

To all the beds I loved...

“J’aime mon lit.” Georges Perec, Espèces d’espaces, 1974

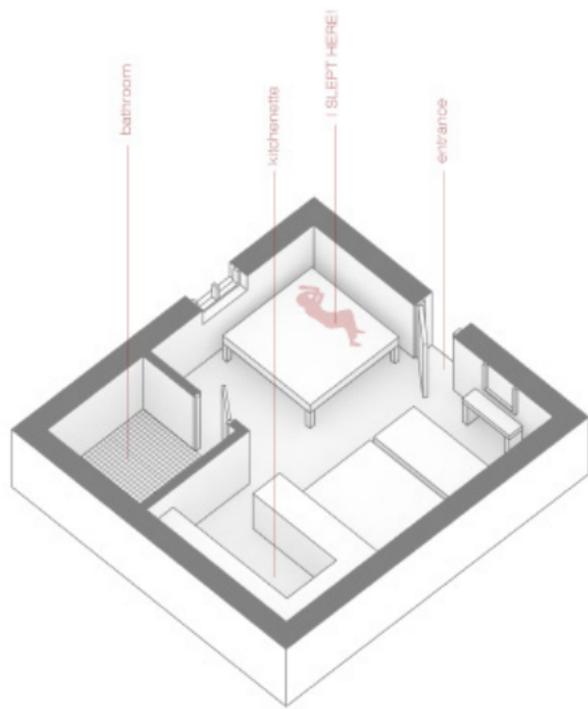
There are times when I lie down on my bed and I sink into my sheets as the storm of nostalgia hits me. Places, faces, names, words, all rush through my head and I dream of a lost time. Memories are elusive. It is hard to grasp them while one leads to the other and holes are left unfilled. *I strive for a point of reference.*

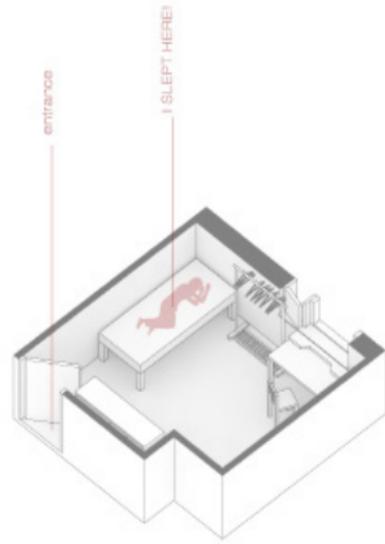
I think of all the places where I have slept. No matter how exceptional or mundane, how long or short my day had been, at the end of it I have slept — *somewhere*. That is a point of reference. *My bed, be it a king size, a couch, a torn mattress or the laid-back seat of a bus, is a point of reference for my memories.*

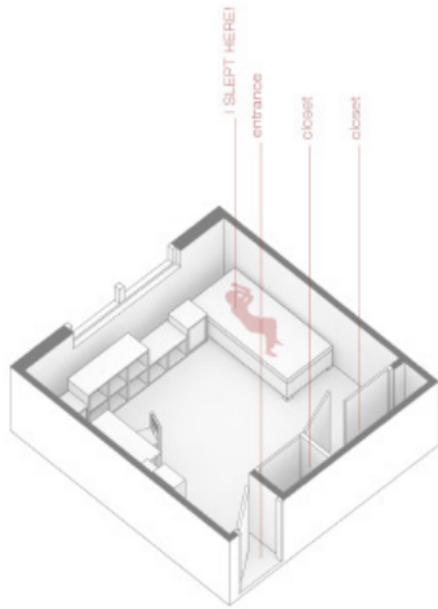
These beds and these places however, have no meaning outside of my memories. To other people, they are simply spaces. To me, they trigger countless memories that drift away but, in the end, come home to these spaces. *Places where I have slept house my memories.*

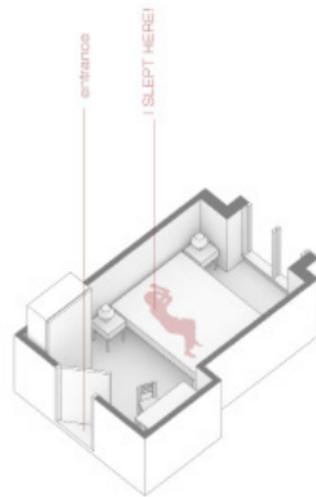
Inspired by *Lieux où j'ai dormi*, Georges Perec's never-fulfilled project to describe the places where he had slept in writing, I set off on a journey of self-exploration and auto-archaeology to recall and reproduce 40 of the places where I have slept. These cold abstract spaces are architectural representations to others; but to me, they are treasure chests holding my most intimate moments—*memories frozen in space.*

