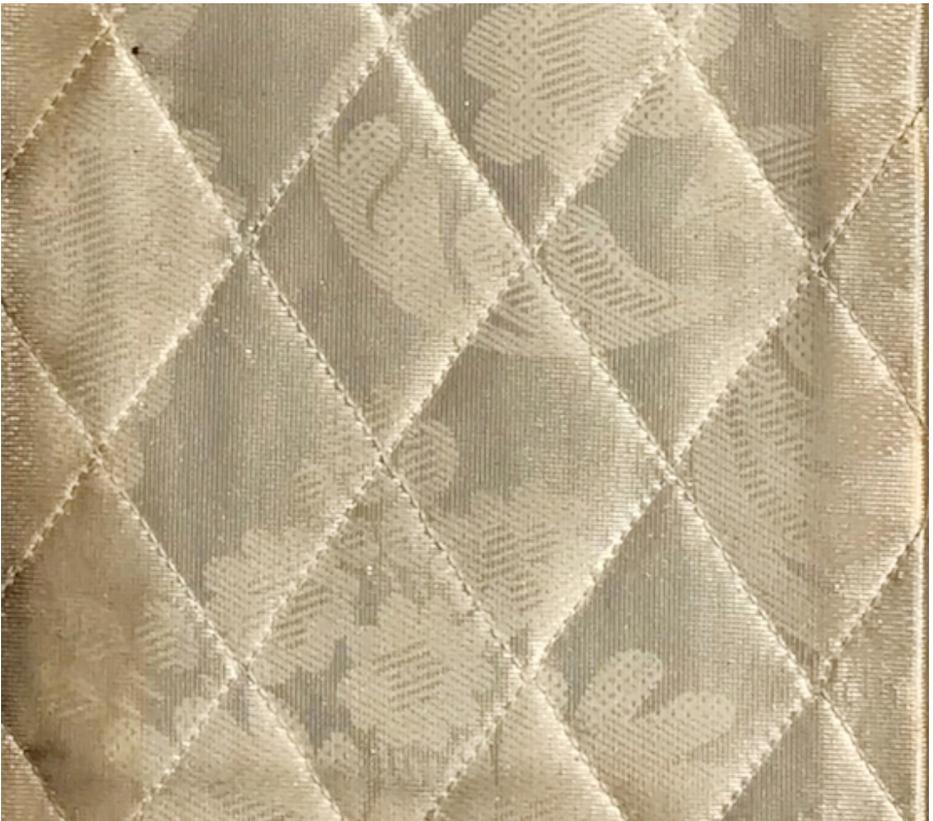


Thy call us "Residency Bitch"!! Lolololol

A Publication about Precarity,
Gentrification, Borders,
Mattresses, Artists,
and Migranhood







