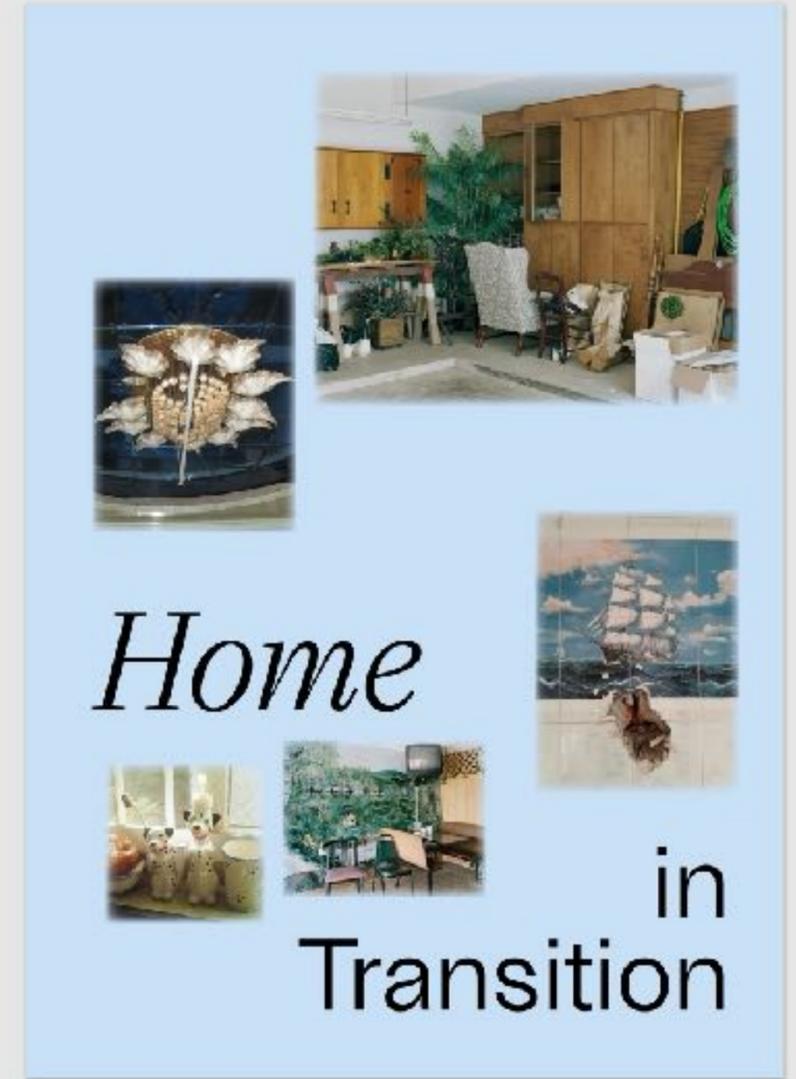
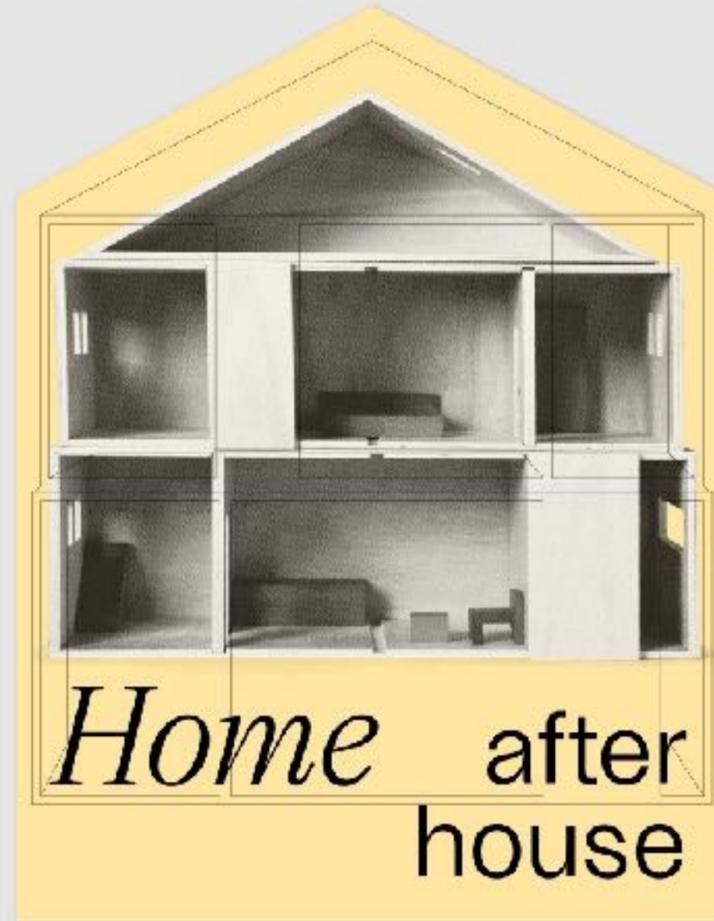
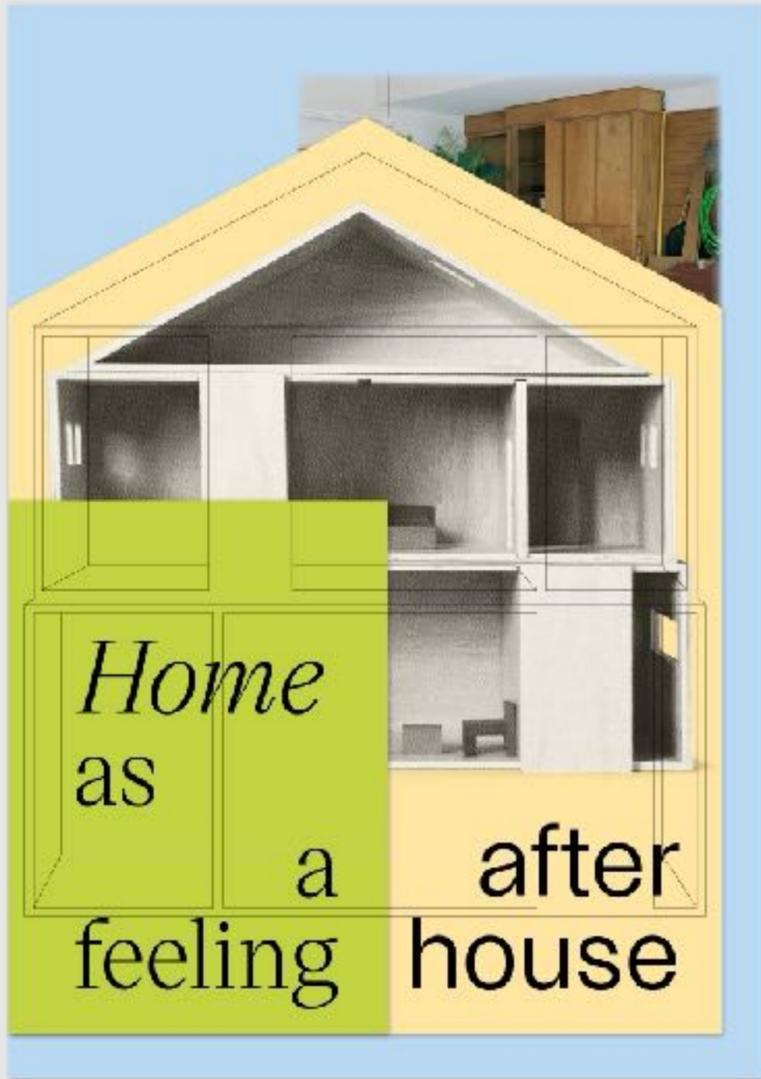
A dark brown envelope is shown, partially open, with the flap folded down. The text "No Place Like Home" is printed in white on the front of the envelope. The envelope is set against a plain, light-colored background.

