



you feel like
home

RAMANI RAE RICHARDS

For those who have felt the weight of unbelonging, and for all the little Black and Brown boys and girls who dream of a place where skin is never a barrier to dream

you feel like home

Home extending beyond architecture,
beyond place
found in culture,
in food, in memory, in feeling.

A layered condition,
shaped by history,
by experience,
ever-changing.

you feel like home represents my own vision of Black British life
in all its complexities and layers. My own experience, the culture of those around me allows my practice to
flow from the soul,
forming new visions and understandings of home.

Home is often conditional
imposed through social norms, racialised expectation, through visual cultures that continue to exclude and
separate
people like me,
people like you,
people like us.

This work is captured through a domestic gaze; narratives neither accidental nor fabricated,
but born from lived experience.

Here lies sanctuary.

Refuge.

Intimacy.

A homeplace that exists within tension and mundanity, but ultimately hope

- Within these pages rest fragmented dreams

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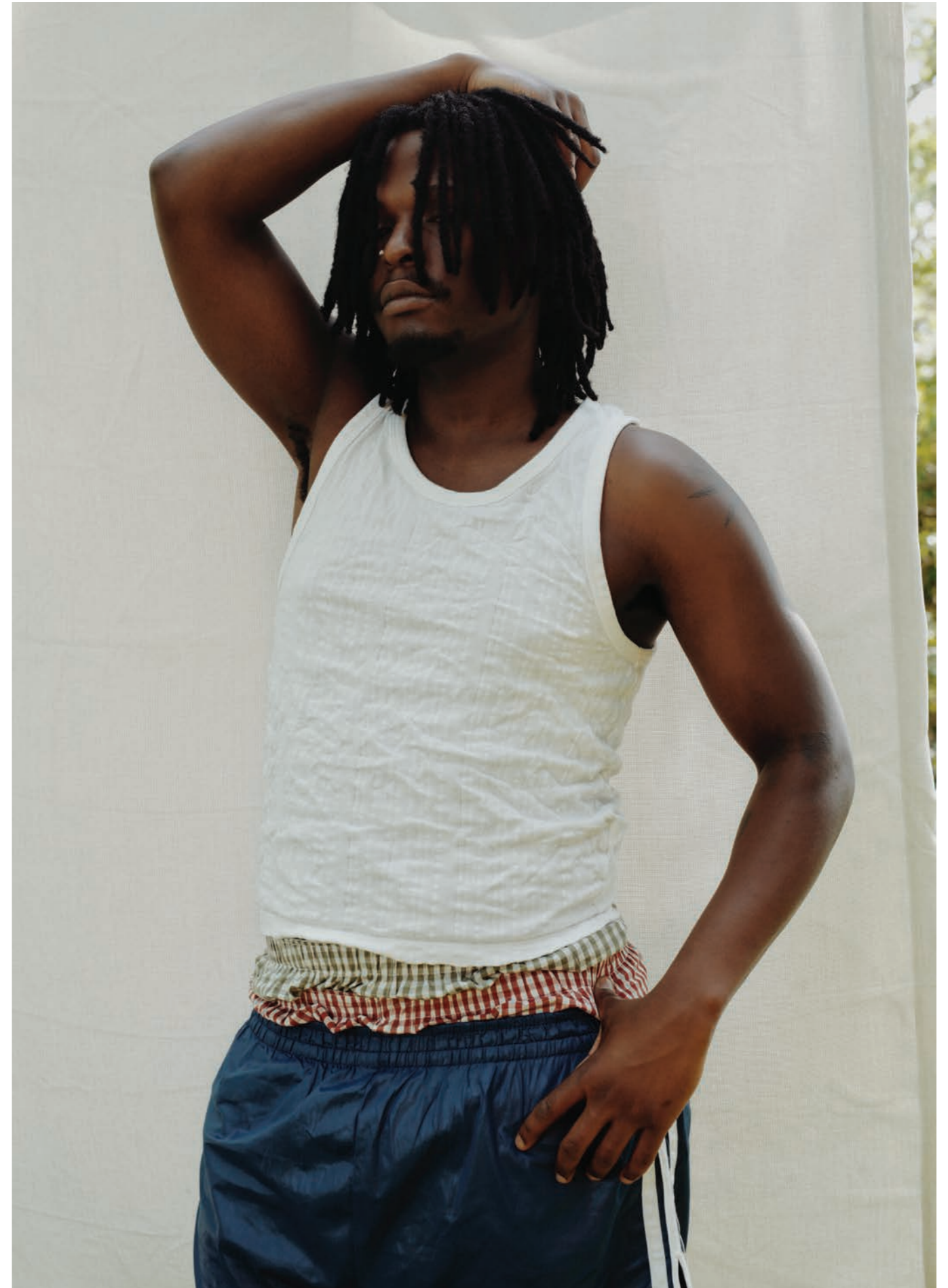
hopeful futures

