



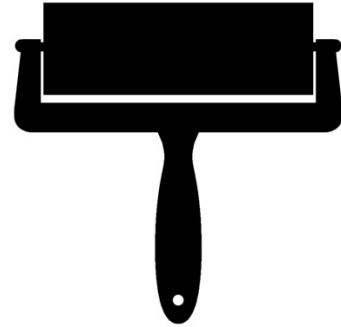
**Original Reproductions
Handbook**

**2023 Baldessin Studio
Printmakers' Picnic
Digital Edition**

P R E S S G A N G
ORIGINAL REPRODUCTIONS



Designed, printed and hand bound by
Jazmina Cininas
Melbourne 2023



2023 BALDESSIN STUDIO
PRINTMAKERS' PICNIC

26 NOVEMBER 2023

1ST STAGE VARIATIONS



1ST STATES

Ray Davies, *I go to sleep*, 1965

A. C. Jobim & N. Gimbel, *Girl from Ipanema*, 1962

Dolly Parton, *Joelene*, 1973

John Lennon (Beatles), *You can't do that*, 1964

Mick Jagger & Keith Richards, *The Last Time*, 1965

J. Joplin, M. McClure & B. Neuwirth, *Mercedes Benz*, 1970

I GO TO BALDESSIN

When I look up from my etching
The city is grey, to me
I close my eyes and I drift to a place
That seems made, for me

I go northeast, east
Tess and Sylvie wait for me
I go northeast, east
Avenue of Shaftesbury

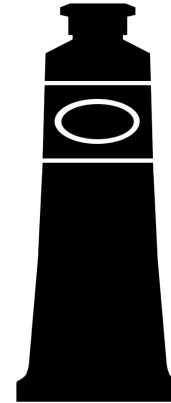
Time comes November
My mind's on a tastier type of plate
Driving for hours and hoping the showers
Choose to abate

I go northeast, east
To the picnic of my dreams
I go northeast, east
Studio amongst the trees

I salivate, begin to drool
As I join the paella queue
And fantasise, wouldn't it be cool
To clean up at boules?

Put down my burnisher
Pick up the microphone instead
Lloyd on harmonica sporting tillandsia
On his head

I go northeast, east
To the picnic of my dreams
I go northeast, east
Baldessin amongst the trees



GIRL WITH EMPHYSEMA

Short of breath, persistently coughing
The girl with emphysema is blocking
Her plate with bitumen
Sans a mask, if you please

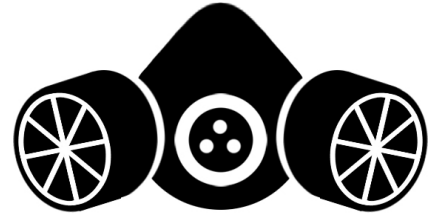
Her peeling fingers the aftermath
Of her dalliance with the acid bath
No gloves in sight, the technical staff
Watch and weep

How can it not end up sadly?
Breathing in rosin like candy?
Why is she limping so badly?
When it's plain all that she had to do
Was invest in a sturdy closed shoe

Refused to use the extraction fan
Ignored the 'No food or drinking' ban
Skipped the material safety data sheets

It dawns too late that she mightn't be
The girl with emphysema had she
Just thought to wear the appropriate
P.P.E.

Why didn't she?
Wear P.P.E.?



GLASSINE

Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I'm beggin' of you please be acid free
Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I need to store my prints archivally

I've made a print beyond compare
Want it to last a thousand years
Can't have my luscious reds
Be turnin' green
I seek a shelter from UV
A promise to remain dust-free
Preserved for all eternity, glassine

I know to monitor the heat
Is there nothing I can do to keep
From foxing?
(Though it does sound kind of hot)
I've buffered all of my tissue
And waged a war against mildew
Oh save me from the silverfish, and rot

Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I'm beggin' of you please be acid free
Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I need to store my prints archivally

Won't tolerate humidity
Excessive alkalinity
Demand Ph neutrality, glassine
Been careful to use wheat paste glue
I don't know what more else to do
Longevity depends on you, glassine

Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I'm beggin' of you please be acid free
Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I need to store my prints archivally

YOU CAN'T PRINT THAT

I've got something to say that might cause
you pain
I'm afraid you're gonna have to ink that up
again

You've gotta keep your hand flat
When you wipe back
(You've gotta keep it flat when you wipe back)
'Cause I've told you before
Ooo, you can't print that

Used relief when it should have been intaglio
ink
Now your paper is sticking
Tell me, what were you thinking?

Gotta keep your hand flat
When you wipe back
(You've gotta keep it flat when you wipe back)
'Cause I've told you before
Ooo, you can't print that

Wipe your edges clean
Is that a fingerprint from your glove?
How long has it been
Since your paper was wet?
What? Not soaking it yet?

