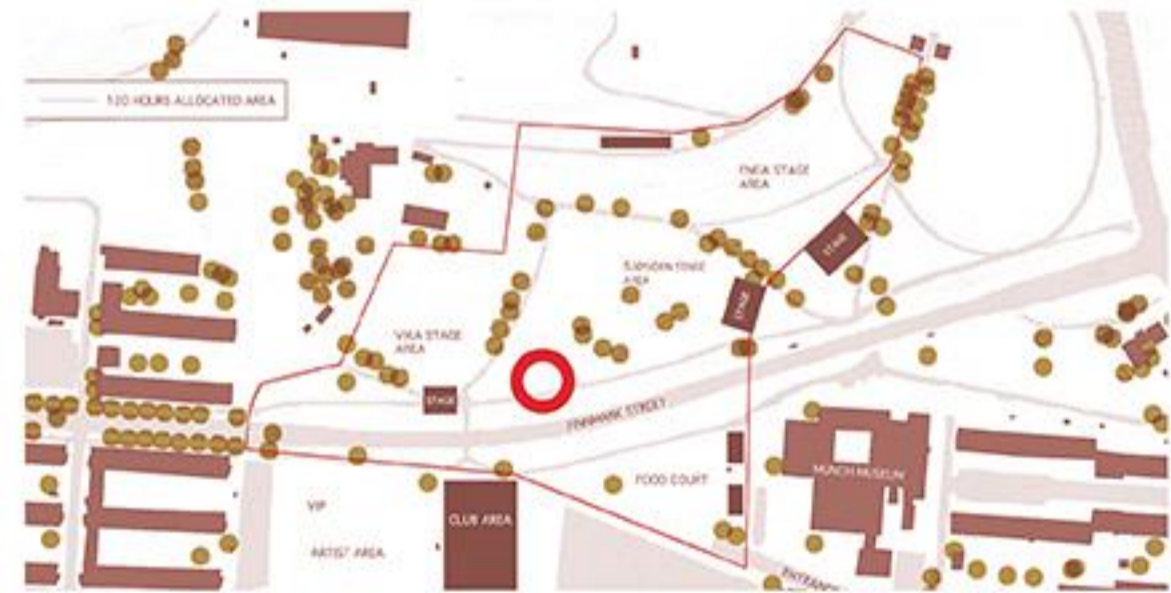


SUSTAINABILITY OF MIND



I experience a variety of stimulus every day and this variety absorbs me somehow. I taste a small piece of everything, as a great barbecue party, with an endless smorgasbord. The moment I taste something new is usually the very moment I forget the previous taste. Delights, raptures, and sadness are momentary as well. Wandering through cities I take thousands of photos, which create the patchwork collage of my memories. Sometimes I squint at the green facade, sometimes I take a shot of the intelligent four-skin office building. Every once in a while I drop in an organic cafe and continue walking with my coffee to go. Occasionally my attention is caught by a facebook ad of the "raw, natural, eco, non-gmo" products. Involuntarily the rule plenty is no plaque became my life credo. I devote myself to consumption - consumption of sounds, pictures, trends, ideas. The so-called liquid modernity. Sustainability is one of those trends. One of millions. What if... there is a special place in the middle of a vibrant festival crowd? In the middle of mixed smells, mixed textures, colors, and sounds stands a place where I meet myself? Meeting place! Space for breathing! For being! We can call it meditation, of the soundproofing of mind. Breath-in! Breath-out! And after a while, maybe short, maybe long... I come back to the world outside. I observe if something changed. Maybe nothing. But maybe... Is something different now? Maybe I'm distinguishing more precisely people around me in a mercurial crowd? Maybe I liked the feeling of being here and now? Maybe I'm experiencing more carefully, more mindfully? Maybe the next time passing through the green facade I'll stop for a while and notice that maybe there is something more about it than a visual effect of my next Instagram photo.



