On The Up

London's got.

Our capital is the most vibrant and fertile cultural kindergarten on earth, and there's a new generation gagging to prove it. Simone Baird asks three talented judges - Lauren Laverne, Noel Clarke and Jonny Woo-to introduce their brightest young sparks, while Time Out critics unearth the best of the new breed, many of whom you can check out at this weekend's On The Up Festival at the Vortex (see page 30). Portraits Phil Fisk and Andy Fallon



Art



In New York and Paris it's begrudgingly conceded that London has one of the best young art scenes anywhere, thanks mainly to our strong college system. And as the market

for art seems to outstrip every hedge fund going, the possibilities for prodigies to have their work shown (first at end-of-degree shows and then in commercial galleries) as a prelude to building a decent career seem better than ever. Ossian Ward

Nick Hornby, 28, sculptor

Nick Hornby sculpts the impossible, from a lifesize slice of a 727 shown at Selfridges to his pink Disney castle currently floating in King's Cross. 'Anticipation' is at the Ultralounge of Selfridges until Sunday and 'Tell Tale Heart' is in Camley Street Natural Park.

Tom Price, 35, conceptual designer

A Brixton boy who graduated from the Royal College of Art's product-design course, he now creates chairs from plumbing pipes, and lampshades from 3D scans of a lightbulb's emissions. His designs can be seen in 'Personal Freedom Centre' at Hales Gallery in October.

Bettina Buck, 34, recycler of raw objects

A German sculptor of everyday materials such as latex and carpet, which become uncanny figures and otherworldly objects. Bettina Buck's first London show, 'Flexing Brown', is at Rokeby until August 31.



Nick Hornby, sculptor Ever since my MA at Chelsea College of Art things have been great but exhausting. I've explored skyscrapers and Selfridges basement as well as mini nature reserves. I've been asking friends to lug things about and I even persuaded Nick Hornby (the author) to do an artist's talk with me. We'd been emailing since his publicist rather angrily rang up a gallery I was performing in to ask what they were playing at, and I've been invited and uninvited to various glamorous meals at The Ivy ever since.'

July 31 - August 6 2008 www.timeout.com/london 15