No Place Like *Home*

Come in, stay awhile



What's
your
very first
memory
of feeling
at
home?



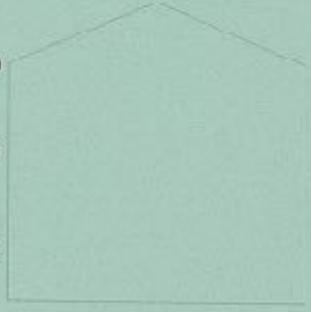
What's
your
current
feeling
at
home?





Draw Your Dream Home

Name _____ Age _____ Date _____



My Dream Home is made from _____

It's located on _____

There are _____ (What kind?)

The best part of my dream home is the _____

_____ (What & Why?)

after
house

A Silent Guardian of Space

Owner Skylar

No. 01 Door Stopper
Age 2
Location London, UK

This is my sixth year living alone, and among all the objects in my home, my door stopper holds an unrestricted but profound significance—it gives me a sense of security. It was a gift from a friend, chosen not just for its function but for its distinctive design. Unlike ordinary door stoppers, it stands out as something intentional, something that belongs. Every night before bed, I follow the same ritual: I place it firmly beneath my door, ensuring it cannot be opened from the outside. It's a small act, almost instinctive by now, but it reassures me that I am safe. For those who live alone, safety is everything. The ability to control one's space, to create a barrier between oneself and the unknown, is crucial. This door stopper does just that—it's not just a wedge of material pressed against a door; it's a symbol of my autonomy, my boundaries, and my right to feel secure. It may be small, but its presence in my home is immeasurable.



Every home starts with an empty space. A place in the corner where that one little object was overlooked. We tend to fill spaces and sometimes that one more or less thing, usually found around corners. And these stories are found carried by the objects that surround it. The objects we choose to keep have a story that tells us about us. They tell us about our lives, our experiences and memories that are difficult to find to our own histories and our lives.

Some objects sometimes have a meaning that goes beyond their simple appearance. It is the symbolic value of objects that allows us to transform things into a place of identity. It tells us about an experience of ourselves, our lives, our memories. The house begins to find its meaning to become our own universe of meaning.

A Place of Unhurried Moments

Owner Nix

No. 02 Rocking Chair
Age 20+
Location Shanghai, China

The rocking chair originally belonged to my grandmother. It must have been there for 20 or 30 years before it moved with us when I was in first grade. Ever since then, it has always sat beside the bookshelf in my home, I loved reading in that chair, especially in the summer. I would rock gently, completely absorbed in my book until drowsiness crept in. Sometimes, I wouldn't even make it to bed—I'd just fall asleep right there, swaying ever so slightly. That chair represents more than just a piece of furniture; it symbolizes a rare kind of stillness. At home, I don't have to be in a rush—I'm not working, I'm not studying, I don't have deadlines. It's the only place where I can truly read without urgency, where it's okay to turn pages slowly, to let my mind drift, to close off that sentence.

A Keeper of Late-Night Thoughts

Owner Angela

No. 03 Lamp
Age 4
Location Vancouver, Canada

Whenever I see my red glass lamp, a wave of nostalgia washes over me. I found it four years ago at a vintage market, drawn to its timeless charm. Though the glass has since developed a few cracks, they only add to its character, reminding me of the passage of time.

At night, when the soft, warm glow spills onto my desk, the room transforms. The light isn't just illumination—it's a feeling, a presence, a quiet warmth that makes any space feel like home. Unlike the cold, sterile brightness of modern lamps, this one carries a sense of history and familiarity, as if it has always been a part of my life.

A Nest for Rest & Dreams

Owner Xinni

No. 04 Bed
Age 8
Location Xian, China

During university, my bed was a cramped bunk—small, shared, and shared with the presence of someone below. Every movement had to be careful, every turn cautious, as the entire structure would tremble. The lack of space made it feel restrictive, a constant reminder that I was never truly alone. At home, my bed is entirely different. It is big, stable, and entirely mine—a space where I can stretch out without hesitation, where I don't have to worry about disturbing anyone else. It is more than just a place to sleep; it is a private sanctuary, a retreat from the outside world. Unlike the dormitory, where every movement felt observed, my own bed offers silence and true relaxation.