I can tell by the CLUNK that the pressure's
too tight
You'll rip a hole in the blanket if you don't
set it right

You've gotta keep your hand flat,
When you wipe back
(You've gotta keep it flat when you wipe back)
'Cause I've told you before
Ooo, you can't print that

Keep your paper clean
Is that a fingerprint from your glove?
Don't wanna cause a scene
But just by the way
You've got ink on your face!

So please listen to me for the very last time
You call that editioning? I call it a crime.
You gotta keep your hand flat,
When you wipe back
(You've gotta keep it flat when you wipe back)
'Cause I've told you before
Ooo, you can't print that . . .

REJECTED

If I've entered once, I've entered twice
But I always get the same advice
"While we thank you for your entry fee,
This won't be going on your cv"

And I got rejected last time
Becoming quite a pastime
Damn elusive print prize
It's always no, no go, oh no

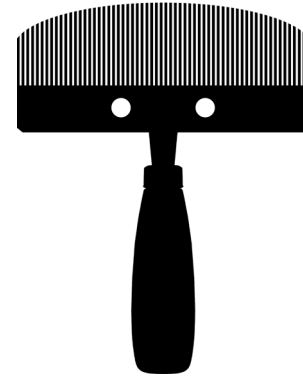
Wanna develop professionally
Can I have a funded residency?
Put my application in today
Dreamin' of a working holiday

But I get the standard letter
"We've given it to someone better
Don't start packing yet, cause
It's still no, no go, no go"

And I got rejected last time
Becoming quite a pastime
Damn elusive print prize
It's always no, no go, oh no

Another knock back, there's no doubt
Got no friends in my bank account
My studio back-rent keeps on mounting
Why didn't I take up accounting?

Well, I got rejected last time
Becoming quite a pastime
Please be yes just one time
Instead of no. No go, oh no



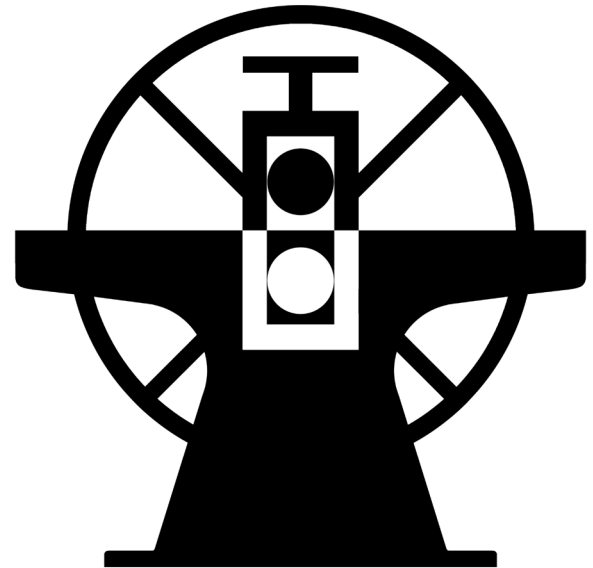
BIG STUDIO

Lord, won't you build me
A big studio?
My house is all full up
I got no-where to go
I walk down the hallway
And bang my elbow
Oh Lord, won't you build me
A big studio?

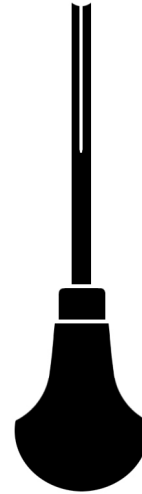
Lord, won't you buy me
A new etching press?
I'd quite like an Enjay
Hell, I'll take MES
The spoon aint a'cuttin' it
Though I've tried my best
Oh Lord, won't you buy me
A new etching press?

Lord, won't you buy me
A fine drying rack?
I've covered the benches
The stairs out the back
The floor and the furniture
With prints too wet to stack
Oh Lord, won't you buy me
A fine drying rack?

Lord, won't you build me
A big studio?
My house is all full up
I got no-where to go
I walk down the hallway
And bang my elbow
Oh Lord, won't you build me
A big studio?