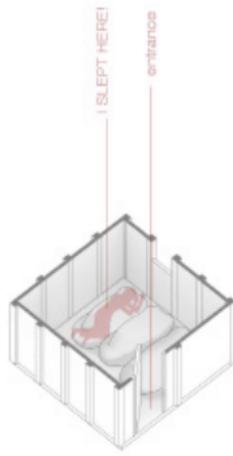
Arshia Eghbali

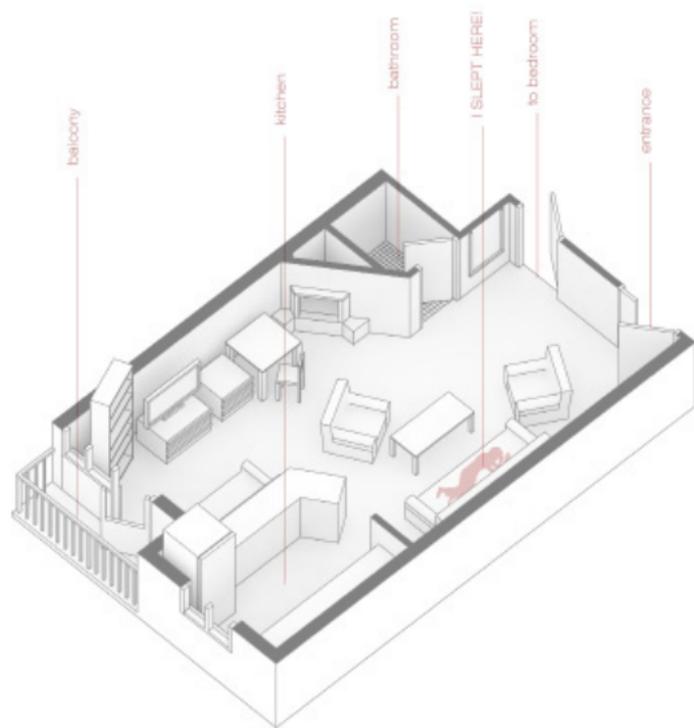


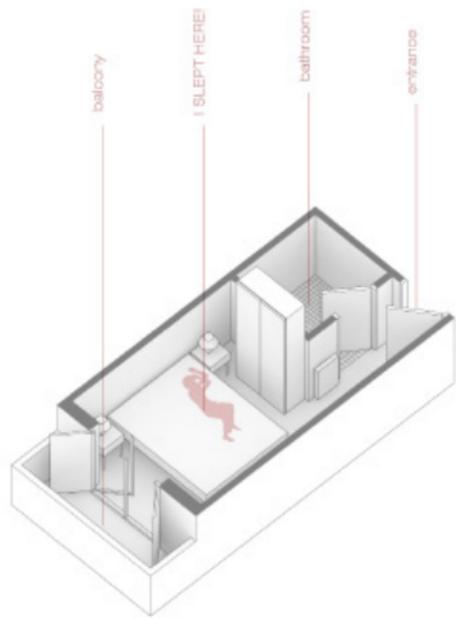


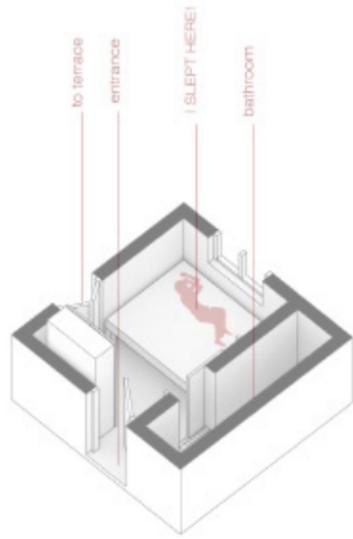


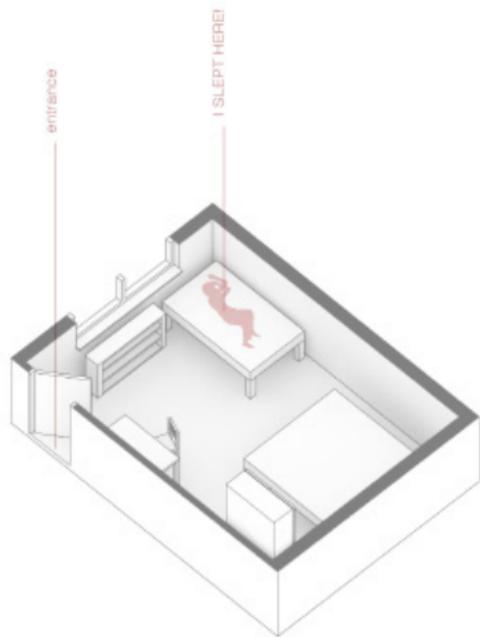


