



The room dedicated to [Prints and Drawings in the British Museum](#) is an old haunt of mine. Always quiet, free of queues and razzmatazz. Always full of amazing things, things in displays furnished with a shelf in front on which to place a sketch book - such a grown up place.

This drawing was made there some years ago, its a vigorous rendering that carries the spirit of procession, I would have been attracted to the lovely arrangement of figures with pipes and drums (did you notice the drum?) and no doubt, could not help but make a copy with my book on that shelf so thoughtfully provided by an earlier generation.

The reason this line drawing comes to light is in the shape of a piece canvas covered plywood, ready primed that I found alongside the plan-chest in the studio. Who knows, it was probably made about the same time as the procession drawing! I know they are made for each other. Last thing yesterday with the remaining pigment of the day I dashed in some Tiepolo colours to kill the white primer. All is set - let the music begin.



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