

Jana has a mattress. Jana's mattress has a depression. Jana's mattress's depression deepens towards its center. Jana's mattress was already like that, when she rented the room she lives in from the former tenant. From a text I took different places: „My new bed is very soft; it is worn, creaks with every movement, and has a crater in its middle. This bed is more uncomfortable than a hospital bed, than a cheap hotel bed, than the seat of the oldest car I've ever rode.“ I took it to at least three places. The first place I took it was to a short story about an evil travel agent; the second was to a text I didn't write alone about sweet spots; and the third was to another text I didn't write alone for a book I didn't make alone called Sleepy and Sad. Gravity against a body against a surface produces depression, if the surface we talk about is a mattress. It also applies to other surfaces made of different materials. For other materials—doesn't apply. Some materials shear instead of taking form. Jana has lunch at the same place most days. And so do I. There, a dish costs 45 DKK. We were having lunch together, and Jana only paid 40 DKK for her dish. It is cheaper for her, because she pays in advance. How it works is that you buy a card with ten blank boxes for 400 DKK. Each time you get lunch, they stamp one of the boxes. They usually stamp the box with a cat stamp. But they often just draw a heart with a pen. I already got myself wondering if that makes their system prone to cheating. My pondering: it doesn't—unless one would figure out how to remove the ink since no one in their right mind would stamp or draw on one of the boxes themselves. Back in the day, you would insert your metro or train ticket into a punching machine, to make it valid. It would punch a hole in the ticket. Today, in Stockholm, on the train to the airport that cost me a staggering 350 SEK, the ticket inspector used a blue pen to scratch two lines. They met in the center (of the ticket) forming an „x.“ It felt like a rather improvised method. One day during lunch, I told Jana I was moving; that the place I was moving to already had a mattress; that, therefore, I didn't have use for my mattress. She told me she could have it, that maybe she would sleep better. I slept on this mattress for roughly 427 nights, spanning a period of roughly 610 days. I think it is in pretty good shape, I told Jana, I don't think it is dented. Jana made a roll out of my mattress. She kept the roll rolled bounding it with tape, and took the mattress with her. Jana has already taken and sent me a photographic register of her taking a table, a chest, a nightstand, and a lamp that she found in the street. Jana made a habit and a practice out of collecting materials she finds in a museum's trash container. From this blue container, she has taken dozens of glass plates, both semi-translucent and translucent, in different sizes, a pallet, some expographic furniture, and curtains. From other sources, she has taken cardboard boxes, magnifying glasses, and wire. She bought gliders at a shop. Gliders—I didn't know what they were. I don't know if they are only these, but I know that at least they are this: usually round shaped acrylic pieces that are used to keep objects in place, functioning as a point of contact between two things, either horizontally, vertically, or diagonally. At a museum, we saw how they were cut to fit and hold objects such as bones, teeth, and prehistoric artifacts. Just the other day we were walking together, and Jana found a set of drinking glasses. They were tall, perfectly round glasses. They had the acronym „ppl“ engraved on them. Jana took them home. I googled what, other than „people,“ „ppl“ stood for. I found a list: „Pay Per Lead,“ „Paid Parental Leave,“ „Pakistan Petroleum Ltd.,“ „Potential Problem Loans,“ „Phonographic Performance Ltd.,“ „Pizza Pizza Limited,“ „Pence Per Liter,“ and „Profit Participation Loan.“ Jana put her new mattress, my old mattress, on top of her old mattress. Now, Jana's bed is a bit better, but it's still not good, she told me. She's afraid the new mattress is tracing the old mattress, by the force of gravity against her body in horizontal position.