

Primrose Hills

MISTY WATERS

Waterford

*Greenwoods*

oohh! How exotic!

Exotica

White Meadows

Aquila Heights

*Silver Oak*

this sounds like a  
house fit for a royal!

**Royale Gardens**

sounds like it is right  
next to the lake!

Lakeside Habitat

*Windmills of my Mind*

*Woodland Park*

Society names within Bangalore city

Primrose Hills

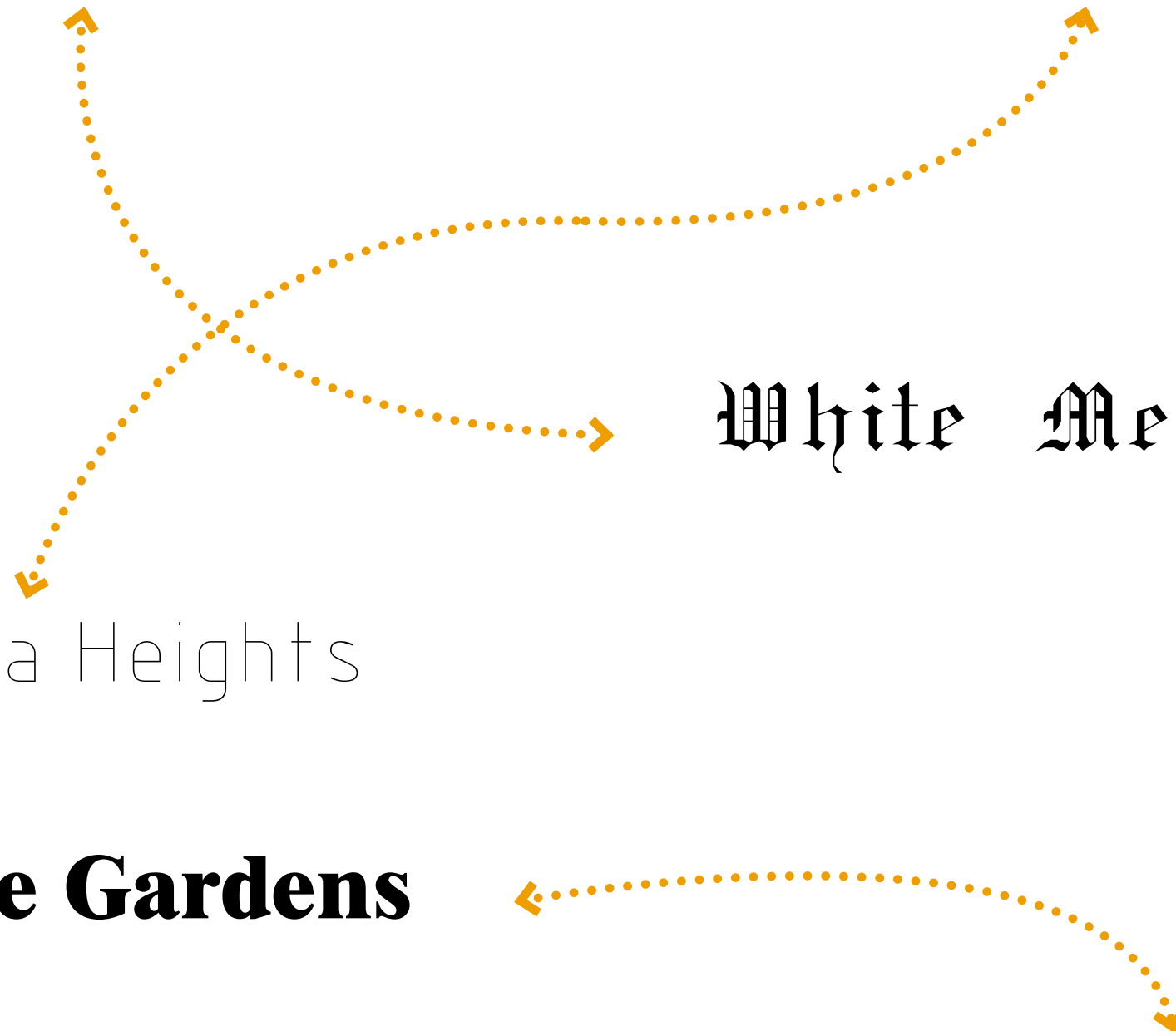
MISTY WATERS

White Meadows

Aquila Heights

**Royale Gardens**

Woodland Park



**MISTY** | Heights

Primrose | Meadows

**Royale** | Park

Primrose Hills

*Greenwoods*

Silver Oak

**Royale Gardens**

*Woodland Park*

# MISTY WATERS

*Waterford*

Lakeside Habitat

Exotica

White Meadows

Aquila Heights

Windmills of my Mind



that is a quirky name!

Thats an Oxymoron!

