

01	ENTRANCE
02	DARK PATH
03	PATH
04	SMOG ROOM
05	WHITE EMPTY ROOM
06	SEEDS SOURCE
07	EXIT
08	GROUND
09	ROOF
10	ARCTOSTAPHYLOS (1)
11	THYMUS SERPYLLUM (2)
12	PANAX QUINQUEFOLIUS (3)
13	ACER RUBRUM (4)
14	PSEUDOTSUGA MENZIESII (5)
15	PICEA SITCHENSIS (6)
16	GREEN



1. BEAR GRAPES



2. THYMUS SERPYLLUM



3. PANAX QUINQUEFOLIUS



4. ACER RUBRUM

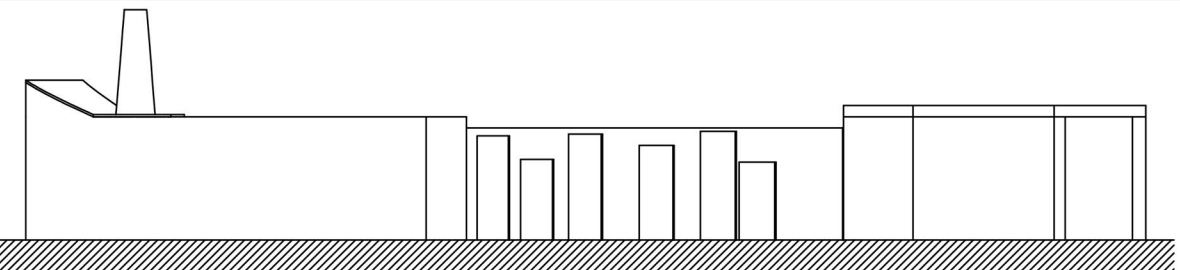


5. PSEUDOTSUGA MENZIESII

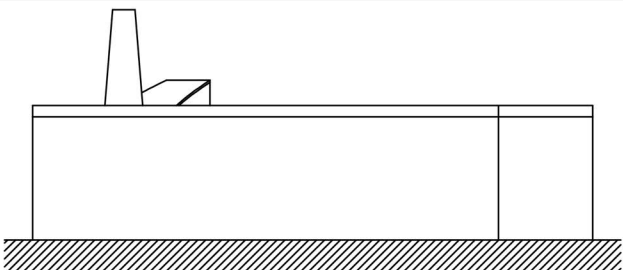


6. PICEA SITCHENSIS

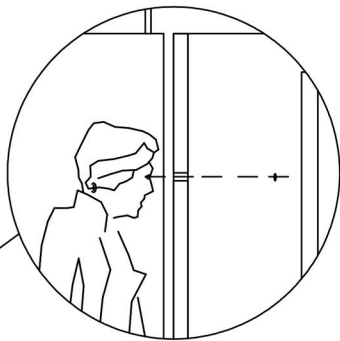
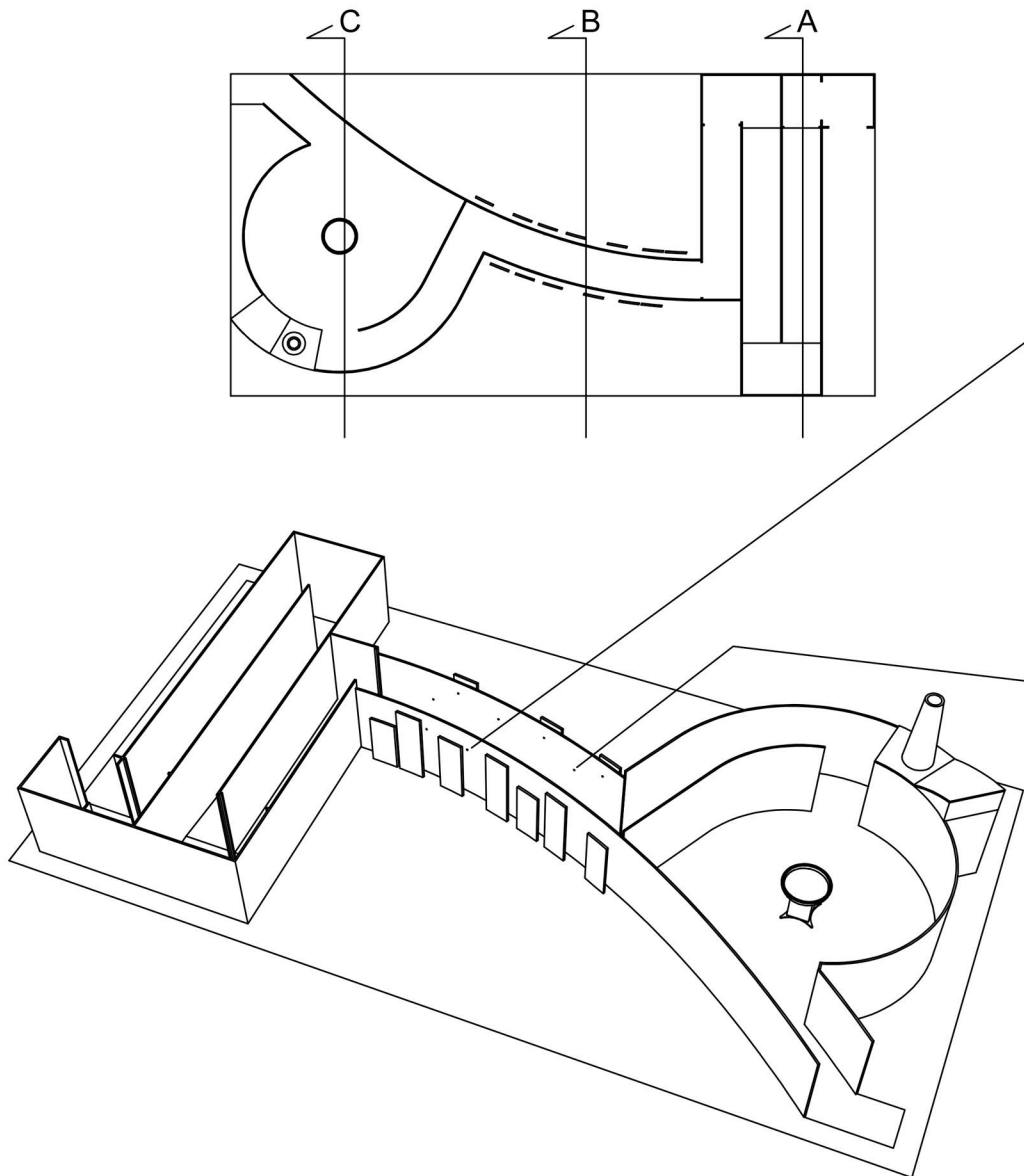
THE SLEEP OF REASON
The tree, a symbol of continuity, binds generations together and brings back to life transformed places by time and events. The transmission of the past passes through the ritualization of traditions. In the contemporary world we suffer the dimension of extemporaneousness, the annulment of memory and the uprooting. We are sucked into the violence of life, because time for life is not cultivated. Responsibility is connected to the time and none can be responsible without evaluating the today's actions, what it can produce in the future. Being responsible towards the future does not mean the projection of yourself into an indeterminate time, but becoming aware of the present. The Tree universally represents life and its renewal, it maintains a deep bond with the territory and the generations by its roots and its robustness. Its new shoots manifest growth and evolution. Even the smallest seed is a source of life, seeds are the present and the future of life. Only nature can conserve, kill and share.



