

Queer Domesticity

Sofi Lopez Arredondo

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intro notes

on queer domesticity

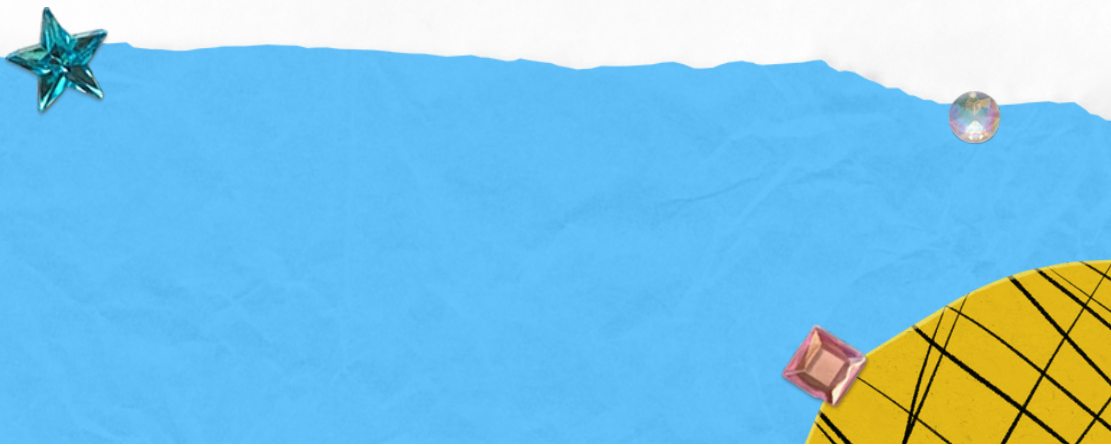
In my exploration of
archives and moments of
queerness, I have found
myself constantly looking
for queer domesticity
within the objects, myths,
and stories- perhaps it is
a longing for an intimacy
within some



transhistorical
connection I am seeking in
the legacy of my queerness.
As Muñoz proposes- utopia
exists in the quotidian,
and I have come to cherish
the utopic potential of
domesticity as perhaps a
space for reinvention,
rebellious against the
heteronormative idea of
home, and an opportunity
to self-indulge in ways
that can feel radically
honest



and caring to the self and
those we let into our
private performances of
the every day. In building
this project I wanted to
create a space of
celebration for the small
daily rituals and
configurations of
queerness that exist in
the domestic life, and also
gather them in a way that
can allow them to be
archived as both offering
to future queers looking
to peer into the sweetness
of domestic queerness
within the archives, and
an intervention to the
historical lack of objects
and insights that reflect
what the queer domestic
can be within the archive.