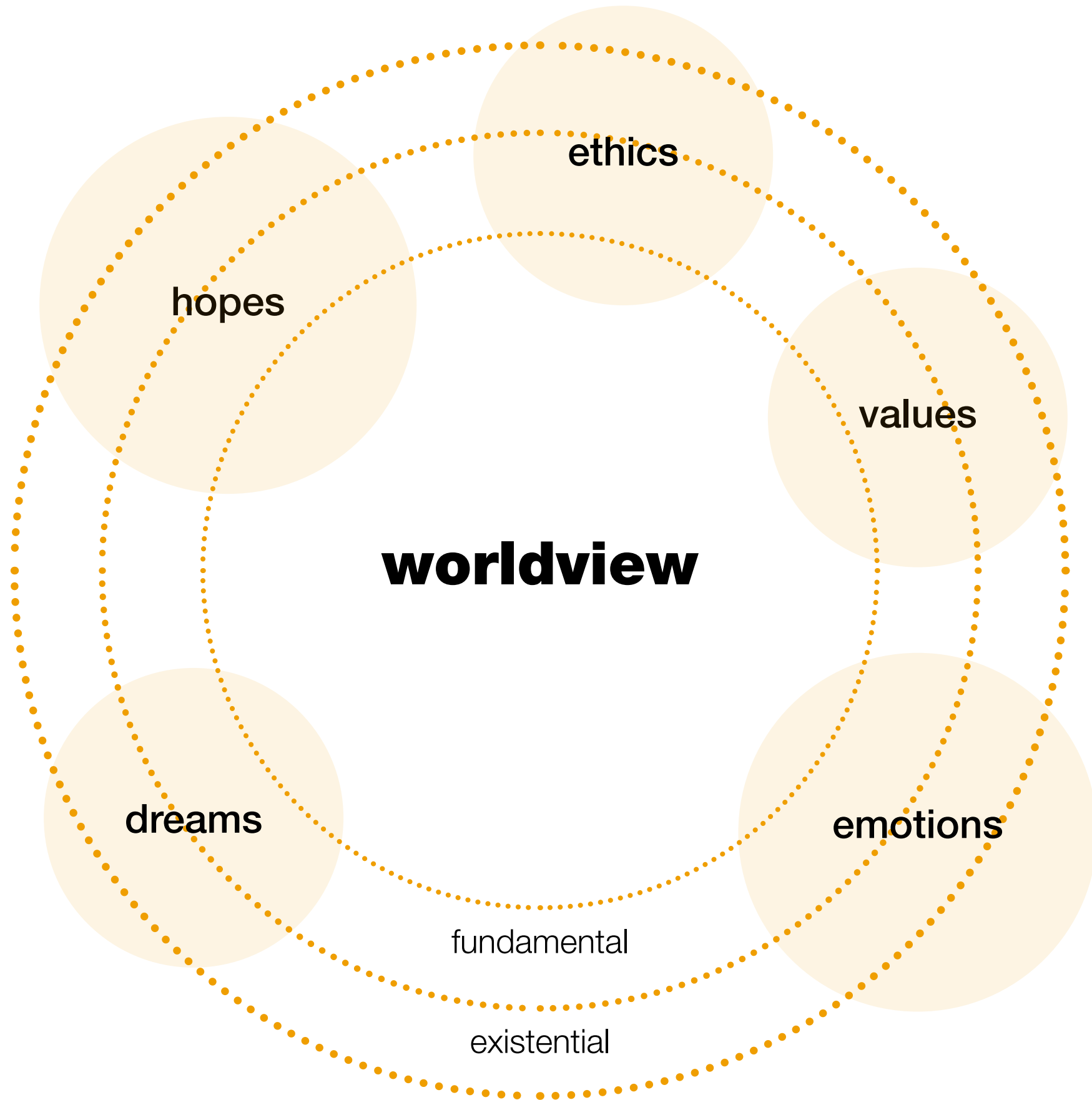
# The Expectations of Aspirations

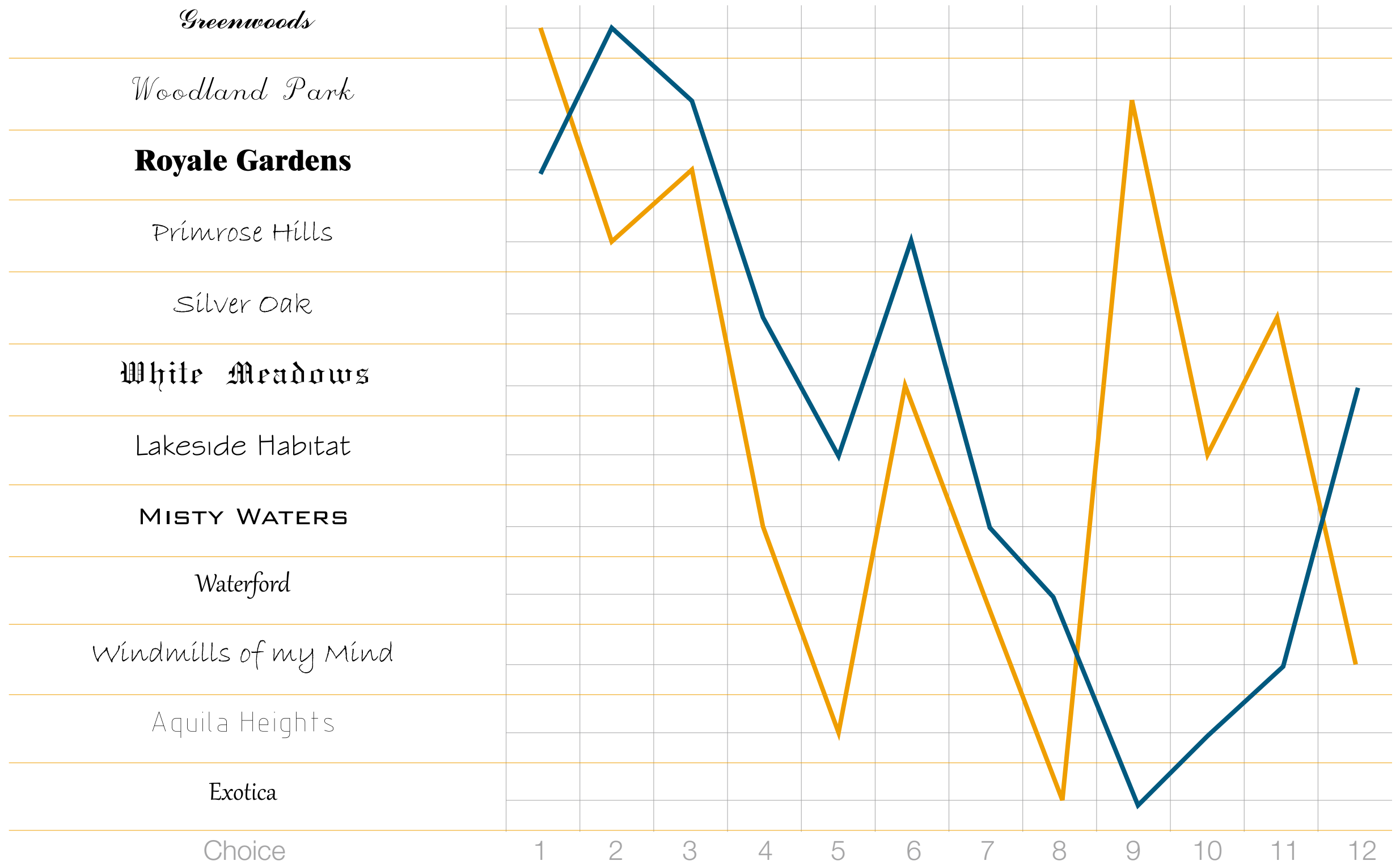
# The Expectations of Aspirations

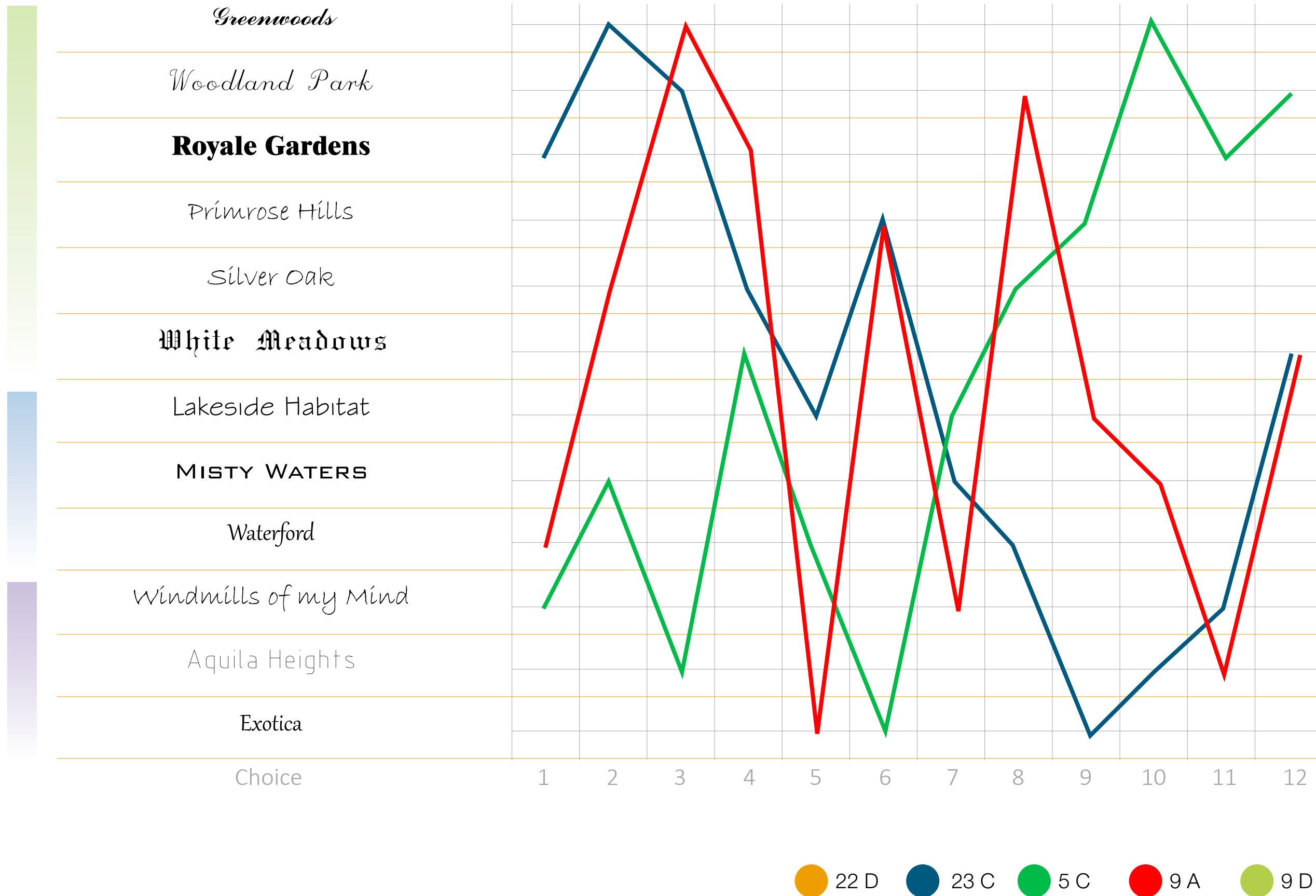
Layers and Complexities that make up a Home