A Home That Purrs

Owner Iris

No. 07 Ragniol
Age 3
Location Toronto, Canada

For me, home is my cat. It is living alone, a world full of empty, but warm and comforting. Before adopting a pet, I had no experience caring for animals, and I worried I wouldn't do it right. But now, I can't imagine life without my cat. Its quiet presence, the soft purring, the way it curls up beside me—all of it makes my space feel alive, comforting, and complete. More than just a pet, my cat has become a source of healing and a constant reminder that home isn't just a place—it's about the connections that make us feel safe, understood, and loved. A personal archive of fabric and memories that makes any space feel like home.

A Soft Spot of Connection

Owner Billy

No. 08 Sofa
Age 4
Location Los Angeles, US

My sofa is more than just a piece of furniture—it's where I truly live. When I first got it, I worried it would take up too much space in my small living room, but now, I can't imagine home without it. It was a second-hand find, yet it has become the most used spot in my entire home. I spend hours here—playing games, watching TV, reading, eating, and even napping. On busy days, it turns into my workspace, my dining table, and a sofa bed, offering a place to rest. This sofa is not just seating—it's a space of comfort, routine, and connection. It adapts to whatever I need it to be, making my small home feel bigger, warmer, and more inviting. It's the one spot that always feels like home.

A Taste of Belonging

Owner Jesse

No. 06 Grandmother's Twice-Cooked Pork
Age 18
Location Boston, US

The dish that defines home for me is my grandmother's twice-cooked pork. It's not just food—it's the deepest memory of home, a taste that carries warmth, comfort, and nostalgia. As a child, coming home from school and catching the rich aroma drifting from the kitchen was pure happiness. It was the dish that made home feel like home. It was also the first meal I ever learned to cook, a way of keeping a piece of my grandmother with me.

Now, living alone in the U.S., I find myself missing it the most. During video calls, when I see my family gathered around the table, eating the same dish, I feel both close and distant at the same time. It's a reminder that home is not just a place—it's the familiar tastes, traditions, and connections that stay with us, no matter how far we go.



A Place of Unhurried Moments

Owner: Nix

NO. 02 Rocking Chair

Age: 20+

Location: Shaoxing, China

The rocking chair originally belonged to my grandmother. It must have been there for 20 or 30 years before it moved with us when I was in first grade. Ever since then, it has always sat beside the bookshelf in my home. I loved reading in that chair, especially in the summer. I would rock gently, completely absorbed in my book, until drowsiness overtook it. Some times, I wouldn't even make it to bed—I'd just fall asleep right there, swaying ever so slightly. That chair represents more than just a piece of furniture; it symbolizes a rare kind of stillness. At home I don't have to be in a rush—I'm not working, I'm not studying, I don't have deadlines. It's the only place where I can truly read without urgency where it's okay to turn pages slowly, to let my mind drift, to doze off mid-sentence.



In this chapter, we explore the often precarious nature of home. While home is frequently viewed as an emotion conveying comfort, familiarity, and a sense of stability, it can also be subject to external forces that challenge its stability.

Instances such as unexpected property sales, changes in conditions, or personal relocations highlight the delicate foundation on which many individuals build their lives.



A recent experience underscores this. An apartment I am currently renting was sold on the market by my landlord, resulting in visits from real estate agents and potential buyers. Although these actions align with standard financial considerations, they significantly disrupt the lived reality of what I consider my personal space. It is disconcerting to observe an environment steeped in memories and emotions can be swiftly reframed as a marketable commodity, prompting a central question: does a home belong to its legal owner, or to the individuals whose lives unfold within its walls?

This chapter presents a series of materials and reflections that document this transitional period. It begins with a screenshot of my email correspondence with the landlord, illustrating the formal, transactional tone of property negotiations. This is followed by personal notes detailing the emotional and practical impact of constant viewings, during which a private sanctuary becomes momentarily public and subject to external appraisal. To further underscore the fragility of home into a commodity, I have included excerpts from real estate listings and promotional materials that aggressively emphasize the financial aspects of property.

3:17

F5.12 Plimsoll Access Inbox

N Nicola Buck Feb 4
to me

Dear Sqi

I hope all is well.

We are considering selling the apartment when your tenancy comes up in July. We would like to come by with our agent tomorrow or the following day (5th or 6th February) if possible?

If you would kindly let me know.

