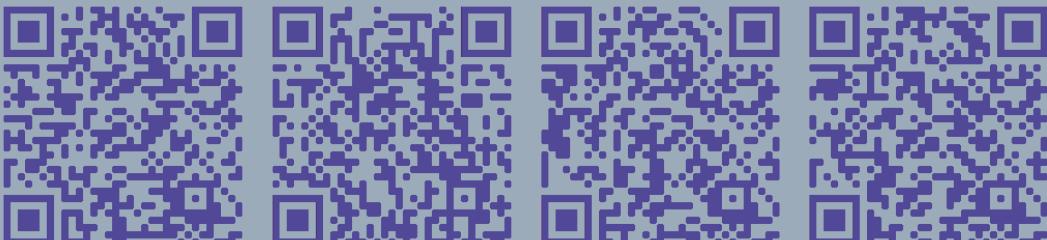


Для меня очень важно поддерживать связь с людьми, даже если я вынуждена изменять способ, которым она осуществляется. Каждую первую субботу месяца группа друзей собиралась у меня дома, сейчас мы делаем то же самое, но по видеосвязи. Здорово, что эти технологии делают возможными встречи с теми, кого мы любим.

During the pandemic, I spent most of my time in my home village in western Kosovo. At the outbreak of the lockdown, Kosovo was caught up in fierce political tension. The government in office after only six weeks, had been brought down by the conflict over the right strategy against the Coronavirus pandemic. This shocked all citizens, who were isolated for weeks in their homes in a state of emergency and forced to watch the situation as if the national team was playing a football game. Protests were organized, people stood on their balconies in all major cities with spoons, forks, house keys, or other kitchen equipment and banged on buckets and pots and protested. In those 20 minutes, people felt alive. But this evenings of protests and even an online petition were unfortunately not enough to change the situation. Back in the nineties, when I was still a child I remember that I experienced similar protests by Kosovars against the regime.

El que m'he preguntat
més sovint durant
tot aquest temps
és: Què canviarà? I
em fa força por dir-
ho, però segurament
ben poca cosa. Ben
poca en el sentit
que al principi van
sortir totes aquestes
idees i visions noves,
positives, i realment
vaig creure-hi. Però
ara veig que cada cop
es desdibuixen més.

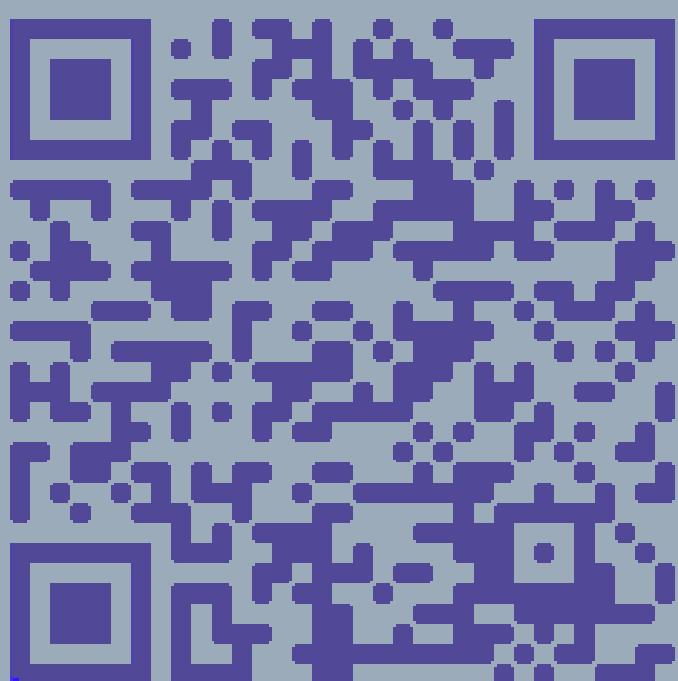


It started to get serious when we saw in the news that Wuhan was closing down.

People started to escape from the city of Wuhan and pretty soon there was a lockdown.

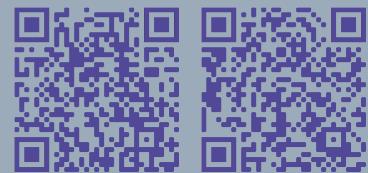
People were lining up in front of hospitals, in really long lines. We saw in the TV that there were more and more people dying.

Quin és
el lloc
de casa
que més
t'agrada?



Així doncs, per què seria el passadís el meu lloc preferit? Perquè és on arribo i des d'on marxo. El passadís és el primer a donar-me la benvinguda, m'accepta tal com soc, cada dia, estigui com estigui. A vegades, m'hi quedo sense més, per gaudir d'un moment de pau. És una mica com una comporta, on o bé em preparo per sortir, posant-me la roba, veient si ho tinc tot... o bé és el primer lloc on tenir una certa calma després del bullíci exterior, com una pista d'aterratge. Excepte si estic viatjant i soc fora de casa durant un temps, ja que llavors és la pista la que esdevé, simplement, un altre passadís.

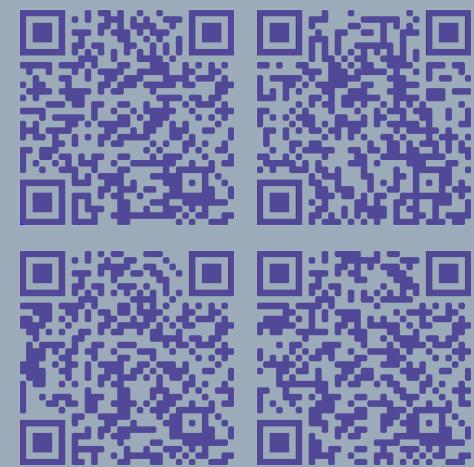
He showed me
a screenshot
of an app, in
which you can
see the hot
spots of
confirmed
cases around
you and the
intensity of red
dots...
I don't know
what I can say.