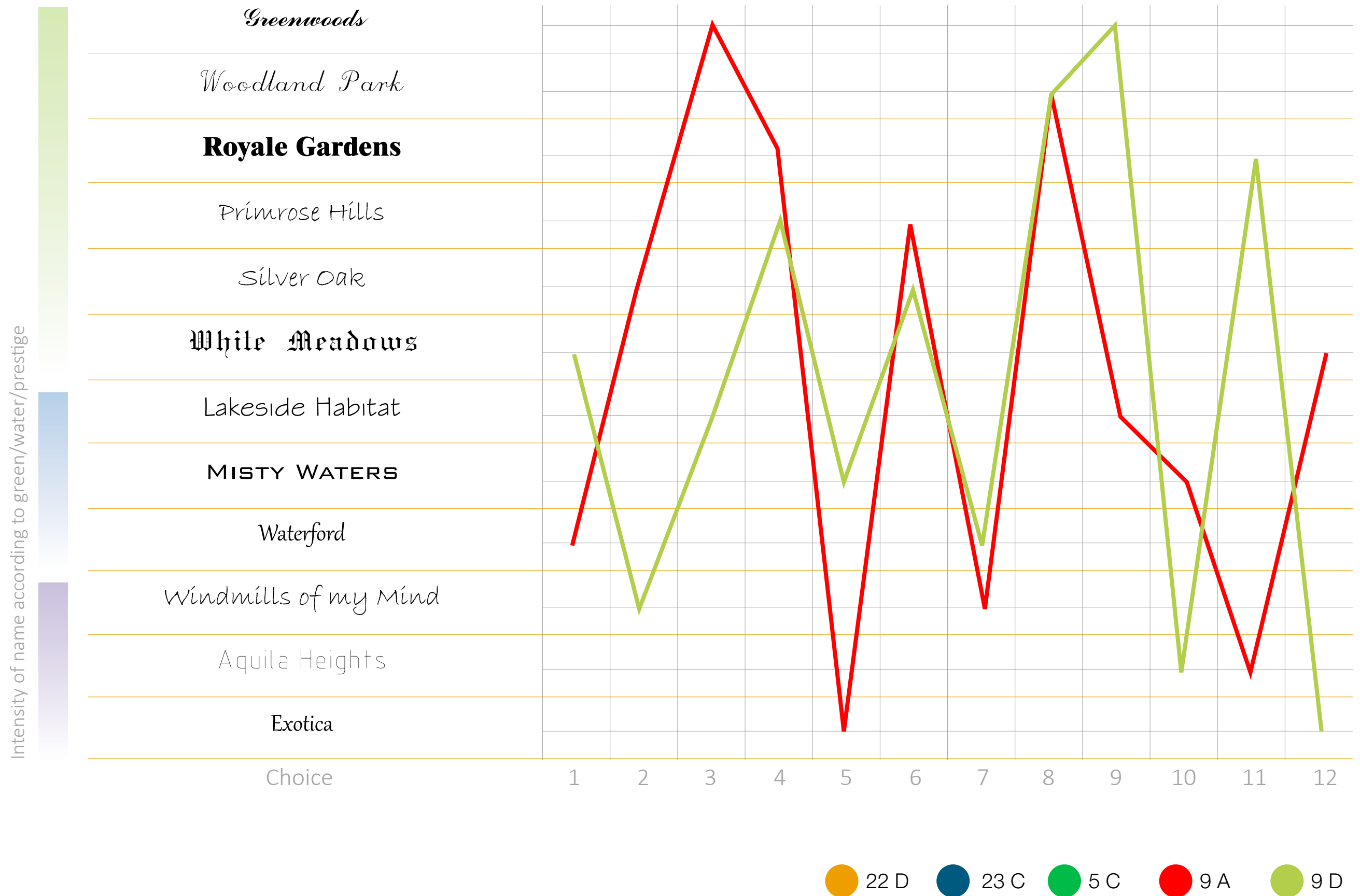


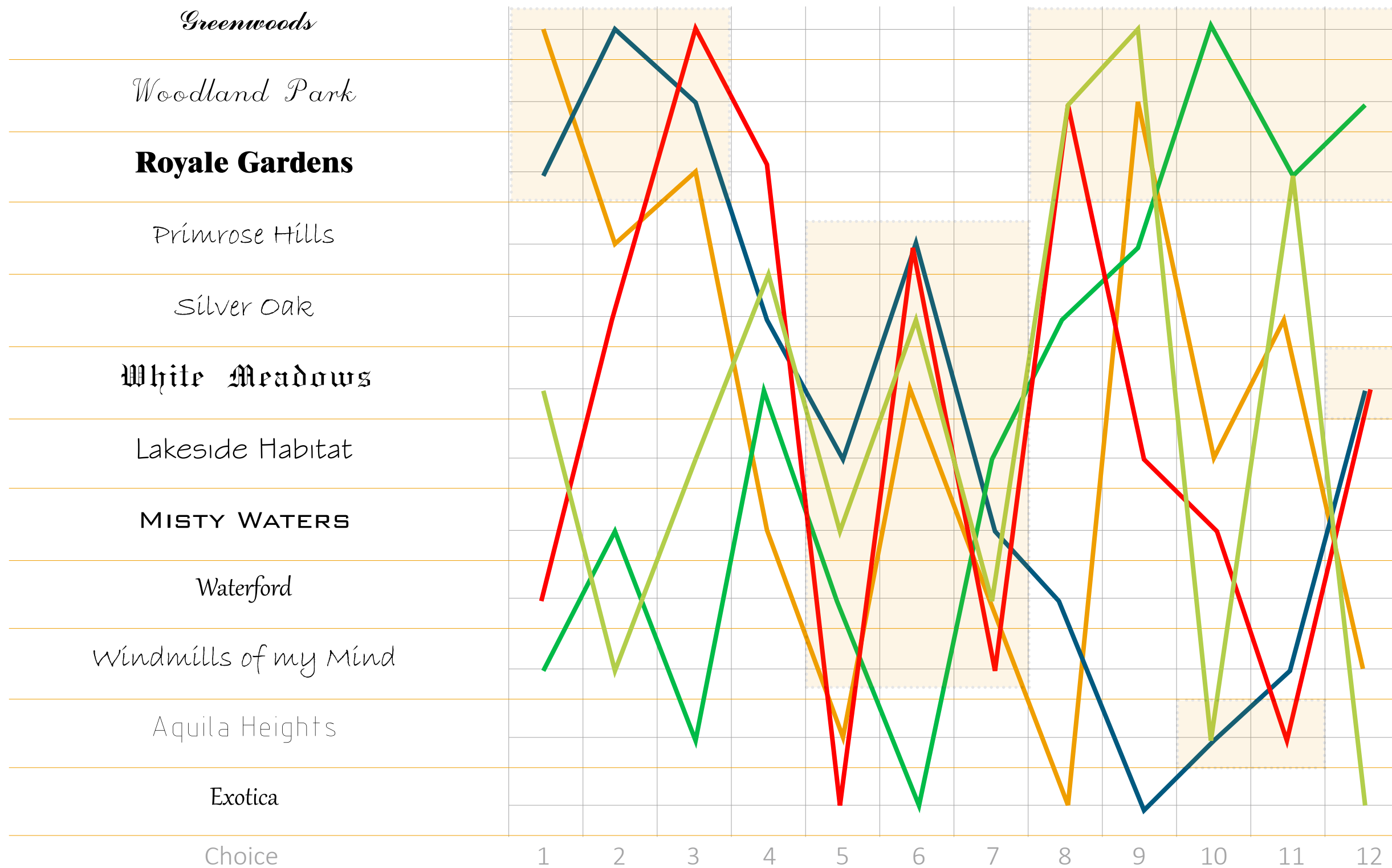
Our homes are a collection of curious things – words, values, greed, ideals, opinions, aspirations, all forming and being part of our larger **worldview.**

