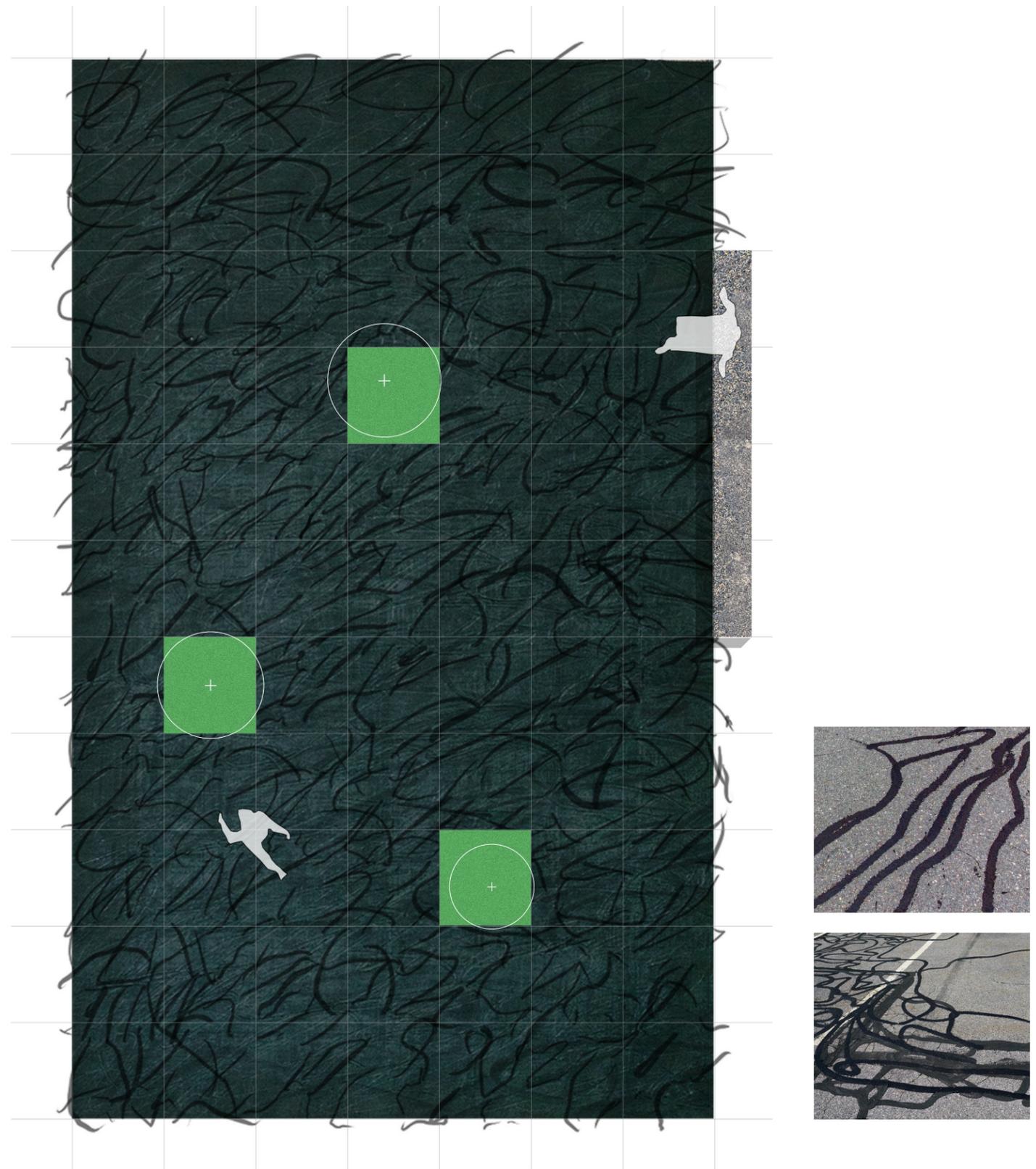


“A Garden of the Grotesque” critiques the impulse in postindustrial landscapes to reimagine crumbling parking lots and derelict service yards through improvised compositions of recycled broken pavement. While admirable in their embrace of disorder and reuse, such gestures alone do not redeem these spaces. Without craft, salvaged materials still carry the weight of neglect—signs of decline, worn and familiar.