When I say things have changed, I know it's not my room which had changed or how the sun shines into it; probably I'm the one who changed, but it felt, in the past that things changed with me, whether it was my friends, my room, or the sun.

Has your
relationship
with your
home changed
in the last two
years?

Have you
perhaps
started to
perceive your
home a little
differently
during this
time?



There was a time during the first lockdown when I slept almost every night in different places in my apartment.

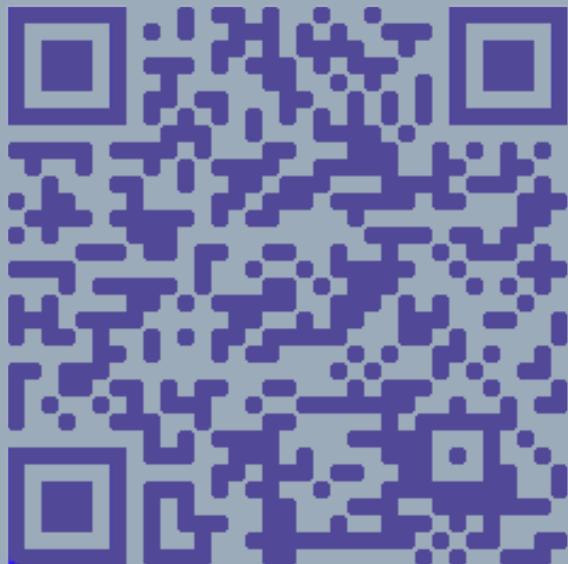
I was constantly worried, and I couldn't fall asleep at night, and I had these strange nightmares.

At some point, I couldn't stand the bedroom anymore, I dragged my mattress into the kitchen. This turned into a sleeping experiment. I slept in the bathtub, in the corridor, and under the dining table, as I used to do when I was a kid building my own house in my parents' living room with blankets between chairs.

Els somnis pandèmics són tot un fenòmen. Cerca-ho a Google i en trobaràs pertot arreu. Molta gent n'està tenint, i creuen que és sobretot perquè dormim més però alhora estem més estressats. Es evident que aquesta pandèmia té un impacte a com somniem, i la gent simplement té malsons per culpa d'això.



Since the
Lockdown
started, I
only wear
costumes
at home.



Kişisel eşyalarım
ile hayallerim
arasında yakın bir
bağ var, topladığım
çogu eşyanın
bir tür sembolik
anlamı olduğu gibi
bilinçaltımda da yer
edinmiş durumdalar.
Geleceğe dair
hayallerden
bahsedeceksek
eğer; bu eşyalar
aynı zamanda
hedeflerimi temsil
ettikleri için yanımda
bulunduruyorum.

Собирая фрагменты нашей памяти в новые сценарии, мы можем представить себе будущее.

Память – это не обязательно о прошлом, она дает подсказки о будущем.

Таким образом, память и провидение совершают схожее "ментальное путешествие во времени", используя даже одни и те же области мозга.

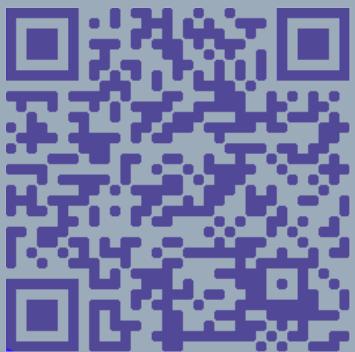
There are
chapters
that
happen
and each
chapter
after that
changes.



He estat sola dins el meu cap /
I en somnis m'he fet petons als
llavis mil vegades / I a vegades
em veig passar per fora de la
porta / Hola, hola, és a mi a qui
estic buscant? / Em pregunto
qui soc / I em pregunto què faig /
Soc a algun lloc / Em sento sola
/ Buscant-me sempre / Digue'm
com guanyar-te el cor / Perquè
no en tinc ni idea / I deixa'm que
acabi dient / Hola, hola, és a mi a
qui estic buscant? / M'agradaria
veure la llum del sol dins el meu
cap / I dir-me una i altra vegada
/ Que és molt important / A
vegades / Sento que al cor no
m'hi cap tot / Hola, hola, és a mi
a qui estic buscant? / Perquè em
pregunto qui soc / I em pregunto
què faig / Soc a algun lloc / Em
sento sola / Buscant-me sempre
/ Digue'm com guanyar-te el cor
/ Perquè no en tinc ni idea / I
deixa'm que acabi dient / Hola,
hola, és a mi a qui estic buscant?

If you recall
those weeks
of lockdown,
did you find
a retreat
within your
four walls
and would
you share
it with
others?

Sokağa çıkma
yasığının
olduğu dönemde
normalde
çıktığımdan
daha fazla
dışarıda bulunup
civarda çokça
vakit geçirdim.
Bu beni çevreme
daha da
yakınlaştırip ev
ve aidiyet hissini
verdi.





Für mich und
viele andere
Künstler*innen und
Kulturschaffende
wäre es sehr
gut, wenn das
bedingungslose
Grundeinkommen
eingeführt würde,
denn die finanzielle
Situation war
schon vor Corona
prekär. Die
Corona-Pandemie
hat das nur noch
verschlimmert.

Pandemi, tüm
aile üyeleri
için ekran
arkasında
gerçekleşen
ve gerçekte
var olmayan
bir şeydi, tipki
televizyondaki
bir film gibi.



Je trouve que la vie n'est pas en suspens que lorsque vous abandonnez et arrezez de chercher de réponses. Souvent, ces réponses ne se trouvent pas à l'exterieur de vos quatre murs, elles viennent de l'intérieur, alors oui, j'essaie de regarder davantage l'intérieur.



