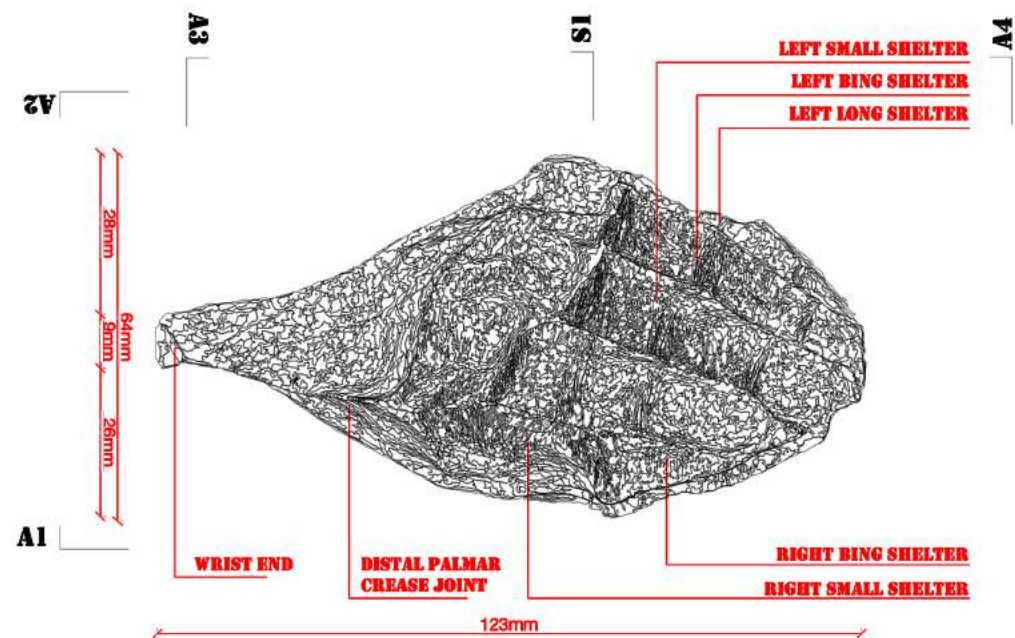
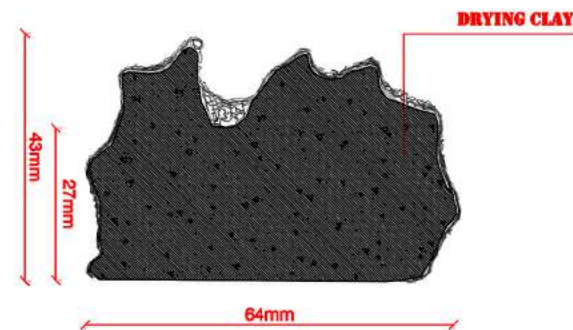


- hand shelter-  
the stand still  
way home

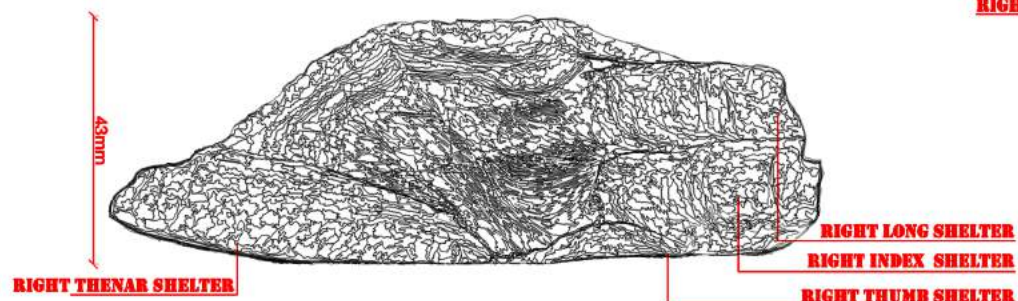




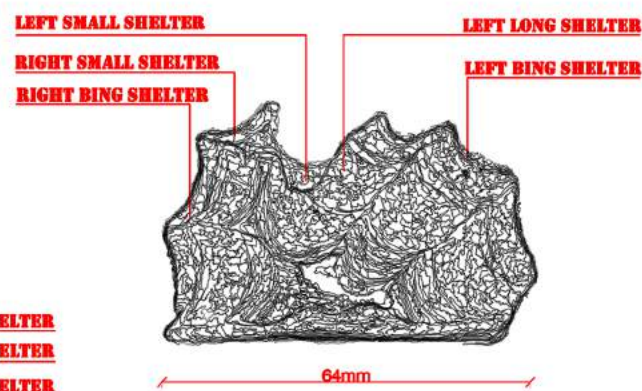
**STAND STILL HAND SHELTER - PLAN VIEW**



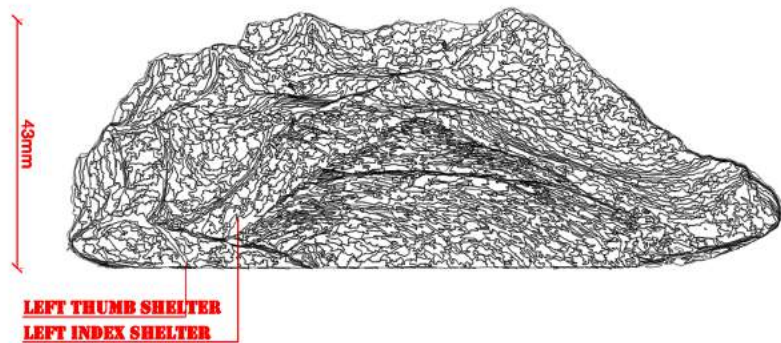
**S1 - CROSS SECTION**



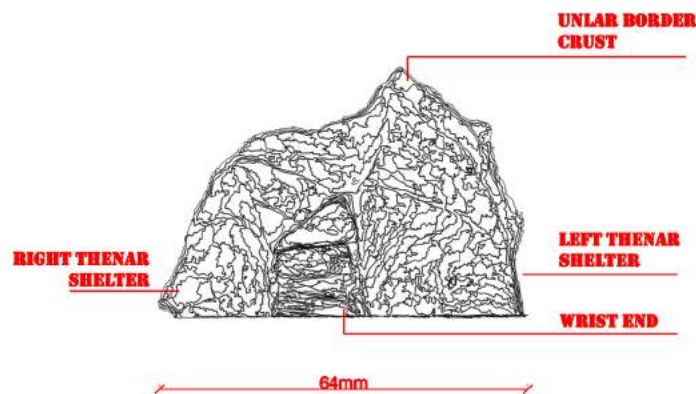
**A1 - RIGHT VIEW**



**A4 - FRONT VIEW**



**A2 - RIGHT VIEW**



**A3 - BACK VIEW**



-Dear Hudson, look! I've just made-up the smallest house ever it fits in both hands together and can easily be carried or entrusted.

- But where do you eat, sleep, or shower

- Hudson! It isn't a motel.

- Is it a construction?

-Yes, it is the core of construction: a piece of ground carved by the hands of man to fit his needs.

- But what it does, besides join hands

-Nothing, it is useless.

-Anything? In a house there is always something to do.

-Nothing that you can't do in another place.

-Nothing?

-Except one thing: be with yourself, make sense of your body and your place in the world, in short: bring into being a home.

-How can your tiny device support such a task

- Extend your hands together.

-Ok.

- Keep it.

-And now, what I do? I stand?

- Yes, stand, you are at home