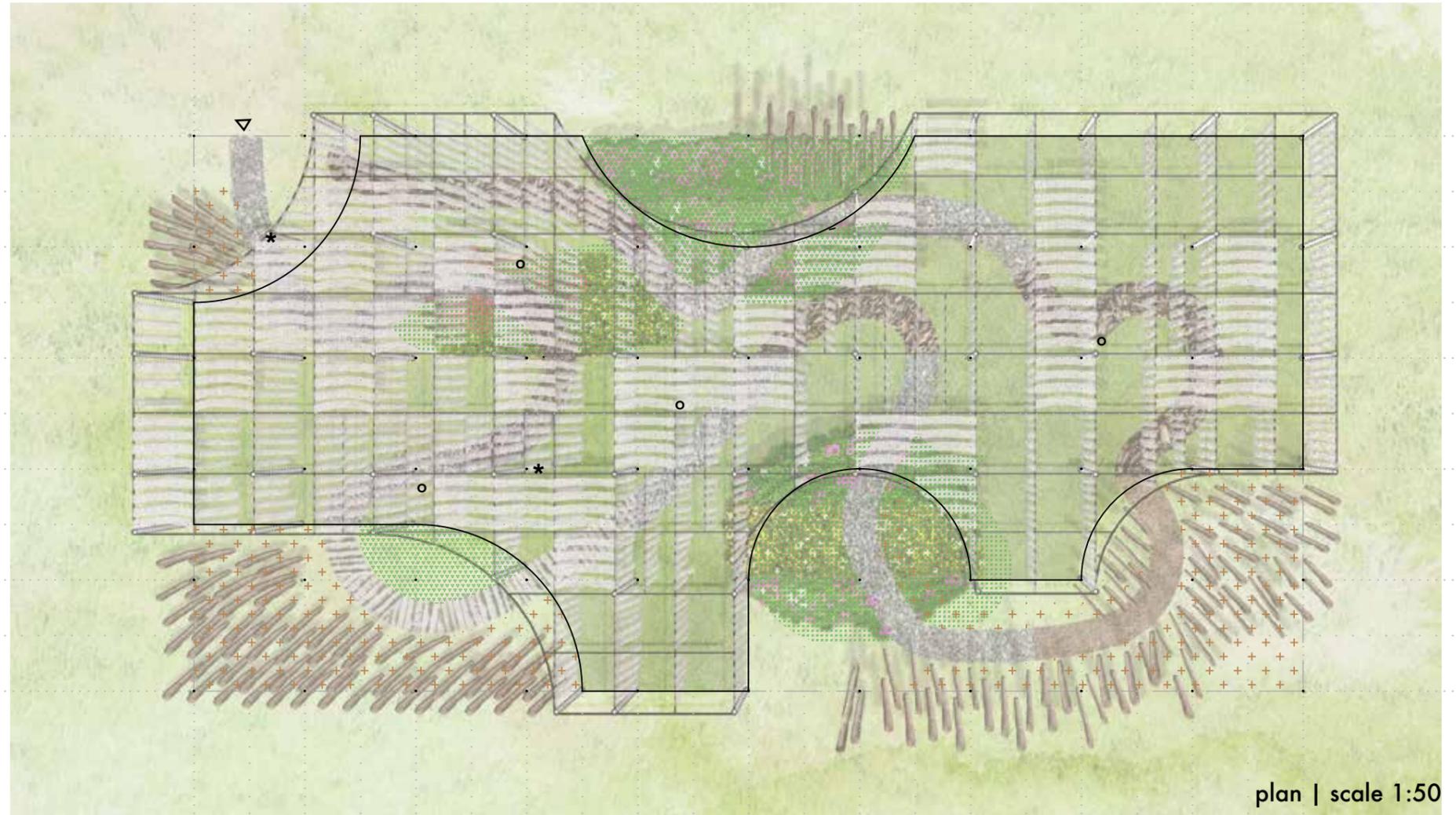


DI-SENS-ORIENTATION

Have you ever found yourself in an open field at sunset, only for fog to suddenly cover the area? So thick that you can barely see your feet. You have no technology on you. Panic is the first emotion, so strong that it paralyzes all the other senses. Then you calm down, and slowly the body begins to map what the eyes no longer can.

Di-sens-orientation recreates this experience of losing and rediscovering perception. Visitors wander through shifting densities of bamboo and linen strips that filter light like a moving mist. Familiar cues—scents of phlox, monarda, and echinacea, the texture of soil and bark beneath the feet, and faint sounds emerging and fading—recur along the path, evoking the uncertain logic of memory.

The installation replaces orientation with awareness: visitors no longer read space with their eyes but with their breath, skin, and movement. In this fog of sensations, every step becomes a form of mapping—the rediscovery of sensitivity as a way of finding direction within the unknown.