From this window in the kitchen, you can see directly onto Confucius Plaza. I love this building.



It's the tallest in Chinatown with so many, many windows. And at night, through these windows, you can observe someone's private life. I often film this with my camera and this picture in the little screen of my camera reminds me of a pre-version of Zoom Calls in a way.

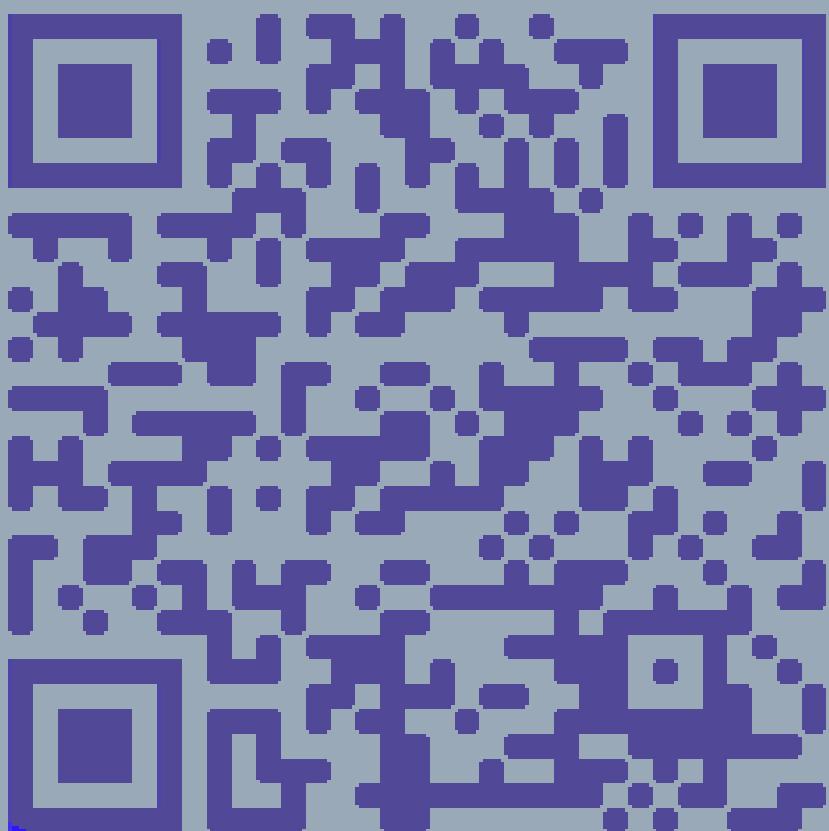
Chicago'da yanımda
neredeyse hiçbir şeyim yok.
Eşyalarıma olan alışkanlığımı
özlemeye başlayınca, her
sabah evde kendime kahve
yapmak için kullandığım
bardaktan sipariş etmeye
karar verdim. Bardağın artık
bir kulpu bile yoktu ama New
York'taki dairemde yıllarca
kullanınca alışmıştım. Bu
yüzden aynı bardaktan yine
aldım.

Ev görünümü yaratmanın
küçük yollarını bulmuştum,
birkaç arkadaşımın bana
yollandığı kartpostalları
yatağımın yanındaki pencere
kenarına koydum. Başka
biriyle paylaştığım oda
artık bir kolaj gibi, her gece
uyunulan ortamı biraz daha
tanıdık ve biraz da sizinmiş
gibi yapma girişimiymişti bu.

Some of the objects are gifts from close friends or past relationships.

These figures over there I call them my gang. I collected them in Mexico and every time I moved to a new flat I kept them with me. In a way they represent all of my dead friends and dead family members, so even if they are not with me anymore they are still around, and every time I am drinking a beer or wine I also share some thoughts with them and I feel nostalgic.

El
confinament
m'està
minant la
confiança en
mi mateix.



It was an
early Saturday
morning in
Munich, when
fire trucks drove
through the
streets, urging
people over
microwaves to
stay at home.

I have never
experienced
anything like
that before.



If you google pandemic dreams, you will find the story everywhere. There was this guy and in his dream he was surrounded by fake people, people made out of cardboard cut-outs.

Later he realised it reminded him of a scene in a movie, “Home Alone”, you know, the movie with the little boy who is forgotten at home at Christmas.

So there’s a scene, this boy comes with cardboard cut-outs in the shape of people, and he sets them up so it looks like the whole house is full with his friends and the burglars don’t dare enter the house.

I really enjoyed being on lockdown. I could play and do whatever I wanted to, and I didn't have to go to school. The only problem was that I didn't get to see my friends.



A person who only lives a private life; a life that is only spent in the privacy of its own kind, outside the world of the common; that is not fully human.



There were no official closures in Japan last year, but still everything felt different.

The humidity in the summer felt different, the cold winter and the sun in the morning felt different, my room felt different. It felt different because I had to figure out how to relate to all of it again.



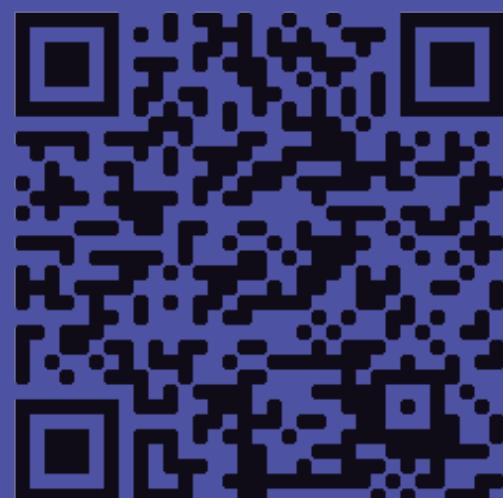
Every morning I
forget what I did
the last evening.
The days start
with a strong
delay and become
more unofficial.
Routines cannot
be longer
evaluated by
others. I am still
there, I do abide
and perform,
but in fact, I can
submerge.

