



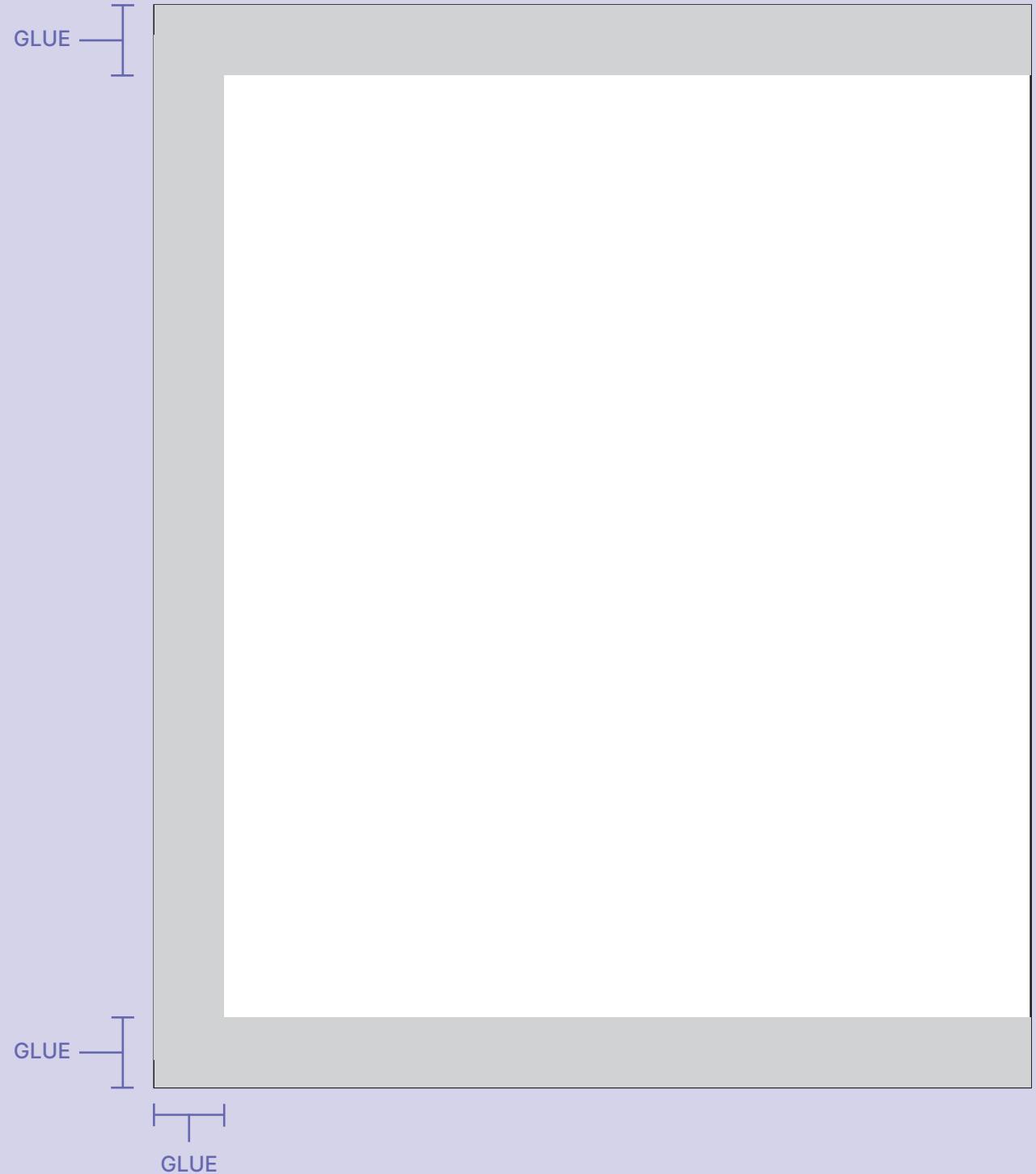
## NOW/HERE

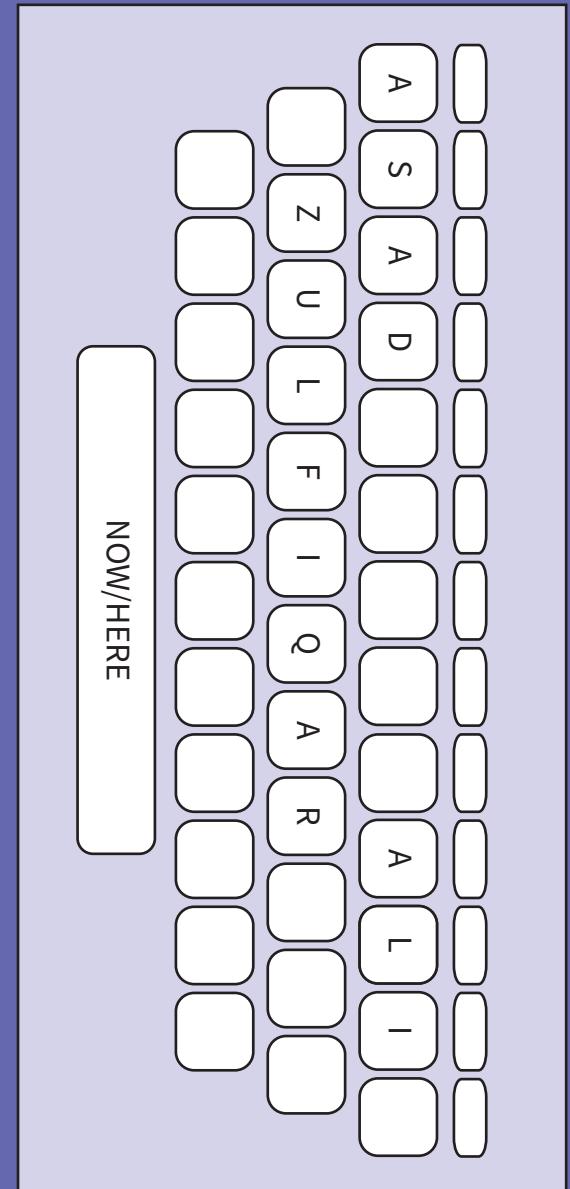
### LAPTOP PHOTO FRAME / ASAD ALI ZULFIQAR

now/here is a map of walks in the city of Karachi, Pakistan recorded in a thread of 28 emails.

Through an epistolary story about queer relationships blooming and wilting, this project is an experiment in creating a queer autobiographic practice that honors and upholds the transient nature of identity through the transformative potential of compassionate remembering. This browser-based work unfolds in the private space of the user's inbox and is rich with hypertext. Visit [bit.ly/getnowhere](http://bit.ly/getnowhere).