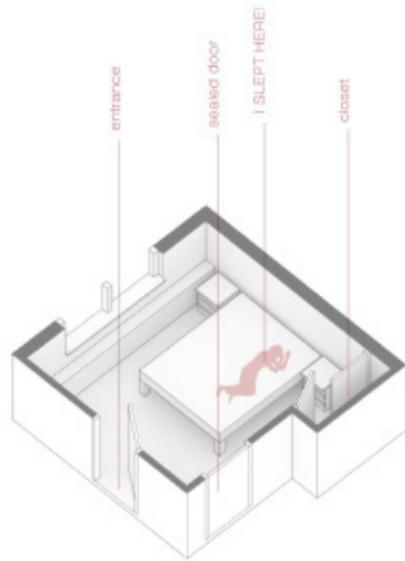


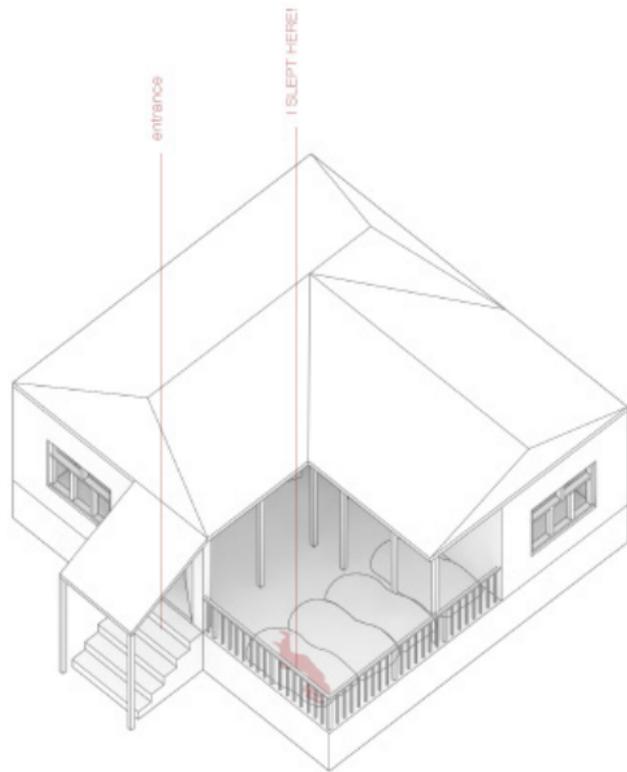


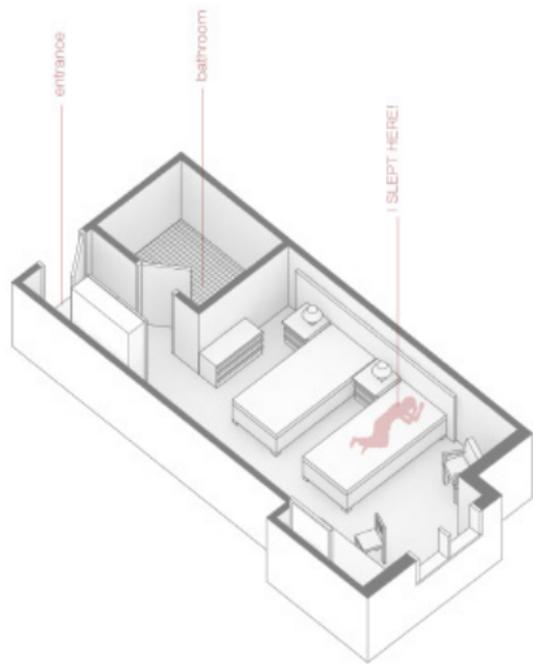


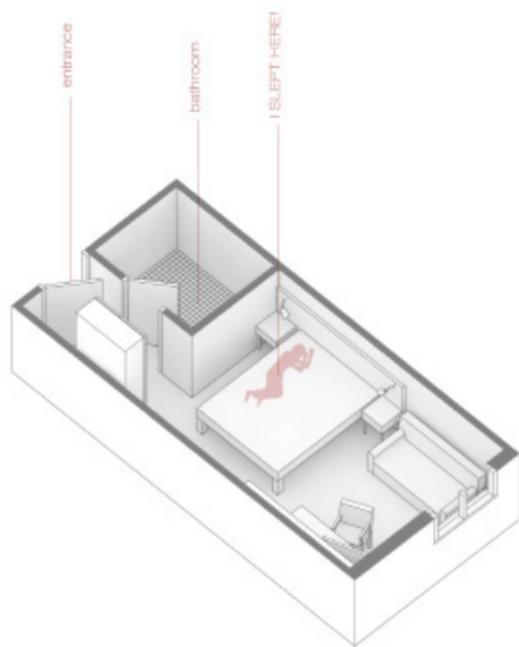


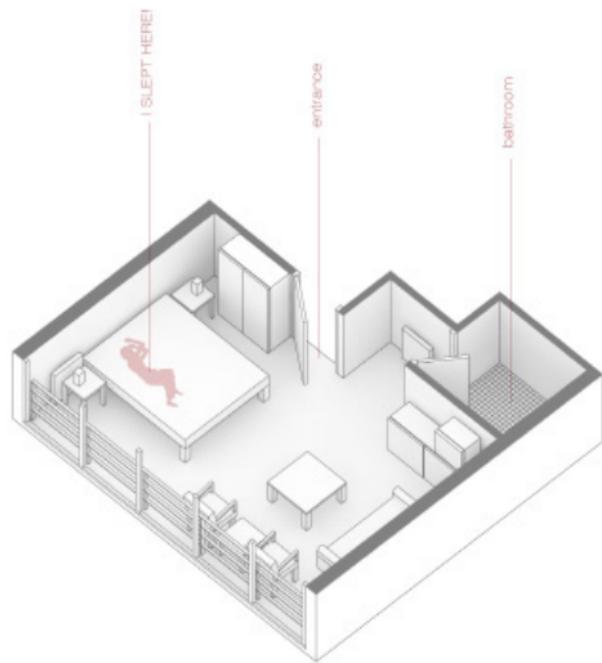