This reminds
me of a love
story between
a couple in
Detroit and
Windsor who
used binoculars
to communicate
during the
pandemic
across the
Detroit River to
see each other
in person.



Боб Росс, американский ведущий на телевидении и художник, стал знаменит благодаря своей позитивности. С начала пандемии много людей дома смотрят его видео, чтобы порисовать и расслабиться.

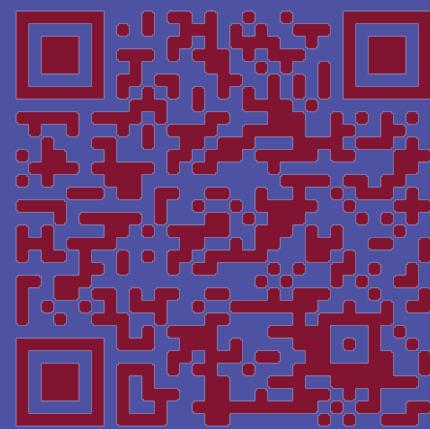
И я читал_а, что передача снималась не в студии, а в гостиной.



如果我以这种方式的
数码把我复制出来，
那还是我的房间吗？

Kendi
daireme sahip
olduğum için
memnunum,
her şey yerli
yerinde, ama bir
şekilde dizüstü
bilgisayarım
eskisinden daha
fazla dairemmiş
gibi oldu.
İnsanları buraya
davet ediyorum.

Люди тянутся
к вещам, которые
создают
моментальный
комфорт.



Я откровенно
считаю,
что любая
мягкая пища
действительно
успокаивает.

Ver os ambientes domésticos uns dos outros por meio do Zoom Calls também significa aprender sobre nossas próprias diferenças de classe. O espaço privado torna-se um sinal da nova divisão de classes.

I was locked in my old children's room, my mother brought me food every day, she put it in front of my door, we couldn't see each other. How was it for me? Embarrassing. I'm 40, I was so dependent on her, but I didn't know where else to go. Thank God I didn't infect her.

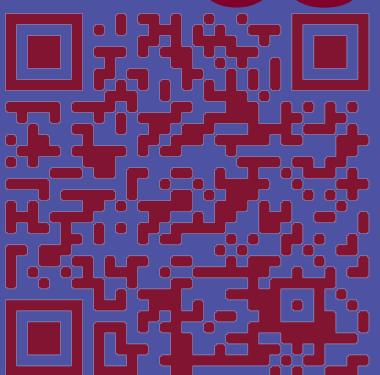
They do talk about a historical stress test for global cooperation and that a global pandemic requires a world effort to end it: none of us will be safe until everyone is safe.

我已经认不出来这个新的室内空间了，这彷彿是后新冠时代的我自己。今天我烤了一个樱桃蛋糕，并重新给两个高脚櫈填充了坐垫，昨天我重新填充了餐椅的坐垫。我是谁？

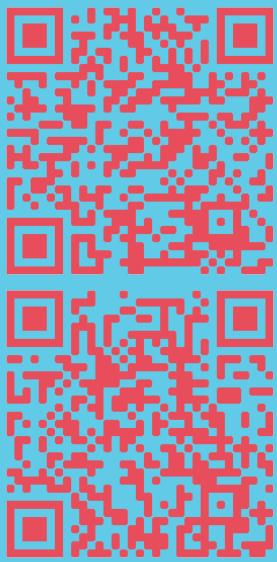
Aquest confinament
m'ha fet adonar que
no m'agraden les
trobades i reunions
virtuals.

Em produeixen
ansietat. Em sento
com si entrés gent
estranya al meu
espai privat.
Em sento
observada.

Oi que m'entens?
Se suposa que casa
meva hauria de ser
un espai segur, una
zona de comfort.

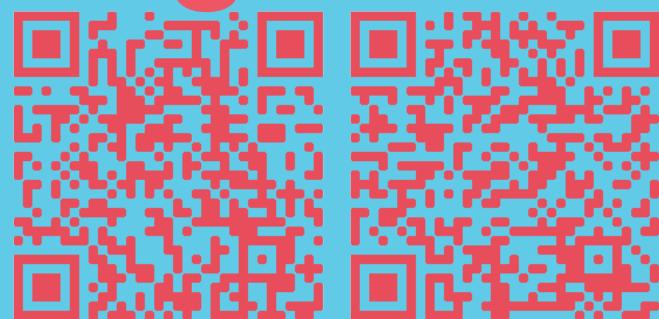


No, i didn't feel like life was on hold, it was rather that our life was questioned, which in any case was needed and I don't feel too affected in that sense.



Des villes vides.
Des magasins qui
ferment d'abord
provisoirement
et après
definitivement.
Des gens qui disent
au revoir à un
être cher par un
téléphone portable
tenu par une
infirmière pendant
que je suis assis sur
mon canapé avec
toutes ces images à
ma pensée.

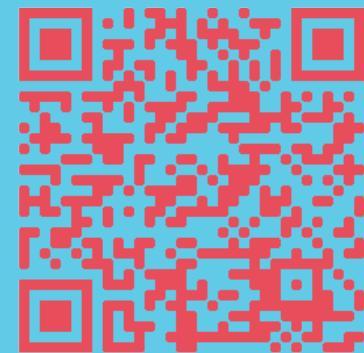
Trying to overcome the daily routine, you get a different feeling towards time.