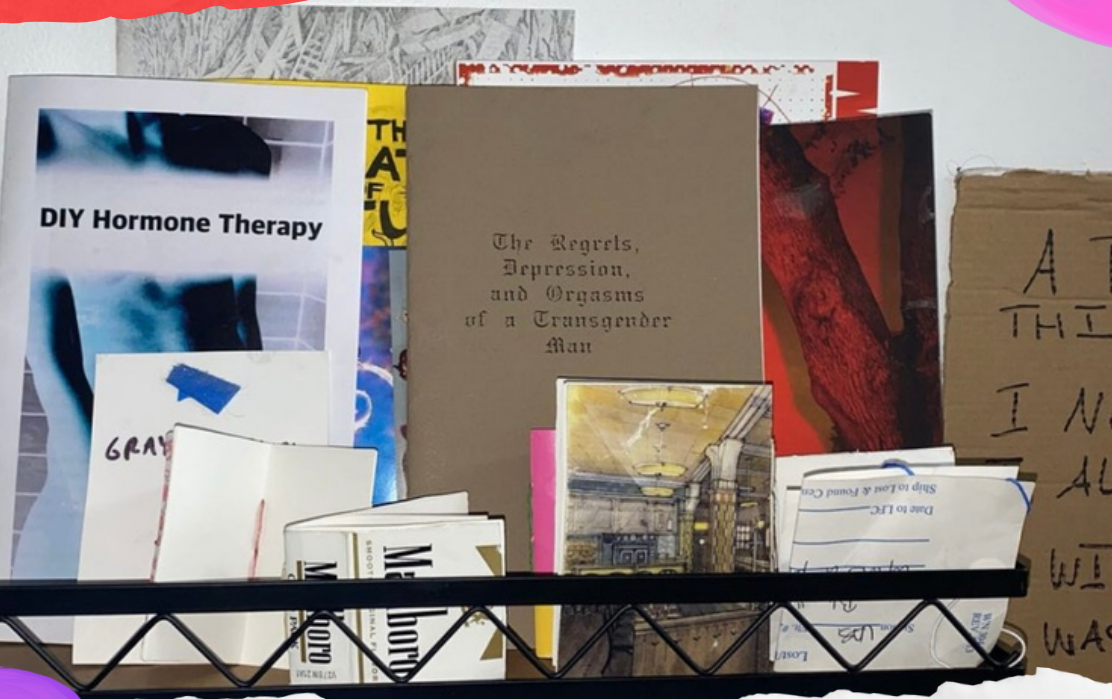


Lindsay Dievert and
Rachel Nazar



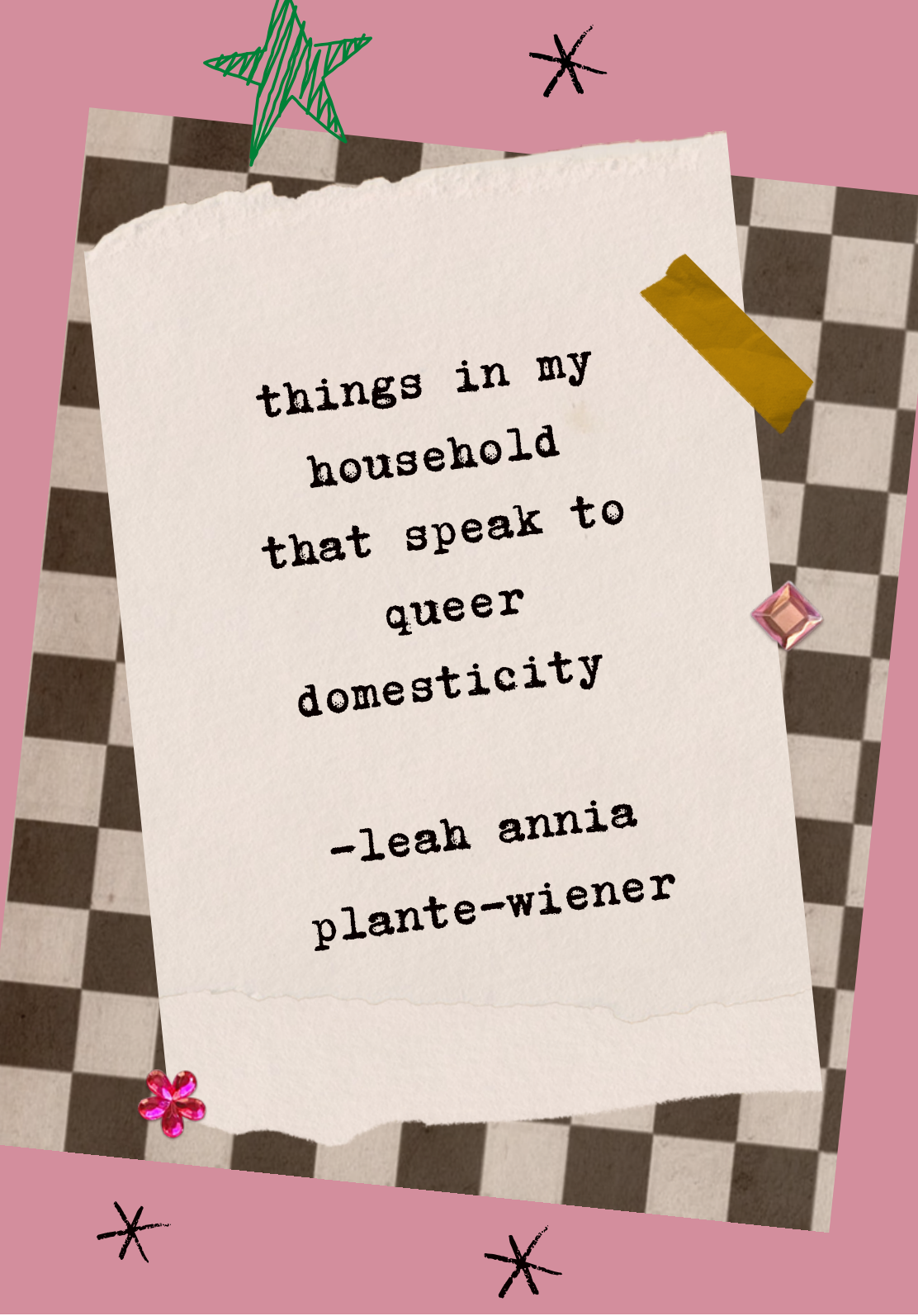
There really isnt any cishet masculine energy in the house, we really take care of erach other's souls. There is so much homophobia outside, and when we are in our home together there is just peace, and happiness, and bliss, because I feel like thats how queerness manifests in my domestic life- just appreciating the peace, because there is so much noise outside. In our own little queer domestic space there is no threat it is just us. It is like a gay little sanctuary where we can come to my place and know that no one and nothing is going to interfere with us and we can just be us. Also, we wear each other's clothes! Sharing wardrobe! Makeup! Squishmallows!