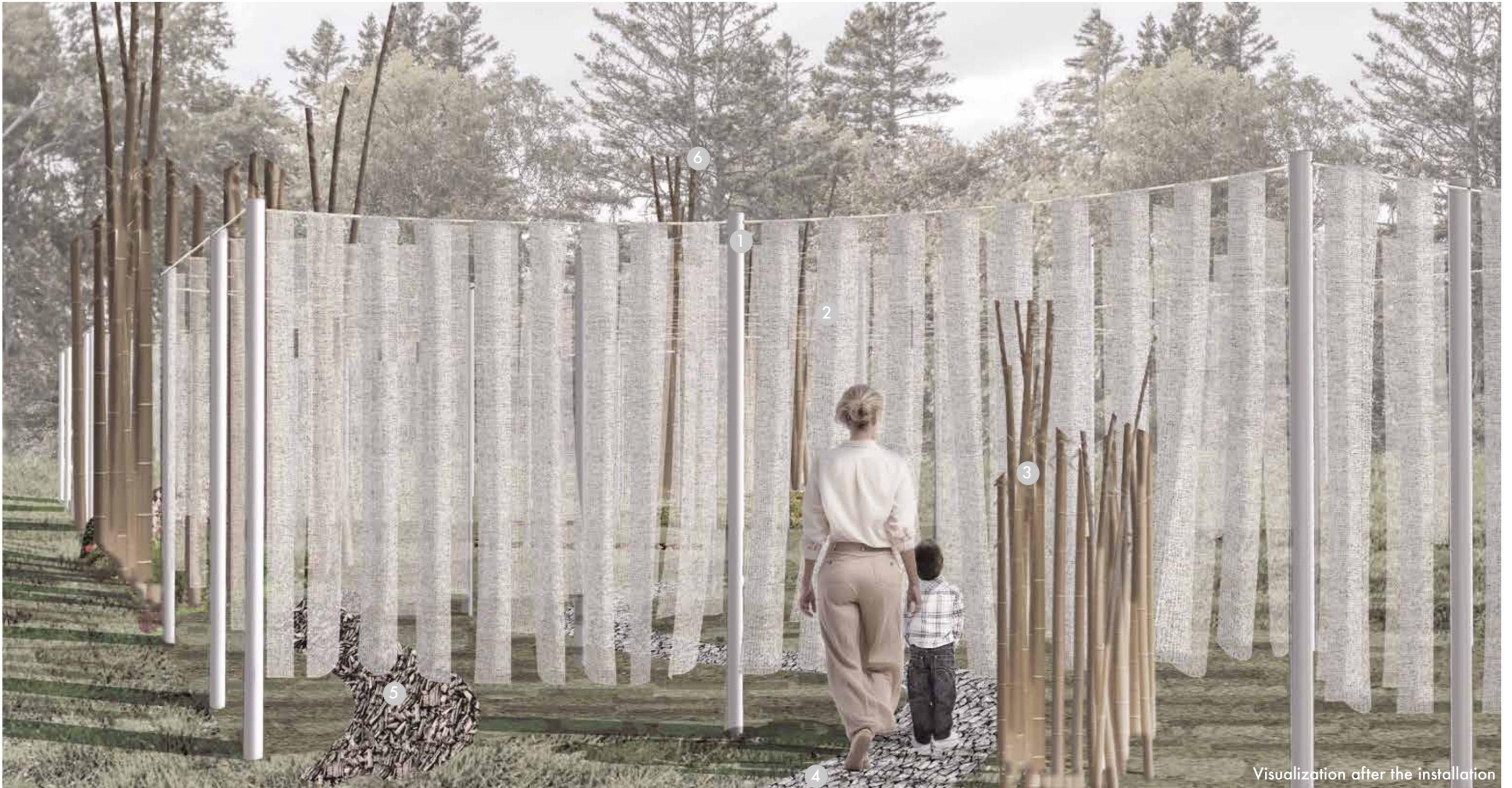
Monarda didyma, Echinacea purpurea, and Phlox paniculata shape the sensory landscape. Monarda releases aromatic traces that guide through scent rather than sight; Echinacea's coarse petals ground the body in touch; Phlox repeats in soft lilac tones, evoking déjà vu. Together, they form a living map where smell, texture, and color merge into a quiet choreography of memory and movement.



Visitors move through shifting ground textures—gravel that crunches, woodchips that softens, soil that grounds. The body reads each material through the feet and hands: roughness, warmth, resistance. Linen strips brush lightly against the skin, bamboo canes sway and flex, transforming movement into touch. Each step becomes an act of orientation through sensation rather than sight.



The garden records its own presence. Hidden microphones capture footsteps, wind, and the soft friction of linen and bamboo. These sounds are delayed, layered, and diffused through discreet speakers along the path, so each visitor hears a memory of what has just happened—someone else's movement, or perhaps their own. The result is an acoustic fog where time folds in on itself, transforming space into an echo of perception. Enjoy the soundscape on the next page.



Visualization after the installation

Open your device's camera and scan the QR code. Tap the link to open it in your browser, then press play. Turn on the sound – and enjoy the experience!

Soundscape Di-sens-orientation

Sense of place



1

2

3

4

5

6