

Angela and her mother are staying at the Golden Astrolabe Hotel not far from where Edward lives so that Edward and Angela can go out to various places on day trips.

Yesterday they visited some locations in the fairly close vicinity of the Golden Astrolabe Hotel. In the morning they went to Jardins sans Château and in the afternoon to the heritage railway centre.

They had not been to Jardins sans Château previously. They had gazed at the collection of Sequoia Sempervirens trees set out as if they are the main supporting pillars of a French château and speculated as to how magnificent the trees will look when they have grown much taller and stand out amongst the rest of the gardens.

They had been to the heritage railway centre together before but they had seen that some locomotives that they had not seen before were visiting and so they had decided to go there again.

Today, Edward and Angela have made a longer journey and have been visiting Broadway Tower, and have decided to walk along the Cotswold Way for a while, towards Broadway.

“Do you remember me telling you about my idea for a movie where a lady travels to Paris and she has cards with symbols for ‘Hello.’ and ‘Bye.’ on them.” asks Angela.

“Yes.” says Edward.

“Well I have had further thoughts and I have designed some glyphs, but not for ‘Hello.’ and ‘Bye.’ as such, but for ‘Hi!’ and ‘Bye!’, each with an exclamation mark, more informal.”

“Ah.”

“I have made the glyphs square, sort of like emoji in shape, yet abstract. I have them in my bag.” Angela pauses, opens her shoulder bag and gets out the designs and shows them to Edward. “What do you think? The one on the left is for ‘Hi!’ and the one on the right is for ‘Bye!’”.



“Ah,” says Edward, “it looks like you have adapted the existing designs of the glyphs that we use for ‘Good day.’ and ‘Best regards.’”

“Yes,” says Angela. “I have the idea that instead of the lady in the movie having pieces of card that she could carry a tote bag with the symbol for ‘Hi!’ on the obverse and the symbol for ‘Bye!’ on the reverse, and then instead of holding up a piece of card she would hold up the tote bag, showing one side or other to the camera.”

“Ah, that sounds good.”

“I am thinking of the tote bag being pale grey with the symbols in blue. Would it be possible for there to be code numbers for the symbols within the LocSARA code list please?”

“Well, it is not for me to say, but I am happy to put it forward at one of our staff meetings. The thing is, the designs would need to be declared as open source is that alright?”

“Yes certainly, I would like them to be used.”

Angela continues.

“Actually I have produced some illustrations of how the bag would look. Here is the design for the obverse, showing the symbol for ‘Hi!’.”

“That is quite stylish,” says Edward, “I like the way that you have the symbol centred horizontally, yet with a larger space below than above, yet both spaces of a reasonable size so that even with things in such a bag that the symbol would still be clear.”

“Thank you.” says Angela, “I learned about the idea of the space below being greater than the space above long ago, firstly from a framed multi-coloured wood block print. When I was designing the bag I remembered that wood block print.

“Though when I say that I have designed the bag, well I have not designed a three-dimensional bag as such, I have just produced some views of the obverse and the reverse. I have not gone into anything about the fabrics or the construction method.”

“Well, you have made a start.”



“Well I am not sure how well I would do in making one as a physical object. Yet given my design images someone skilled in the art of making tote bags could probably make one as a prototype. Though making one as a craft object is one thing, putting it into production could be a very different process.”

“I have also produced an image for the reverse, showing the symbol for ‘Bye!’.” says Angela.

Edward looks at the two images.

“Yes,” says Edward, “the two sides have sufficient similarity to each other to show that they are related, yet have sufficient difference from each other to be clear that they are not the same.”

“There’s a gate into the next field just ahead. Let’s just go into that field so that we can say that we got that far and then turn around and go back towards the tower. We can always walk a bit the other way if we like when we get there.” says Angela.

“Right, fine.” says Edward.

They enter the field and look around for a minute or two.

Angela speaks. “I like to try to write song lyrics sometimes. I don’t write musical notation but I get a tune in my mind and, well, sometimes the words just seem to fit and it all flows.”

“Songs. That’s interesting have you written many?”

“Oh, about half a dozen. I try to write them down. Sometimes as soon as possible so that I don’t forget.”

“What do you write about in the song lyrics?”

“Well, about ordinary things that I notice like now, in the countryside.”

“How do you mean, how would you write a song here, do you just describe what you see or is there some sort of way to construct a song or what?”



“Well, it is hard to describe the process, but, if I try to write a song here and now, well I could

Mention the flowers,
mention the trees,
mention the scent
on the soft summer breeze

Mention the cumulus
clouds in the sky

Mention their shapes
as they drift slowly by

Pretty pretty pretty pretty

Mention the trees

Pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty

Scents on the breeze

“That’s wonderful I am very impressed.”

Angela smiles.

“Maybe write it down so that you don’t forget it?”

“Yes.”

Angela takes a notebook from her shoulder bag and writes down the lyrics as Edward watches.

They walk back towards the tower.