

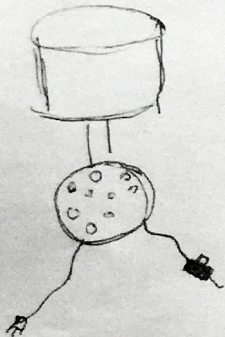
Raumati South 1983-1992

DPAG
art@
home

Building a Memory Room [example #1]

Stairs going up to Dad's area. For a long time there were no stairs just a ladder. one night while climbing down the ladder my skirt snagged on the top and I slipped and swung down.

I used to think the orange lamp was the ugliest thing ever - I would love to have it now.

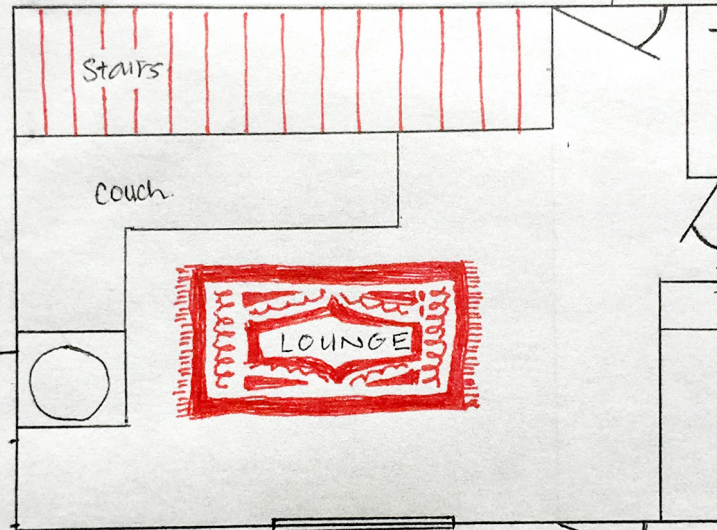


Bamboo and glass table with a sheet that would bend if too much was on it.

↓
Dad's glass lamp with giant orange shade. The bottom was a ball of glass and it had a big brass switch you could hold in your hand.

Floor covered in sea grass matting. We had to lift it regularly to sweep out the sand. There was a persian rug too which I took with me from flat to flat until it £1 apart.

The sea grass matting would have spots that were slightly curled up on the edges - total trip hazard - also we had to lift it to clean up all the sand that accumulated underneath - The rug was red persian.



Fireplace where we would listen to Dad read to us in winter. Sometimes we'd scratch each others backs.

↓
Kachina carving on the mantelpiece. Made by Dad.

Our family 'Season' picture hung over the fireplace - we would change it on equinox + solstices

Back door with wooden egg shaped knob that slid to open. I was too short to make it work and always had to knock. When I got tall enough we got a new door.

Built in shelf with a cat tunnel underneath. Lupus (dog) used to bark + push his nose into the opening when Shelley (cat) would be coming. Over the shelf was a painting of a lighthouse by grandma

Door to the hallway where our bedrooms were. It felt great slamming it.

Was there a coat rack in the hall?

Telephone

Stereo with records under it.

There was a coat rack in the hall - I used to hang the dog lead on it.

Big cupboard with TV + VCR. When we got the VCR I was allowed to choose the first movie we rented. It was Annie.

TV cupboard was teak and we had to keep it closed if no one was watching the T.V

Door to downstairs where Mummy Dad's spice was. It was a long scary walk to their room when I was scared of the dark and had nightmares.

The couch was L-shaped and covered in an oatmeal coloured cotton fabric that stretched out and mum always complained that it was not really suitable for upholstery fabric.