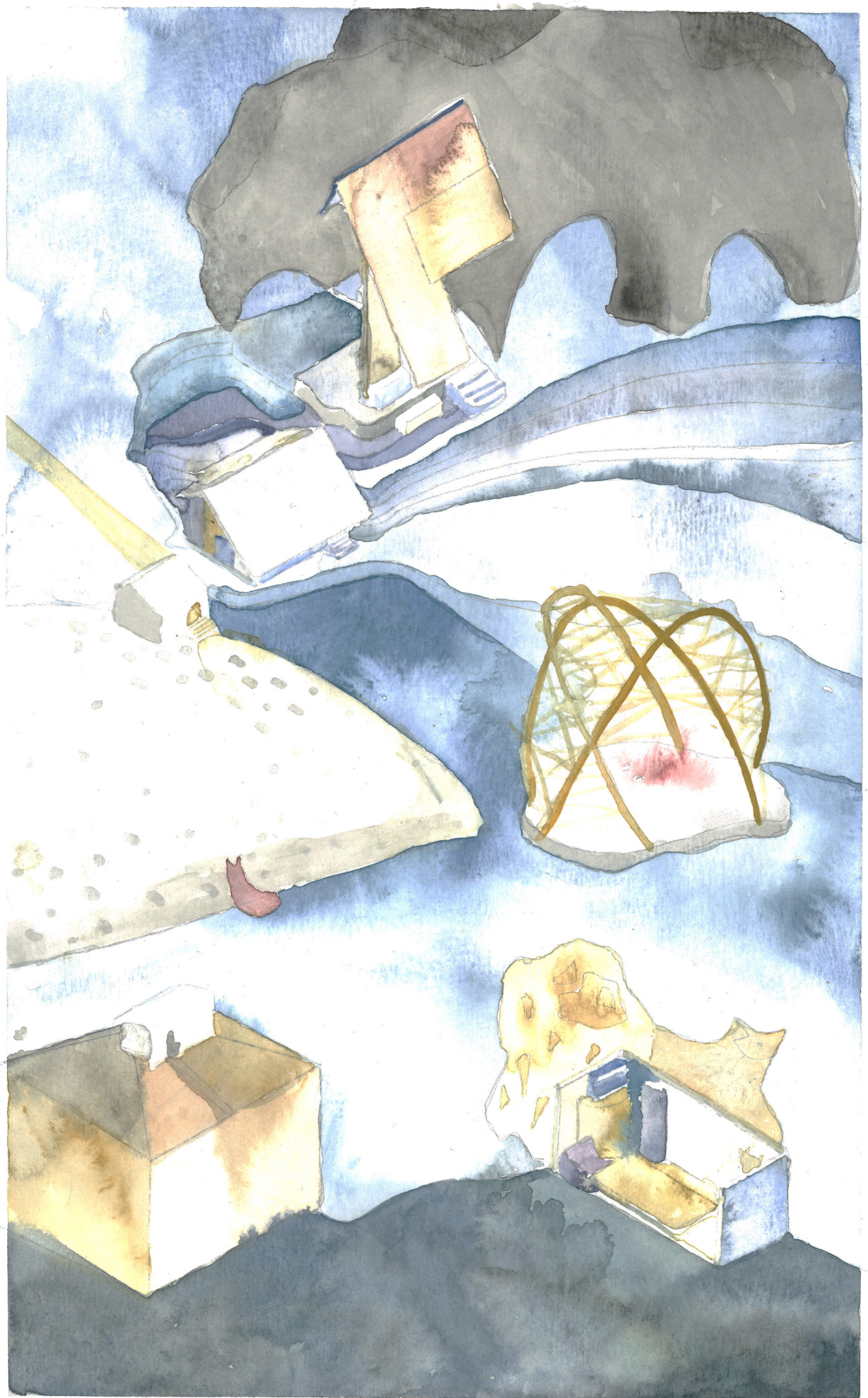


A  
STORY  
BOOK

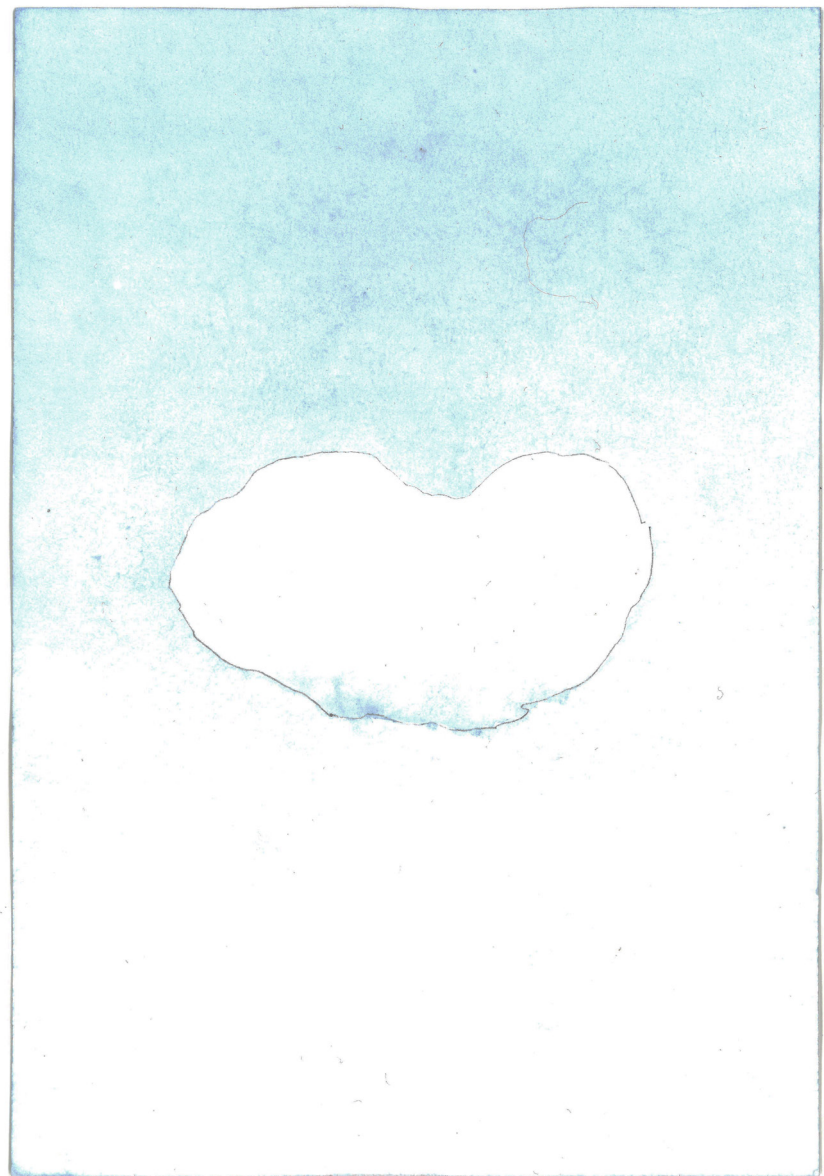
The objects come out through my hand freshly,  
but they are animals already there for a long time.  
Some I think they're my animals, some are not.  
Some I like before they appear, some I don't like for some moment.  
Some stay, some leave, some left and come back, some are disappeared.  