I create to open dialogue, to represent those who are overlooked and underrepresented, to visually address subjects that demand attention. I navigate the privileges of age and background, yet my perspective as a young person of colour negotiating identity in Britain today reflects struggles shared by many. My work specifically centres marginalised voices, cultivating belonging through image-making. *you feel like home* functions as a visual dialogue, bringing to light aspects of society often denied exposure. It centres real life within domestic themes and uses fashion to translate identity and memory so we may reclaim visibility on our own terms. The work offers home as more than location and fixed structure but as a concept: fluid felt, remembered, rebuilt, and shared through photography.

In this case, fashion image becomes more than a simple act of representation but an extension of homeplace itself. Image-making is a way to hold space, not a solution. The concept of home is again, unstable and still to evolve, yet *you feel like home* contributes to the living conversations of displacement. My own work cannot speak for every individual aspect of Black British reality, my own creation is limited, however continuing to work within themes that are inherently vivid to my existence shall continue to encourage collective belonging. Rooting my practice in the domestic, in lineage and lived experience, positions fashion photography as a site of possibility, a counter-narrative to the dominant powers that still exist. Image-making within fashion can construct fluid, self authored homeplaces for Black British communities. Moving Black voices from the periphery to the centre is an underestimated act, one that shapes how Black presence within Britain is seen, understood and valued.



