



Catwalk  
Dogwalk  
Whistle

LONDON COMMUTES

Lydia Thornley

Travelling on London's tubes and trains,  
I draw my way to and from my design work  
in East London.

What I see depends on when I travel.  
There are serial rush hours in this corner  
of the city: labourers and cleaners, City  
workers, kitchen, hospital, office and retail  
staff, students – and last up, creative and  
tech people.

Catwalk Dogwalk Whistle is about the  
fashion parade of colour, pattern and style  
that I spot on the creative commute. But  
more than that, it's about a community  
and what the cut of its gib says about the  
nature of its work.

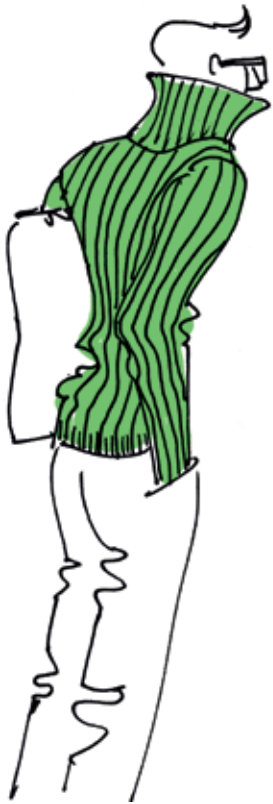


Catwalk



“Fashion industry”, I think to myself as I spot sartorial drama on the train, particularly during Fashion Week and the degree shows.





There's serious architectural structure in block colour and metallic.



Dogwalk



On the creative commute, there's a small furry procession of office dogs. Office dog says informal; that play is part of work. Which, in the creative sector, it is.



East end office dogs generally have just the one outfit. Unless you count Winter coat and Summer coat. And the odd smart accessory.



Whistle



Though it eschews traditional business dress, East London loves a suit. It just does suit differently.





There's suit as costume, here showing a solid grounding in 1960s film and the history of tailoring.





The last bark goes to occasional studio-mate and four-legged commuter Abby. A stylish Shih Tzu cross, Abby doesn't mind what anyone is wearing. She is more interested in whether someone might have a snack about their person.