Kind regards

3:18

me Feb 4
to Nicola

Dear Niccla,

Thank you for letting me know. Unfortunately, I have lectures on both the 5th and 6th of February. However, I would be available on Friday (9th February) if that works for you.

If Friday isn't convenient, I could accommodate tomorrow (5th February) before 2:30pm. Please let me know which option works best for you.

Best,
Sqi

N Nicola Buck Feb 5
to me

Hi Sqi

Thanks for getting back to me.

Call us now on 0207 424 6060
or visit: www.foxtons.co.uk



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E: Camden@foxtons.co.uk
www.foxtons.co.uk
3rd February 2025

We are valuing property in your area

Dear Homeowner,

We will be valuing property in your area next week.

We would like to offer you a professional opinion of the value or rental value of your property in today's market. This service is completely free.

Your property is in a sought-after area – we always have buyers and tenants waiting for new homes to come onto the market.

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Yours faithfully,


Arisa Ghoshel
Sales Manager, Camden



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Dear Dwyer,

February 2025

1st, Birmoill Building 1 Handyside Street, London N1C

My name is Hidaki Tsumoda and I am the Branch Manager of London Tokyo Property Services Ltd based at Baker Street, London W1. We have been established since 1987 and across our six branches throughout London specialise primarily in letting to the Japanese corporate market such as shipping companies and banks.

We are currently in need of rental properties in Birmoill Building for immediate occupation. If you are considering letting your property, we would be happy to assist you and aim to achieve the best possible rental income or perhaps you are already marketing your property but have yet to find a tenant, then we are able to assist you in sourcing a high calibre tenant in a short space of time.

Renting to Japanese corporate tenants is hassle free, long term and very secure, there is no delay in our payments and the usual tenancy limit 3-5 years.

My contact details are gen@london-tokyo.co.uk

Central London Branch +44 207 486 5116

Very much look forward to hearing from you.

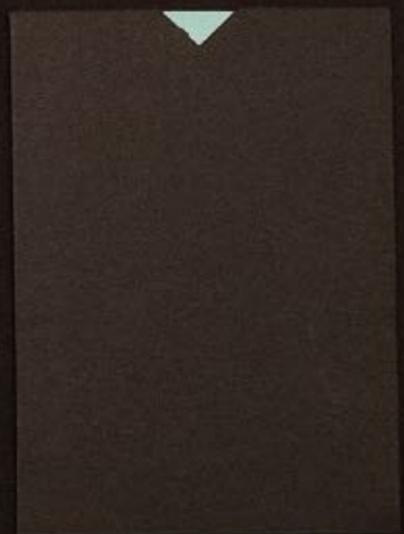
Yours faithfully,

Hidaki Tsumoda

Hidaki Tsumoda (Mr)
Branch Manager
Central London Branch
London Tokyo Property Services Ltd,
115 Baker Street, London, W1U 6RT