i keep this shelf of zines in the living
room and a lot of them are queer zines or
i got them at community centers that kind
of thing. reminds me i am in conversation
all the time with other queer thinkers

-eka savajol



things in my
household
that speak to
queer
domesticity

-leah annia
plante-wiener



- my two cats, one named after a tragic tennessee williams character
- the five-foot tall cat tree sitting under a nude portrait of a woman by klimt, gifted to me by my ex-girlfriend on our second date, as stupendously long as the first
- my three giant posters of paintings by hilma af klint, a swedish pioneer in abstract art who hosted séances to speak to master artists with her closest female friends, and who never married, but whose two long-term companions were women
- four pairs of docs
- nail clippers, which come and go
- a copy of proust's sodom and gomorrah
- two boxes of my ex-girlfriend's clothes, left behind when she moved out, none of which are the clothes of hers that i did wear, most of which she did take with her
- baggy shirts, baggy pants, baggy shorts; tight tanks, tight skirts, tight dresses
- a cushion sporting an image of frida kahlo smoking a cigarette
- a postcard of a kahlo painting, "self-portrait with cropped hair," wherein she is wearing a suit
- a postcard of keith haring's "ignorance = fear / silence = death," sporting the slogan FIGHT AIDS ACT UP and a small pink triangle
- a printed copy of a play i wrote about metamorphosis, emancipation, and the honouring of one's most honest self, used as a stopper for my faulty bedroom door
- my ex-girlfriend's kettle, used without vitriol
- posters and prints and postcards of women artists whose work went unrecognized in their time; women who worked with their hands and spoke of the sacredness of this work; weavers, sculptors, women who invoked the divine to create; women who kept their women close
- bottles of wine gifted by queer friends at times of queer heartbreak
- weed paraphernalia, accessories to realizations about which of my friends i am desperately in love with; accessories to desperate thoughts about homoerotically charged friendships; accessories to the formulation of the desperate need to preserve my friendships for what they are, as the love i share with my friends is what has taught me the radiant, bursting, acute breathlessness of joy
- the strap, in its designated drawer



archiving

queer stuff

personal grooming
objects of queer
individuals



featuring objects from gary whytt, raph williams,
flynn flanagan, lindsay dievert, zachary nathan, moon
warner, aliza cosgrove, eloise wang, radhika mohan,
alex ridley, sofi lopez arredondo





the tension between the
full and the empty

that only love can have

-divya sarma



For me I feel like queer domesticity manifests in so many ways but I think right now it is having queer roommates- it's like we come home and we've created this safe place. I also feel like incorporating giving food fo queer people is a huge part of my daily routine whether it be for my friends or in community organizing, it brings me so much joy.