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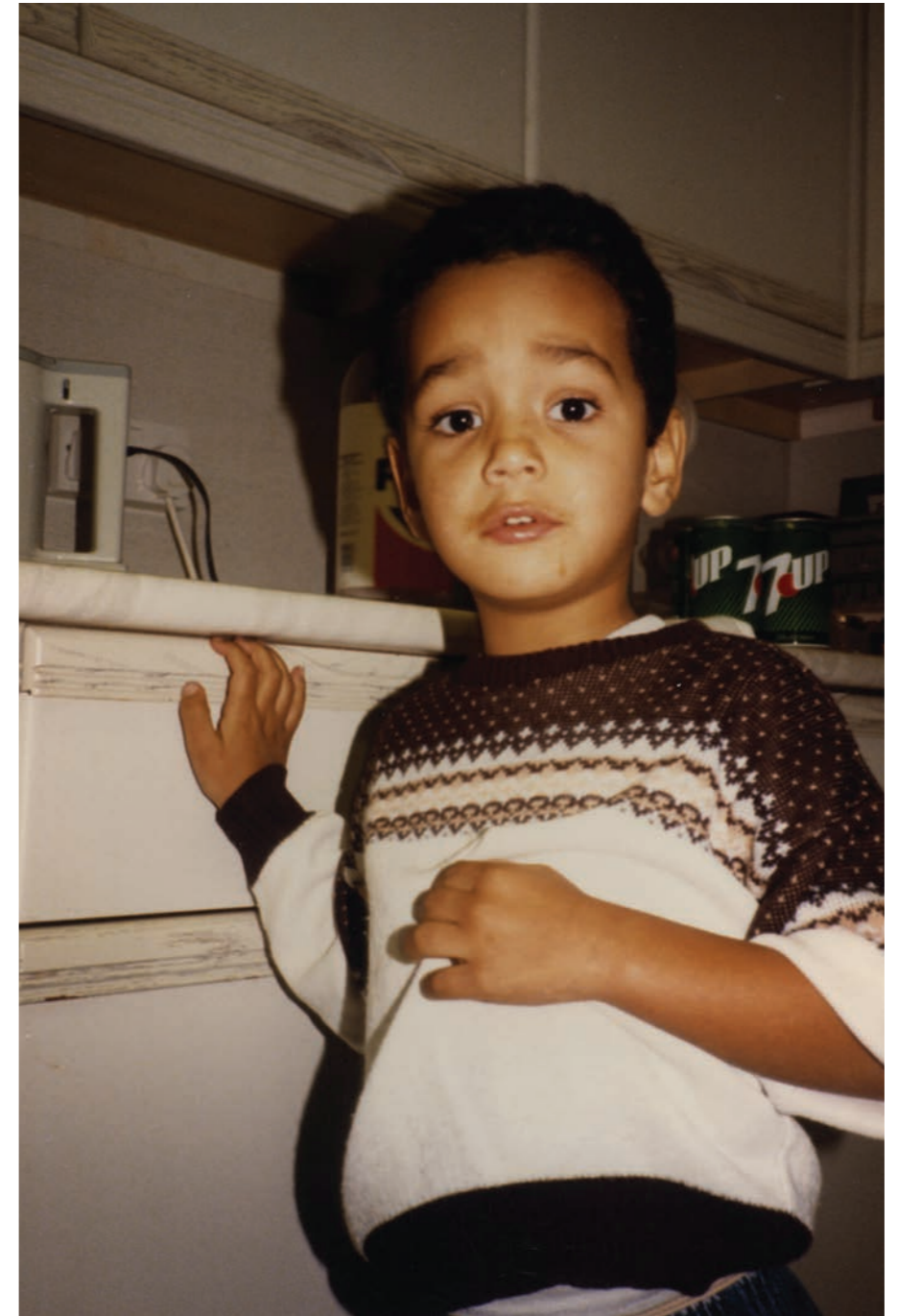
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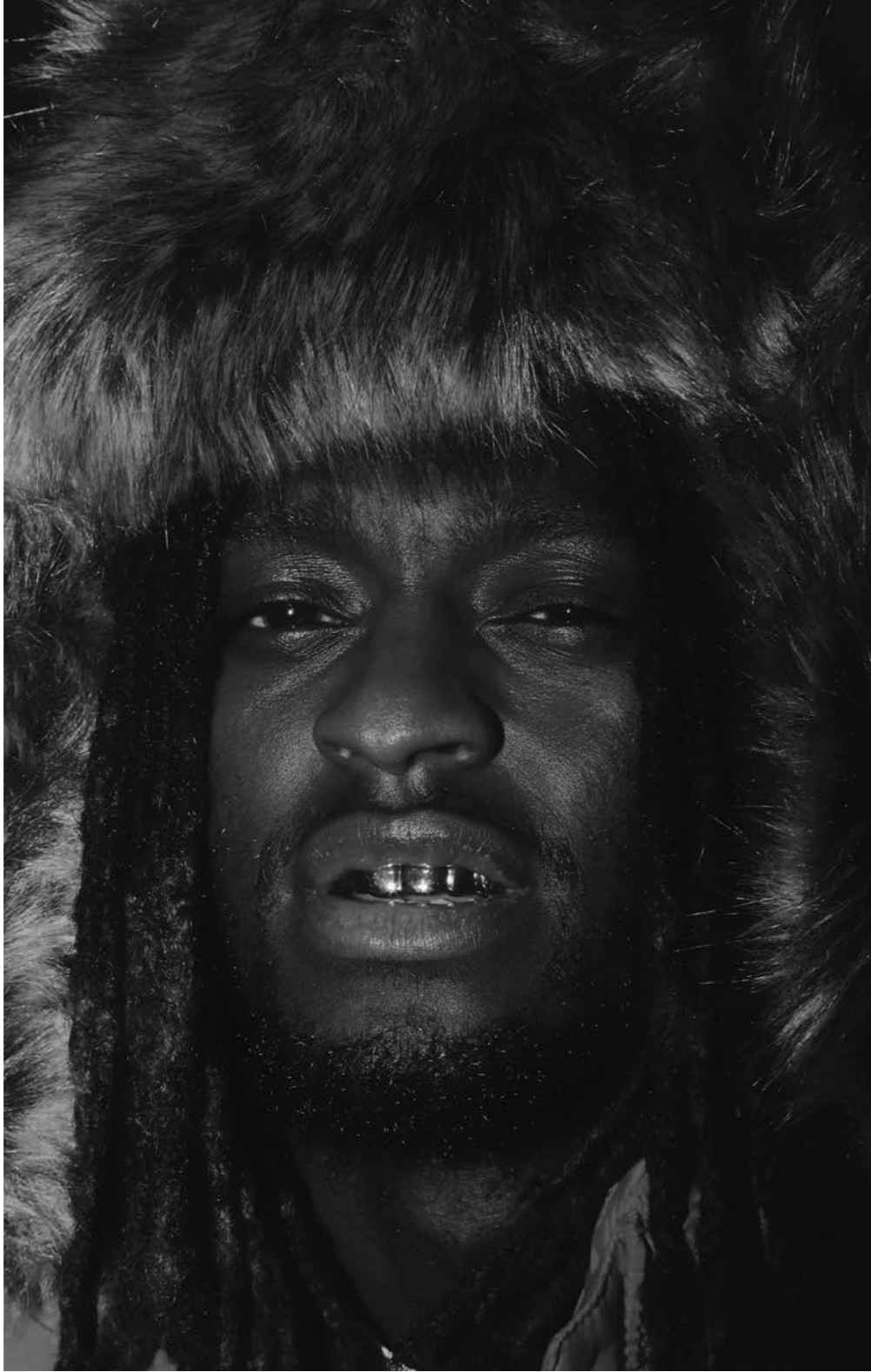