2ND STAGE VARIATIONS



1ST STATES

Neil Tennant & Chris Lowe, *West End Girls*, 1986
Jimmy Webb (for Glen Campbell), *Galveston*, 1969
Chris Stein & Debbie Harry, *Dreaming*, 1979
Pharrell Williams & Chad Hugo, *Milkshake*, 2003
Ricky Wilson & Jeremy Ayers (B52s), *52 Girls*, 1979
Berton Averre & Doug Fieger, *My Sharona*, 1979
The Angels, *Am I ever gonna see your face again?*, 1975

* * *

George Gershwin, *Summertime*, 1934

BALDESSIN WASH

Sometimes, there's a voice in your head
Says you gotta get out
Somewhere better instead
It's time to print, you're just not able
You need more space, you need more tables
In a workshop in a mud brick town
With gums and wallabies all around
Roller on ink the only sound
In a studio in a mud brick town

Last stop on the Hurstbridge Line
I'm heading out to Baldessin
Last stop on the Hurstbridge Line
I'm heading out to

Baldessin, oh Baldessin,
I can hear Tess Edwards calling
Silvi sets the presses rolling
Get my printing done
Here at Baldessin

Saturday market, chattering voices
So many chais so many choices
Classic? Spice? Mug? Pot?
Which one have you got?
Have you had it, do you drink it
If so, how often
Which do you choose
The cow or soy option?
(The cow or the soy?)

Last stop on the Hurstbridge Line
I'm heading out to Baldessin
Last stop on the Hurstbridge Line
I'm heading out to

Baldessin, oh Baldessin,
Got a workshop to be doing
Silvi gets the coffee brewin'
Crank up the Albion
Here at Baldessin
Baldessin

Aaaaa...

And it's always been my fantasy
Win a fellowship from the State Library
Saving money with my own sheets
In a garret in the sun
Here at Baldessin

Barbie Kjar is bringing it home
Mokulito on wood not stone
Photogravure's not just a fad
Check out Lloyd's bromilliads
Holy Moses! A kangaroo!
Drop my pizza from a Boy Named Sue
(with double vegan cheese!)

Last stop on the Hurstbridge Line
I'm heading out to Baldessin
Last stop on the Hurstbridge Line
I'm heading out to

Baldessin, oh Baldessin,
Where I feel the Enjay sighing
Where my latest prints are drying
Where the ghost of George
Still walks among the gums
At Baldessin

DREAMING OF ANDY

Hey, it's always been my fantasy
To be a printmaking celebrity
Call my studio The Factory
Get someone else to print for me,
The money rolling in
I wanna be like Andy
Please let me be like Andy
Celebrity

Searching but it seems I haven't found
The way into my Velvet Underground
Fame and fortune's playing hard to get,
Have 15 minutes started yet?
Oh, when will they begin?
When will I be like Andy?

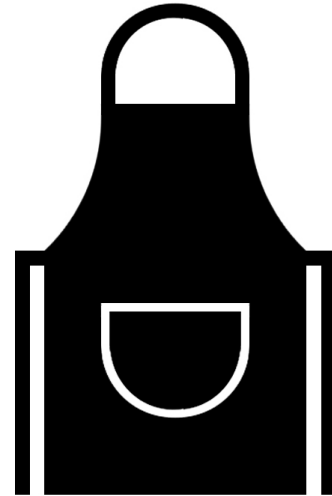
Screen printing logos left and right, but
They say they'll sue me for copyright
What's the answer, Gerard Malanga?*

Do anything to be rich, but
This wig's just making me itch
I need a homie like David Bowie

Why won't my star ascend? I need to know,
When will I find my Marilyn Monroe?
So far, the closest that I've got to show
Is scrubbing pots with Brillo
An empty Campbells' tin

I'll never be like Andy
Why can't I be like Andy?
Celebrity

Like Andy
Got no money
I'll never be like Andy
No Candy Darling
Why can't I be like Andy?



WORKSHOP

My workshop brings beginners on board
Cause my prints are better than yours
Damn right, they're better than yours
I can teach you, but I have to charge
My workshop gets more punters in doors
Cause my press is bigger than yours
Damn right, it's better than yours
You can use it, but I have to charge

I know you wanna learn all my secrets
Unveil my mysteries
But talent can't be bought
You must perfect the art
Come on, let's start!

La-la-la-la-la. Warm it up
La-la-la-la-la. The plates a'heatin
La-la-la-la-la. Roll it up
La-la-la-la-la. Got my backing sheet

My workshop brings beginners on board
Cause my tool is sharper than yours
Damn right, it's better than yours
You can use it, but I have to charge
My workshop gets more punters in doors
Cause my black is deeper than yours
Damn right, more even than yours
I can teach you but I have to charge

You know I'm gonna make it look easy
Techniques you won't believe
The way I wipe will blow your mind
Now stand in line!

La-la-la-la-la. Speed it up
La-la-la-la-la. The class is waitin'

La-la-la-la-la. Ink it up
La-la-la-la-la. Got my paper soakin'

My workshop brings beginners on board
Cause my rack is bigger than yours
Damn right, it's better than yours
You can use it, but I have to charge
My workshop gets more punters in doors
Cause my edge is cleaner than yours
Damn right, it's better than yours
I can teach you but I have to charge

Oh, now you've been inducted
Make sure you look this way
Give me your full attention
My every word obey
Maintain an even pressure
Same time maintain your cool
Follow the golden rule
Hand behind your tool!