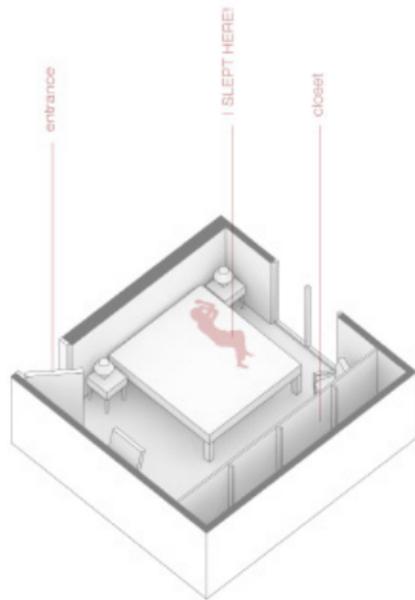


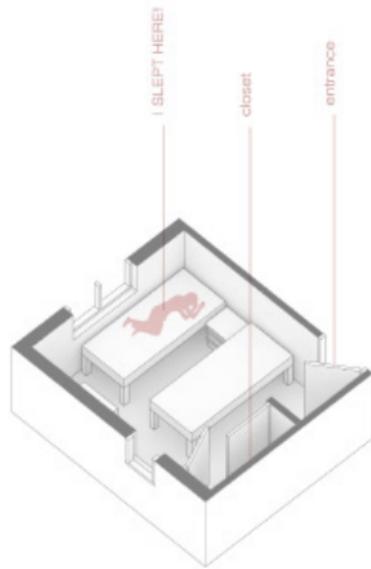


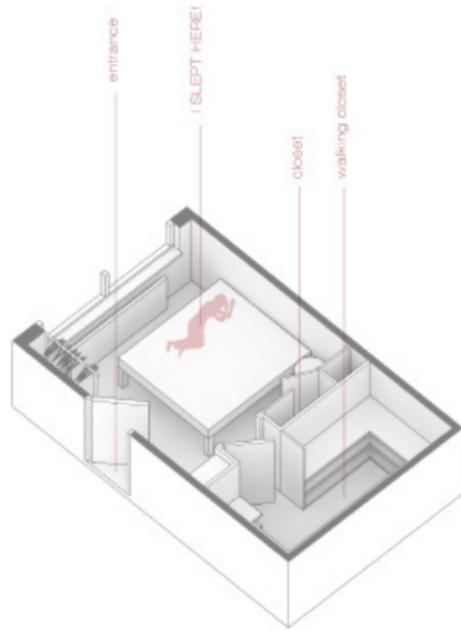


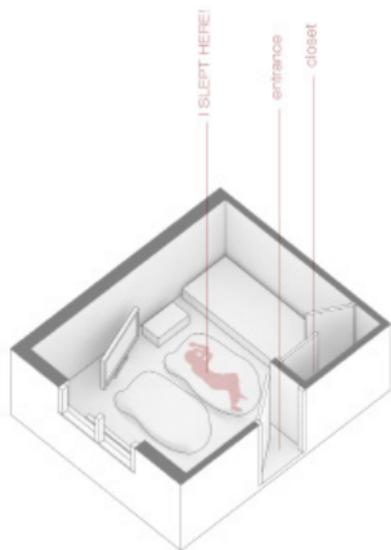


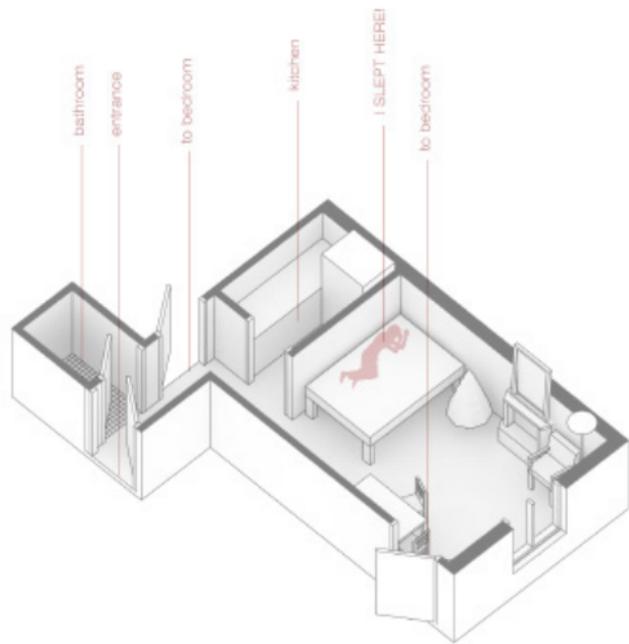


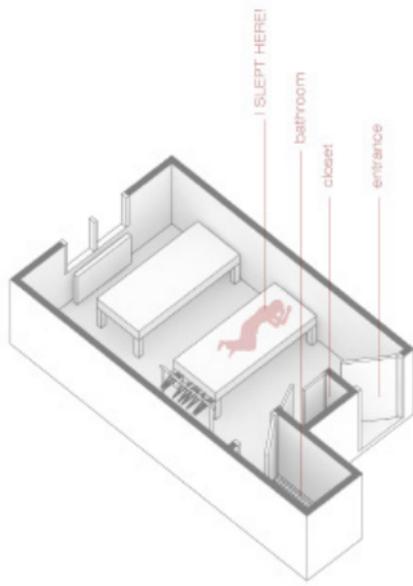