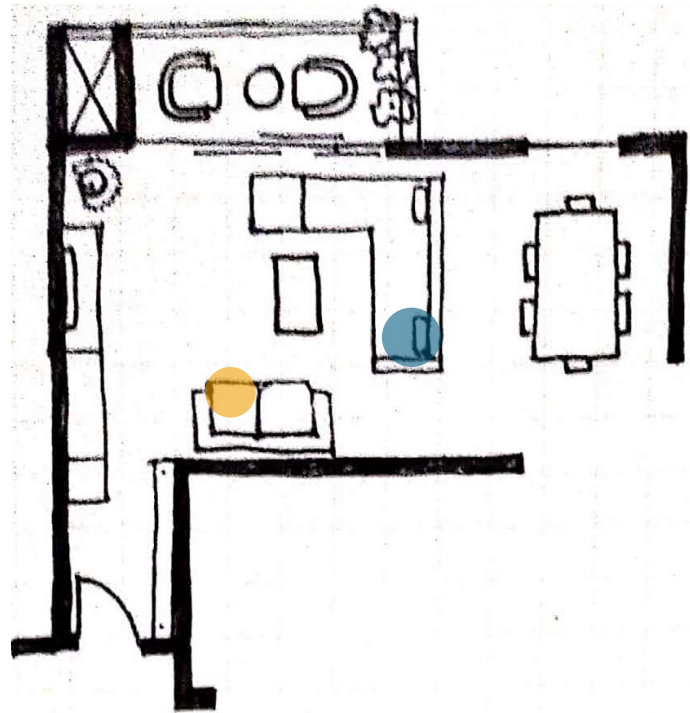




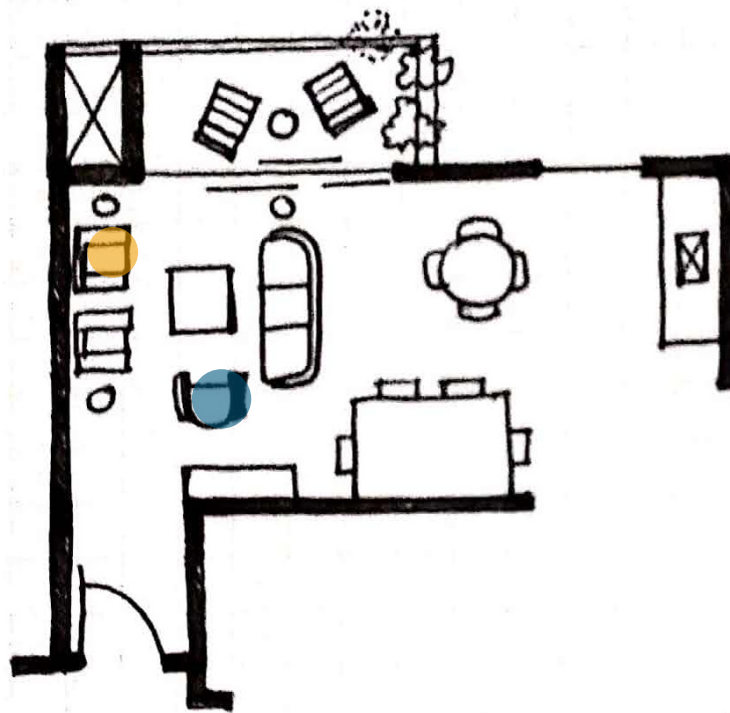




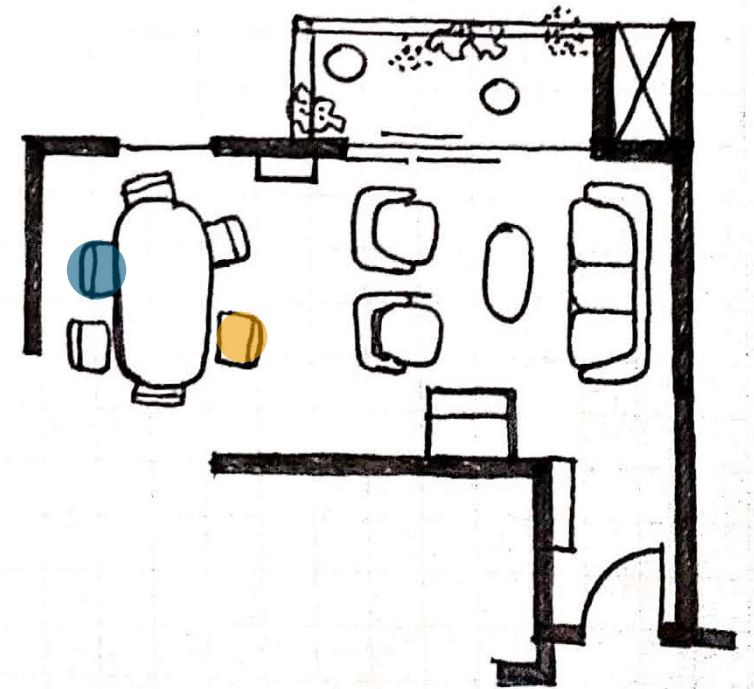




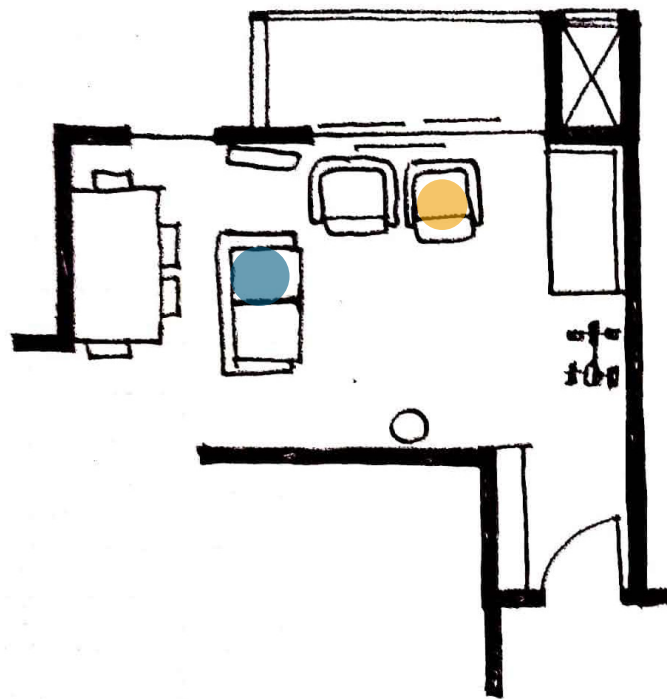
9 D



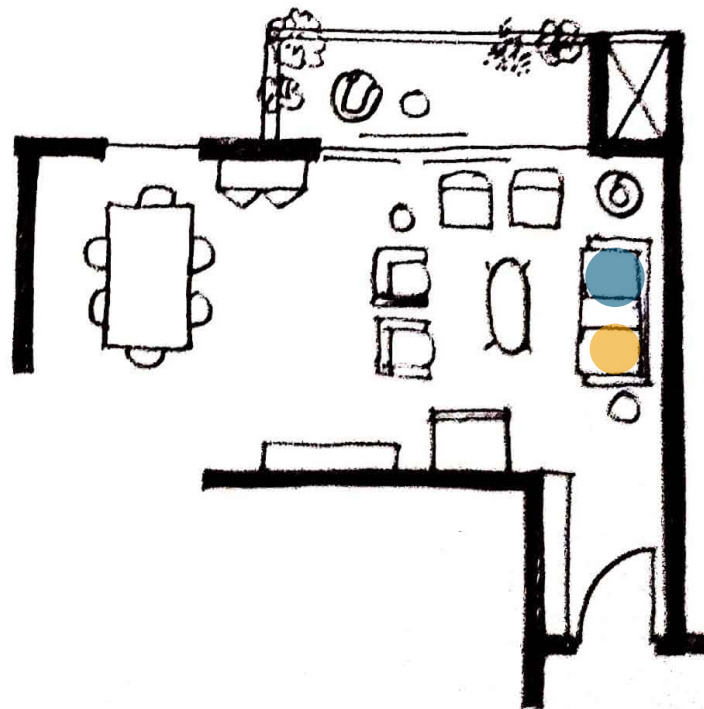
22 D



23 C



9 A



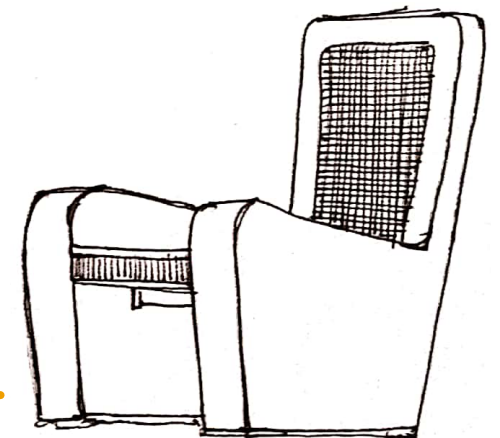
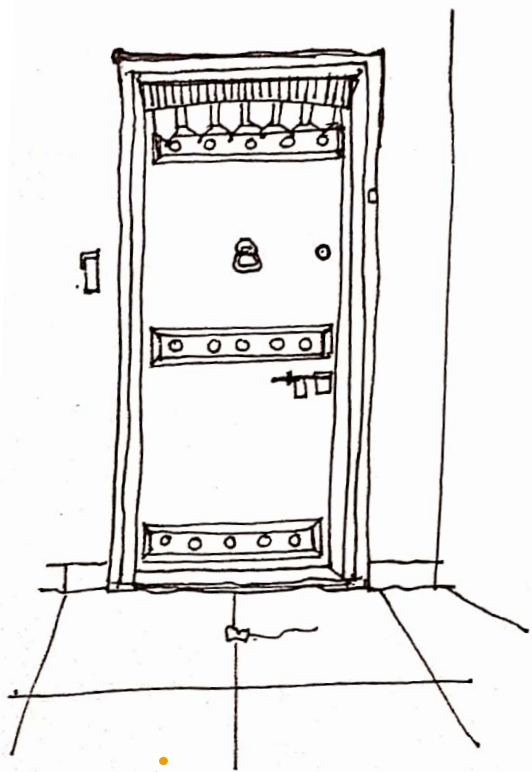
5 C

● my position  
● interviewees position



## 22 D

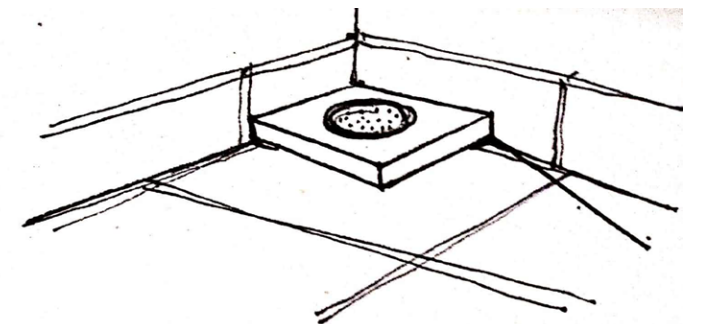
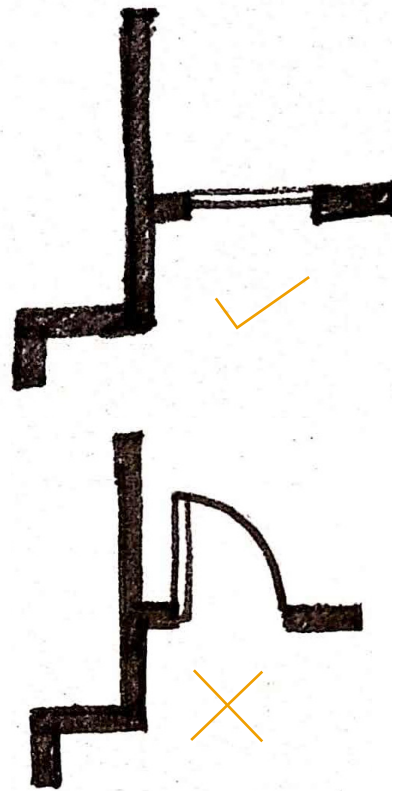
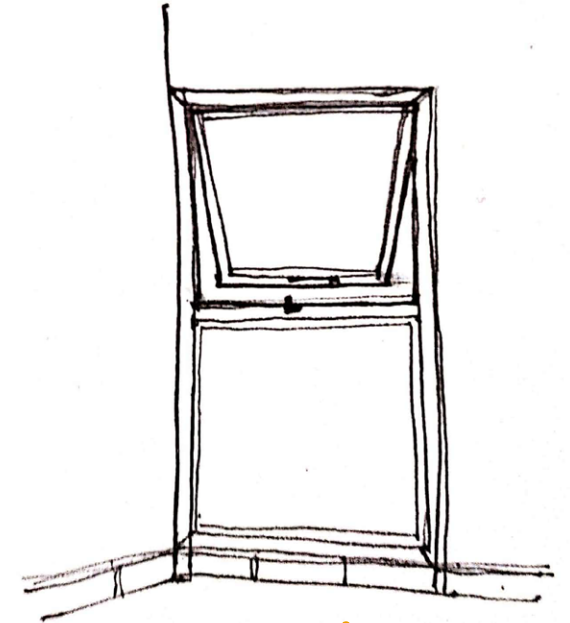
At 22D, Sulekha\* aunty tells me of her **simple outlook** towards life, casually mentioning her **dislike** towards **nameplates** hanging outside her front door. She believed, that being referred to as 22D is a 'good enough' approach for her and her husband, yet their door has been changed from plain wood to an **embellished and carved** piece. Motioning towards the **lack of curtains** covering the large floor length windows of her home, she mentions her **love for nature and light** and greenery. She wishes she could have a larger balcony to grow her plants. I sit on a **wooden sofa** that is almost a hundred years old, and she proudly mentions how this type of solid rosewood furniture is no longer made.





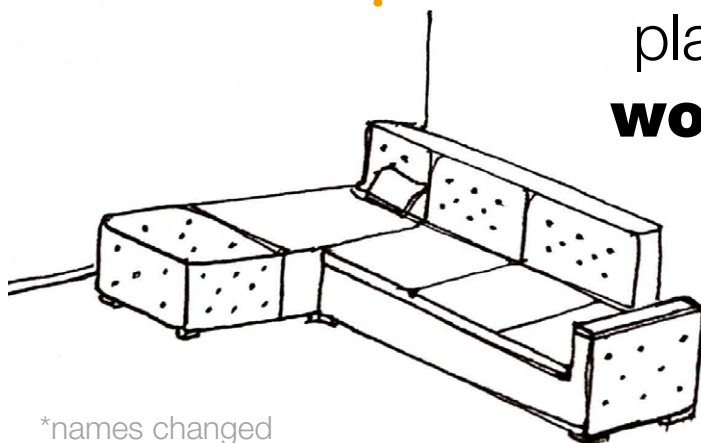
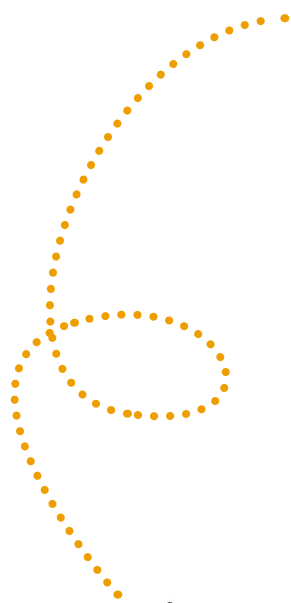
# 23 C

At 23C, Mr. Shekhar\* sat at his dining table, constantly worrying whether he should or should not wear a mask while talking to me. After a few **fitful and fidgety** minutes, he got up and finally put on a mask. This belied a sense of wanting to follow rules, becoming more and more apparent as our conversation continued. Part of the **society committee**, he is a **man of rules**, of ethics. A problem solver. He is astute and keen. Critical and discerning. He likes his home to be a reflection of who he is, **explaining in great detail every element**, though aptly critical of how it is manifested – be it the weirdly placed gully trap that he discovered, or the windows that give a wonderful view, but cannot be cleaned.



# 9 D

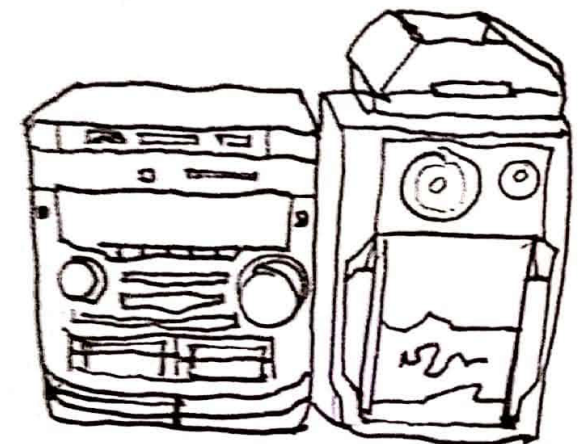
In 9D, Mona\* tells me about her **new sofa**, and asks me for decoration tips. She talks about her home in Mumbai, and her **shift to Bangalore**. Of being scared to go to Chikpet market to buy some decorative elements for her home, leaving her children behind. Her twins lounge on the new **bright blue sofa** which has been **custom made**, play badminton in the living room, sing loudly to Moana's songs, while she discusses her kitchen remodeling with me. I sit on the grey sofa she dislikes and plans on selling, as she thinks her entire **home was** becoming **too monochromatic**, while pointing at her black dining table and chairs. She is excited about her plans for buying a set of floral lounge chairs but is **worried about the curtains** that would match.



