

# Some where

SARAH MACGREGOR

I moved on perhaps the  
last really hot day,  
right at the end  
of the summer

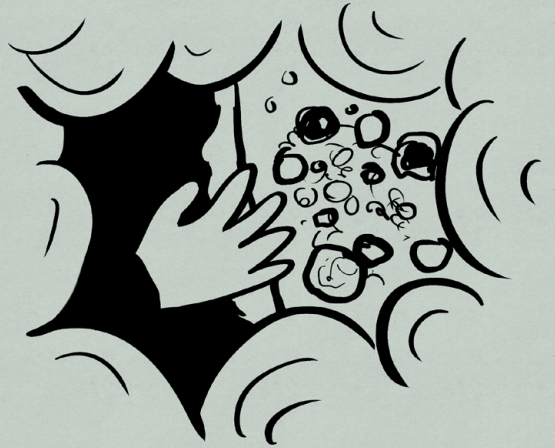


I could have  
cried all the way

when I moved in there  
were spiders everywhere



I had a strange cough  
the entire first week



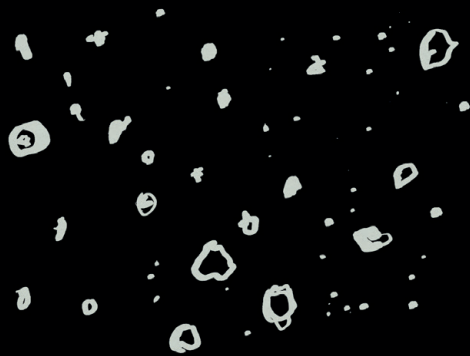
In a dream I found  
mould behind the  
walls



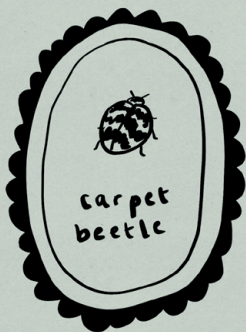


the bathroom had a crack  
going through it from where  
the builders next door  
dislodged its foundations

I learnt that damp  
can draw salt out  
from within  
plaster, coming  
through the wall's  
surface in small  
crystal eruptions



In my old house I learned  
the names of beetles



and how much quicker  
a bin lid goes mouldy  
when covered in flour

still, I am reminded  
of how lucky I am



the threat of what  
could be is everywhere



When I came back after  
Christmas my housemate's  
child was, without  
warning, staying with  
us



They finally left  
after 9 days



That evening, from my  
bed, I saw a mouse  
crawl across the floor




Sarah is a  
multidisciplinary  
artist based in Bristol



[instagram.com/srhgrg](https://www.instagram.com/srhgrg)  
[macg.sarah@gmail.com](mailto:macg.sarah@gmail.com)  
[srhmakes.tumblr.com](https://srhmakes.tumblr.com)





A true story  
about moving  
to another  
shared house  
in another  
city, and the  
strangeness  
of existing  
in a new  
space