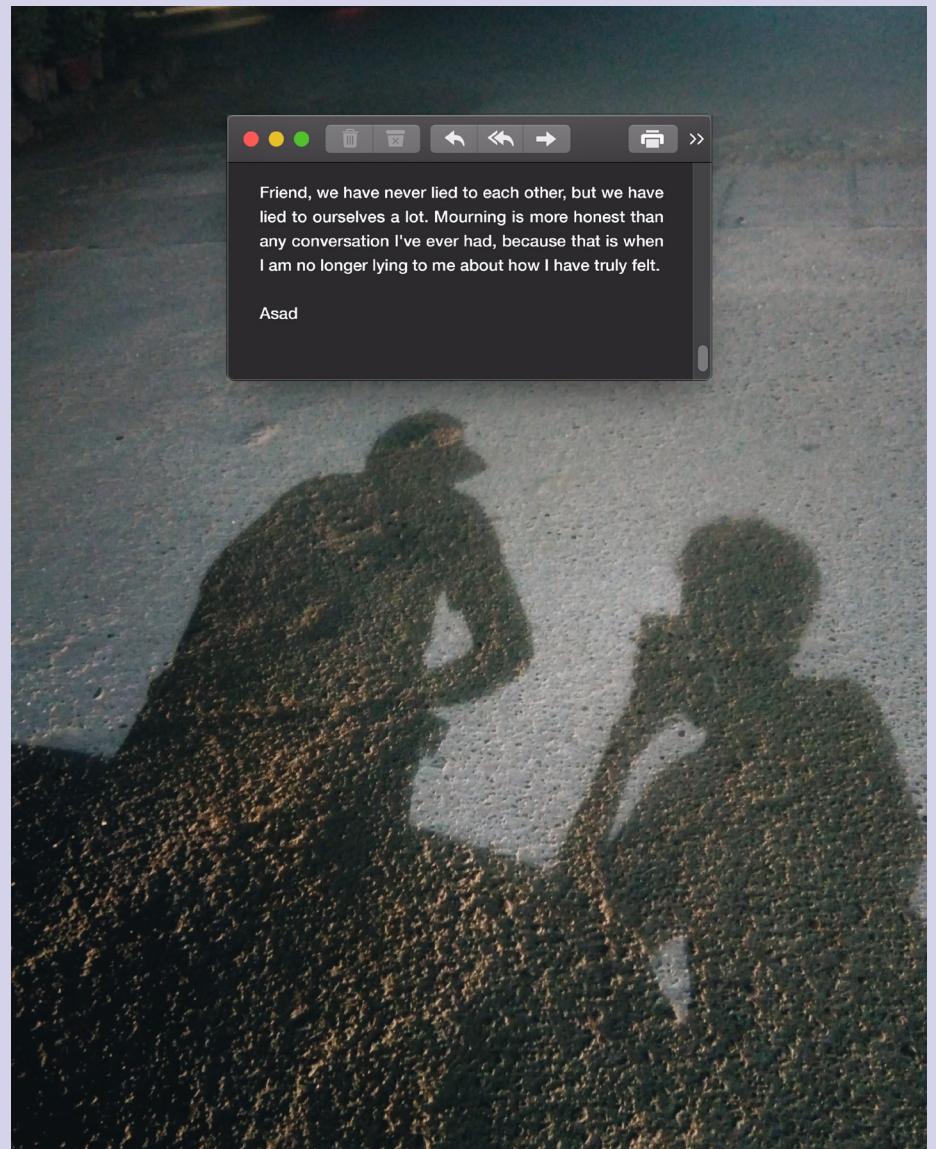
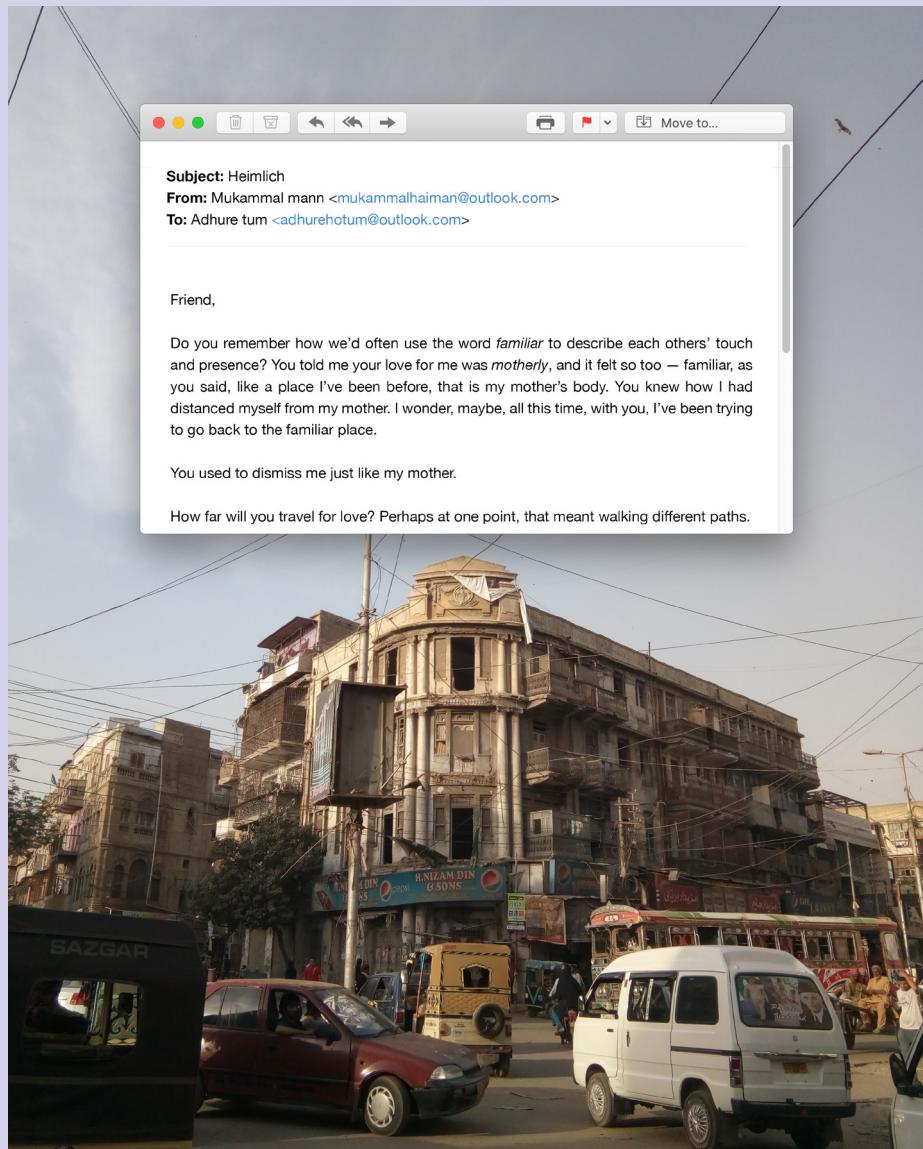
*Cut the laptop backing side on this page, then cut the laptop photo frame. Cut out the screen area, and then glue the backing side on this page behind the screen area. Then, cut the images and slide into the screen area.*