-Brianna Bellamy



An Altar of Self

Mikey Bogardus

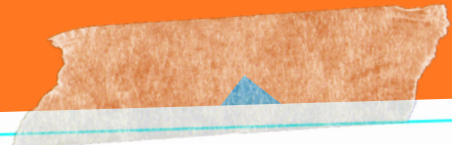




Olivia Newsome Rebecca Arpree

4/24/22

Dykes for Dinner at
My House
-Olivia Newsome



Unconventional means of sustaining community through caring for one another by way of buying food, making meals, movie nights in, ordering food, playing video games together. Pieces found in the light of day around breakfast tables with coffee mugs in hand.

There's sense of understanding, seeing and knowing, built from trial and error of figuring out our queer intimacies.





queer moments in apt 15
(2021-2022)

-sofi lopez arredondo





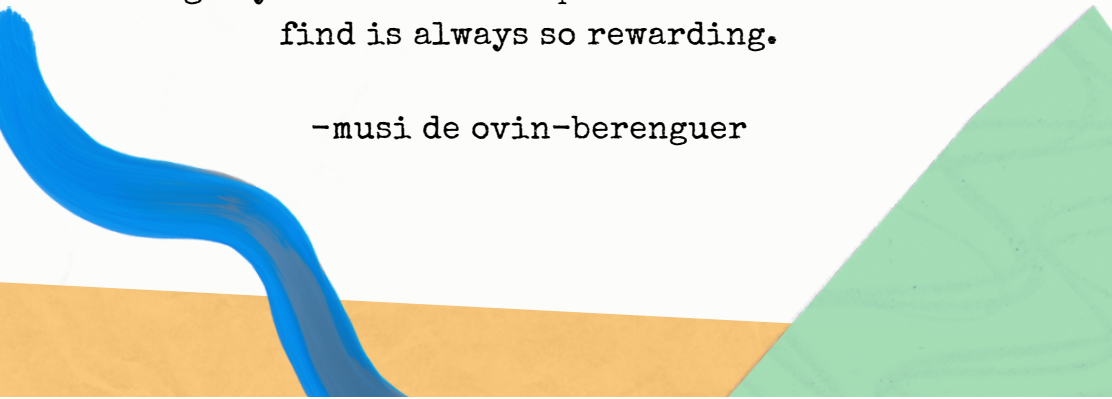


For me, my room was always a safe haven. I would always retreat to my room when I was younger because it was the most safe. And now that I have an apartment I feel comfortable wherever I am. I don't feel like I need to monitor myself like I used to.

I love to cook and bake for people. If that is one of the love languages it is mine. Offering my friends a meal when they come over or baking sweets and cakes for them during their birthday always brings them so much joy which I love to see! When cooking for myself

I tend to lose track of time. I indulge myself in watching over the food, stirring water that has yet to boil, making a dish that requires constant stirring for thirty minutes just because I'm in the mood for it no matter the time. Taking my time to indulge myself in both the process and the result I find is always so rewarding.

-musi de ovin-berenguer



bedroom

Zachary Nathan





Queerness in my domestic life just means making a safe and comfortable space for myself. For example, I recently redecorated my room, and that was something that was very expressive for me; I have art by queer artists, and art means so much to me, so just being able to surround myself with art is something that is very special to me. And when I think of queer domesticity, I also think of care, and just showing myself care, and taking care of myself physically, and mentally and emotionally. And also finding ways to take care of my friends—finding ways to provide for them and making sure my safe spaces are inclusive of them.



-Catherine Woo

