



When I was 13 years old, some friends and I built a makeshift fort in the woods. We “constructed” it out of found plywood, moldy carpet, and some rusty nails we found at an abandoned construction site.

The fort was where found solace away from our hostile homelives; a place where a 13-year-old kid in the 80’s could drink, smoke, or listen to whatever they pleased. We lovingly called this place “The Manor”. The Manor was our castle, our kingdom, our domain where we were the lords. At The Manor, we made the rules, lived free, and escaped the perceived tyranny of our domestic lives.

Having been a lifelong renter, I have seen my fair share of both good and bad living environments, landlords and neighbors. My mother, a senior who lived under a faceless HOA for decades saw virtually no return on her monthly expense.

ManorLane is a dream of mine. To create a forum for full transparency and accountability, where it should exist first and foremost, in the home. Home: our biggest expense of money, time, and emotion. We can read reviews about restaurants before we dine, we can crowdsource a set of headphones or TV, yet, with our homes, we go in virtually blind.

ManorLane is here to provide renters, HOA members and anyone living at the mercy of other people’s governance, a platform for information, transparency, accountability and community.

We hope you share your lived experiences from the past and present, and learn from others on the site. Let’s create a level playing field together so we can all live like nobility, and become the lords of our manor.

D.C.

April, 2024