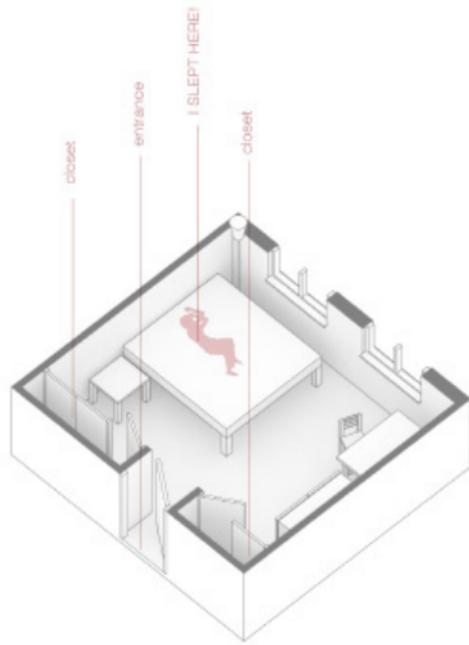


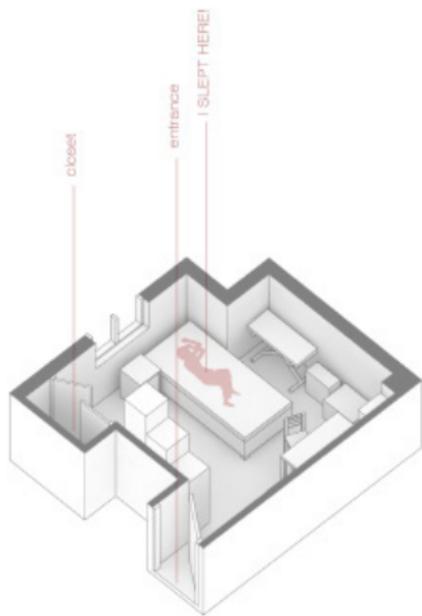


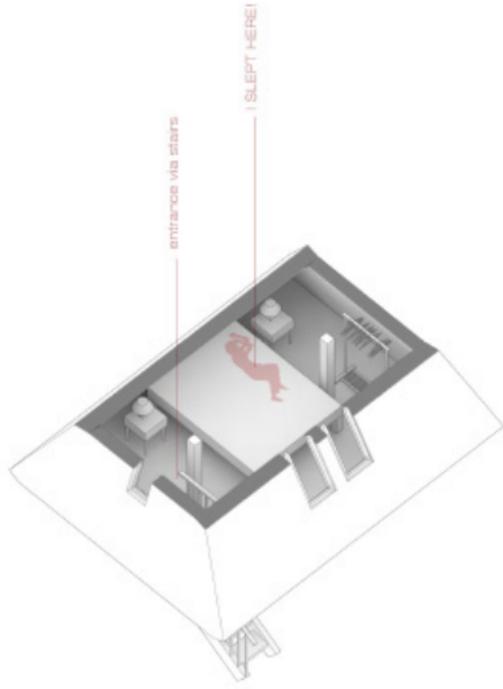


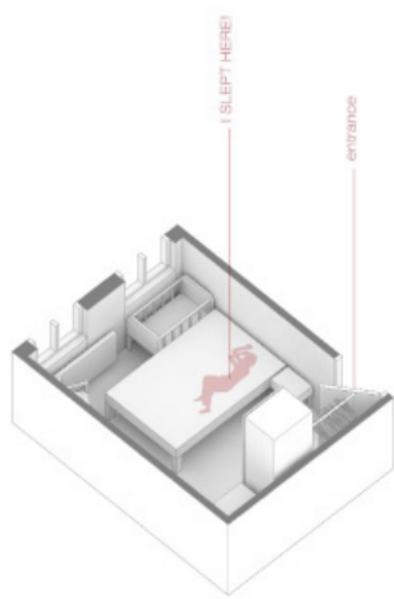


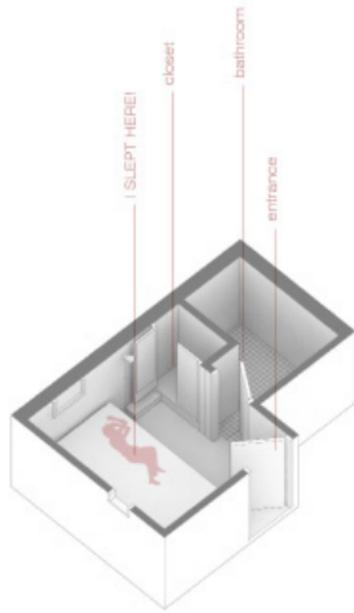