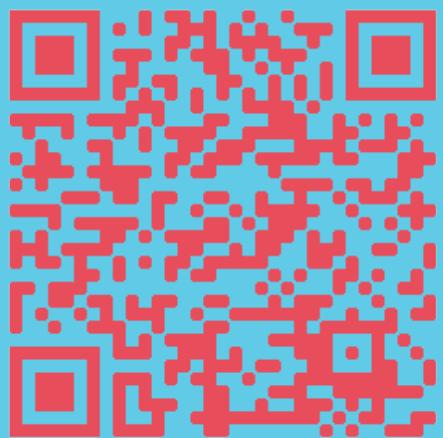
I became a bit more orderly and disciplined. Meanwhile, I translated more texts than usual, watched movies, and prepared for a theater play. My life has not been completely put on hold; in Kosovo I also had more possibilities than in Austria, due to the less strict covid restrictions.

The impact of the daily news influenced my mood a lot. Therefore, during the day I always escaped into our garden or made short trips around the neighborhood, or just simply went to the supermarket. During the lockdown here, there was a little more public life than at home in Vienna, in Austria. Through some objects in the house, I kept thinking about certain moments with my Viennese friends, without actually having any contact with them.

I'm so tired,
I feel like
everything
is the
same,
I have no
energy,
I'm so
annoyed by
everything.



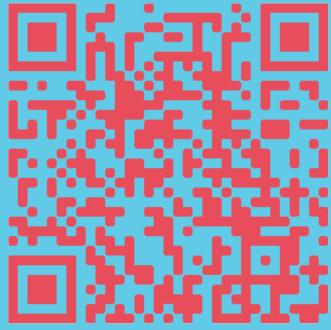
At the
beginning,
everyone



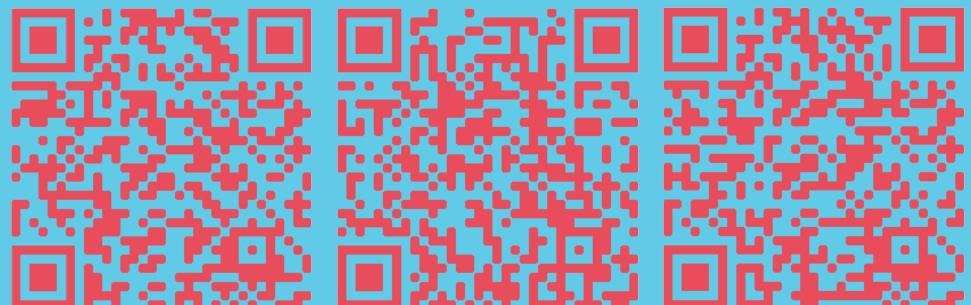
was
probably
still quite
happy to
stay at
home.
Now it's just
bizarre.

We bought this sofa once in a little store near Union Square, and I remember carrying it all the way home, just the two of us. It was the middle of winter, and there was snow everywhere.

She told me
it was almost
impossible to
book a flight
from New York to
Berlin. The airport
was empty, the
departure board
was completely
red from
canceled flights
and the news
recommended
washing apples
with soap.

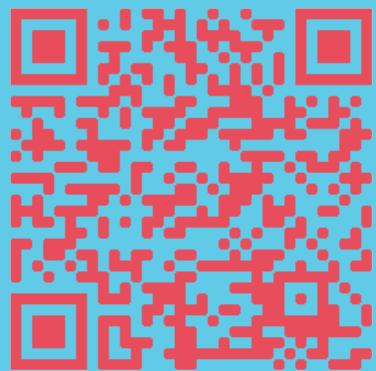


There is a
difference
between
being alone
at home or
being alone
at home in
fear.



This romanticization of quarantine was nothing but a completion of a ridiculous lifestyle. And privileges, people complaining about home office. Do you think everyone has a couch or a home at all?

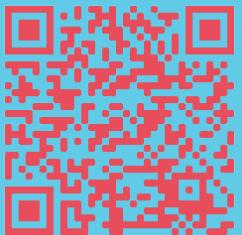
这一切都结束了嗎？



None of my friends are actually doing anything. They had three months off. I love them, but at the beginning of that time I couldn't stand them.

**It's not my flat. It's
a flat I rent from
my friend, here in
Shanghai. More
than half of the
objects on the table
are his things. The
only thing I have is
a computer and
an iPad and some
pencils and a
book. This book
with a red cover,
that's mine and
everything
else belongs to him.**

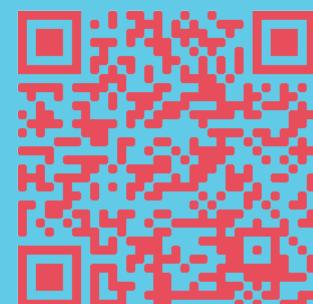
Paris is usually
a city where
people are out
all the time and
don't spend
that much time
at home, the
apartments are
very small.



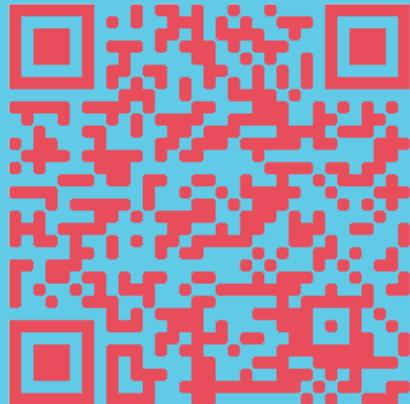
We go out, we go
to the movies, to
the museum, and
all that doesn't
exist anymore.

When I
saw these
diagrams of
how people
of colour in
particular
are affected
by the
coronavirus,
that was of
course not a
surprise.