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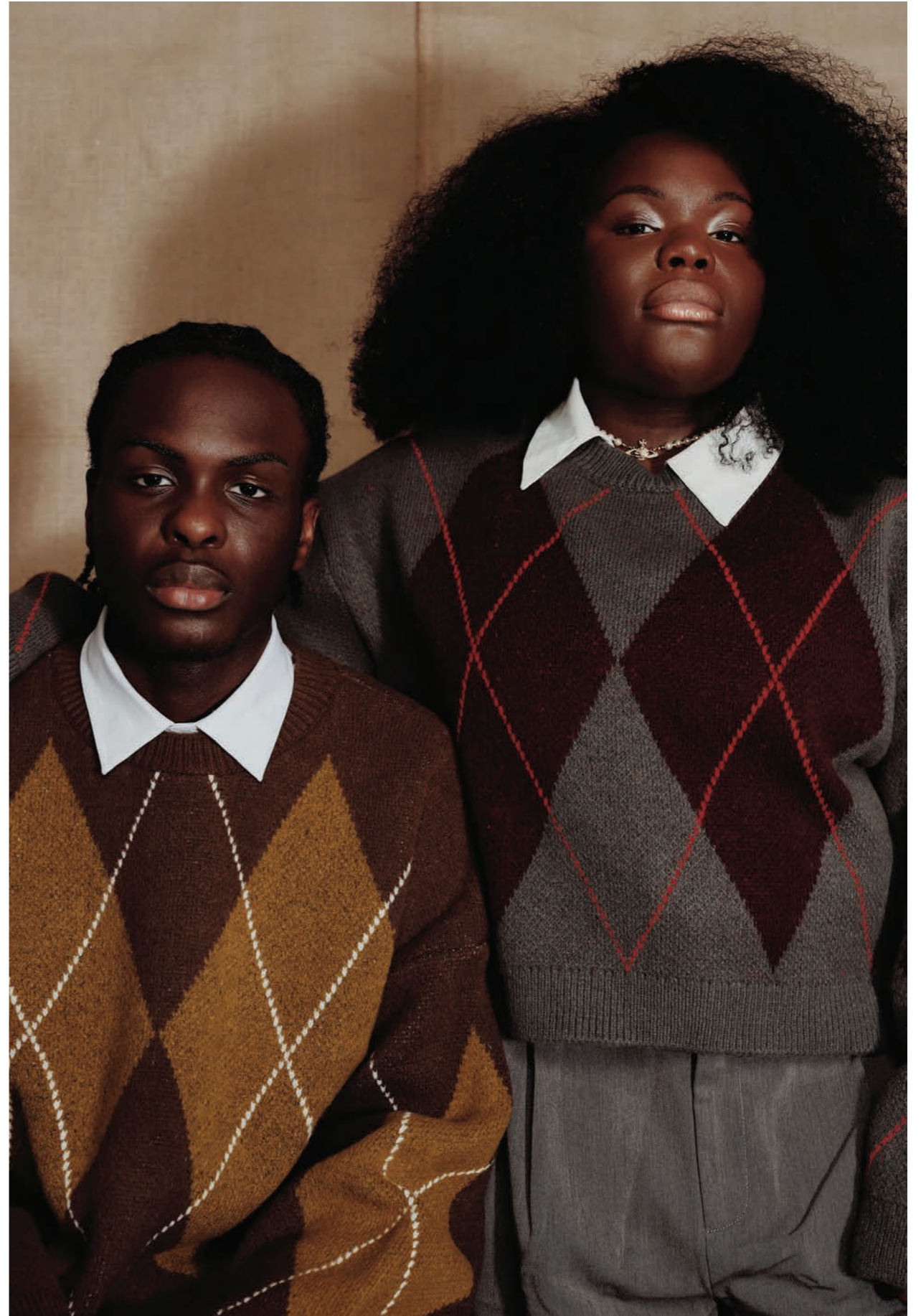
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