CENTRAL LONDON 115 BAKER STREET LONDON W1U 6RT TEL: 0207 486 5116	ST ALBANS BRANCH 108 BUCKINGHAM ROAD ST ALBANS AL1 1BE TEL: 01753 655 000	REDFERNS 100 REDFERNS REDFERNS WYCOMBE TEL: 01908 555 000	WINDSOR BRANCH 115 BAKER STREET LONDON W1U 6RT TEL: 0207 486 5116	WEST LONDON 115 BAKER STREET LONDON W1U 6RT TEL: 0207 486 5116	FRANKS BRANCH 115 BAKER STREET LONDON W1U 6RT TEL: 0207 486 5116	WEST SUSSEX 115 BAKER STREET LONDON W1U 6RT TEL: 0207 486 5116
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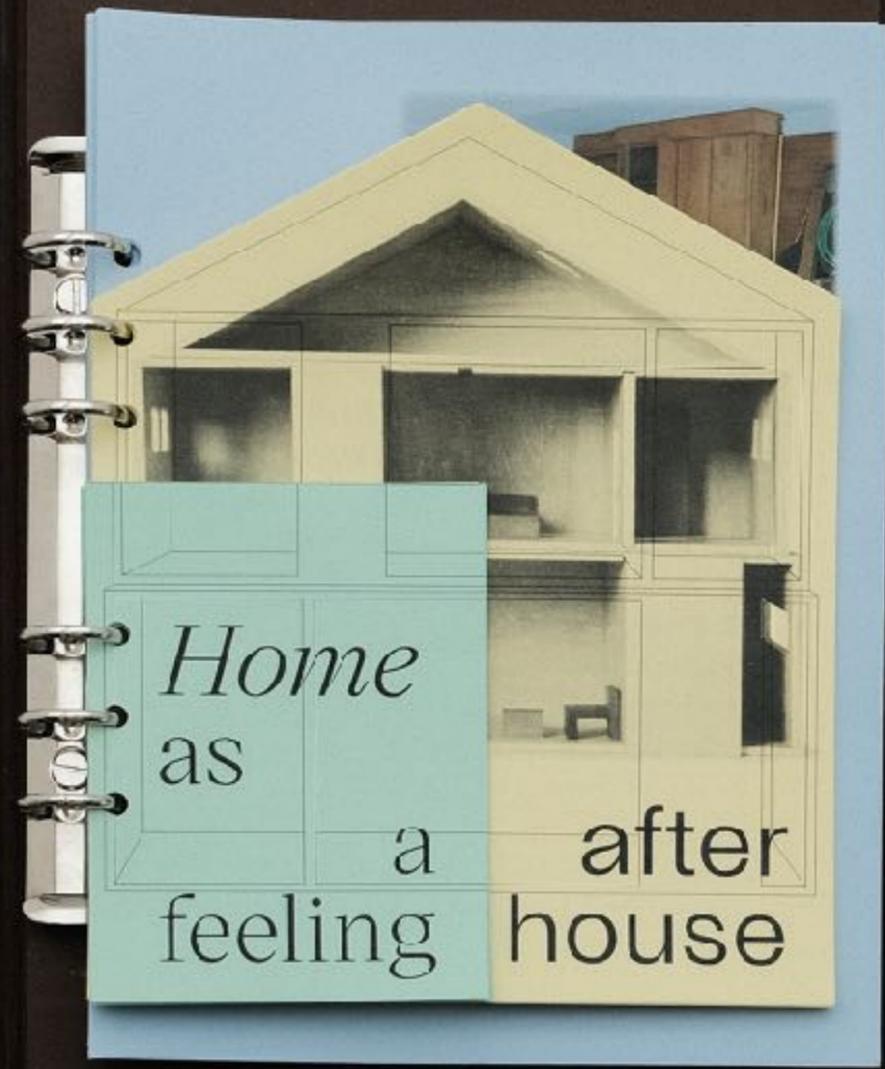
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What makes us feel at home?



What makes us feel like this isn't home?



Home
as a feeling after house

What is something you would like to have at home but don't?





No Place Like Home

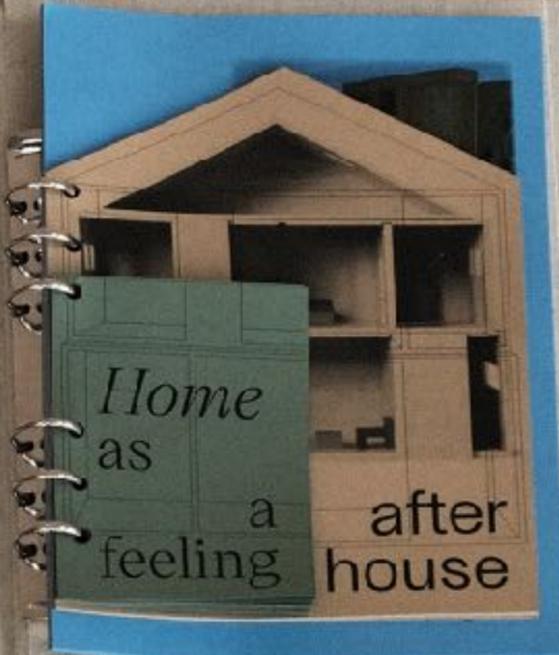


Come in, stay awhile

What makes us feel at home?



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Home as a feeling after house

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