

# I would rather my streets

<http://iwouldrathermystreets.com>

I Would Rather My Streets was my final project for Hyper Island. I spread QR codes with site-specific micro-stories embedded around Stockholm.

These stories were actually memories of things that happened around the city, written in the same places they were formed, and available through the QR codes as a hidden layer of information on top of the physical world. Small narratives that exist in the lingering of words in one's mind, from commonplace to slightly extravagant, from confessions to puzzling moments, hints of the infinity of stories that are formed at every moment in every place, but irremediably lost and inaccessible except, perhaps, for the person who formed them.

This project was an exploration of fleeting narratives, as well as a reflection on the idea of public space as an intertwining of countless stories that are hopelessly ephemeral.



# 10

Drawing in autumn

Suddenly, I was greeted by a fleet of italian tourists in segways.

↑ sample micro narrative



# 4

benches

I always pictured coming home with someone and sitting on these benches, looking at the sun rising. I did it alone, however.

↑ sample micro narrative



# 23

tvärbanan, me and sam

There was an ominous tone to his voice. I thought he was being overly dramatic.



25

minneslund

We thought the walking sticks seemed inappropriate in a graveyard.

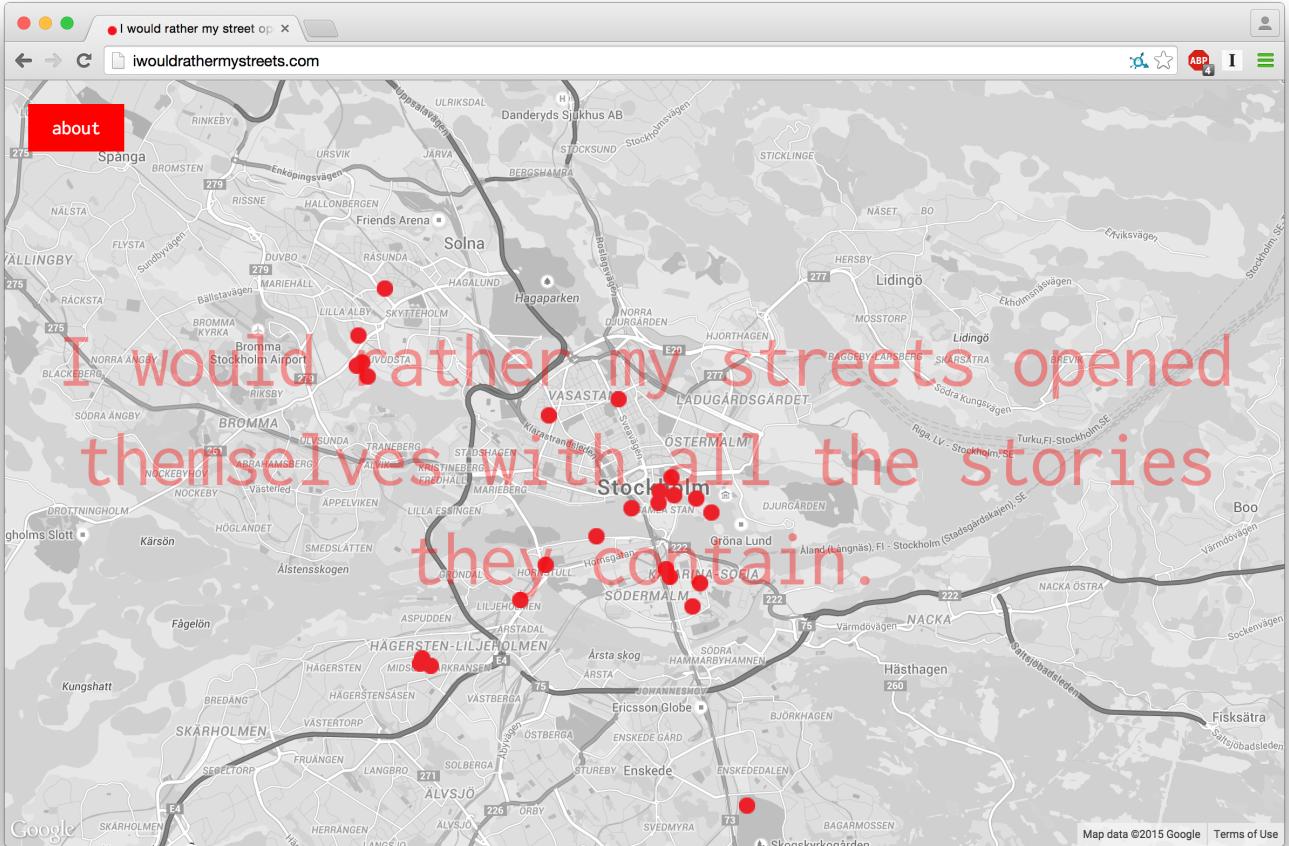
↑ sample micro narrative



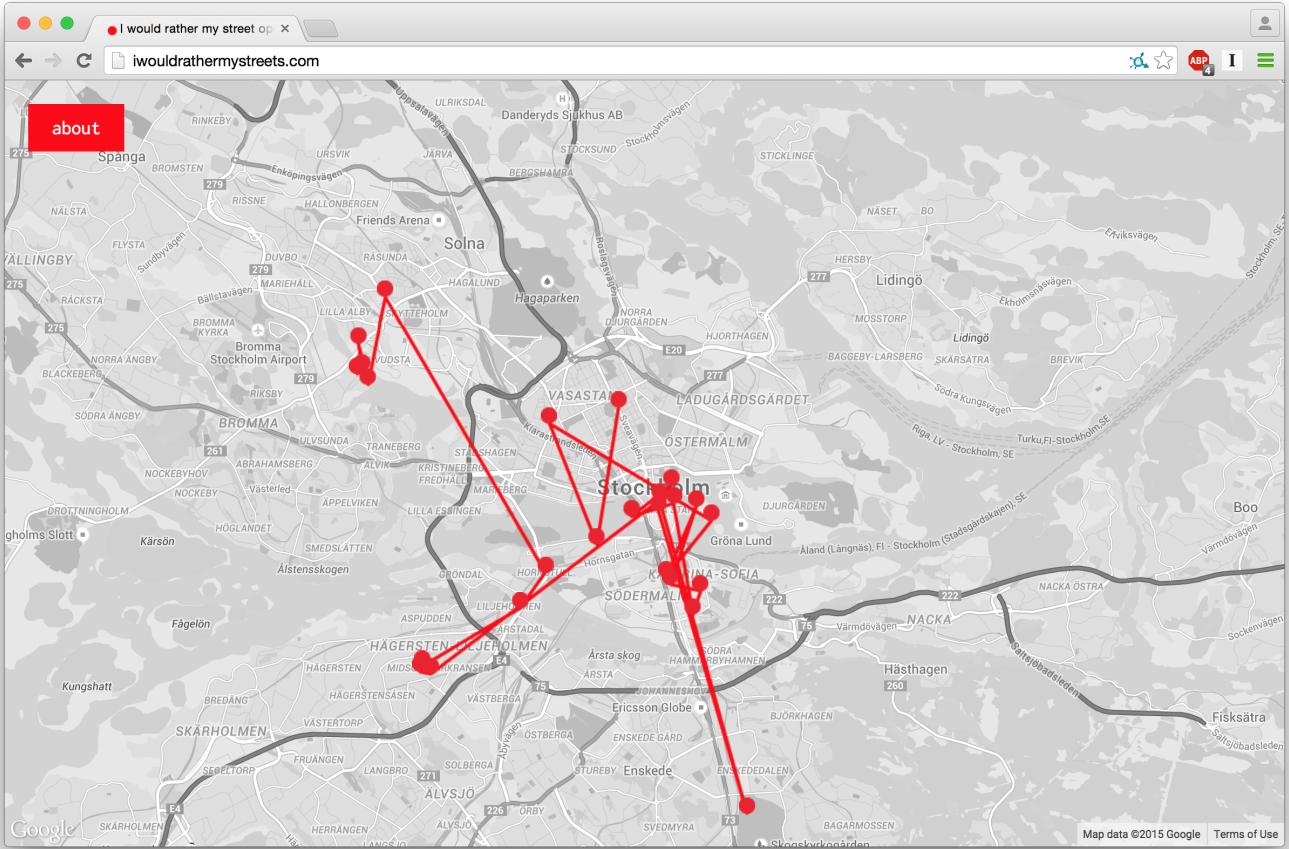
# 16

black ice

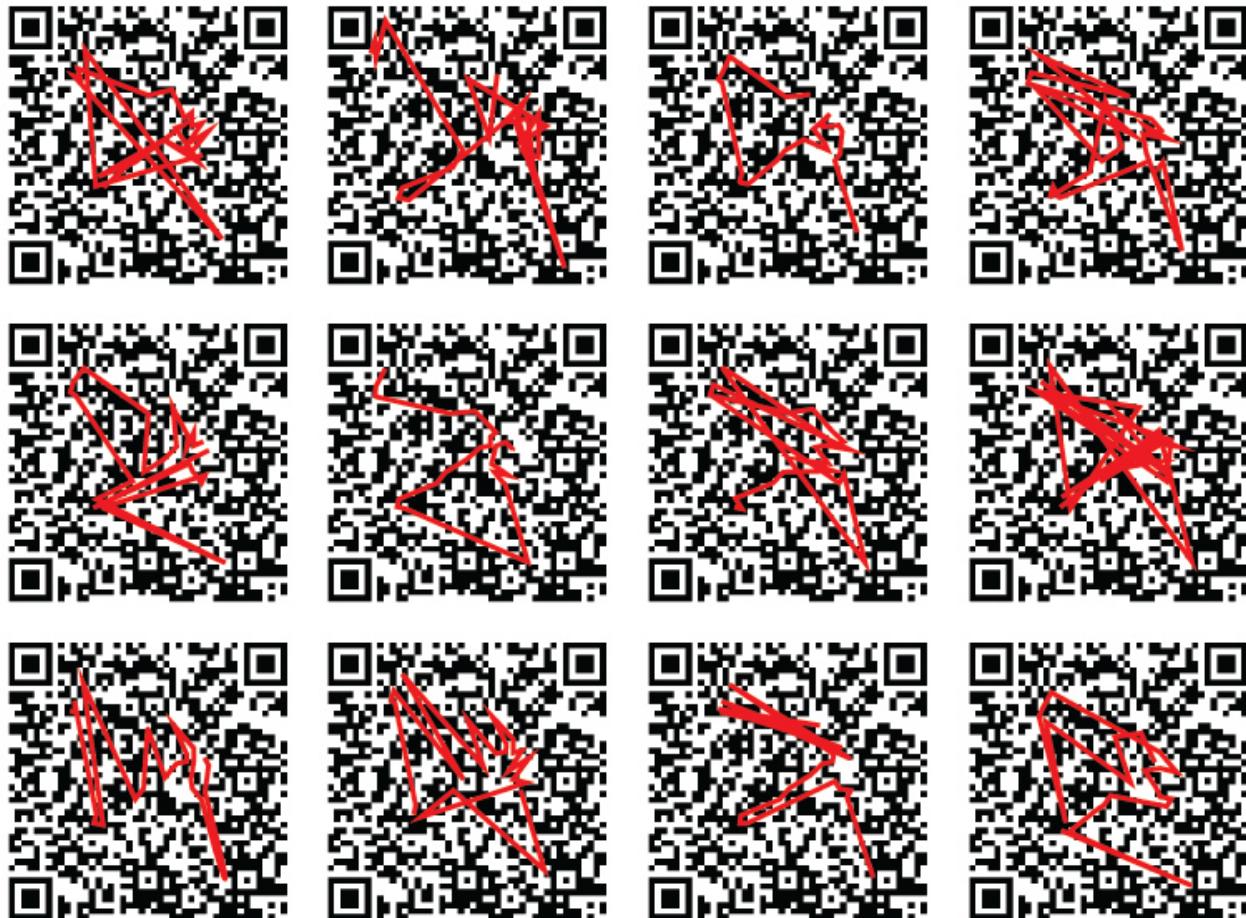
Excited with the winter, I would jump around, unaware that in the night one cannot see the layer of ice over asphalt.



↑ project site



↑ project site



↑ sample of the QR codes