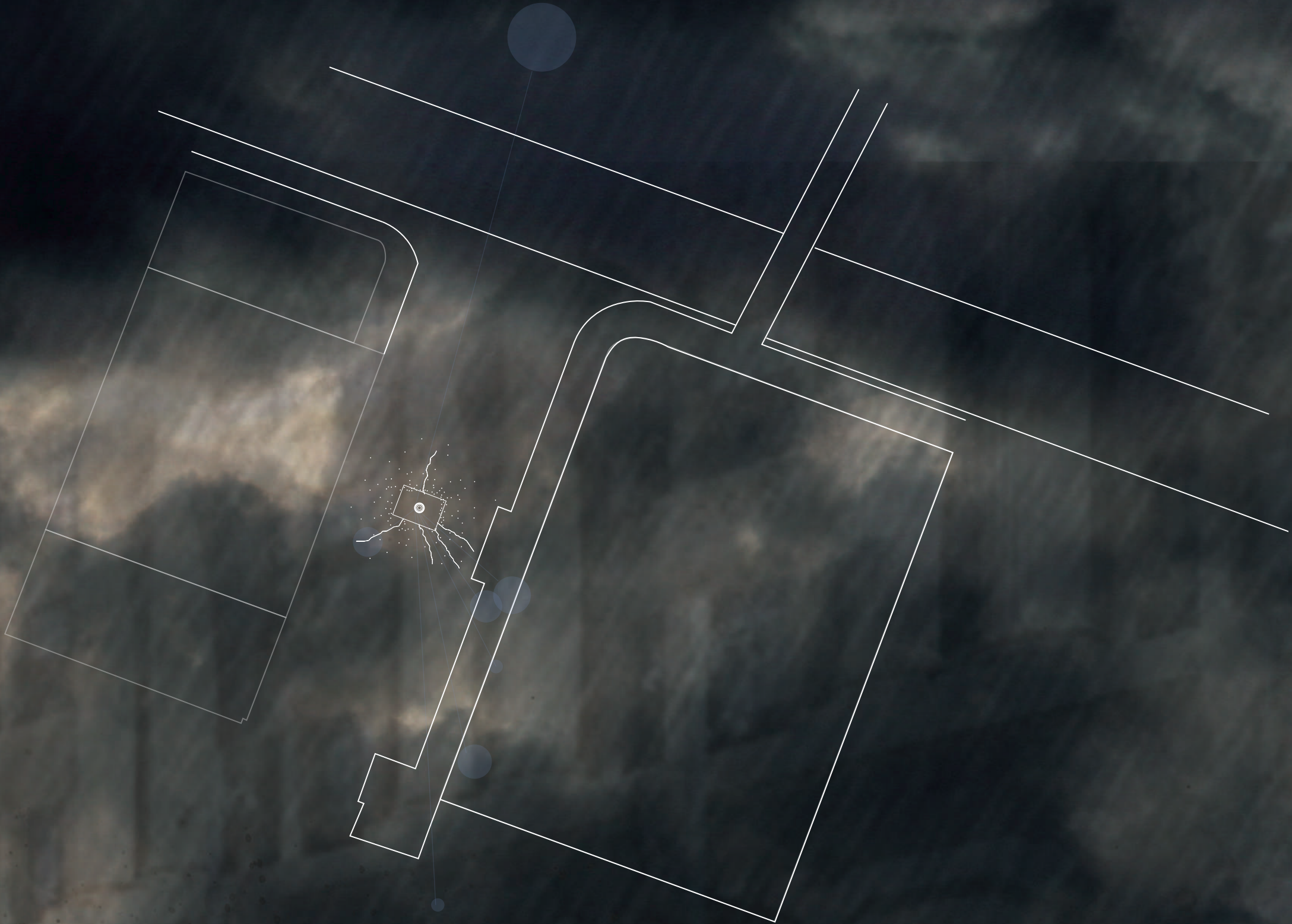


# LOST IN REFLECTION

We find ourselves in the age of the Anthropocene, entangled in a constant harmony and disharmony with our natural environment. Within our context of WA, we struggle with the water crisis.

Our deciduous pavilion reacts and changes in the presence of water, highlighting it as a life source: the severity of its absence and the rejuvenation brought by its presence. In the dry seasons the earth is cracked, only to be brought to life by the rain, creating flowing rivers which lead back to our local dams.