\*names changed

# 5 C

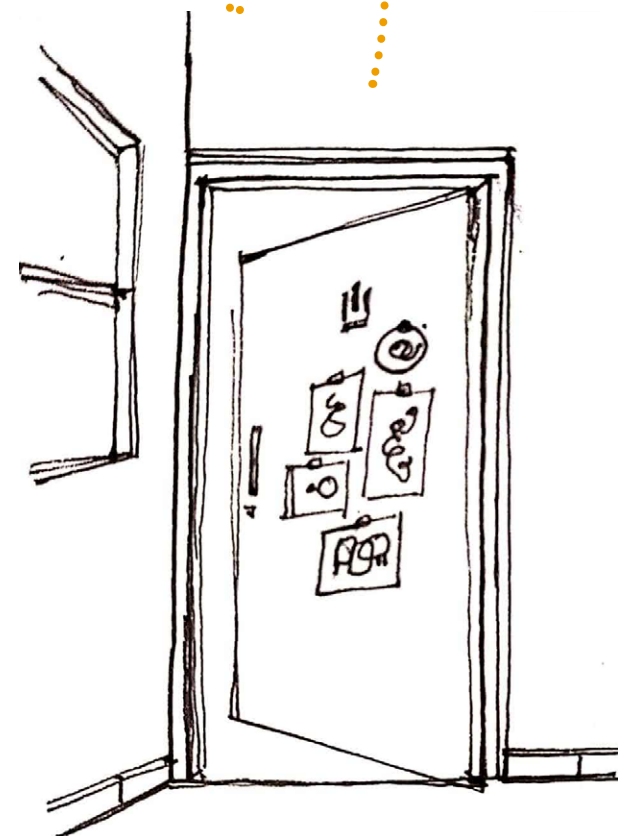
At 5C, Mrs. Gupta\* **puts on some music**, before sitting down to answer my mundane questions. She speaks of her home in a manner that is reflective of her thoughts, freely using adjectives for both herself and her home. A retired journalist, she has a way with words, **engaging in conversation** with energy and enthusiasm. She is critical of her home, though in a way that is not too negative. She tells me about the names of the projects by a developer in Bangalore. Windmills of your mind. Raindrops keep falling on my head. They were all named after classic songs. And she **seems thrilled to tell me** this this little tidbit of information.





## 9 A

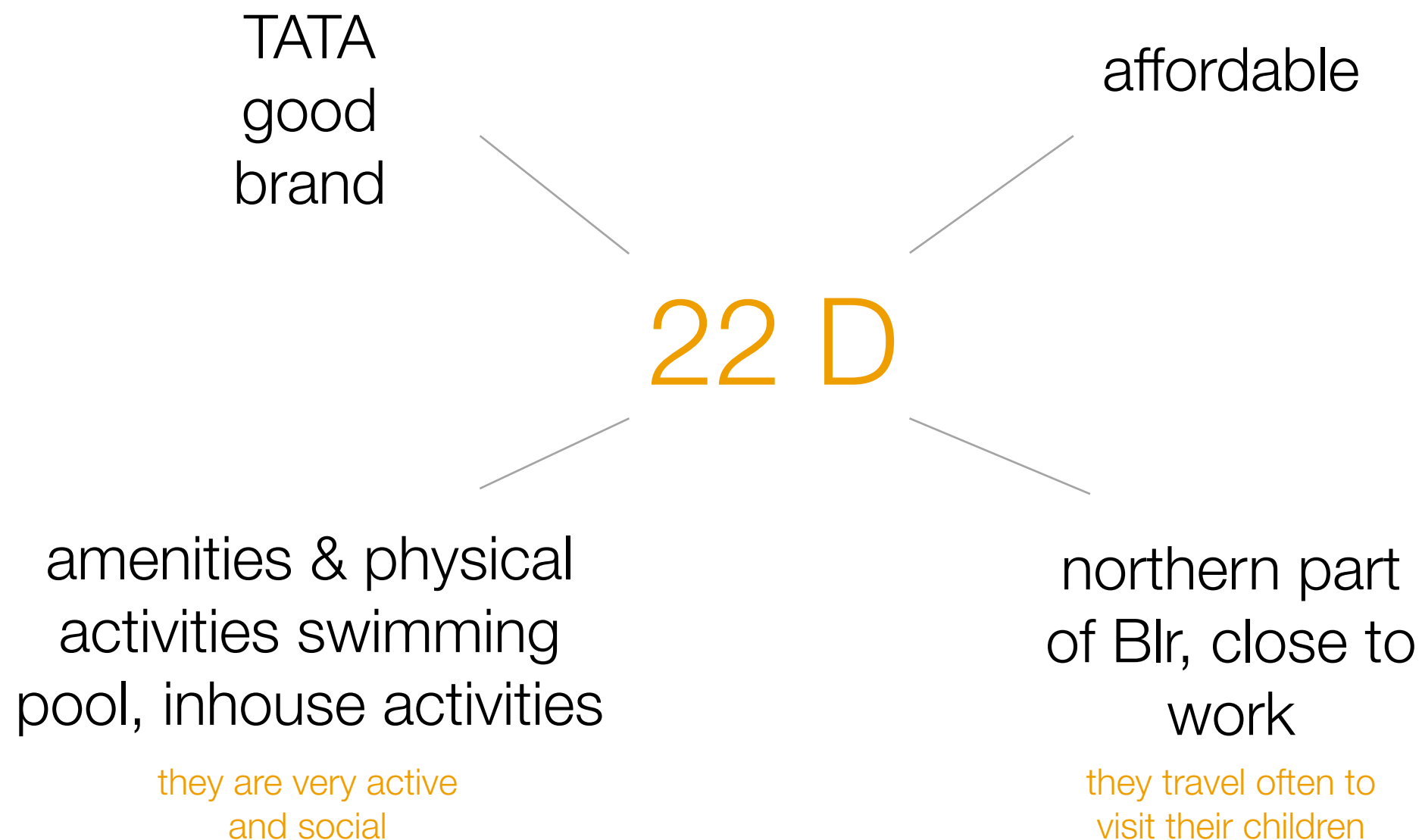
In 9A, Vidhi\* tells me about her **husband working from home**. She casually mentions how she does not believe in Vaastu but does take care to **sleep with her feet facing away** from the direction of the rising sun. Her son has just learned to read and practices on a Google read along app on her phone while we speak. She is a mother constantly aware of **her child** and his movements, **keen to engage** with him. As I leave, I hear her telling him how she would like to play a game with him. Her tone at times is reserved, and at times incredibly open, as she tells me about all the houses she has moved to, and the **cities she has lived in**.



