

## **Surrey Research Insight Deposit Agreement**

Agreement to deposit your paper and give permission to make it available on open access: please note you are granting **your** permission **not** your publisher's.

### **Covered Work**

I would like to deposit my material in the open access repository of the University of Surrey (Surrey Research Insight Open Access). Research referred to below as "Work" is covered by this agreement and when I deposit my Work in the future, whether personally or through an assistant or other agent, I agree to the following:

### **Non-exclusive Rights**

Rights granted to SRI Open Access through this agreement are entirely non-exclusive. I am free to publish the Work in its present version or future versions elsewhere. I agree that SRI Open Access may, without changing content, translate the Work to any medium or format for the purpose of secure storage.

### **Deposit in SRI Open Access**

I understand that work deposited in SRI Open Access will be accessible to a wide variety of people and institutions - including automated agents - via the World Wide Web.

I understand that once the Work is deposited, a citation to the Work will always remain visible, although the author retains the right to update the Work. Removal of the item can be made after discussion with SRI Open Access.

I agree as follows:

- that I have the authority of the authors to make this agreement, and to hereby give SRI Open Access the right to make available the Work in the way described above;
- that I have exercised reasonable care to ensure that the Work is original, and does not to the best of my knowledge infringe upon anyone's copyright.

In the 1970s before the horrendous King's Cross fire (which I missed by five minutes, on my way to a kick-boxing lesson), you could smoke on the Underground. You could smoke and you could eat chocolate from vending machines. You could ride the Circle Line all day for 30p, attitudinising and writing extensive notes on your adolescent torment. The tube wasn't so much a means of getting from A to B as the very subconscious of the city itself, a pays-bas into which, like Dante, one could plunge in search of souls in limbo. Now, exiled to south London, I seldom ride the tube. We only have a few stops down here anyway, for this is an overground realm of coaches clacking over weeping viaducts and the endless, parched veldt of suburbia. Do I miss it? Well, yes and no. London Underground - by David Ashford December 2013. And in Richmond, there is a peculiar overgrown patch of ground between the buffers and the end of the track: "This small deposit of neglect, with its little pockets of chalk and the different-sized gravels, has accumulated indifference at specific moments of alteration and redefinition: it is a transport midden, a municipal burnt mound; by-product of energies that were focused elsewhere".