The wooden posts surrounding the pavilion create an urban 'garden'; not only establishing a winding journey to the pavilion, but also blurring the edges and creating a distinct 'room' at the same time. The second room is created through introspection, enhanced by the reflections of the pool within. Or could it be within the blurred space, the limbo created through the gradual transition between outside and in?



SITE PLAN 1:1000



FLOORPLAN 1:50



SECTION 1:50



ELEVATION 1:50





CONCRETE  
ROOF SLAB

TIMBER POSTS  
"URBAN FOREST"

'CRACKS IN  
THE EARTH'

REFLECTION  
POOL

BLURRING THE  
EDGE



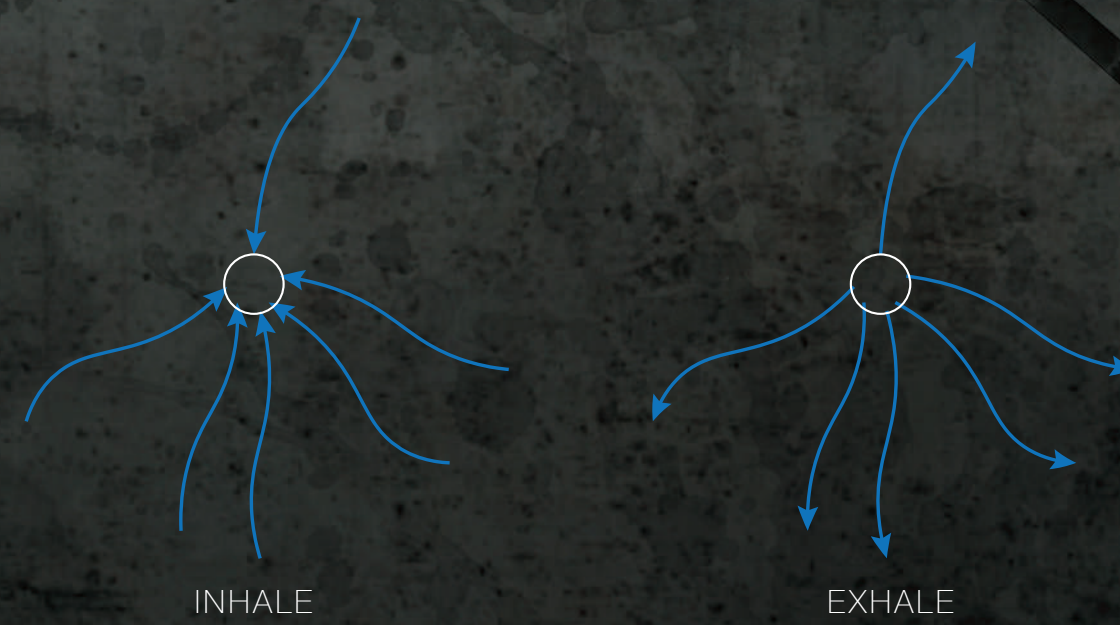
BLURRING THE EDGE

PLAN ECHOES ABORIGINAL PAINTINGS



PLAN

LIVING WATER



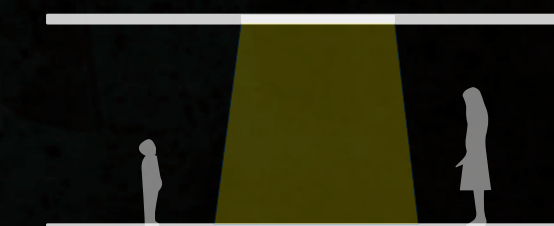
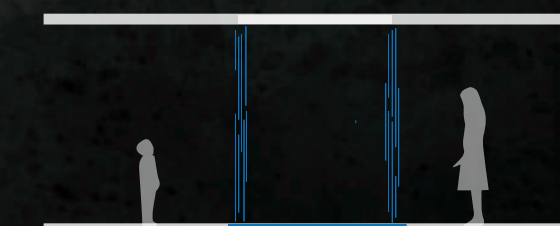
INHALE

EXHALE

SELF-REFLECTION  
[ROOM WITHIN A ROOM]



NATURAL ELEMENTS OF LIGHT + WATER AS THE PERFORMER



INTERNAL WATER CYCLE