This project articulates a distinct design language capable of generating new emotional responses to the derelict and disused of everyday urban life through careful, sentimental devotion. A grid of cast asphalt slabs, etched with biodegradable binder and flecked with mica schist, explores contorted lines disciplined by repetitive order—an effort to reconcile the natural entropy of cracked ground with human reason.

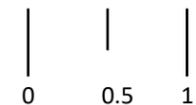
Visitors stumble upon an arcane language within groves of Poplar and Spruce near the St. Lawrence River, where black lines shimmer in the sun, drawing them inward. Guarded by anthropomorphic Weeping Norway Spruce, the garden after rain reflects the woodland canopy through its dark pavement like a Claude glass—inviting reflection on the forgotten urban wilds and the unfamiliar beauty of the grotesque.

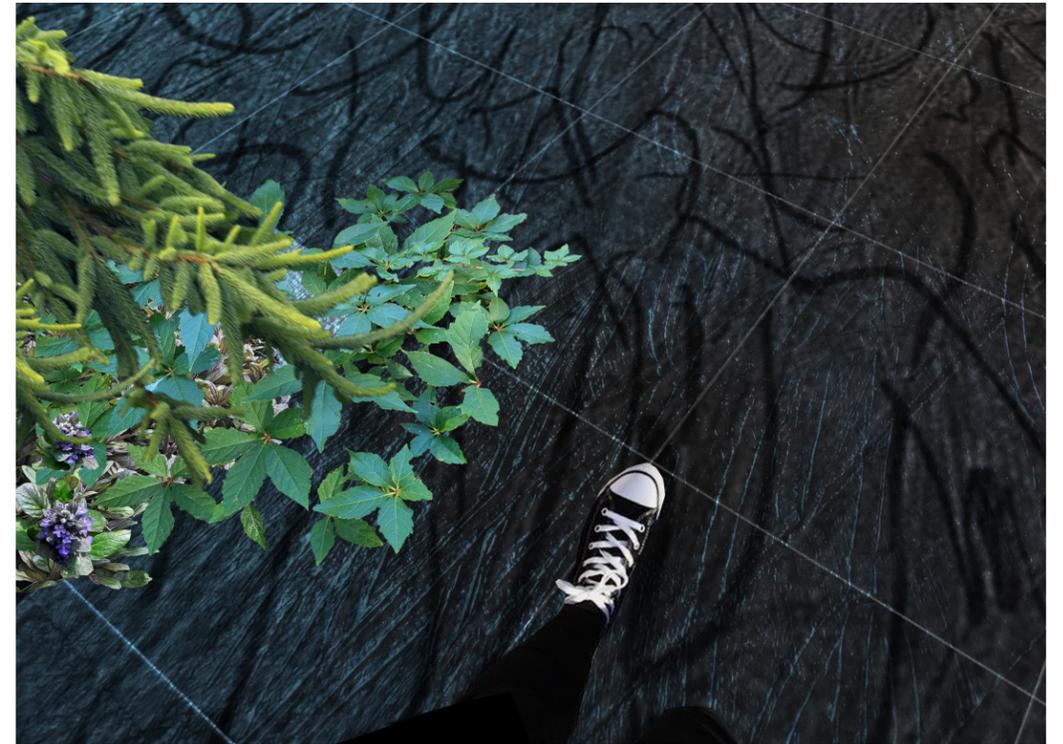
Plants,
Picea abies ‘Pendula’ or Alt. *Chamaecyparis nootkatensis* ‘Green Arrow’
Parthenocissus quinquefolia
Ajuga reptans ‘Chocolate Chip’



Grid comprised of 80x80 cm 2" thick asphalt molds on crushed stone bed.

Plan 1:50





Molds for asphalt paving
(Not representative of color)



Reclaimed stacked asphalt paving bench

