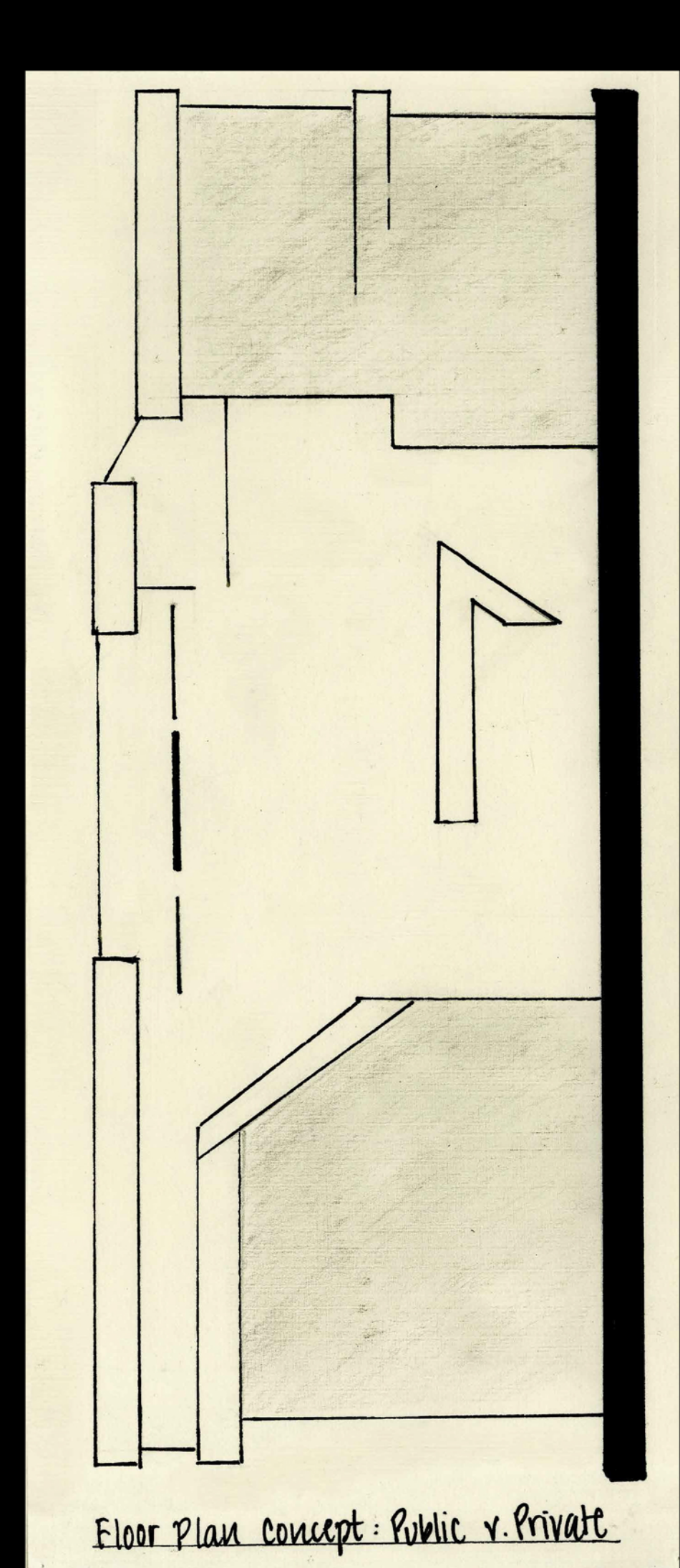




The Ritual of the Machine.

Corbusier says, It's a machine.
A machine needs fuel, it won't
run without you.
What happens when a
machine envelops a machine?
A machine for another machine.