Their homes are a **puzzle**  
a complex layering of themselves

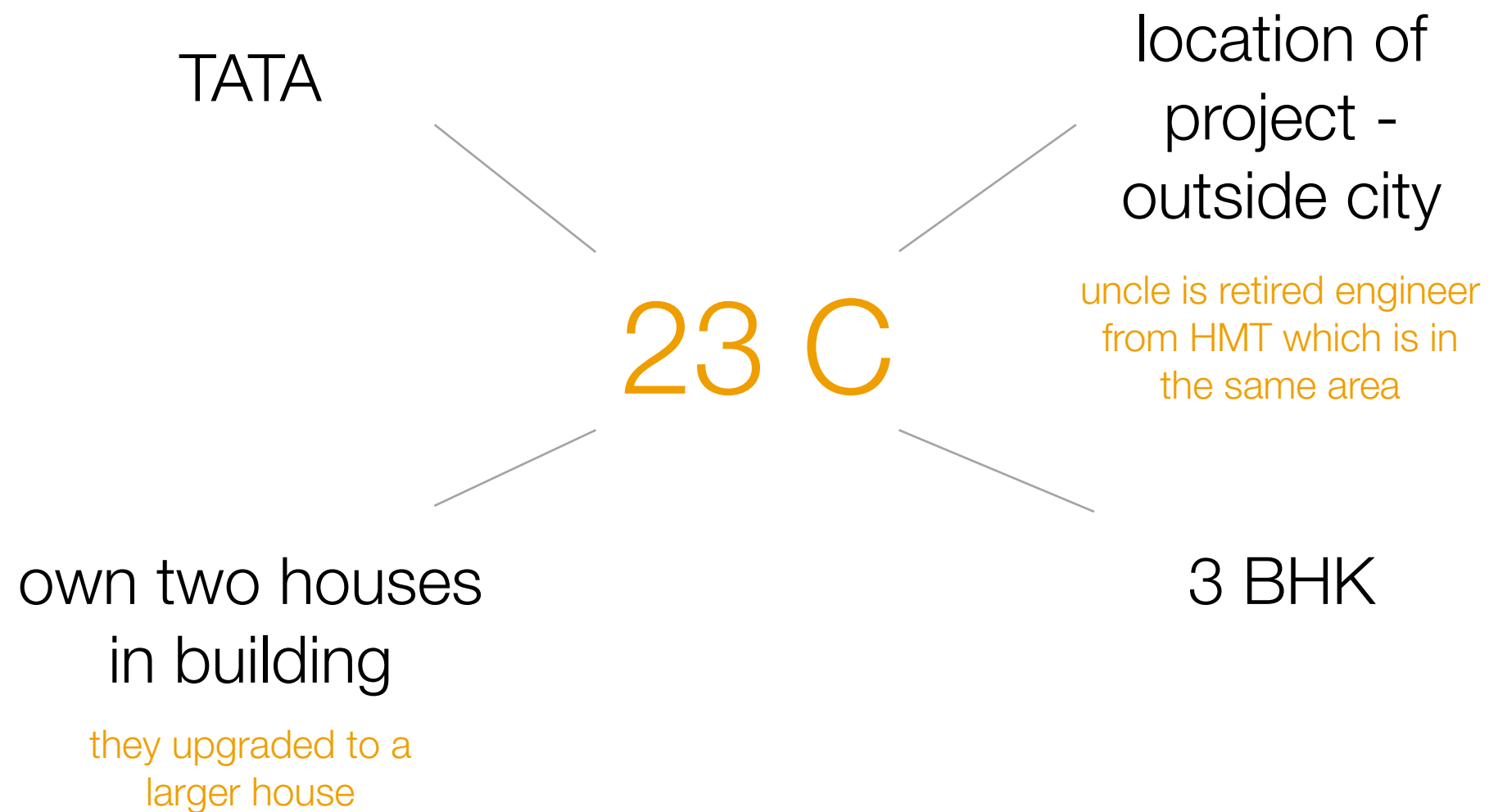
**why this society?**

# why this society?



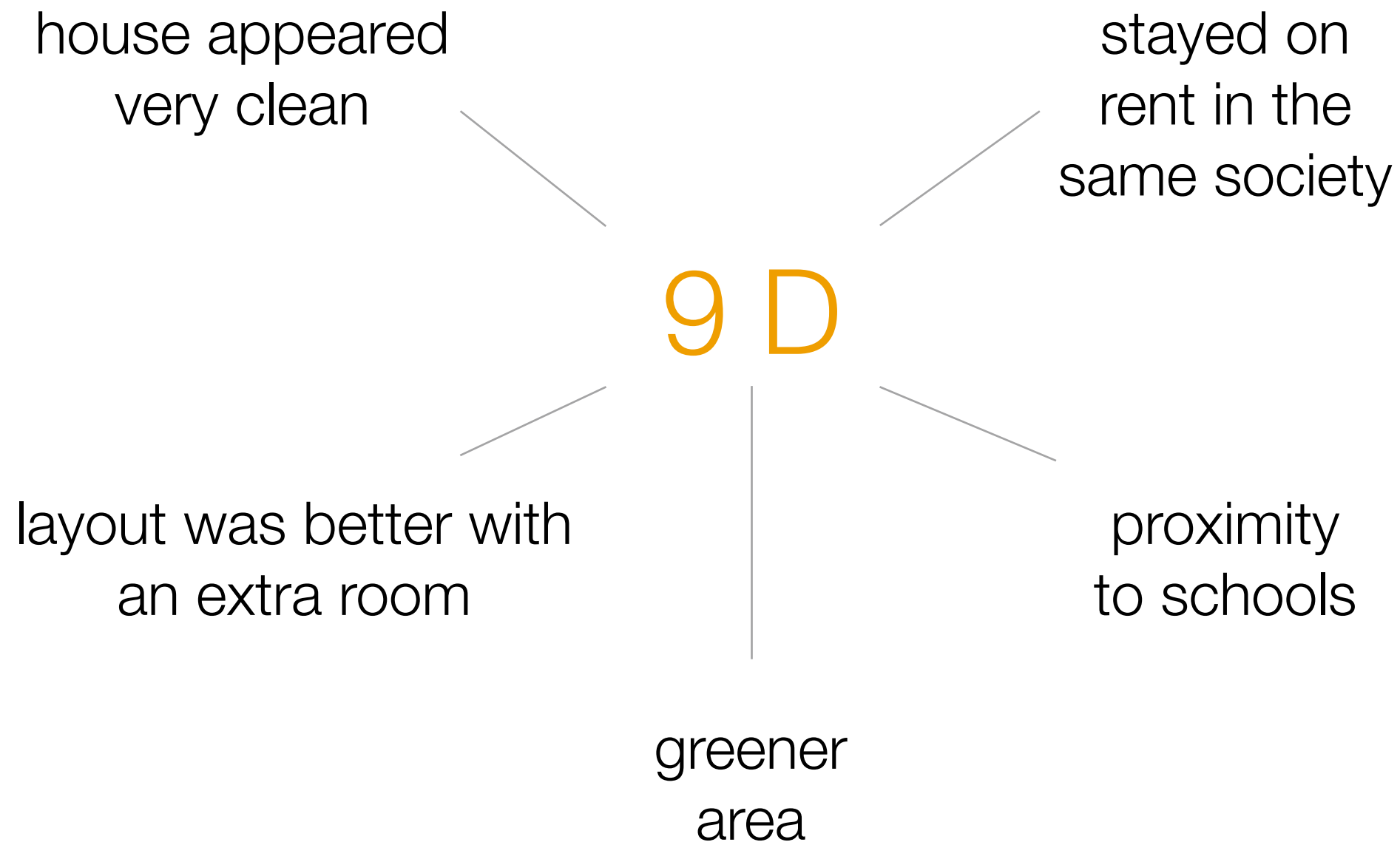


# why this society?

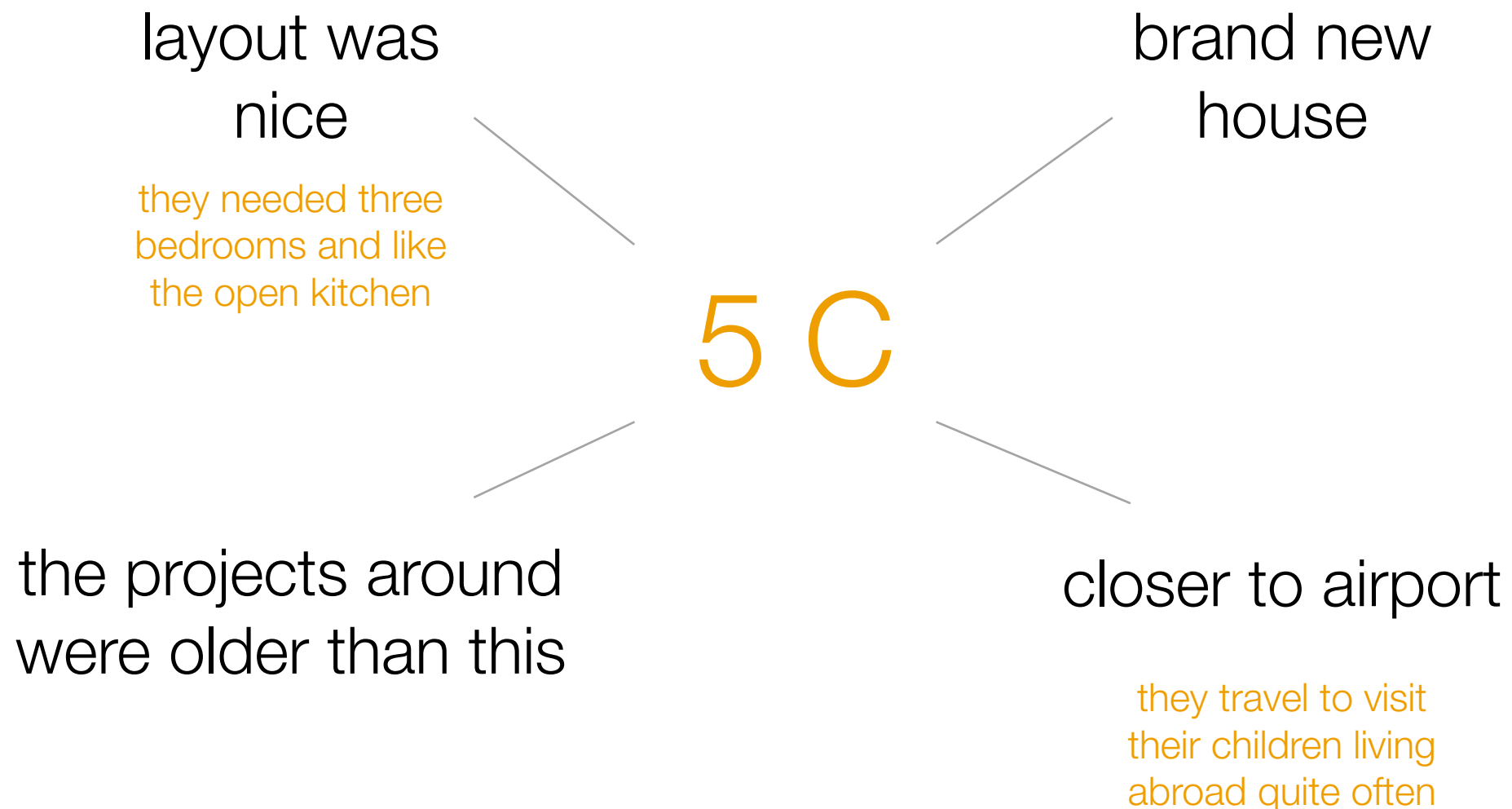




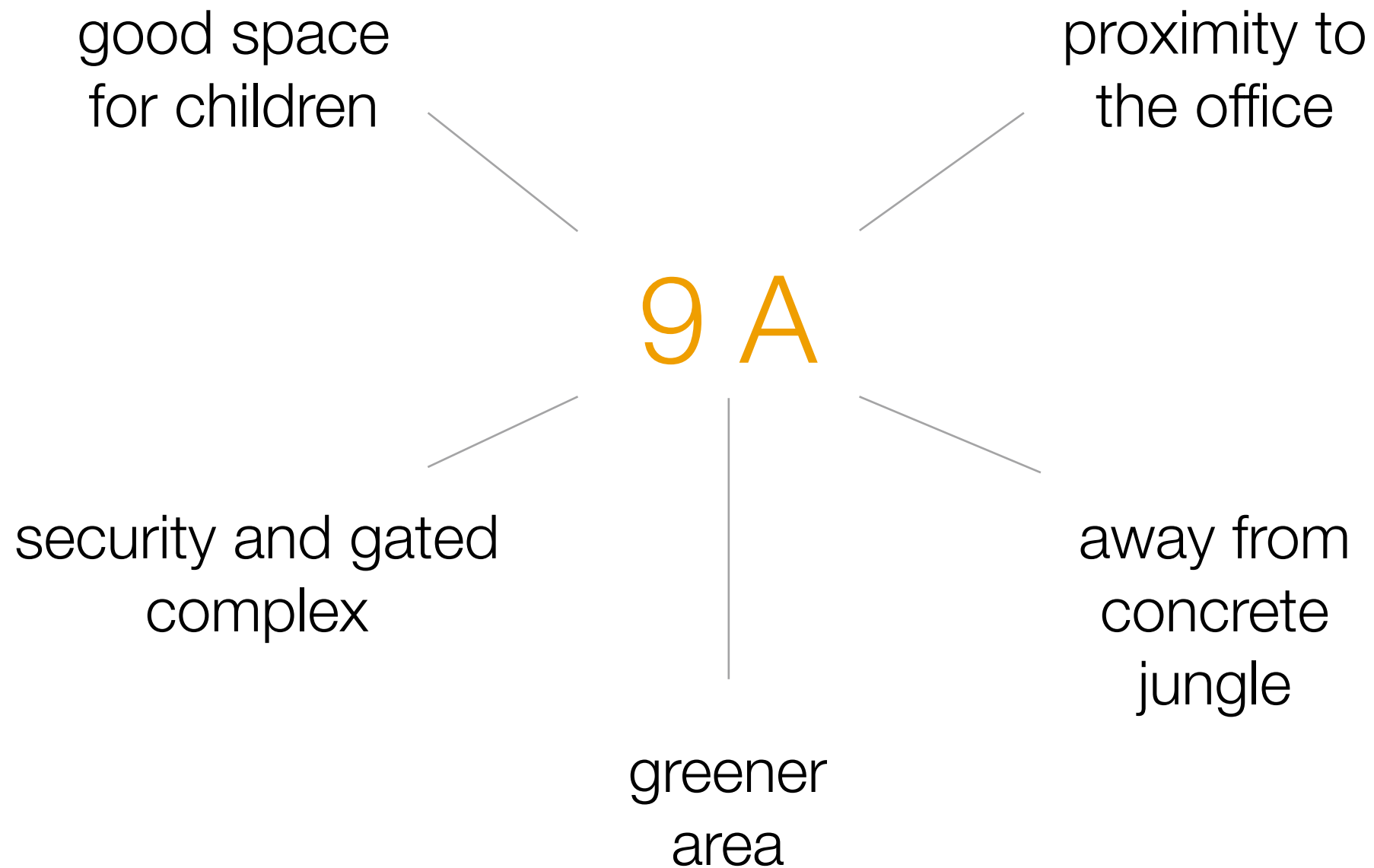
# why this society?



