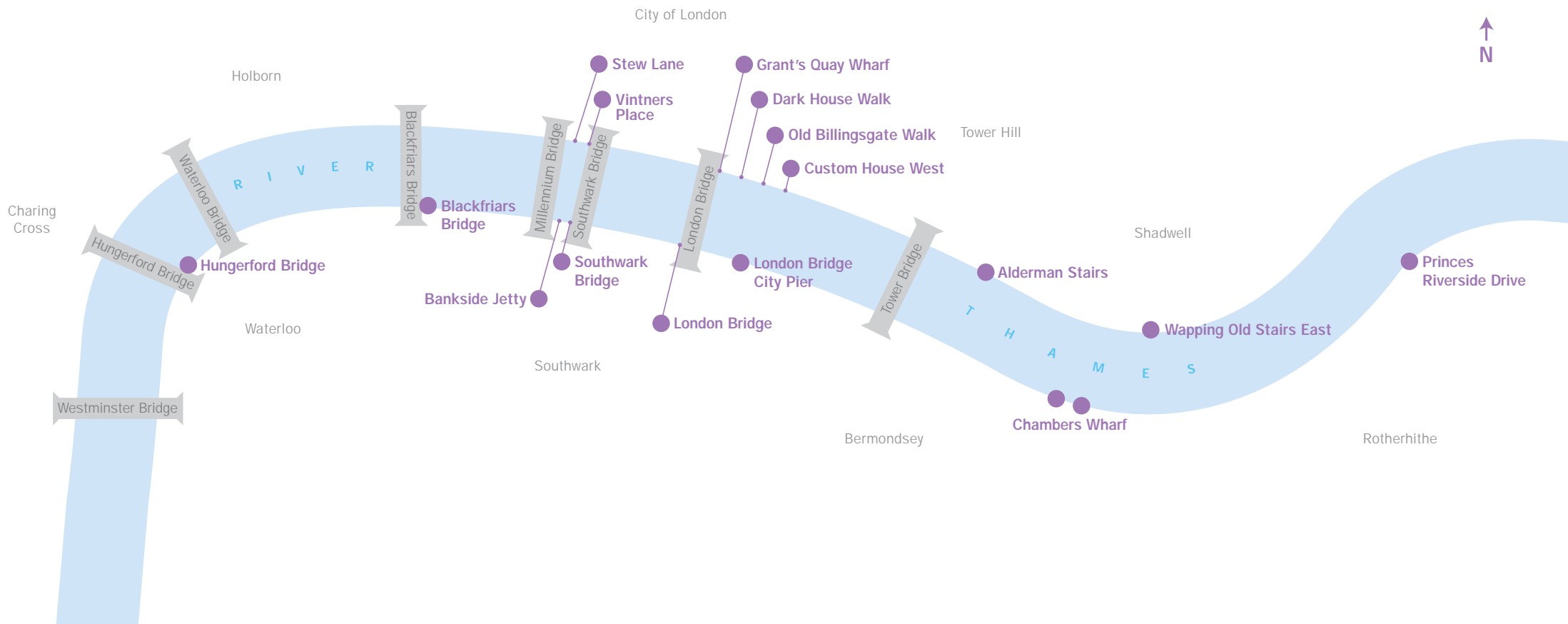


UNQUIET THAMES

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CRISPIN HUGHES

Location of exhibition photographs



UNQUIET ~ *adjective* 1. Marked by unrest, disturbance, or disorder.

2. Of persons, emotions, etc: restless, active, turbulent.

3. Perturbed, anxious, not at ease. – OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY

'At the Land's End the tides from the Atlantic are divided into two distinct streams. One rushes up the Channel, and round the North Foreland into the mouth of the Thames; the other beats against the western coasts of England and Scotland, and, taking a southerly direction down the eastern coast, this tide too enters the basin of the Thames. Hence the tides in the Thames are formed of two different ocean-tides; they are equal by day and by night, and so powerful is the rush of the tide from the North Foreland to the metropolis, that it flows at the rate of five miles an hour.'

Max Schlesinger, *Saunterings in and about London* (1853)

Astonishingly, scientists even found that water from the Thames already treated by sewage works still held an estimated concentration of 20,000 doses, or 80,000 lines, of cocaine.

Daily Telegraph. River of cocaine
By James Orr and Nina Goswami
(Filed: 06/11/2005)

'Well, I felt to the right, and my fingers touched something curved, that felt – yes – more or less like leather; dampish it was, and evidently part of a heavy, full thing. There was nothing, I must say, to alarm one. I grew bolder, and putting both hands in as well as I could, I pulled it to me, and it came. It was heavy, but moved more easily than I had expected. As I pulled it towards the entrance, my left elbow knocked over and extinguished the candle. I got the thing fairly in front of the mouth and began drawing it out... and went on pulling out the great bag, in complete darkness. It hung for an instant on the edge of the hole, then slipped forward on to my chest, and put its arms round my neck.'

M.R.James, *The Treasure of Abbott Thomas*, from *Ghost Stories of an Antiquary* (1904)

"And this also," said Marlow suddenly, "has been one of the dark places of the earth."

Joseph Conrad, *Heart of Darkness* (1902)

'Even starting from Limehouse with no more than average speed, a foul tide will be met long before comfortable shelter can be found outside the Thames.'

Cruising Association Handbook, Eighth edition (1996)