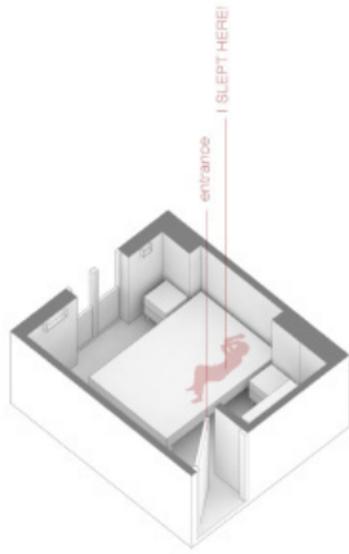






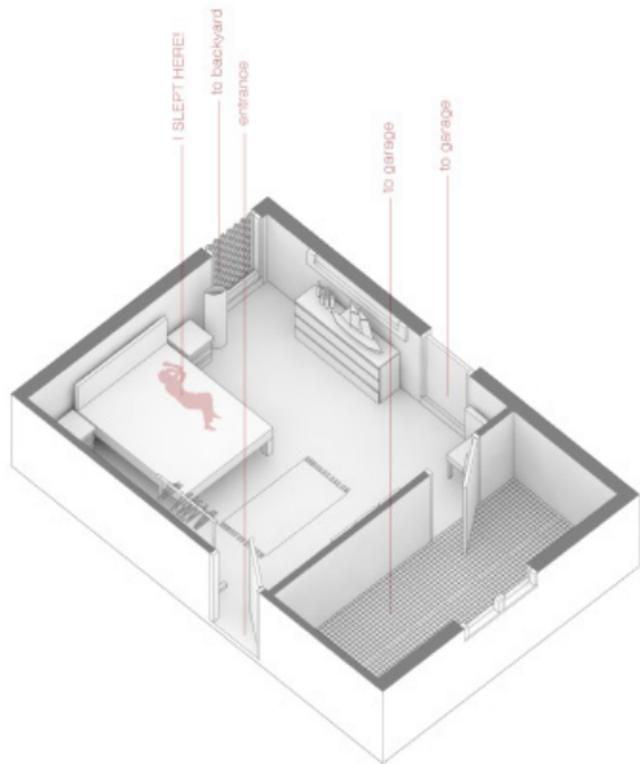


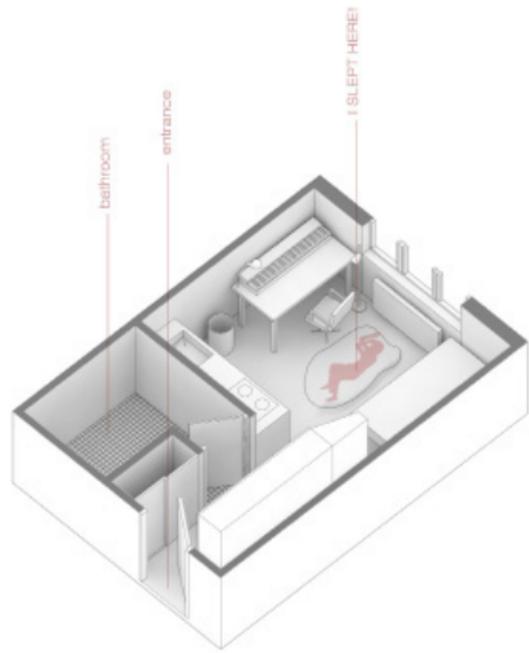


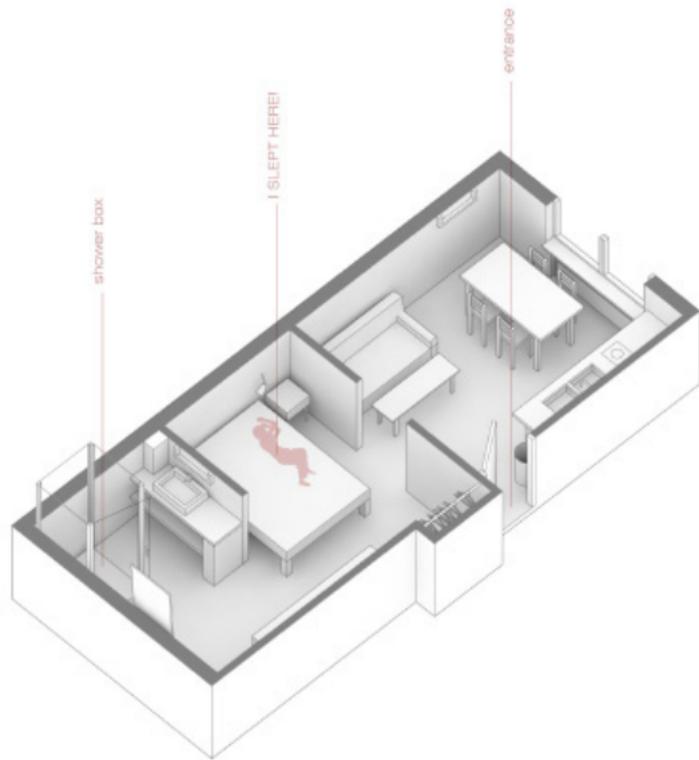


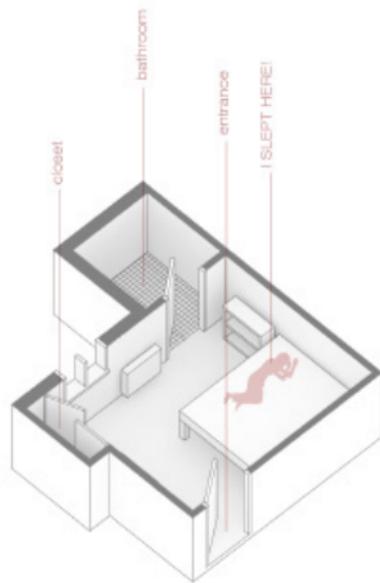
I SLEPT HERE!

