

every different indoor plant that has been stationed in random but perfect places.

the Vietnamese mint that has completely taken over the herb garden, that my dad doesn't know what to make with it

the soft smell of hot dusty wires around the back of the family computer that my sister and I use to play sims (I play, she watches, I have convinced her that she likes to watch)

my childhood bedroom smells faintly like teenage boy deodorant and teenage girl body spray, since my older siblings slept there before me

warm plastic from the hot water bottles my mum used to put in our bed on a winter night

Butter, white wine and garlic simmering in a pan. It's a nourishing, comforting and beautifully nostalgic smell.

a bit of creamy creme brulee houjicha latte mixed in with some tears

My partner's worn cotton t-shirts, dosa made with ghee, and some nice, green hay

800 metres above sea level. Crisp and cold mountain air that chills your nostrils.

MUDFEST DIGITAL

The Smell of Home by Ebony Hoiberg

Scent is such a powerful reminder of place, people and memories. We all have different connections between the things we smell and the places or times it transports us to. "The Smell of Home" invites you to consider what home smells like for you. A digital space for memories to be spared, scents to be compared and a story of what home smells like to build. This website allows for shared reflections on scent, home and memory to be the focus of your attention for a fleeting moment, in an otherwise rapidly moving online world.