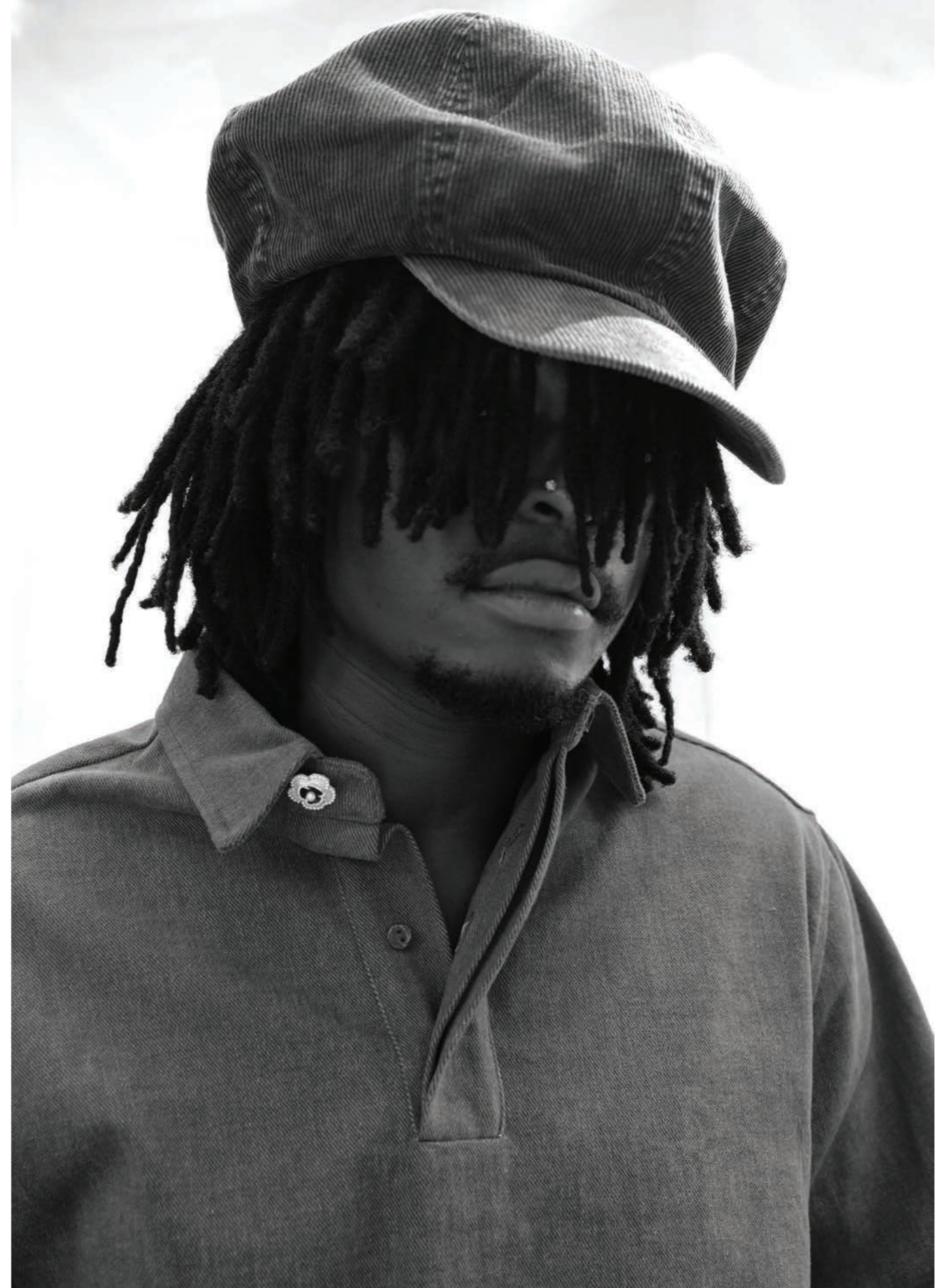
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IMAGE CREDITS