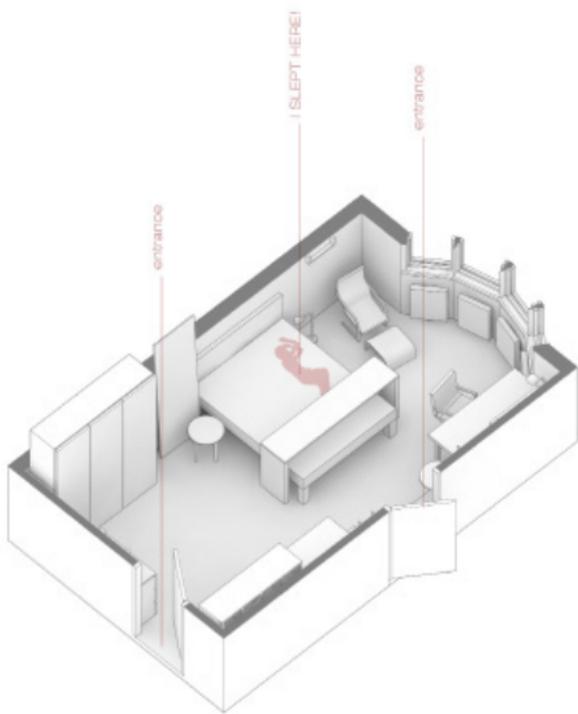
entrance

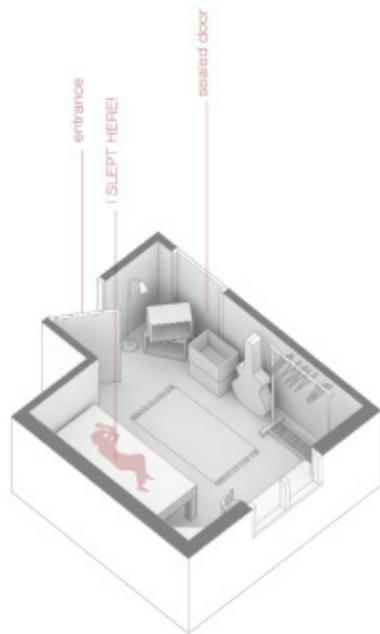


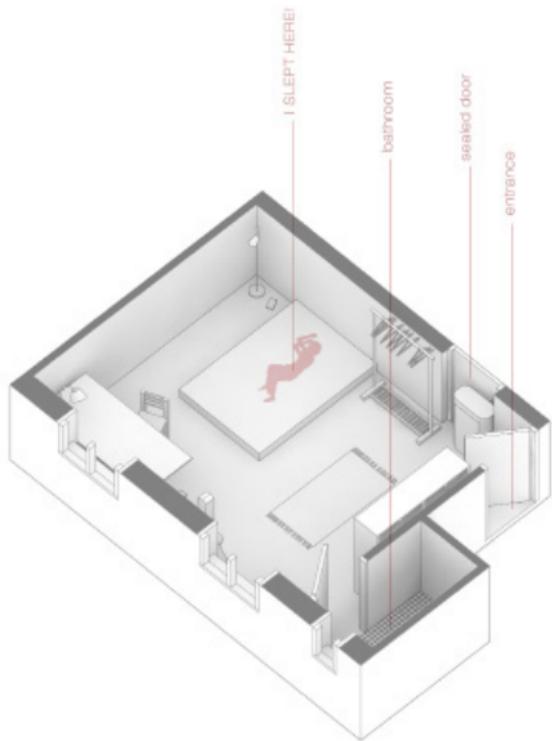


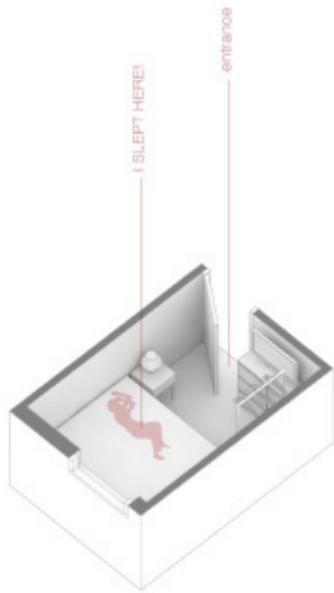


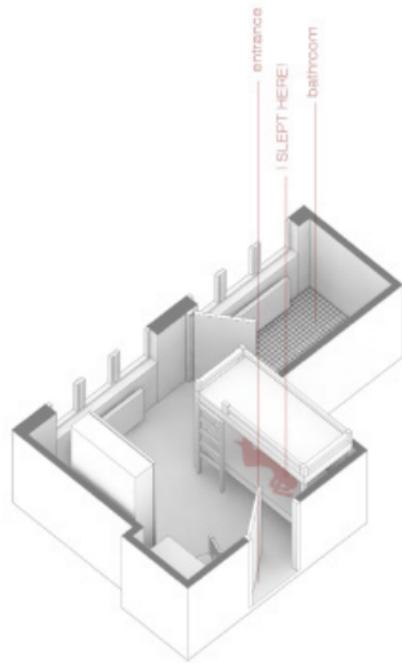


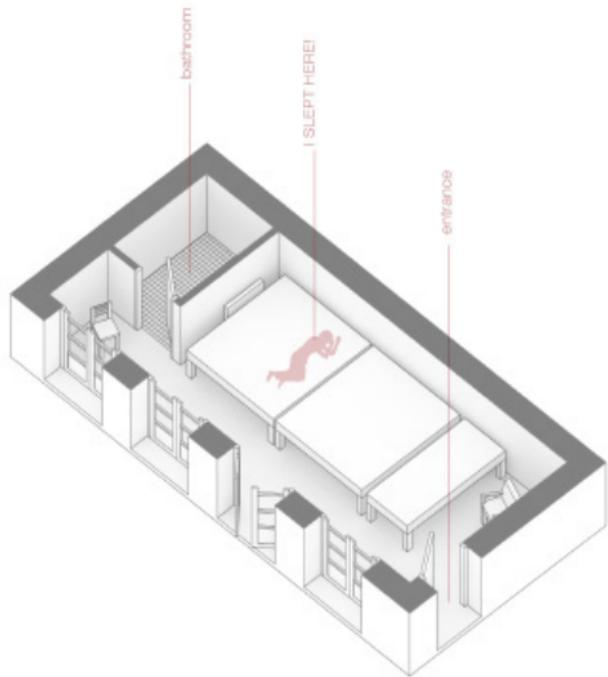


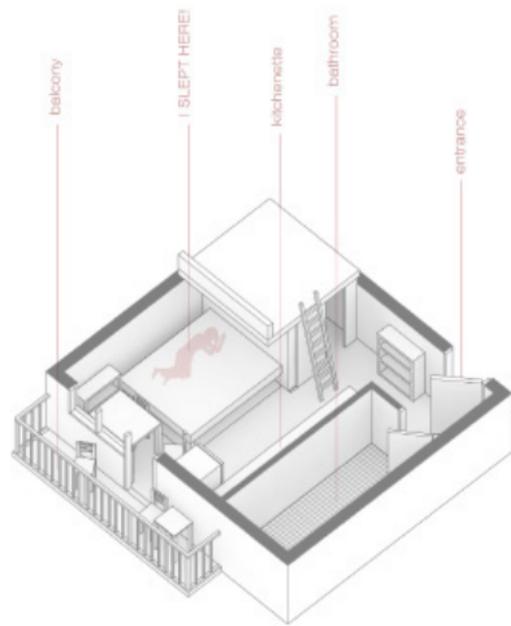


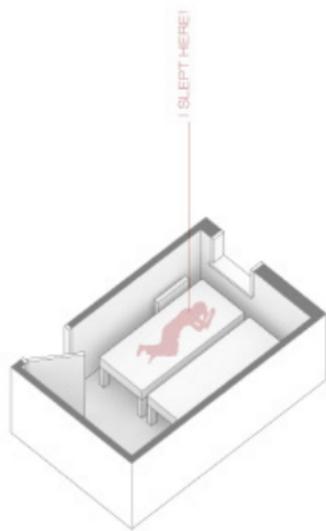


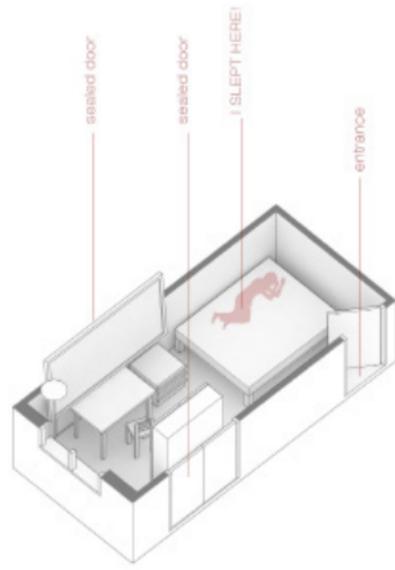


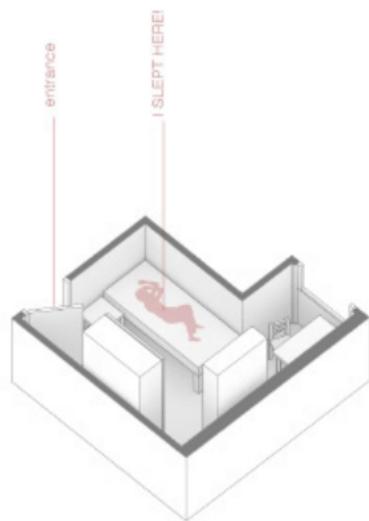












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Arshia Eghbali

To All the Beds I Loved...

The Process

1. Keep a list of the places you've slept in.
2. Remember the room. Only from memory, draw what you recall, by hand, and add notes. Create index cards to build an archive.
