

Deborah Mason talking to Barbara Beasley about taking part in Magic Me's 'Map of Me' project:

DM: So you are taking part in this new project the Map of Me project?

BB: Oh God it's so funny!

DM: What's it like we just hear from the team here "we want shoe boxes, jam jars"...

BB: I know because the shoe boxes, I mean cos I never ever, I can honestly say I love photography, I like drawing, I like colouring in with the grandkids, but I've never been a painter, not that I am, but when I was working with this young Harley, he loves football, couple of things, we just sort of like, we hit it off. But some things he went, and I'm 'no, no hold on a minute we've both got to agree, and I don't and we've both got to come to the happy medium', I mean I've got grandkids of me own, I like fun and like that, but I'm not going to be dictated to by nobody. (DM fair enough)

But he's good, he's brilliant, so we was talking about what we were going to do and he was saying something about lasers and I said, well that's a good idea, but how about we have a rocket, so I went – usually as far as I'm concerned in science fiction lasers come with rockets – so how about if we do a rocket and put in the box – so we done that – then he was putting lasers on like red bits of string that stops the rocket falling out, which is fantastic, and we sort of go like that – then we wrote a poem about going to the moon – I had to write it and then they had to, (DM I've seen like they chop it up?) do in between

Yeah, so we done that and then we had to paint it, well I can't draw to save my life, so I thought OK, let's do a bit of tape from the gallery, so we had all this just mixed it and slopped it on and actually it look quite good, cos we both done this, and it was sort of – he done some bits, I done some, so we worked out, and we was saying about Ben about how the bloody hell do you make a rocket? (DM – we used to do a squeezey bottle.). They keep telling me not do swear

They keep telling me not to do it because I'm like 'oh bloo...' then 'I'm sorry', but they don't take much notice, I went to Harley 'don't tell them I swear cos they'll throw me out' and he laughed. I say 'bloody' and 'crap', I mean I do swear, but I wouldn't swear not four letters, not in front of the kids. I mean that I won't do. But no it's great and it's great fun and we're sort of doing it and with the poem we had to put them round our box and I thought no – it'll look crap right, so I said to Harley – how about if we paint it – like one of the verses so we been painting it whilst he was singing. I mean it's good, it's fun, I love it. I mean I love working with them kids, they are so funny, great personalities.