



Merlin? Gandalf? Professor Dumbledore? The name may change, but the beard remains the same. At Glastonbury archetypes take form and mingle with the crowd, but few would guess that this man is a probation officer for Shepton Mallet Social Services.



This idyllic nuclear family only assumes corporeal form for the duration of the festival.
The rest of the year they exist as a nice idea, and live on Invisibility Benefit.
We would buy just about any product endorsed by them.



These two community-spirited young men, inspired by ideals of co-operation and recycling, have collected an enormous number of used plastic beer glasses and fashioned them into a gateway to another dimension.



Not all vehicles at Glastonbury have a current MOT certificate, although some have been designated sites of special scientific interest. We're interested in alternative technology, complementary medicine and cutting-edge psychotherapy, and have been involved in a project to develop a car that runs entirely on suppressed rage.

We started with a scooter powered by anxiety, but this used to speed up when it came to a hazard.

Rather than bury our heads in the sand over the expected depletion of fossil fuels within the next twenty years, now, more than ever, we need innovative and imaginative alternatives. This couple, seen here swapping hair care tips with a young girl, have travelled from Llandudno on pretend birds.

