

The Vigilante
Christian Skovgaard
676-015

1
Ring

2
Ring
I think maybe it's about that job Graeme said
he could get me
8 am

3
I haven't got that
... Can you get it.
I think so, yeah
Next day
Z

4
Robin Hood Gardens
The Vigilante

6
That's Canary Wharf behind us, London's
financial district, erected by Thatcher. Where
you're going is left behind the warehouses...
Thanks a lot
You're welcome. This is your stop

8
The complex is like a medieval fortress – and
the galleries are parapets
But whereas windows in London's housing
estates are like embrasures in old castles
these are more generous in their execution

9
This was where I was supposed to meet him
Good morning you can begin straight away
What do you want me to do
What is that?
A hammer
Take it. This is a demolition job, son. Get
cracking

10
BRUTALISM
I'm a little suspicious about this
But I'm curious to see where it leads

11
It's probably best to start at the top

13
Inside – the building has a special atmosphere,
like old sci-fi an idea conceived ages ago of a
future that...

never materialised...

14
8th floor, it's lovely up here. I can see the rail
from here.
Behind me on the horizon Balfron Tower a
housing estate that's listed
To work

15
BANG
What was that?
Oh! It's the critics and architects fighting over
the fate of the building

17
Cool helmet

18
Maybe it was a bad place
I'll find somewhere else
And then at it again
Here!

19
?
CLICK
CLICK CLICK
Obviously architect

20
Hey
Are you here to make up your mind?
No I'm an architect I'm here to see the building
Okay – we're demolishing it so you can't walk
around here!

21
You know – if you're a demolition worker then
where are the scaffolding, the excavators and
your colleagues and what's with the helmet?
Erm
If you're here to demolish the building I think
it's a vigilante operation and that you're a
vigilante
Can that be right...

22
I know one thing about vigilantes: They don't
get paid...
I'm going home

Bio: Christian Skovgaard lives in east London,
and The Vigilante is based on the change that
the area is undergoing for the 2012 Olympics. It
is an autobiographical and fantastic tale of the
imminent demolition of Robin Hood Gardens

Translation: Steffen Rayburn-Maarup