9TH OCTOBER**

Signs of life are seen at the usually dark Pumping Station. Lights are seen flickering across windows and the occasional burst of what looks like fireworks. When passer-by peep into the holes in the side of the crate, they are astonished to find movement in there too. Tiny people can be seen, arranging things, readying themselves.

**WEEK OF 16TH OCTOBER**

The Fellowship report that as well as having uncovered a vast array of tiny paraphernalia, they have also found the complete opposite – over-sized artefacts, clothes and instruments. They spend a lot of time posting comparison pictures.

On Friday 20th October the [Pumping Station] opens its gates and the public are allowed inside. Within they find a giant and spectacular cityscape inhabited by little people. They look like they’ve been there since the doors of the building were first closed. Numerous detailed vignettes show different aspects of the little people's life, collecting the everyday waste from Hull and reusing and recycling it, adapting its intended purpose for their own existence.

The audience will be lead through a maze of suburban sprawl, which is illuminated by buildings, train tracks, street lights and detailed scenes of little people going about their everyday life. This labyrinth will eventually open out into the centrepiece - a giant cityscape, a bustling and spectacular hive of activity made of the re-appropriated detritus and quotidian objects. There are several Land Of Green Ginger crates among the cityscape.

Many wonders are witnessed including tiny versions of local people. There is a tiny Hull Fair and a shipping port with ships made of take away dishes. A tiny horse and carriage races across some scenes.

**WEEK OF 23RD OCTOBER**

The public continue to be delighted by the cardboard metropolis of the tiny people.

The Fellowship report that some of the tiny footprints appear to have grown into considerably larger footprints.

A giant crate appears at the junction of Whitefriargate and Land of Green Ginger. Periodically it rings with the now familiar sound of bells and, at times, is joined by the same tune played on the bells of Guildhall to the North and Holy Trinity to the South.

The crate carries a date and time, a stylised map and the legend “Land of Green Ginger Unleashed.” The Fellowship report that they believe the full potential of the Land of Green Ginger has almost been reached and there will be some kind of mass gathering at the appointed time.

**WEEK OF 30TH OCTOBER**

Other crates begin to appear around the city centre along the route shown by the map they all carry.

On the final night of viewing the Cardboard Metropolis, a row of tiny people is seen, carrying various belongings down a mouse hole. Outside, they can be seen disappearing back into the crate.

The Fellowship remove the crate back to the HQ for further investigation and the doors of the [Pumping Station] are closed firm again.

**WEEK OF 6TH NOVEMBER**

The Fellowship reports – with a mixture of excitement and alarm – that the tiny people crate has started to grow. Each day it gets bigger and one day the address on the outside changes to “Queens Dock Avenue, 12th November”. The Fellowship know that they need to follow the instructions of the Land of Green Ginger, so that they can fully understand and report on the Acts of Wanton Wonder.

On Sunday 12th November, the Fellowship move the now giant crate to the address on its side. As the time approaches, a company of strange and wonderful characters appears around Saville Street. Crowds of curious people gather along the route.

The company begin to parade and as they come to the enormous crate, it opens to reveal [a giant] inside, which leads the parade on through the streets. Strange giants, kinetic structures, masks, music and performance, sparks and smoke. They have all the behaviours of a cast of people who are confident of their ability to encourage imagination, reflection, reinvention, contemplation, having your voice heard, taking action, being inventive, inquisitive and bigger than your size.

The parade is punctuated by familiar figures from the Land of Green Ginger: ash people, people wearing false noses, the Guild of Commoners, a black stallion, winged this time, even the re-rediffusion gang.

The parade passes the Guildhall and the bells ring out with the same tune heard across many of the Acts of Wanton Wonder; it passes the end of the Land of Green Ginger and is joined by [XXX]. It moves through the old town and towards the Humber. At the rear of the parade is a platform carrying a timeless, ageless figure. She carries a book and reads/sings aloud:

There once was a Land that nobody believed existed. And every day people passed by it or around it or over it or through it, but never once saw it or felt it or heard it or knew any person or thing in it.

Until, one day, the Land revealed itself…

And because of that, people began to believe and behave in all sorts of strange and wonderful ways. They wanted to leave work and play and wonder and be part of this amazing world. They wanted to share it with friends and family and neighbours and visitors and strangers.

And because of that, this real world changed too. The status quo was not so fixed and people questioned things they had always accepted.

Until one day, the Land started to fade away and things began to return to something more akin to normal, but traces and reminders and changes remained.

Perhaps, one day, the Land of Green Ginger will return, but for now, our world is a little more like it.

Pack it away. Keep it safe. Pass it on. Until next time…

**WEEK OF 13TH NOVEMBER**

The final findings of the Fellowship are simple. They say that this practice of packing away memory and possibility was not a simple act of placing history in a time capsule to be discovered; it was, in fact, a way of changing people’s daily practices and behaviours in light of the need to confirm to a greater good. It’s a bit like the very normal practice of “putting away childish things” when you become grown up and it’s not until you dig them out again for grandchildren that you remember how things were and how much fun you had.

The Fellowship is concerned that this practice must be continued and has resolved to capture some of the power of this unleashing of the Land of Green Ginger for whenever it might be called on again. They are gathering together artefacts and memories and packing them into one last crate: a fossil or time-capsule to be lodged in the Land of Green Ginger.

**SOME TIME IN THE FUTURE**

Brown envelopes, stamped with the Land of green Ginger stencil start arriving on people’s doormats. When opened they are found to contain a book which is full of beautifully drawn adventures of the city of Hull when it became the Land of Green Ginger and played host to Acts of Wanton Wonder.