# why this society?



# why this society?



We imagine homes to be a direct reflection of us, but they are so much more **complex** and sometimes **inscrutable**

And yet, the inhabitants of these home  
lead their individual lives, **making and  
remaking** the space we imagined for them.

And yet, the inhabitants of these home lead their individual lives, **making and remaking** the space we imagined for them.

Electrical sockets ..... Windows ..... Balconies  
Front Doors ..... Vaastu ..... Parking

# 22 D

the balcony doors are kept open to reduce the divide between the outdoor and indoor

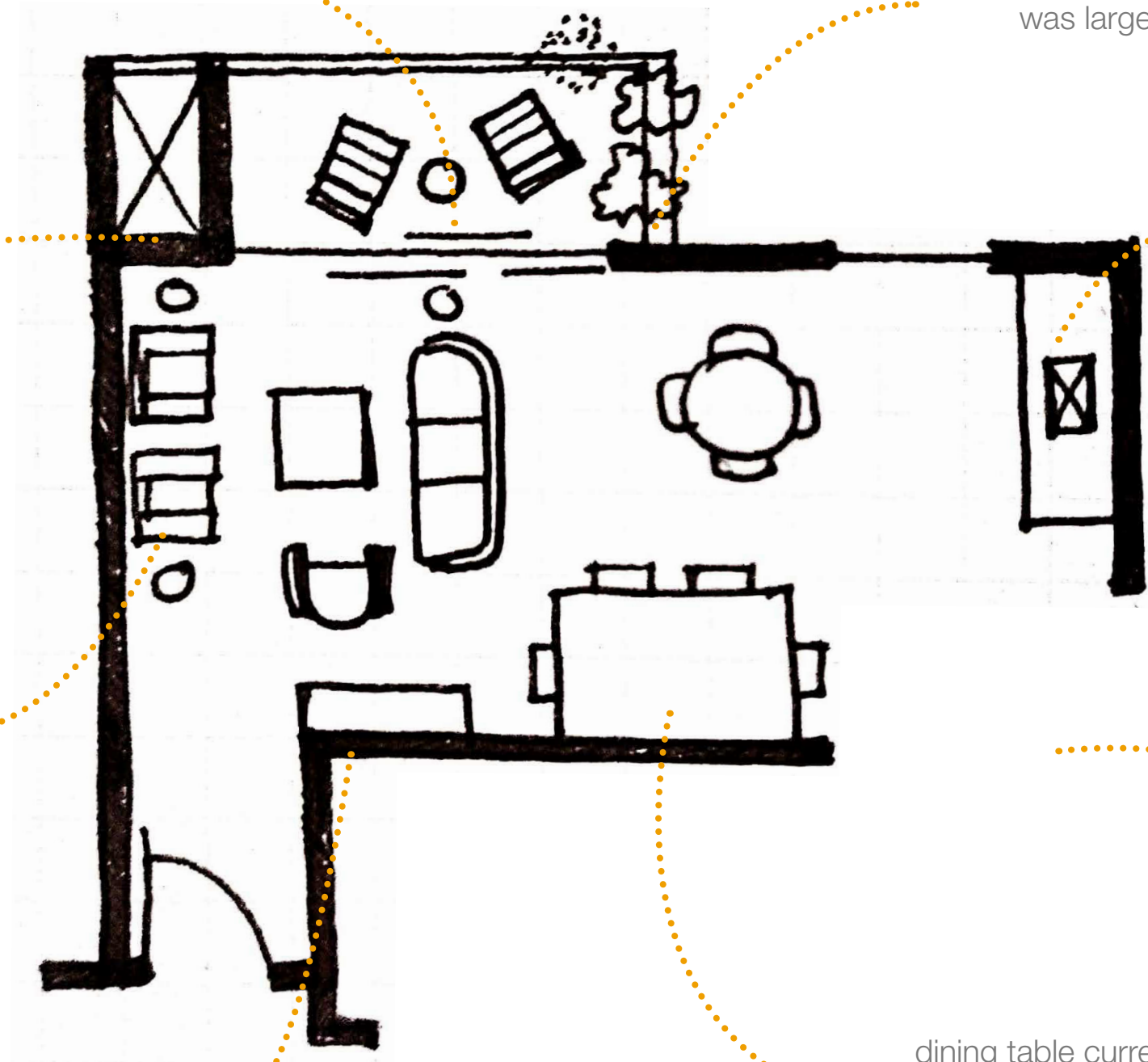
wishes her balcony was larger

a large temple and prayer area, placed where the dining table usually is

likes her privacy from neighbours because of this wall

the hundred year old rosewood sofa

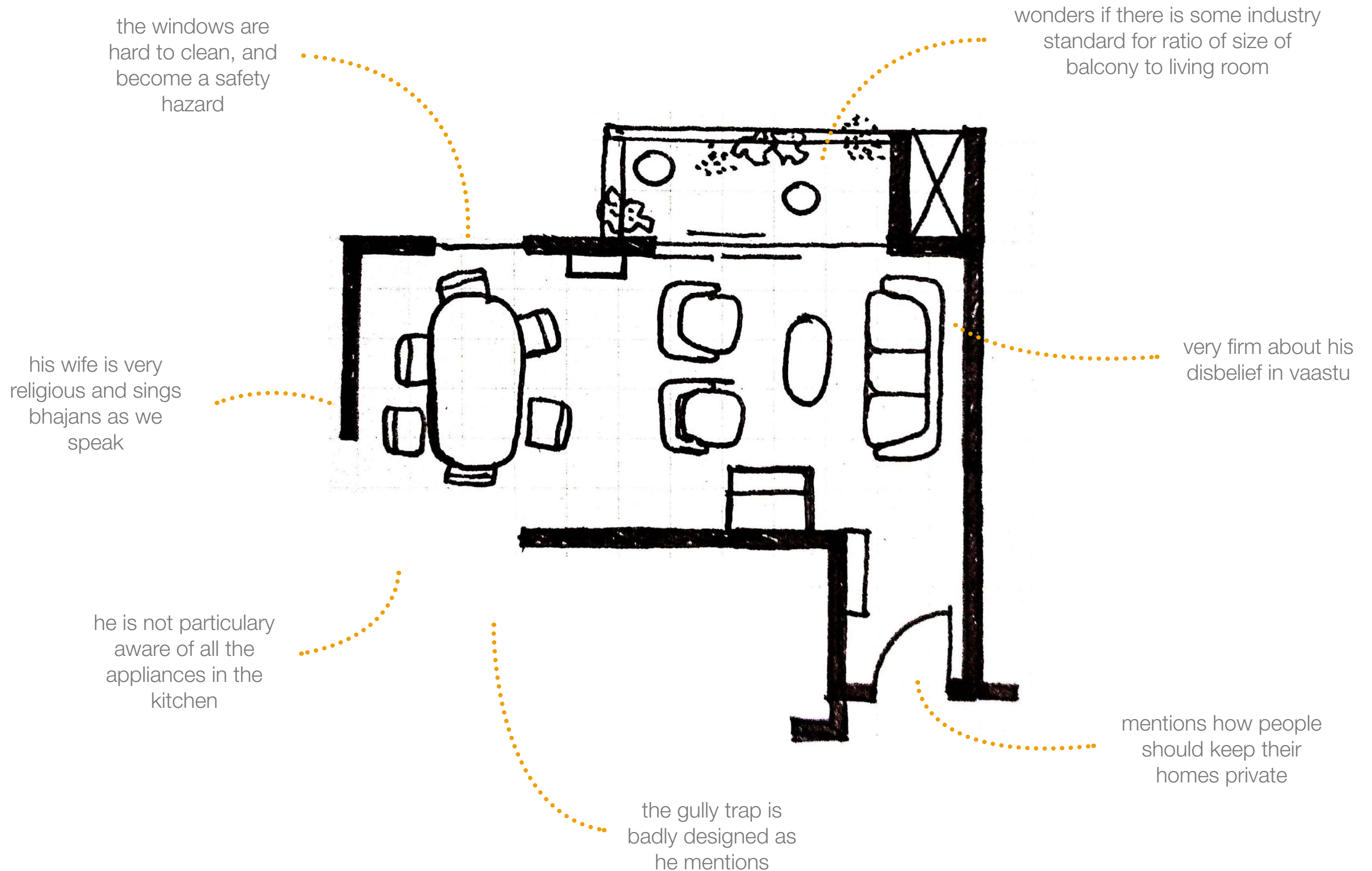
due to the open balcony, the gas efficiency reduces



