Thursday
We dropped 4 banners from bridges before 8am. It rained a lot at our opening ceremony at the “jigsaw Gardens”, so we quickly moved on to the “Sundial”, a popular meeting point in the city centre. The sundial itself was fenced off, so we used this as a canvas to hang our banners. We took shelter at a derelict shop front, and set up the stall.

COVID:
The viral precautions that we took were:
* we kept our distance
* we offered people to help themselves to leaflets from various trays
* alternatively, we offered leaflets with an extended arm, which was a litter picker
* we had masks on
* disinfectant and gloves on the table

Friday
Again, we set up at the same spot in the city centre, decorated it with banners. There was music and singalongs and other participatory engagement with passers by. Some volunteered to „die“ (lie down) and we outlined the shape of their bodies.
Sunday
We met at the Royal William Yard, an ex-navy base. We hung our banners, but were quickly asked to leave by a security man. We paraded our banner slowly along the alfresco restaurant diners, and set up outside the gate of the base. After relaxing in the sun for a few hours, we finished with a ceremony - sadly without hugs.

Saturday
Same as Friday, but with additional bubble action: Bubbles Not Bombs. Super-big bubbles drew in an enthusiastic child, who helped us distribute flyers with the litter picker.

Blow Bubbles Not Bombs