**Everyone
talks about
global
solidarity.
But I can't
imagine
us or our
governments
working
together.**

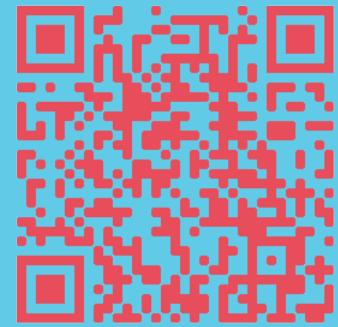


- Siri, what shall I do today?
- The world is full of possibilities.



- Siri, can you define possibilities?
- Possibility means a thing that may happen or be the case.

**Streets are
just becoming
empty because
all restaurants
and shopping
stores are
closed.
Nobody is
going
out anymore,
and even when
we are going
out, we have no
place to stay.**

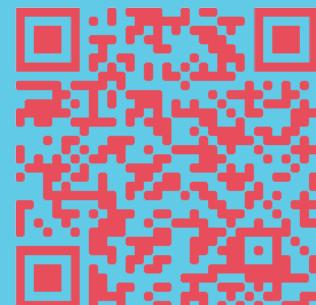


I remember this time in McDonalds during cold winter, we had to eat outside in the cold and empty streets. And that was the only place I could meet my friends because I could not enter their compound and they couldn't enter my compound, we could only meet on the street.

We have only been back in Beijing for a week. At the entrance to our compound, a space has been opened where everyone is being registered at the moment to be tested and vaccinated for mad cow disease. There is always a very long line.

I spend a lot of time on these Zoom Calls through my university, as I take classes online. I miss the usual public space. These private encounters in Zoom Calls reveal so much about social differences.

**Ma ei suhtle enam
inimestega ja meie
sotsiaalne elu on
peatunud,
nii tööalaselt kui ka
isiklikul tasandil.
Me ei lähe enam
välja, me ei käi
kontoris ega kinos.
Alguses oli see
omamoodi ok,
aga aja jooksul
muutus see
väljakannatamatuks.**

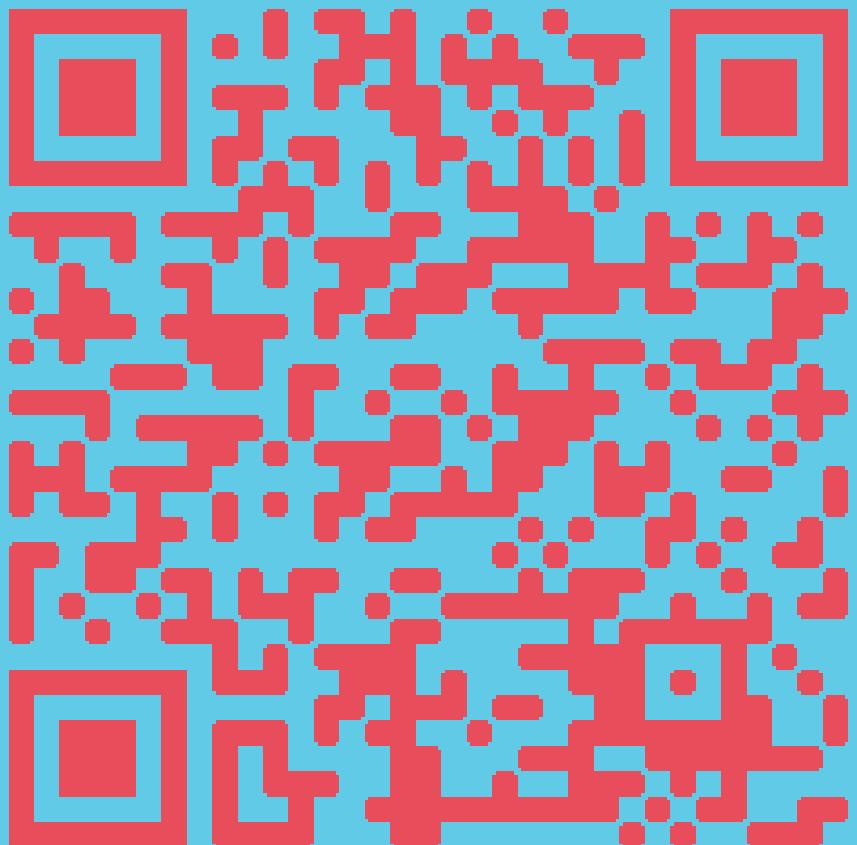


We were in Morocco during the lockdown. We had just arrived as expatriates, and we did not know much about that place. In any case, like everyone else, we were surprised by the decision of this general confinement in mid-March, and at that time there was no prognosis on how long these restrictions would even last.

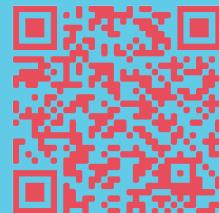
We had a lot of fun at home, the four of us; my husband and I and our two children. It was like a little vacation. Homeschooling allowed us to find a good rhythm in our days. We shared a lot of things as a family, simple pleasures, very precious time, like baking bread together or improvising crazy table tennis games. We got on the phone with the grandparents. I don't think the kids have ever talked on the phone with their grandparents as much as they did during that time.

Quarantine may not have been as weird for me as it was for other people; living on a farm, we had a lot of advantages and, with so little homework, it was almost like a normal holiday.

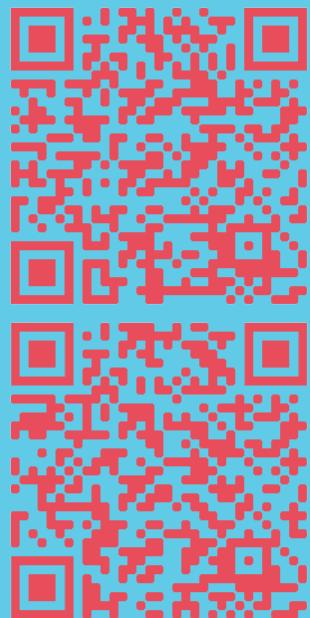
Lockdown
has
brought
us closer
together.