spatial composition



connection and view



circulation



natural light access



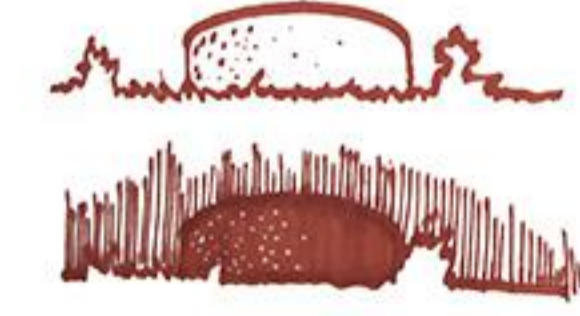
retreat



after the festival-inhabitants place



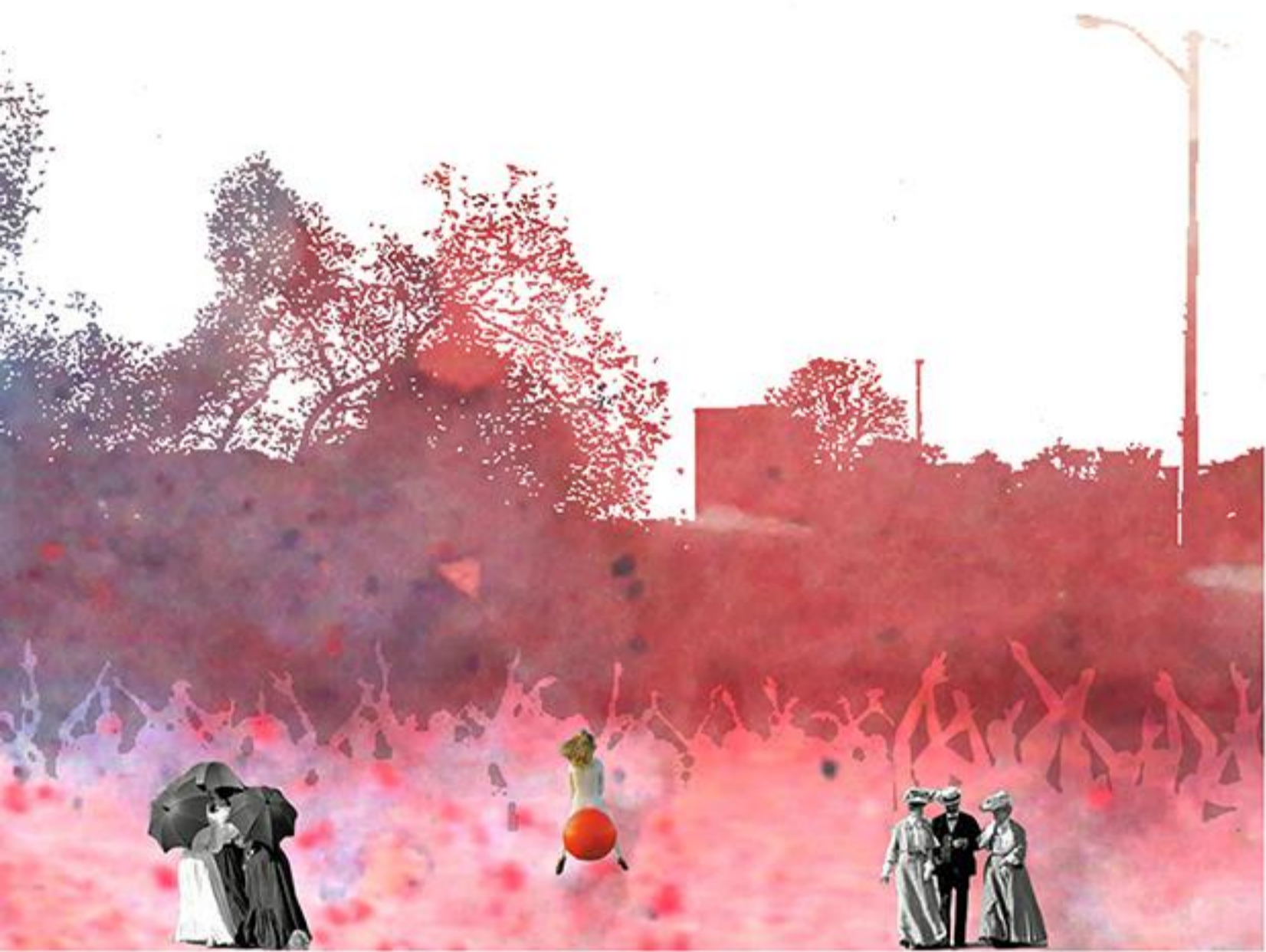
glass tubes



strong presence of simple form during the day and night



eco materials:
- rammed earth,
- translucent eco resin



- What I like doing best is Nothing.
- How do you do Nothing? - asked Pooh after he had wondered for a long time.
- Well, it's when people call out at you just as you're going off to do it, 'What are you going to do, Christopher Robin?' and you say, 'Oh, Nothing,' and then you go and do it. It means just going along, listening to all the things you can't hear, and not bothering."

"Oh!" said Pooh.
A. A. Milne, Winnie-the-Pooh

