

TALK TO
YOUR SELF • YOUR PARTNER(S)/HOUSEMATE(S)/KID(S) • YOUR
HOUSE

— A Memory Manual —

Think about who you were when you moved into this space.
What was your first impression of this space?
What was this space's first impression of *you*?

If this space could talk, what's a memory it would share?

What's something you changed in your space?
What's something your space changed in you?

Look around. Pick a window. Share why you chose it,
the date, and a description of the view.

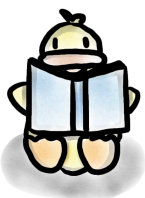
What's a secret this space knows about you?
What's a secret you know about this space?

What's the soundtrack to this space?

How will you feel when you leave this space?
What will that feeling feel like?
What do you think will happen to this space
after you're gone?



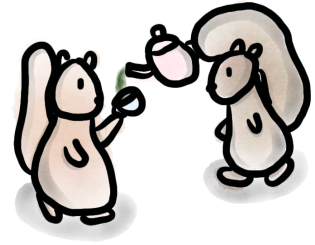
Listen to your space. Do you hear the **creak** of a floorboard,
the **drip** of a ceiling, the **tap** of a tree limb on the window-top,
the one where the birds sometimes sit? Are there cars out front
blaring 80s bangers while on the way to work, or neighbors shouting
out back on Friday evenings? What does your space sound like?
What's it *saying*?



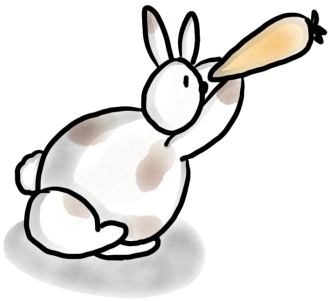
When you've been away from your space for a bit
and you finally return, what does it smell like when you
open the door? TV static? Incense?
The bread from the bakery below?

What's the light look like when it visits your space?
Does it dance across the walls, or skip through the skylight real quick, making the dust motes *sparkle* like sequins?

Think about this space over time, past/present/future.
What will you leave behind, here?
What do you think the previous inhabitants were like?
Why?
What should the next owner/renter know?



Think of your first apartment.
What's a memory *it* might have of *you*?



Ever wanted to apologize to your home?
Here's a chance. What went sideways? Why?
How do you feel about it now?

Describe something in your home that you suspect *nobody* else notices.

(Bonus: If you live with someone, share the something...
and see what they have to say about it.)

Who are the furry, finned, feathered (or scaled!) critters
who live in your space?
Describe their home(s) within your home.

^..^

Think about an aspect of your space that you're grateful for.
What is it?
What does that gratitude ~feel~ like?

If your home were a person, how would you introduce
them to a friend?
(Either in their presence...or their absence.)

Add your own question here _____.