Not sure I felt
like my life
was on hold.
I think that
we adjust in
any case.
I tried to
bring some
structure into
my life. It was
just a very
different life.



- Siri, what
is your
favorite
place?



- Well, I'm
software,
so we don't
normally
get to
choose.

Es waren kaum mehr Menschen auf der Straße, kein Baulärm, keine Autos, keine Veranstaltungen, keine Straßenmusiker. Ich kommuniziere, arbeite und lebe nur von der Couch aus, und im Internet. Früher wurde die Couch nur gelegentlich genutzt, plötzlich ist sie zum unverzichtbaren Mittelpunkt meines Tages geworden: eine Situation, die ich nicht mehr aushalte.

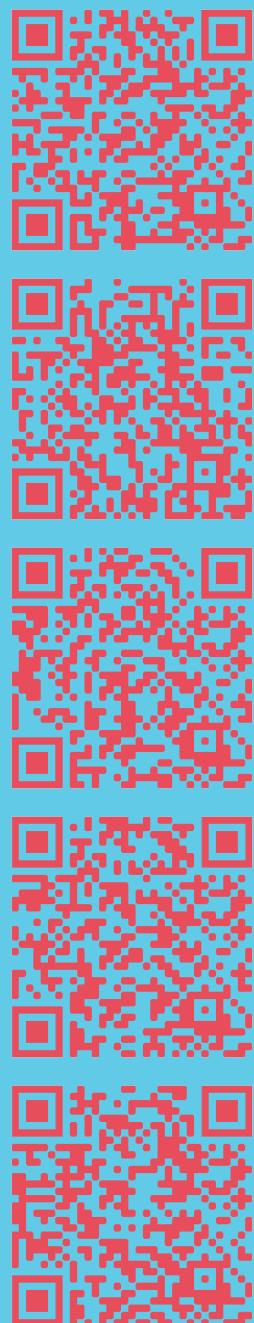
- Siri, can you define quarantine

- As a noun it means a state period or place of isolation in which people or animals that have arrived from elsewhere or been exposed to infectious or contagious disease are placed.

We don't have a office or a work desk at home, I work at the dining table, my partner works from our bed, it's a studio apartment, we barely get the rent together, New York is incredibly expensive. Should I complain about our small apartment now? No. It's a privilege.

- Siri, do
you trust in
vaccinations?
- Hmm, I
don't have an
answer for
that.

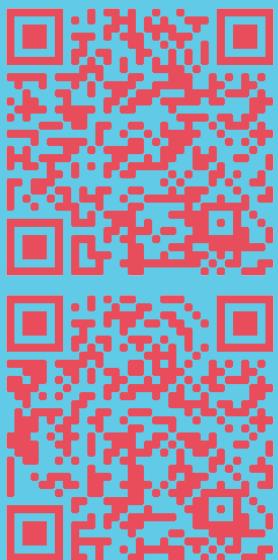
Every
day I'm
at home,
looking
at things
that I
bought
at some
point.



Seit der
Pandemie
fühle ich
mich
schwach
und anfällig
für jede
Emotion. Mir
ist immer
zum Weinen
zumute.

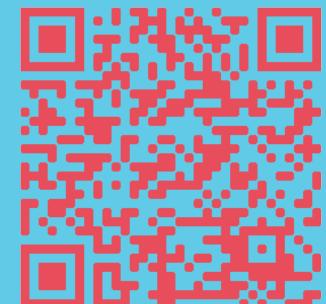
Ich weiß nicht, ob
ich sagen würde,
dass dies mein
Lieblingsplatz in
der Wohnung ist:
hier am Ende des
Korridors, dieser
komische Sessel.
Ich lese hier, ich
esse hier, ich bin
einfach sehr oft
hier, statt auf der
Couch, oder in
der Küche oder in
meinem Bett.

Ich glaube, ich
bin schon ein
Stubenhocker,
also stört es
mich nicht,
viel Zeit zu
Hause zu
verbringen.
Ich finde es
angenehm,
das geht sich
gut aus.



Ma mõistsin nüüd,
et minu jaoks on
väga oluline, et
ma saaksin teha
plaane. Praegu on
see väga raske.
Isegi järgmise
näDALA kohtumise
planeerimine
sõpradega ei ole
võimalik, sest
reeglid võivad
muutuda.

Te ei saa planeerida
väljasõitu,
te ei saa tööd
planeerida.



Well, there was not really a lockdown, where I was; in the west of Africa, but we could not leave the house as often as we wanted. So mostly I was drinking beer on the rooftop, while the neighbors were singing and praying downstairs. In the courtyard they cooked delicious food and I ate and ate until I couldn't eat anymore, it was like a weird but fantastic dream.

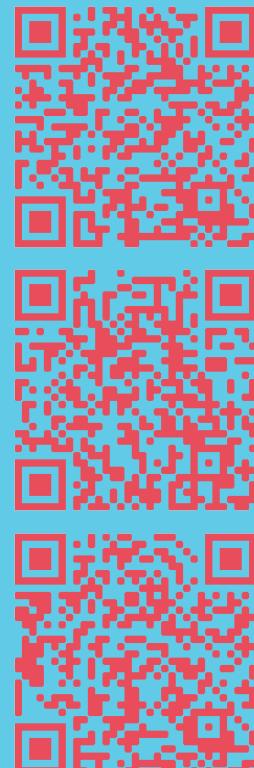
做饭可以为我们提供一个逃离大脑和焦虑的机会，这是件好事。人们寻找可以提供即刻安慰的事物。我认为任何柔软的食物都是一种安慰，是真的。那些能让你只感觉像一个温暖的拥抱的事物。

For us, the pandemic had a huge implication. Me, my husband and our little daughter, we were stuck outside China for nine months with only two suitcases. We didn't think it would have such a big consequence when we first heard about the pandemic, but yes, it has changed our lives profoundly.

