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## A Terrestrial Workshop

With Irene Untile

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Responses in the chat, upon the question:

How would you describe your relationship with your houseplant(s)?

l'd say we keep each other alive; I love to see them grow, they are a huge inspiration and motivation in life. Sarah

I treat my plants as individuals, or per pot. They are roommates.

Annegret

My relationship is that the plants give me comfort and rest. Maybe a silent friend? Or mindfull coach.

Joke

My plants are a special kind of calendar...they remind me of the weather and the amount of sun we have or haven't had...how long it's been since l've been observant/aware so between us it is a tender, supporting, but somewhat independent friendship someone who I check on and checks on me:) I don't' have a set watering schedule, I water them when the time seems right...and so far it's been working! Aisha

My plant, and all other plants in my home, are friends and roommates. I try my best to give them individual attention when needed! And they give me new, fresh energy! Carmen

My plants make the spirit in my bedroom better and more energetic. But I do need to take better care for it, something I want to work on. Colette

As I am not a good housekeeper, I am not a good plant keeper either, especially for house plants, that is why I only have once in a while a daffodil or some tree branches. But I do my best, so my relation is I think less than a pet. But it always gives me joy to look through the window, because the garden plants feel like my house plants. Astrid

We share this space. They drink our clean wastewater (and fresh water of necessity), at some point they look nice. In the first phase they share their fruits. Later on one piece of fruit or vegetable every once in a while. I can spend lots of time just looking at all plants in- and outdoors. And I'm not much of a gardener or owner of vast premises. Just see what comes, stays, grows, blooms.:)

Andrea

My basil is family... I nurture it indirectly and it directly nurtures me. But it is also the kind of plant that I grew up with. My dad would always rub his fingers on basil and then joyfully take the aroma in and my grandmother always had basil in the garden. When I see my basil I think of it as family because we care for each other, and because it evokes the experience of being around family. George

I mainly look for plants in the open air. I love to be able to follow the seasons through plants, to feel time passing by in a very slow way. That makes me feel relaxed. Elsbeth