spontaneous emerging landscapes

venice is deadly rich, increasingly older, receiving millions of tourists looking for their own picture.
the sum up, strangulates any hope-off jump far. any visible redemption to their fate...

lonely catharsis is part of our plan. conspiration is the rest.

poshy landscapes, running weathrs, moveable forests, diving buildings;
lazyness for the user, looking desesperately for a circumstance,
the scenario finds him earlier.

fuzziness is our non-sparkling master plan, when material takes shape
at random tea-time, where playtime is done under construction parameters.

hydrogen, clamidomonas, plakton y otras chicas del montón.

somewhere in the lagoon, there’s a sophisticated group of cityls blurry as west mornings,
the fog is so deep that we nearly swim in the air.

waiting for a miracle

miracles now!

memòria concurs 2g (e.soriano i m.cabanas)