a bookshelf at the start of the house

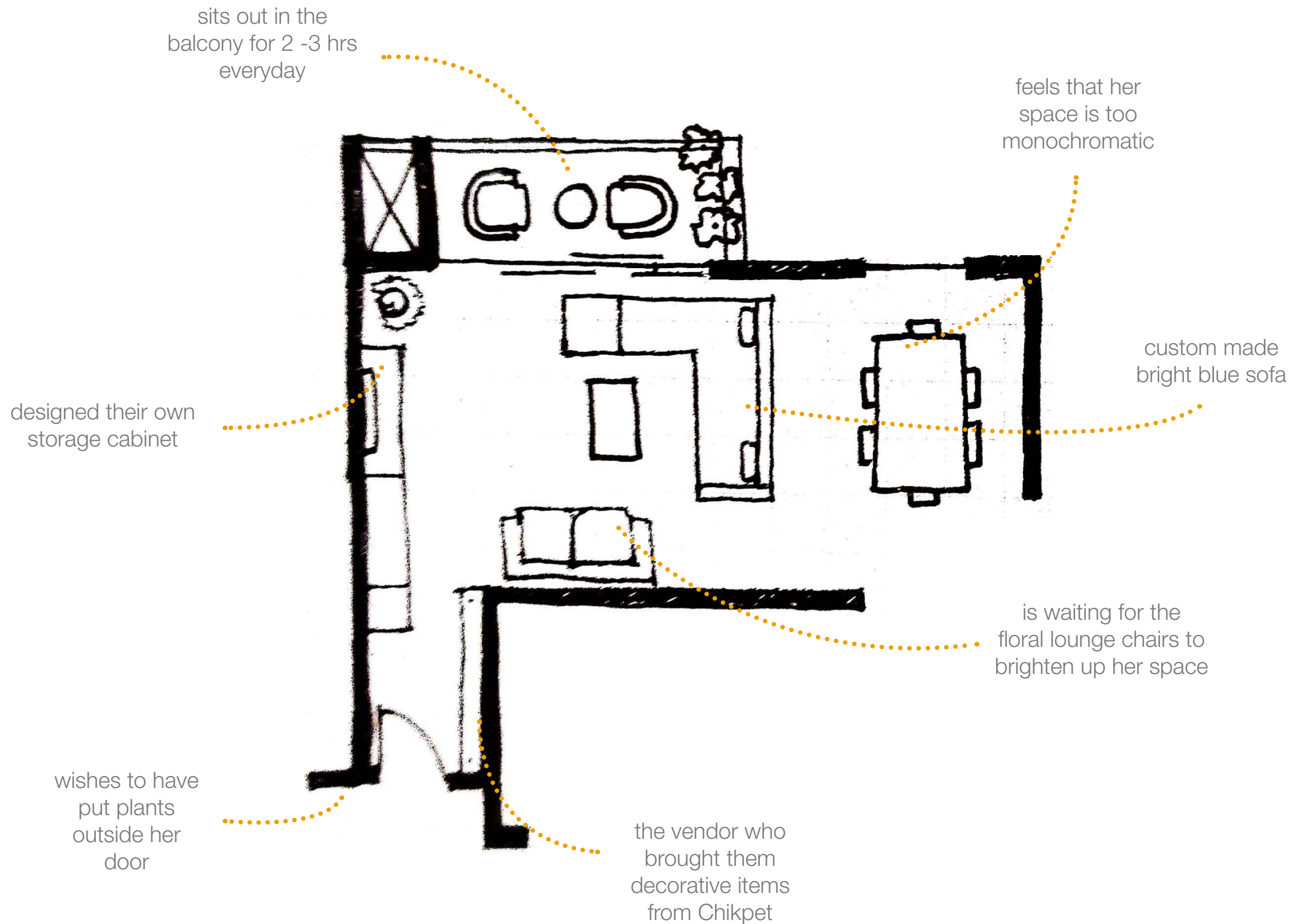
dining table currently pushed to the side and used also as a study table

# 23 C





# 9 D



# 5 C

mentions that she is too lazy to clean up the balcony railing sill

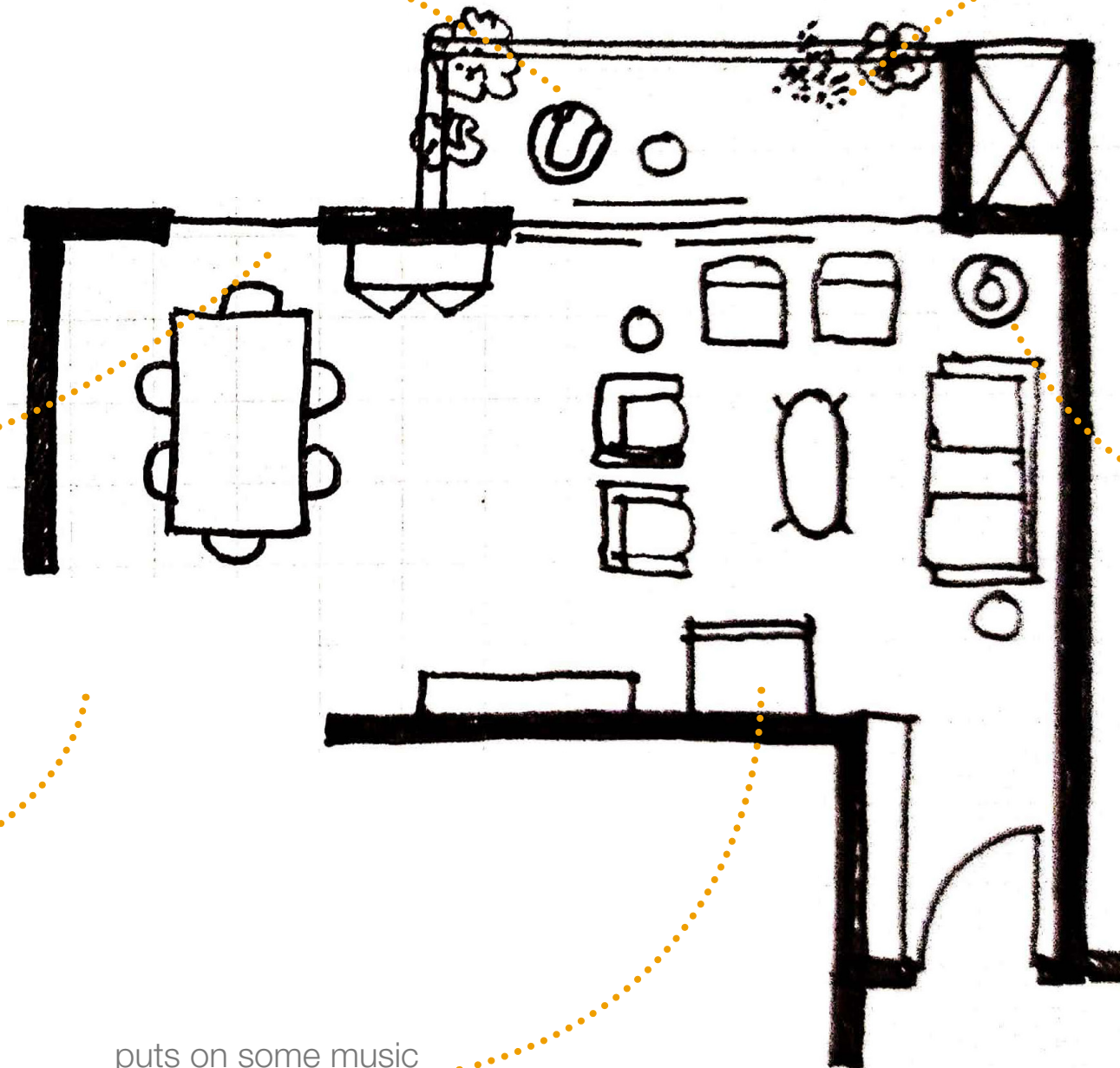
experiences vertigo, thus chooses to stay on a lower floor

wishes that the windows could have been sliding rather than fixed

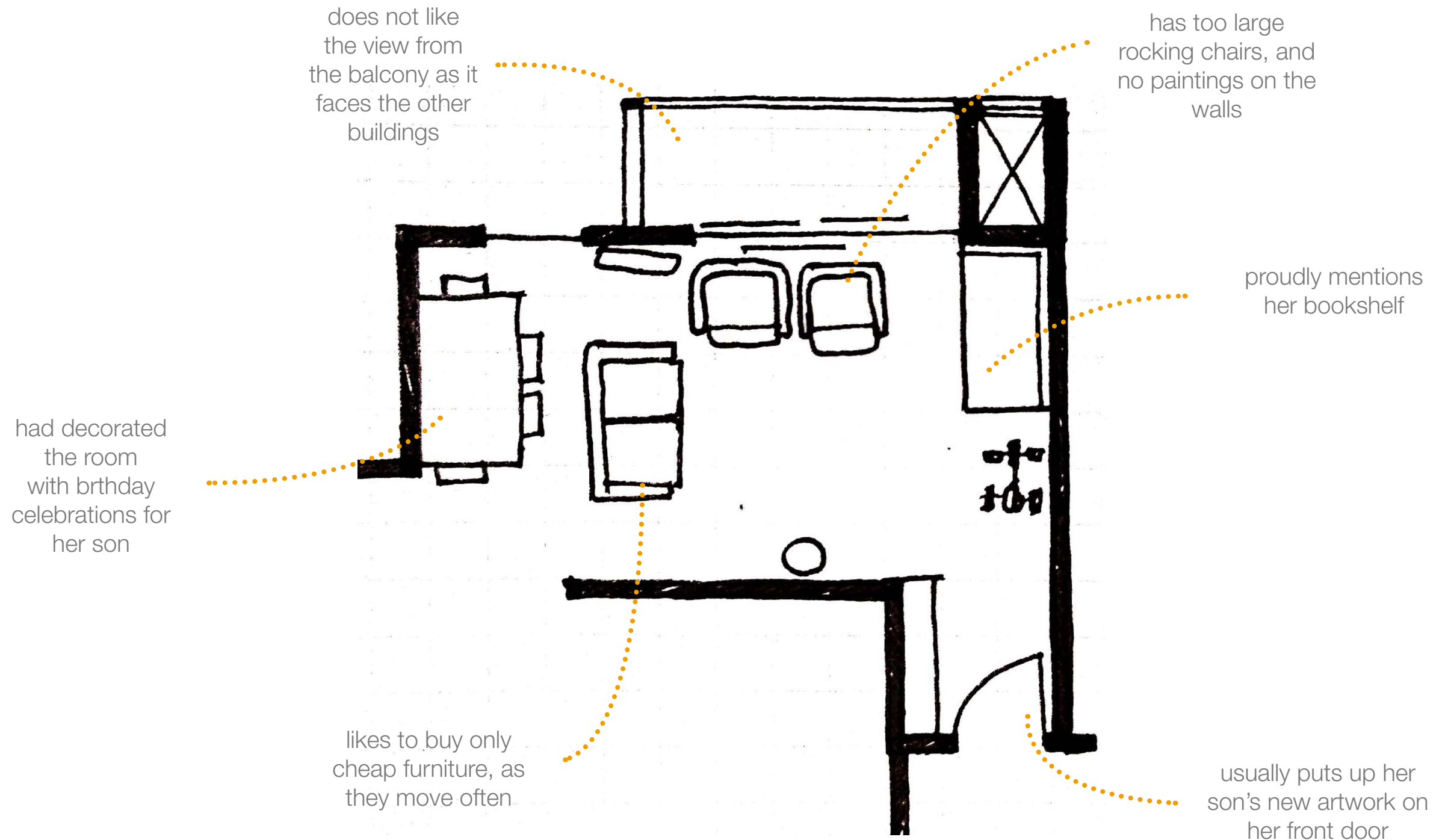
switches on the lamp to create a cozy atmosphere

only redid the kitchen before shifting into the flat - very happy

puts on some music as we speak



# 9 A



We come to no conclusion other than to just put ourselves in their shoes for a tiny moment, to imagine their values and aspirations, their expectations, to present the **intricacies** of their lives.