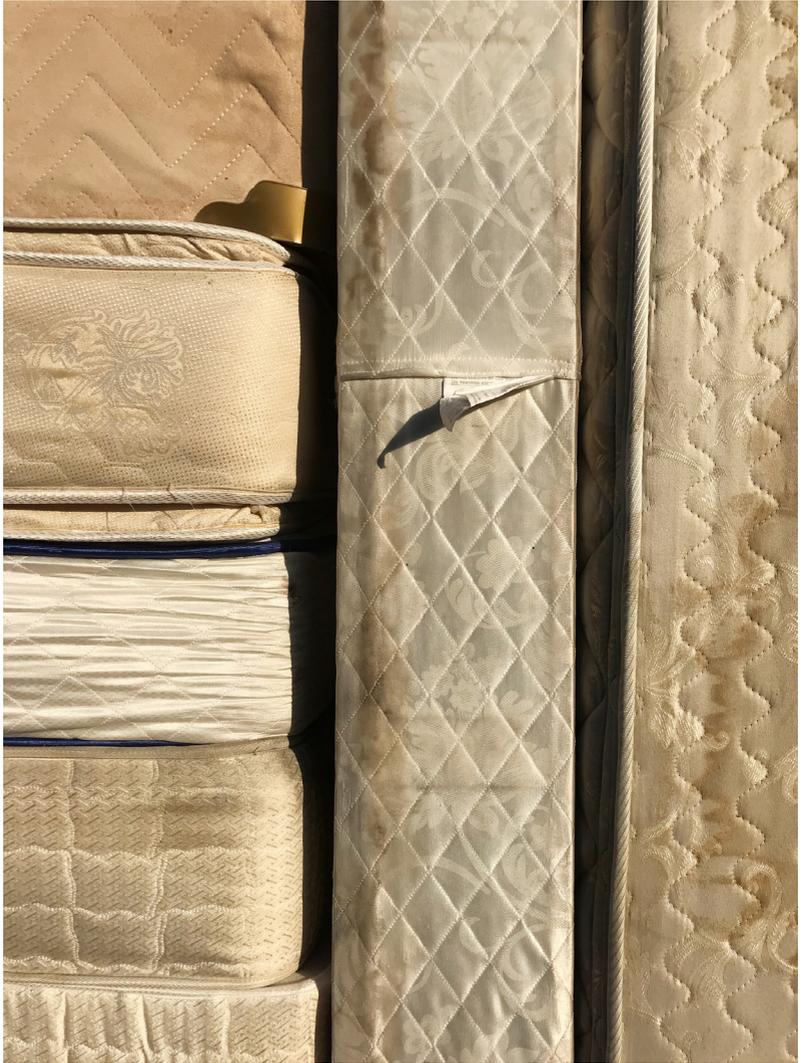
























Date of

Importer:
Miracle B
3700 S. Ca
Industry, C

Model: OR

Prototype ID: D5

This mattress meets the
16 CFR Part 1633 (federal flammability
[open flame] standard for mattresses
when used without a foundation or
foundation.

MIRA-F

Lot#

**THIS MATTRESS
IS INTENDED TO BE USED
WITHOUT A FOUNDATION
OR
WITH FOUNDATION(S)**



**THIS MATTRESS
IS INTENDED TO BE USED
WITHOUT A FOUNDATION
OR SLATS:**



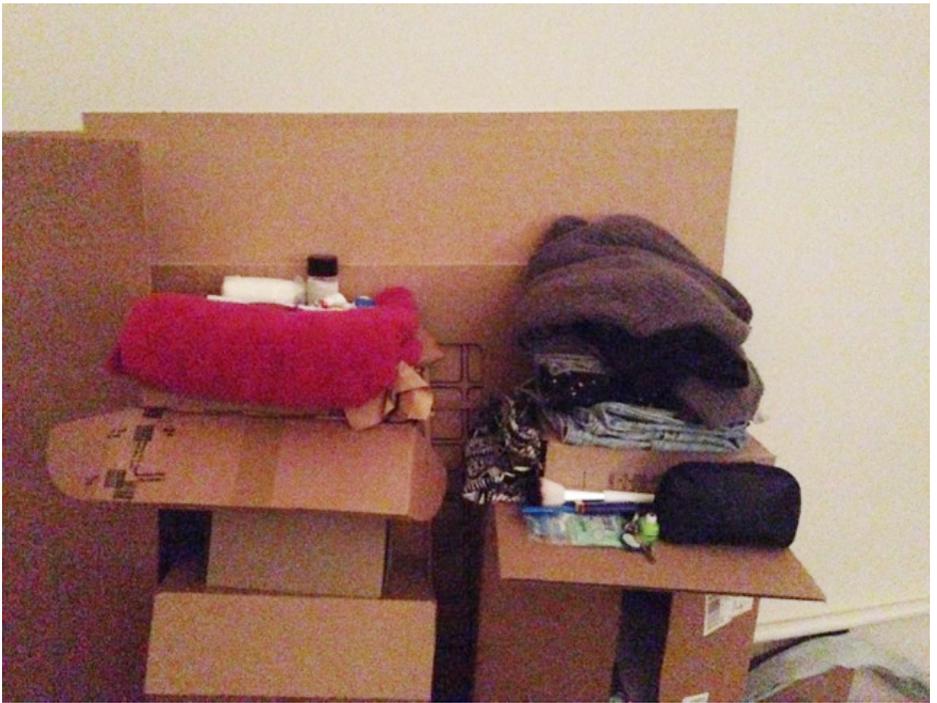














Save Water drink
Beer
- Presk





Content:

.....

