
LISTEN TO MY WALLS SPEAK

I have moved a lot in my lifetime, five times within my own home. On multiple occasions, I have had to vacate my space to make room for new members of the family or long-term visitors. Recently, we renovated and expanded our home. In the process, I moved into a permanent room and began to craft a permanent space for myself. In four years, the space has seen many changes, reflecting different moments in my life.

The arrangement of my space as well as the objects within my space, speak to who I am.

My space can best tell you about myself.



1 **SUBWAY COLLECTION**
I am an enthusiast of the NYC Subway system and public transit as a whole. I have a collection of assorted public transit ephemera. Highlights of the collection include an authentic subway handhold from the 1970s, a retired subway car number, old subway tokens, various maps, and many books. A couple of items in the collection are gifts from friends, some of whom share similar enthusiasm.

2 **TRINKETS**
Penguin the Penguin (my stuffed animal from childhood), a karimba from Mali, an elephant kazoo from Thailand, and a New York Liberty foam finger are just a selection of trinkets received over the years.

3 **MEMORIES**
Friends from my former college printed out photos for me on the event of my departure, photos that I see every day. Digital albums cannot replace the joy of looking at photos on a wall.



4 **ADAPTIVE REUSE**
When I returned from school, I found a guest bed in my room. Rather than stowing it back in the basement, I decided to stand it on its side and use it as a rack for my collection of t-shirts. I am a very organized person, so naturally there is a system to the madness. Shirts are organized by the order of colors along the visible spectrum. Sadly, I own nothing violet.