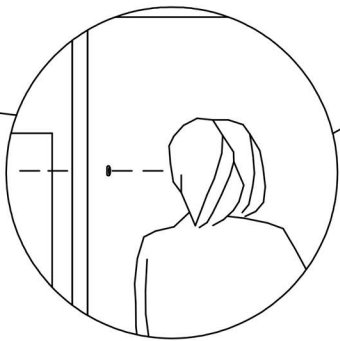
SIDE VIEW



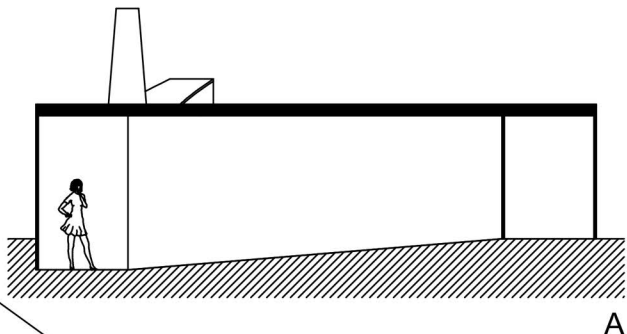
BEHIND VIEW



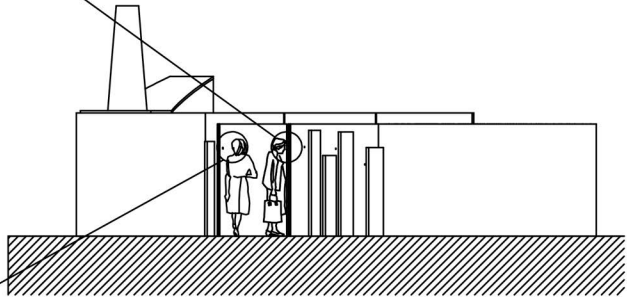
PEEPHOLE
YOU CAN SEE IMAGES
OF A BETTER WORLD



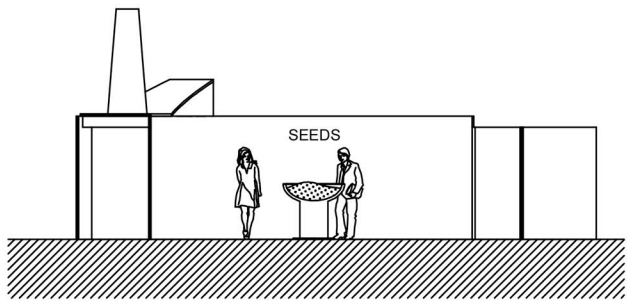
PEEPHOLE
YOU CAN SEE
ANTHROPOCENTRISM



A



B



C

THE SLEEP OF REASON
The tunnel: the roots, a metaphor for man's blindness; the flame of the lamp escorts the man towards the consciousness. The advent of modernity has endowed us with comforts, it has freed us from inconveniences but something has escaped human control. Through the tree trunk, the "Here and Now" can be seen on the left through small eyelets, the future on the right. The message of hope comes through the little seeds, at the end of the path.