3. Perform an auto-archaeology: dig up spatial evidence from among fragments of your personal history (Instagram posts, phone pictures, polaroids, Airbnb history, hotel bookings, ticket stubs, etc.)
4. Reproduce the space as neutrally as possible, based on “archaeological” evidence. Draw by computer.

LES LIEUX OÙ J'AI DORMI...

TEHRAN, IRAN - March 2016

(28)

- Bazarzadeh, Farman - near the Univ
- Amir's Room in their Apartment
- SHARED WITH TWO.



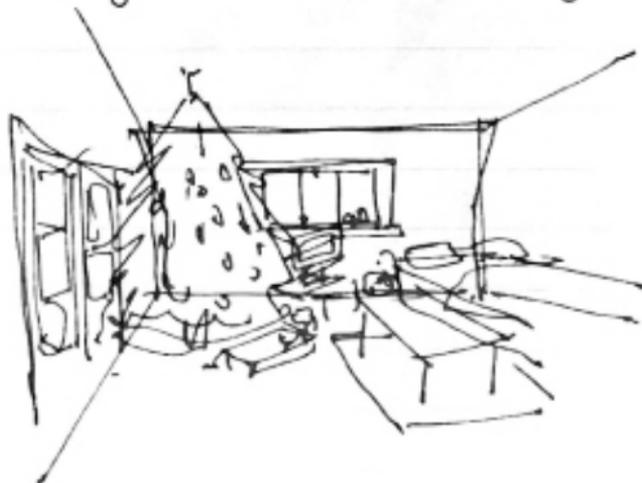
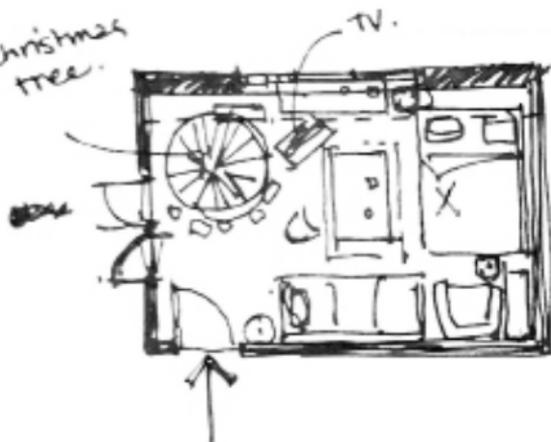
LES LIEUX OÙ J'AI DORMI...

(49)

HORSSENS, DENMARK — dec 2019 - Jan 2020.

- A livingroom of Annis apartment.
- couch converted to bed.
- the top floor of a building in front of a cemetery.

Christmas tree.



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