



"HOW BEAUTIFUL WOULD BE AN EARTH SPRINKLED WITH EYES, WITH HUMAN DWELLINGS, EACH REPRESENTING HUMAN'S OPENING TO THE SKY, AND NOT THROUGH OVERLAPPING BUILDINGS, BUT BY RECOVERING THE HUMAN'S INNER SELF, ALONG WITH HIS OWN SKY. WE WOULD WANT TO BE NOWHERE, HAVE NO ADDRESS, TO BE FOUND ONLY BY A WAVELENGTH OF OUR OWN, JUST AS THE CHEMICAL ELEMENTS HAVE THEIR SPECTRUM

WHAT WE WANT IS TO BE, WHAT WE ACTUALLY ARE, A SIMPLE VIBRATION"



WHEN METERS BECOME HEARTBEATS

AND SO WE ENVISION A NON-HOUSE. A NON-HOUSE ISN'T A NEGATION OF THE HOUSE, BUT A RETURN TO THE HUMAN, IN ALL HIS COMPLEXITY. IT IS A ROOTLESS HOUSE, ADAPTABLE TO ANY PLACE, AS A SNAIL CARRYING HIS SHELL. THE HOUSE BREATHES THROUGH ITS WALLS, CONNECTING THE INNER AND OUTER WORLD, IT IS AN OPENING CLOSURE. THIS IS A HOUSE MEASURED NOT BY METERS, BUT BY THE HUMAN'S HEARTBEATS, BREATHS AND BLINKS?...

AND IF TORN APART, WHO DO YOU THINK WOULD DIE: THE HUMAN OR THE HOUSE?... OR MAYBE BOTH?

NON CITY