La-la-la-la-la. Roll it up
La-la-la-la-la. Even application
La-la-la-la-la. Line it up
La-la-la-la-la. Check out my registration

My workshop brings beginners on board
Cause my press is bigger than yours
Damn right, it's better than yours
You can use it, but I have to charge
My workshop gets more punters in doors
Cause my prints are better than yours
Damn right, they're better than yours
I can teach you, but I have to charge

52 PAPERS

Lana
Royal White
Sigami
Khadi
Awagami Bamboo
Somerset
Velvet
Hahnemuhle Litho
And Aquarelle Hot Press

Velin Arches, Arches, Arches,
BFK
Velin Arches, Arches, Arches,
BFK

Bhutanese Resho
And Fabriano Rosapino

These are the papers of M.E.S. (whoo!)
Some of the papers at M.E.S.

Velin Arches, Arches, Arches,
BFK
Velin Arches, Arches, Arches,
BFK

Oh, oh, oh Dutch
Dutch etching, and

Canson and Zerkall
in Laid or Wove
Japon and Stonehenge
Kozo and Iwaki
And Fabriano Tiepolo

These are the papers of M.E.S. (whoo!)
So many papers at M.E.S.

And we save, save, save at
The end of year sale
And we save, save, save at
The end of year sale
M.E.S. ES. ES.



MUCKY ROLLER

Ready for editioning, editioning
Gotta get it over the line, you know?
But someone's left a mess again
A mess again
Studio is covered in grime all over

Never clean it up, what a grot!
Ink all over the blanket
Missed a spot, gettin' hot
Under the collar now

Why, why? My, my, my, wooh!
M-m-m-mucky roller

When I open up the ink, why is it pink?
Looking like the scene of a crime
You know
There's something with a mighty stink
Beneath the sink
The universe is sending a sign, to go

You never clean it up, such a grot
Ink all over the blanket
Missed a spot, gettin' hot
Under the collar now

Why, why? My, my, my, Wooh!
M-m-m-mucky roller
M-m-m-mucky roller

Can't read the label on the tin
Even a hint
Underneath a layer of green, all over
You'd reckon that it was a sin
To use a bin
Where the hell's this spatula been,
Moreover?

Never clean it up, such a grot,
Ink all over the blanket
Missed a spot, gettin' hot
Under the collar now

Why, why, why, why why? Wooh!
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, my, my, my my, Wooh!,
M-m-m-mucky roller
M-m-m-mucky roller
M-m-m-mucky roller
M-m-m-mucky roller

Ooooh, Why? Mucky roller
Ooooh, Why? Mucky roller
Ooooh, Why? Mucky roller



AM I EVER GONNA ETCH A PLATE AGAIN?

Went down to Gertrude Street
Where Reko paints the walls
The APW
Had already shut its doors
Am I ever gonna print this plate again?
Am I ever gonna print this plate again?

I'm out of tarlatan
My etching tool is blunt
Forgot to mirror
Now my writing's back to front
Am I ever gonna ink a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off
Am I ever gonna ink a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off

Inhaled the rosin
Now I've got a nasty cough.
I used the hard ground
When I should have used the soft.
Am I ever gonna wipe a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off
Am I ever gonna wipe a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off

The ferric's tainted
Feel like throwing in the towel.
I wanted spit bite
What I got instead was foul.
Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off
Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off

Am I ever gonna ink a plate again?
Am I ever gonna wipe a plate again?
Am I ever gonna print a plate again?
Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off

Messed up my sugar lift
I failed at chine collé
Don't even talk to me
About à la poupée,

Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off
Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off . . .

ADDENDUM



TURPENTINE

Turpentine

And the breathing ain't easy

Eyes a'burning

And my skin is so dry

I've got an itch

Over half my body

My mind is a'hazy

On a solvent high

One of these mornings

I'm gonna wake up wheezing

Organic vapours

They're the reason why

Acetone and

Methylated spirits

I've got my inhaler

Standin' by

Turpentine

And the breathing ain't easy

Eyes a'burning

And my skin is so dry

I've got an itch

Over half my body

My mind is a'hazy

On a solvent high



Proofed by
Adrian Kellett: drums
Julie Forrester: vocals
Martin King: guitar, vocals
Jim Pavlidis: guitar, vocals
Etienne Mantelli: bass, vocals
Jazmina Cininas: lyrics, vocals
Sophie Dickinson: keyboard, vocals