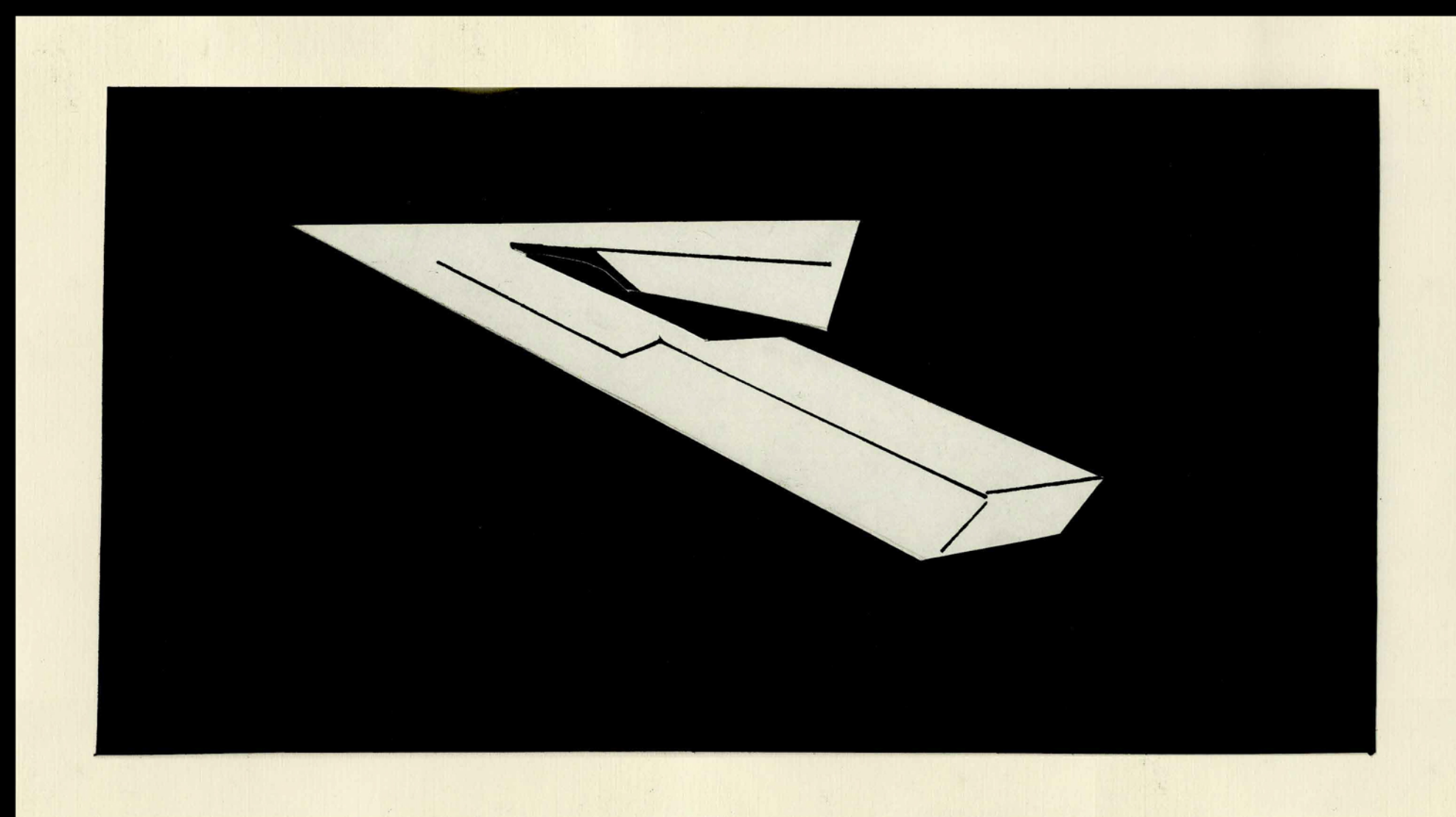
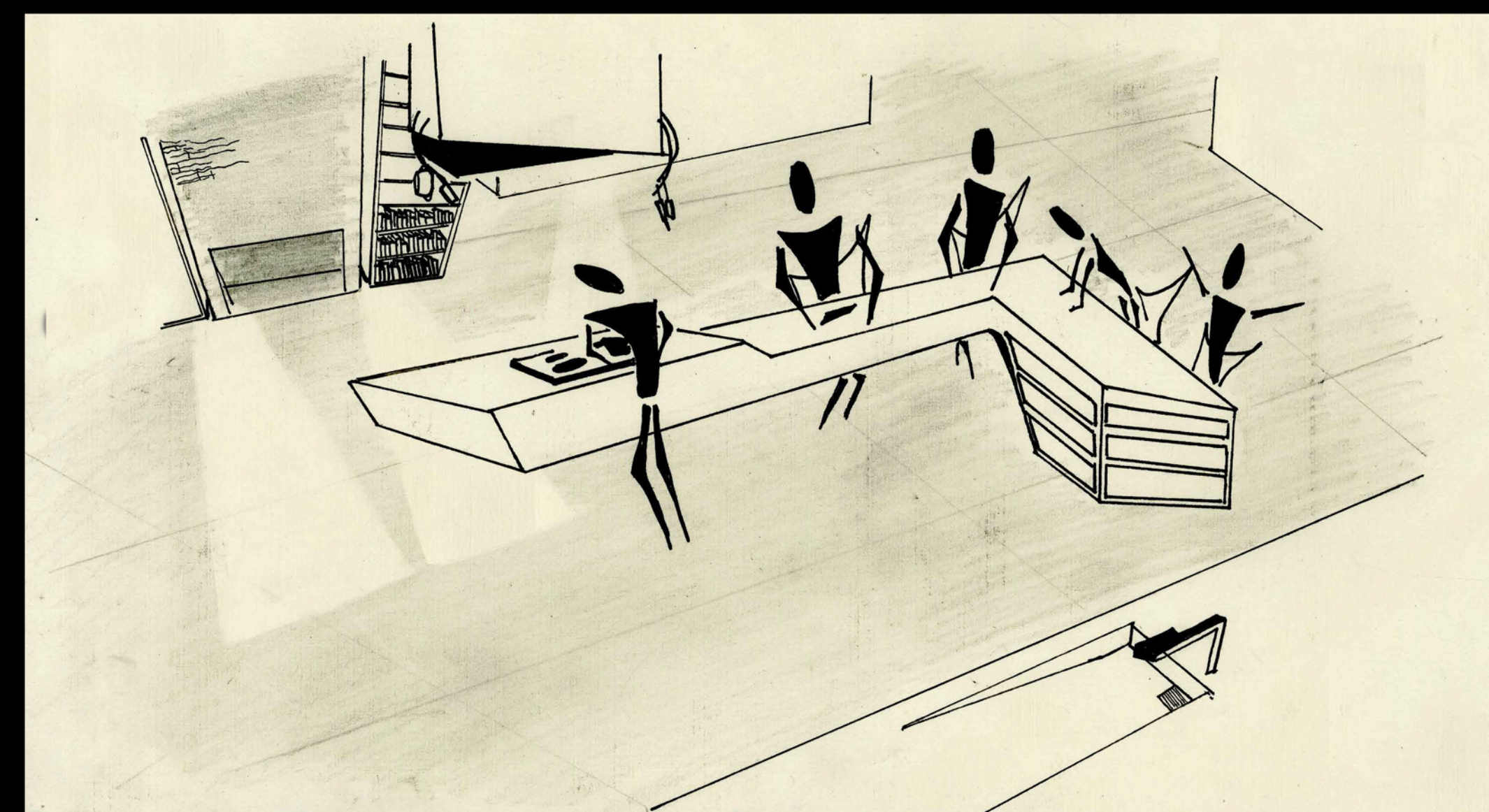
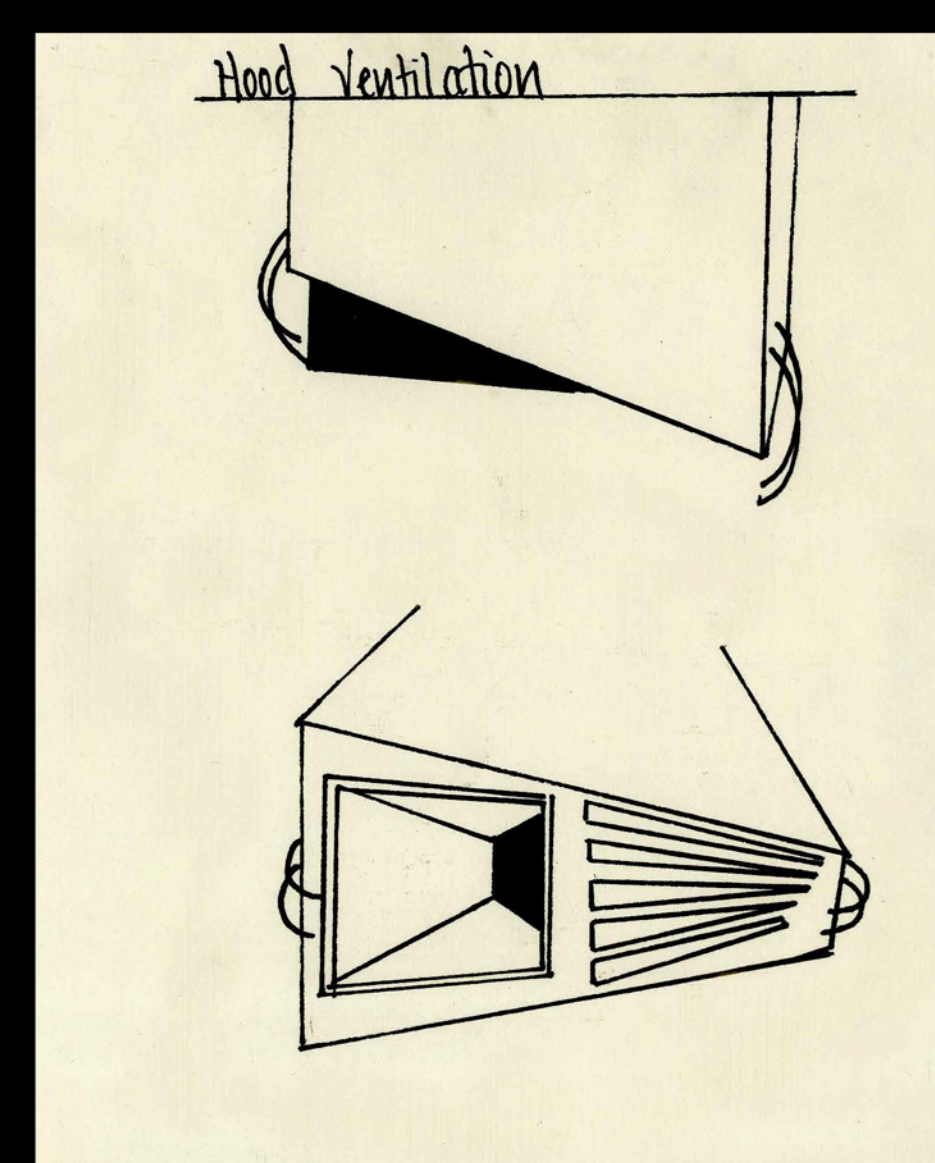
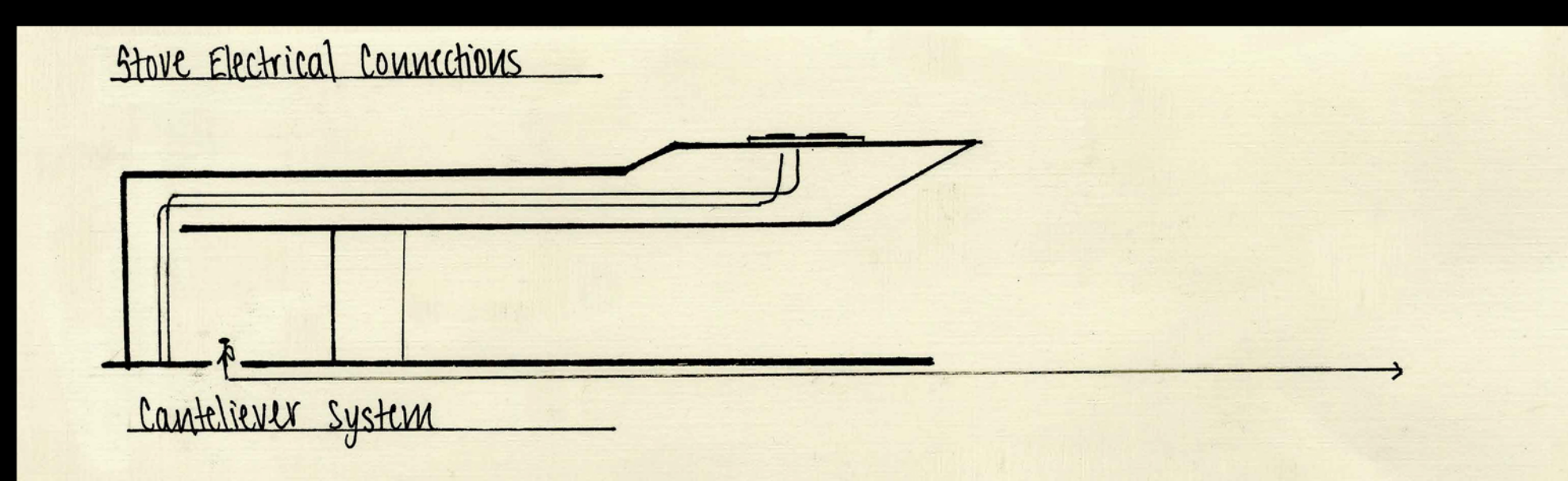