It is more a
sense of
impairment;
it's become
such a hassle
to move
apartments or
go shopping
or visit
friends.
You just try to
get by as best
you can.

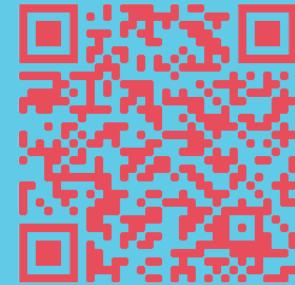
My favourite place at home is the windowsill next to my bed. Outside I see a huge park. The windowsill is like a stopover for my thoughts. It has something of cosiness and memory. Many of the things on this windowsill are souvenirs from friends or postcards written to me. All the things remind me of experiences; very different experiences, beautiful experiences, different moments, beautiful and sad, thoughtful ones above all.

No estem
preparats per
sortir-nos-en
estant aïllats,
ho estem per
fer-ho amb
altra gent.
Fa molt de
temps, no
formar part
d'un grup volia
dir convertir-se
en presa fàcil.



Ich arbeite im
Kulturbereich.
Es war
schon vorher
schwierig,
Arbeit zu
finden. Jetzt,
wo alles zum
Stillstand
gekommen
ist, verliere ich
einen Job nach
dem anderen.

**Siri, can you
define
privilege?**



**- As a noun
it means a
special right
advantage
or immunity
granted or
available only
to a particular
person or
group.**

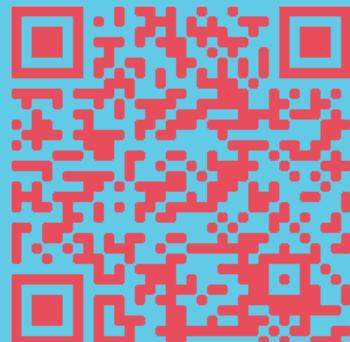
All these things in my apartment mean so much to me, I realized that during the quarantine when I was just at home, and I wanted to clean up but couldn't throw anything away.

எமது வீட்டில் உள்ள
பெரிய யன்னலூடாக
அரூகில் உள்ள
பூங்காவும் அங்கே
வருபவர்களும் எமக்கு
தெரிகிறது. அதுமட்டும்
அல்ல, பக்கத்து
வீடுகளில் உள்ள
தொலைக்காட்சிகளில்
என்ன காண்பிக்கப்படுகிறது
என்பதில் இருந்து
அங்கே வசிப்பவர்களின்
வாழ்கை ஒவ்வொரு
கணமும் எப்படி
விரிவடைகிறது என்பதும்
எமக்கு தெரிகிறது.

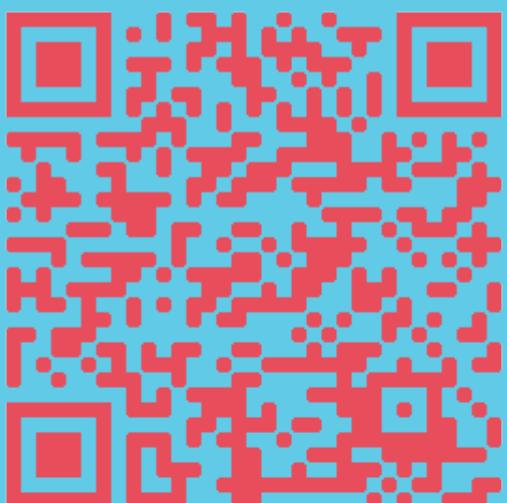
இங்கே இரண்டு உலகங்கள் உள்ளன. ஒன்றில், வைத்தியசாலைகளில் மக்கள் இறக்கிறார்கள், ஒரு தாதி தொலைபேசியை இறப்பவர் ஒருவர் தனது உறவினர்களுக்கு இறுதிவிடை சொல்வதற்காக நடைகிறார்கள். என்னொன்றில், எனது நீண்பார்கள் தமது இரவு உல்லாச வாழுக்கை தமக்கு பிடித்து பதுக்கூடம் மூடப்படுவதால் தடையுற்றுவிட்டது என்று எரிச்சல்கொள்கிறார்கள்.

இவை அனைத்தையும் நான் எனது வீட்டில் உள்ள சோபாவில் இருந்தபடியே பார்த்து ஜீரணிக்க வேண்டியுள்ளது.

കോവിട്ടിൽ
കടന്തുവിട്ടെന്നാം,
ഇപ്പോതു
എന്തു അക്കണ്ണ
എല്ലാം വേണ്ട
പിരംചണണക്കില്.



هذا المبني المكتبي
غير نافذتي فارغ
منذ شهور. وانا
هنا، على الجانب
الآخر، في المنزل،
أعمل مباشرة من
غرفة نومك.



رفع الحضر يعني
أنني يجب أن أرى
مدرب القيادة
الخاص بي مرة
أخرى وأنا خائف
للغاية بأن أخبره
أنني نسيت كيفية
القيادة.

זה כל כך קשה
קשהין ליר מוקומ
פרטי בבייתך,
זה מאד השפיע
על הבריאות
הנפשית שלי
במשך החודשים
מאז שהוגר
התחיל. אני רק
רואה קצת שקט
נפשי