

## London 37/9

### Edward/Edith Fowey

#### Pure Bred Chihuahua Book #2

Carrying on in the world of Pure Bred Chihuahua, the multi layered universe travelled by the Visiting skills of our incredibly larger than life gang Vernon, Marigold, Carmine, Greta etc.... Saving the Universe against terrible forces hidden to the world in the recesses of hidden dimensions that connect to this one via dreams and visions, until London 37/9 where some of those baddies decide to make their presence public.

Edward Fowey is a shining beacon of Awareness. A very atypical member of the Vernon gang. He is not a psychic hero, a traveller in the multidimensional Universe, (or so he thinks,) he is a librarian who has been made redundant. He decides to use his redundancy pay off to do something he dreamt of when he was a student. To change his 24 hour day into 37 hours and the 7 day week into 9. He has to be out of the house for 25 hours (The 'day') and he must be in bed for 12 hours (the Night.) He wants to blog and record his experience. What would happen?

Well, he is a glimmer of awareness, a glimmer of hope to the Pure Bred Chihuahua gang and unbeknownst to him, he gets wrapped up in to saving the world and fighting against the bad bad people who are wanting to reign pain and chaos over the world.

If you haven't read Pure Bred Chihuahua, you would be advised to so that you can get the vibe and the world of Visiting down. Then this book I think is going to be another beat perceptive push!

The **Edith Fowey Project** is something I'm considering at the moment. A similar idea to the one above: changing the 24/7 week into the 37/9 week, but a serial with maybe videos and serialised chapters that may or may not connect to the stories of Pure Bred Chihuahua... I want it to be a freeing motion in creativity and story telling. Chapters, filming and video logs based loosely in this experiment of time change. So that an adventure or mystery can occur within the space of a normal society, just twist the time and maybe something strange will happen. Strange and wonderful. Maybe nothing will happen but for the tired observations of the world.