Geographical location

Correspondence

Travel

Image travel

Borders and boundaries

"Mattress" / not bed

Mattress, room, space, body, framing bodies

Comfort, settling down

Gentrification / precarity

Socio-economic condition of our practice as a cultural worker

Bed in the studio / bed in the institution

Hiding the bed in the institution

Hiding in the bed in the institution

Fear of domestication

Email "a bed was noted in a studio" that came from the residency institution

Residency contract that mentioned we are not allowed to have beds in our studios

Sneaking the foldable bed in through corridors at night into the studio, and the inflatable bed being 'art'

Difference between crashing on someone's couch and having a mattress

...

[Last edit was made by Niloufar Emamifar on 28 October 2019]

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Fictioning Comfort

Pocket Book Series

A publication about Precarity,
Gentrification, Borders,
Mattresses, Artists,
and Migranthood

Niloufar Emamifar, Golnar Abbasi

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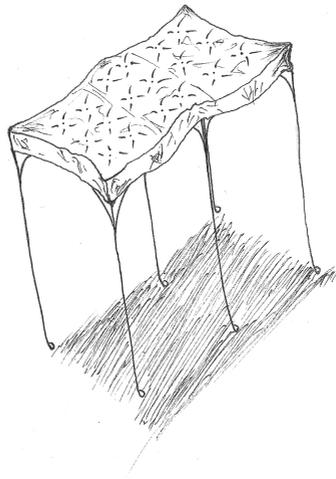
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APPENDIX

n: I drove to Ikea last night and bought
the cheapest mattress. Finally!

g: Finally!!!

n: No bed bugs! YEEEEESSSSSSSSSS!

g: oooooo fancy!

okay here things we should write about
for this thing, from our prev conversation:

.....

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n: Hmm...What about Airbnb?

g: Cant afford that man. Unless we're 5
and we share?

n: I dropped half of my clothes off
GoodWill today. I need the carry-on
for my books. and had to move my
plants to studio last week.... They
died today.

g: We did have our artist house rubbed in the south and we were looking seriously to live in airbnb for a bit altogether. Still ended up being so expensive tho we never did that.

n: What happened then?

- n: They cover food and travel expenses. Accommodation is the artist's responsibility.
- g: EXACTLY! In summer we applied for this travel funding and they made us go through sooohhhh much correspondance man, just to reimburse 'only' the ticket much later on. And then u end up looking for fucking cheap hostels the whole time around.
- n: This is where not being allowed to leave the country helps! Lol! Sry. Bad joke!

n: Did I ever tell you that I did the residency at GCAC just because of the housing? I mean I didn't know anything about them and was practically homeless and secretly living in my studio. One of my mentors introduced me and they gave me a unit for free.

Downtown Santa Ana.

I got my first big show in NY after that.

n: I don't know how long I would be staying here. I can't commit to long-term lease. Hold on...BRB

g: I do have the same feeling! Now I have this REALLY longterm contract for this house after so many years, and it is so weird that I think I am not even able to digest it.

Like what does it mean to have housing for such a long time? After 9 months it still is so so so surreal to me. I don't think we are managing to understand it really even yet

But also u know, i feel like we are unable yet to even conceptualise settling down just because we got this place. The trauma lives on i guess? If that's not too dramatic lol

: I was reading 'The Century of the Bed' on issuu today. and here's a screenshot lol:



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nestbedding.com/Awara-...

Advertisement

THE CENTURY OF THE BED

g: You know the time I went to venice to prepare our show for the biennale, I stayed in a hostel in this other town away from the biennale venues and stuff. It was this student camp thing, with a laaahrge building for rows of shared showers and bathrooms. And then I got to the space I rented which I realised was a mattress in a 4 sqm container shared with 3 other ppl!!!

I'd dress up my fancy clothes take a long ride to venice and be proper, then say bye to everyone come back to this camp wagon shit in the evening and crawl in the moist damn mattress.

Omg now that im saying this memories i blocked out is coming fucking rushing back to me damn!

g: Now im remembering i had really long talks with you on the phone when i was there! U remember anything?

n: Oh I remember! You were surrounded by aristocrats of the business. We had no sponsor. No money. I was faking MFA critics to jump on skype with our crew. There was no point of presenting that project in art school anyway, so I kept faking random sculptures. Lol!

†

: Today, I've learned that we have a name. Thy call us "Residency Bitch"!!
Lololol