PHOTOGRAPHY

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MODELS

NATHANIA OPEDO
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MIXO MBUNGELA
PAUL KAMANYA
UZILE NDI MANDE
NURIA TAVARES
SHEN MALABRE
MARCUS BOBO
CADEN-CHASE HERRON-DANIELS
ASTON SC
ISCO & DAVID

ARCHIVE IMAGERY COURTESY OF HEATHER BOBO

FEATURING

MARCUS AND JOMEIL BOBO
HEATHER BOBO
RUSSELL RICHARDS

AS WELL A SELECTION OF FAMILY AND FRIENDS THROUGHOUT THE 1980'S-2000'S

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Acknowledgements

For Nuria, Navis, Uzi, Mixo, Paul, Nathania and Nate, thank you for being a part of this story that means so much to me. You brought this project to life, this book feels like home to me and I hope it does to you too. Mayu, thank you for making fragmented dreams come to life, helping me use fashion as a tool to signify, to represent, to reference history - I truly could not have done it without you.

Thank you to my mum and my dad, who let me feel what I needed to feel. I'm proud of you both, in each and every way you've dreamed to be better- I have the power to dream because of you. Thankyou to my brothers, you inspire me in every way, through your art, through your love and your protection. To my bestfriend Alessia, you bring joy to my everyday, bring light to the mundanity - thank you for being you, don't ever change. Meeting you changed everything, you truly feel like home to me. To Valentin, thank you for supporting me always, for believing in me when I often didn't myself. To Thomas Betts and Cameron Young, I appreciate the ways in which you understood my voice, my craft, that let me get to where I am today. You both taught me to trust my own instinct and to continue with the stories that matter to me, thankyou both. Amy Gladding, you ignited a sense of hope I didn't think was possible within darkness, you taught me to shout louder than the rest so thank you for always making me feel that I could do something great. And finally to home, in all the layers and ways you exist, through people, through food, through our culture and through our heritage - you ignite belonging within us all. Please continue to wash over places that are in need of love over hate, that need to celebrate community instead of segregation, those tensions that exist in the everyday, those cracks that need to be filled with hope and possibility.

I see the world through you all, thank you