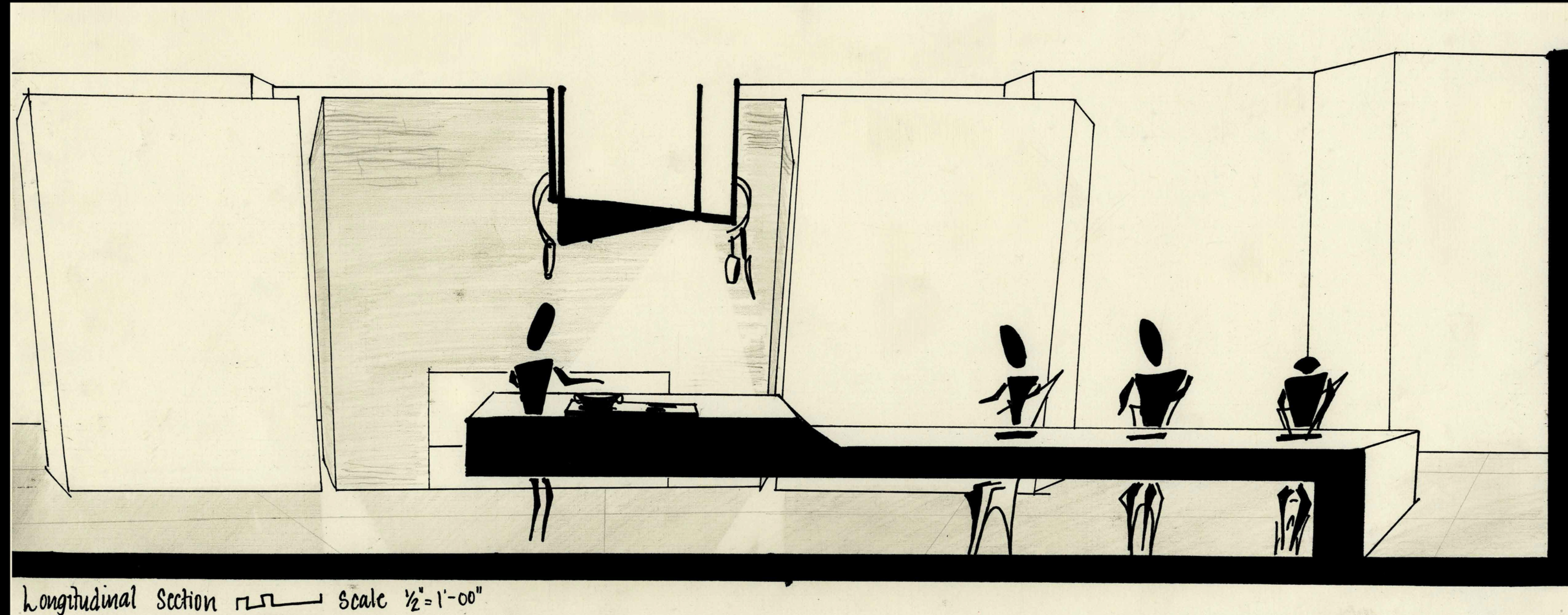
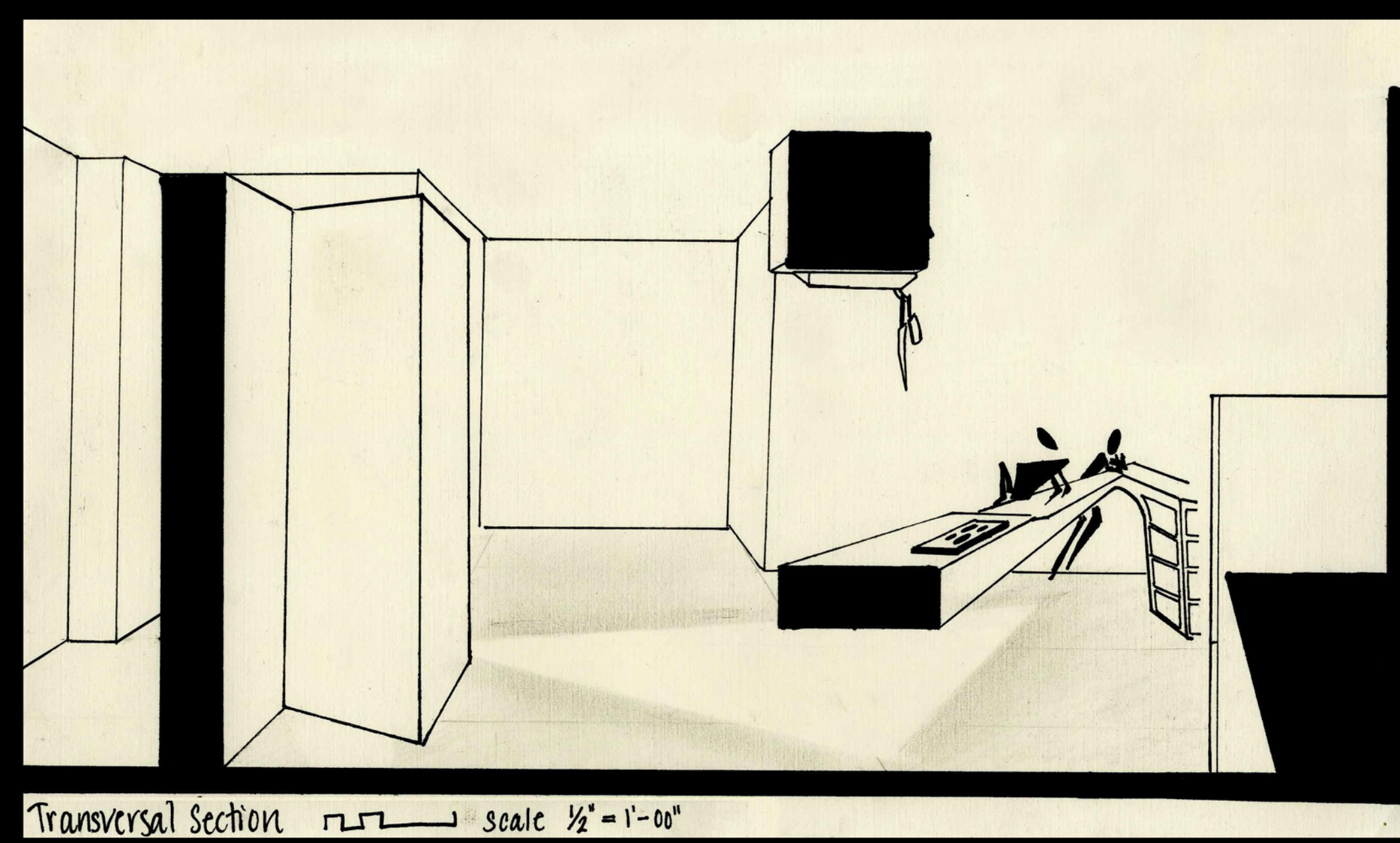
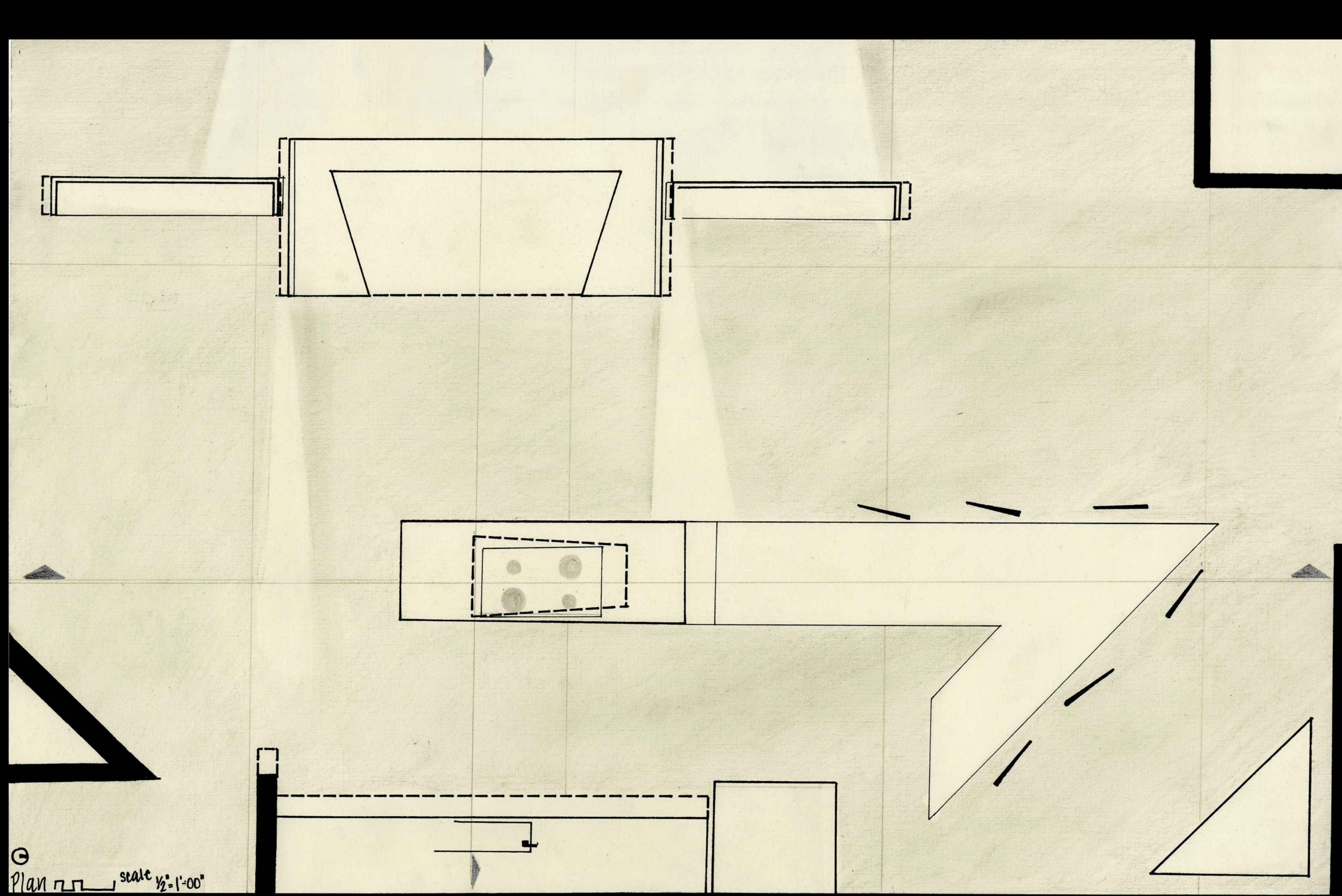
We walk, run, skip ... rest.
We talk, yell, argue ... rest.
We breathe, inhale, exhale ... rest.
Ritual of the machine.

A machine needs fuel, it won't
run without you.
But what happens when the
machine runs out of fuel?
It dies.

A machine must replenish its energy
the way a human does no?
A machine for another machine.

3 times a day, & if you're lucky.
Ritual of a machine.
But who has time to eat?
Those who choose to
walk, talk, breathe ... Live.

Wonderful Aroma, clinking dishes.
He cooks, she serves.
They watch, they eat.
They talk, they breathe.
They appreciate the machine.



Appreciate the Machine.

