

IAN SECCOMBE'S POINT OF VIEW

The Whale mural in the North Laine, Brighton, painted by John Ives for the October 2012 Whale Fest.



TWITTENS #02: ANTIOCH STREET

For every twitten which presents us with yet another possible route down towards the station, we should spare a thought for those other twittens whose paths never quite made it through the twists and turns of history. Take Antioch Street, for example. If the name seems familiar but you can't think who lives there, it's because no one actually does. Beyond its nameplate (which flashes past as you come out of the bottleneck heading west), there's very little to it; a mere 20 yards or so long, it now links the High Street to the upper end of Rotten Row. But it was once a different beast entirely, making its way down to St James's Street and leading in a straight line to the Great Gate which marked the entrance to the Priory. But a fire in 1559 changed all that, and soon Antioch Street had virtually disappeared. And now all we're left with is a mere stub of a road, a rather grand name, and a reminder of twittens lost and changed. *Juliette Mitchell. Photo Ed Kirby*

A black rectangular street sign with white capital letters that reads "ANTIOCH STREET". The sign is mounted on a light-colored wall.

With thanks to Kim Clark, author of *The Twittens: The Saxon and Norman Lanes of Lewes*, Pomegranate Press.