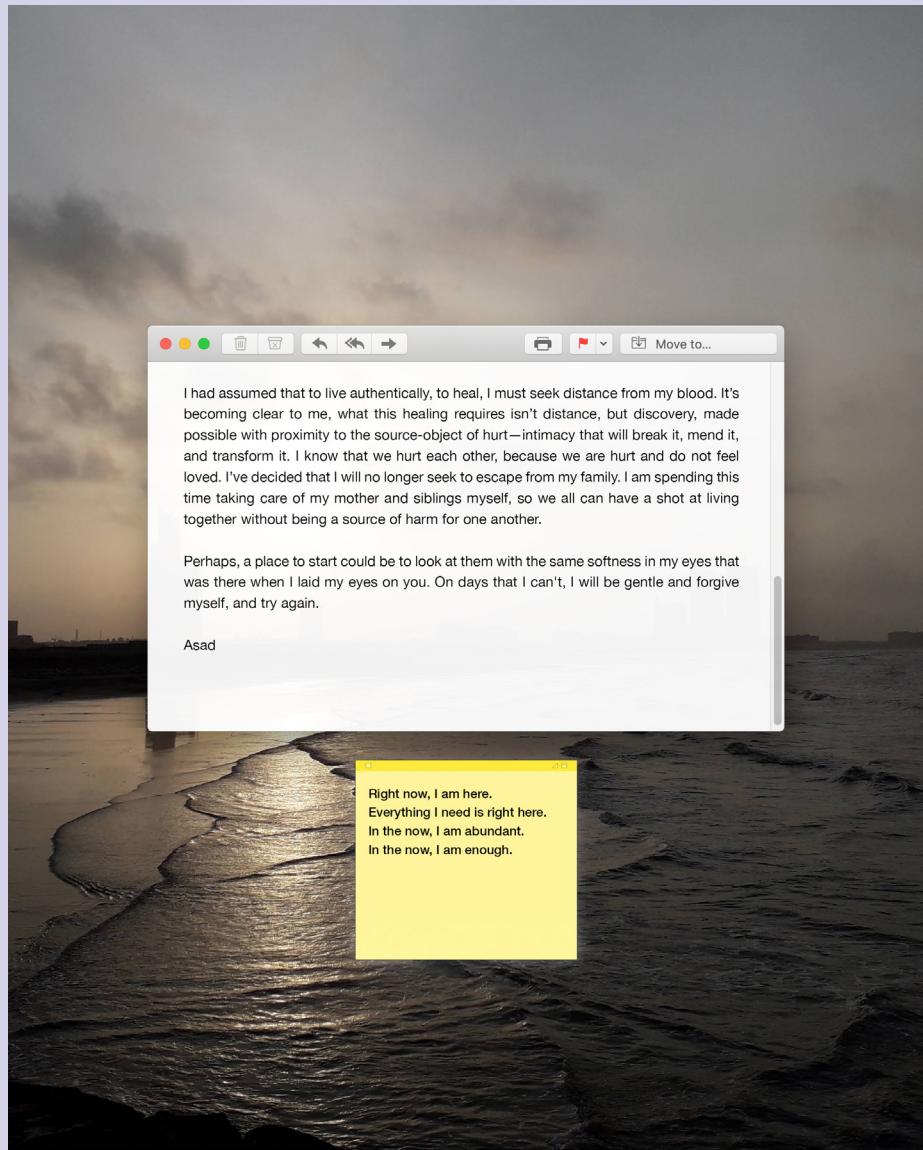




CUT OUT THIS AREA

↓ FOLD





I had assumed that to live authentically, to heal, I must seek distance from my blood. It's becoming clear to me, what this healing requires isn't distance, but discovery, made possible with proximity to the source-object of hurt—intimacy that will break it, mend it, and transform it. I know that we hurt each other, because we are hurt and do not feel loved. I've decided that I will no longer seek to escape from my family. I am spending this time taking care of my mother and siblings myself, so we all can have a shot at living together without being a source of harm for one another.

Perhaps, a place to start could be to look at them with the same softness in my eyes that was there when I laid my eyes on you. On days that I can't, I will be gentle and forgive myself, and try again.

Asad

Right now, I am here.  
Everything I need is right here.  
In the now, I am abundant.  
In the now, I am enough.