Some come here because my desire of a house,  
but they become my animals, other animals, or house for the others.  
Some come here because I thought they are animals,  
but they act like a house, an environment for other animals.

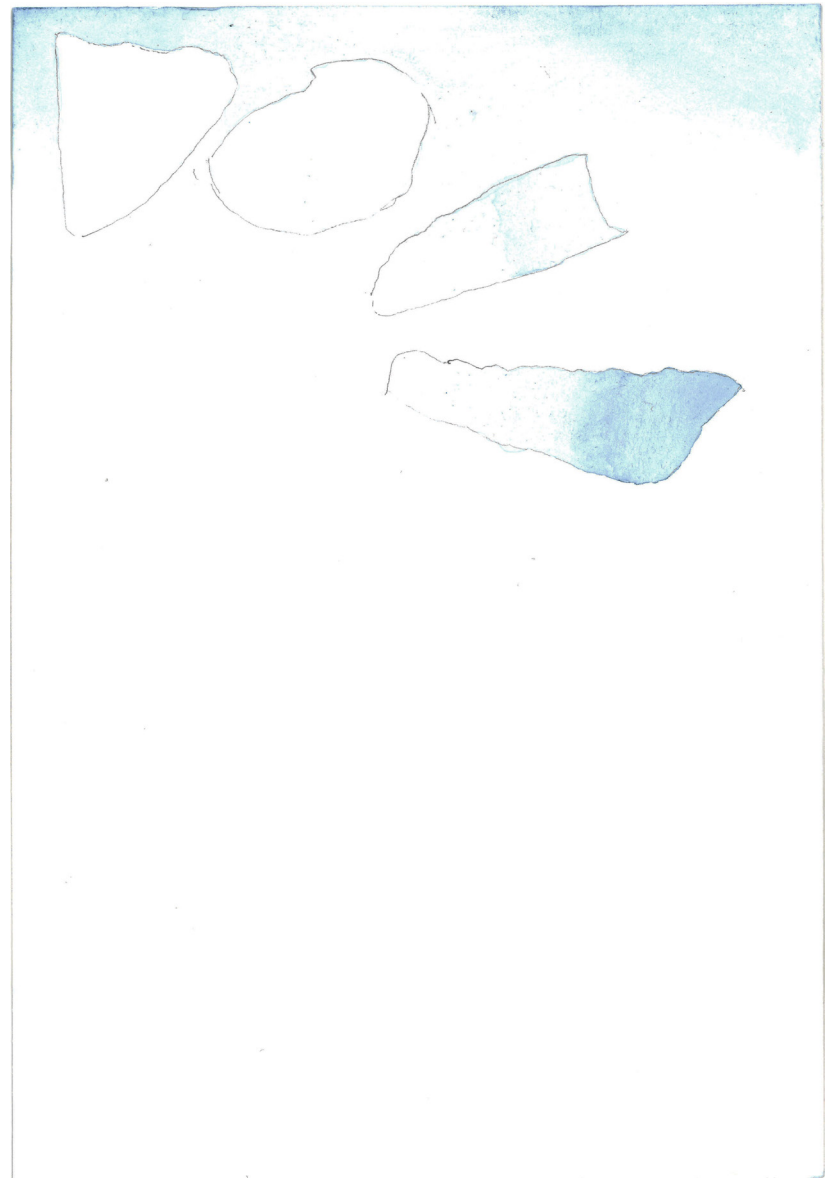
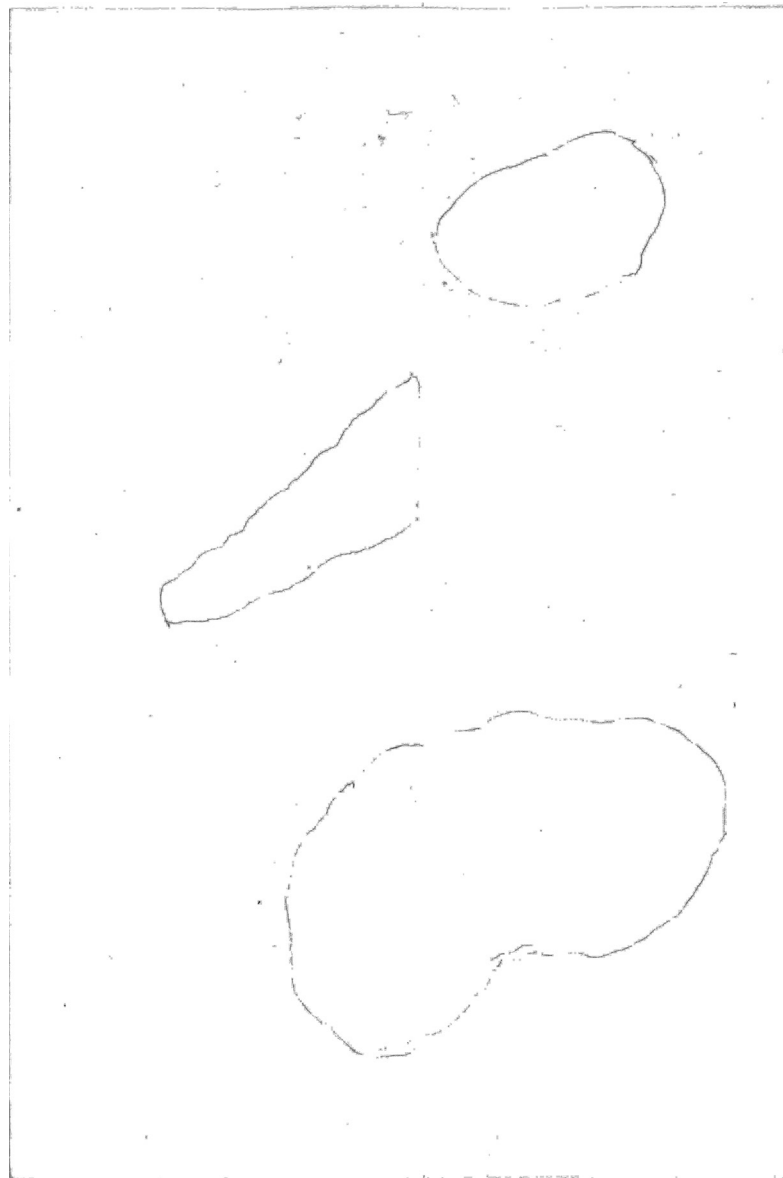
For this moment, we're all here together.  
They greet with each other or not,  
talk to the other or not,  
come to the site, to the house with me or not.  
The architecture is always unfinished and always finished,  
the architecture is an animal being with me and other animals together,  
I see a moving quality through this network, through these acts and collective.

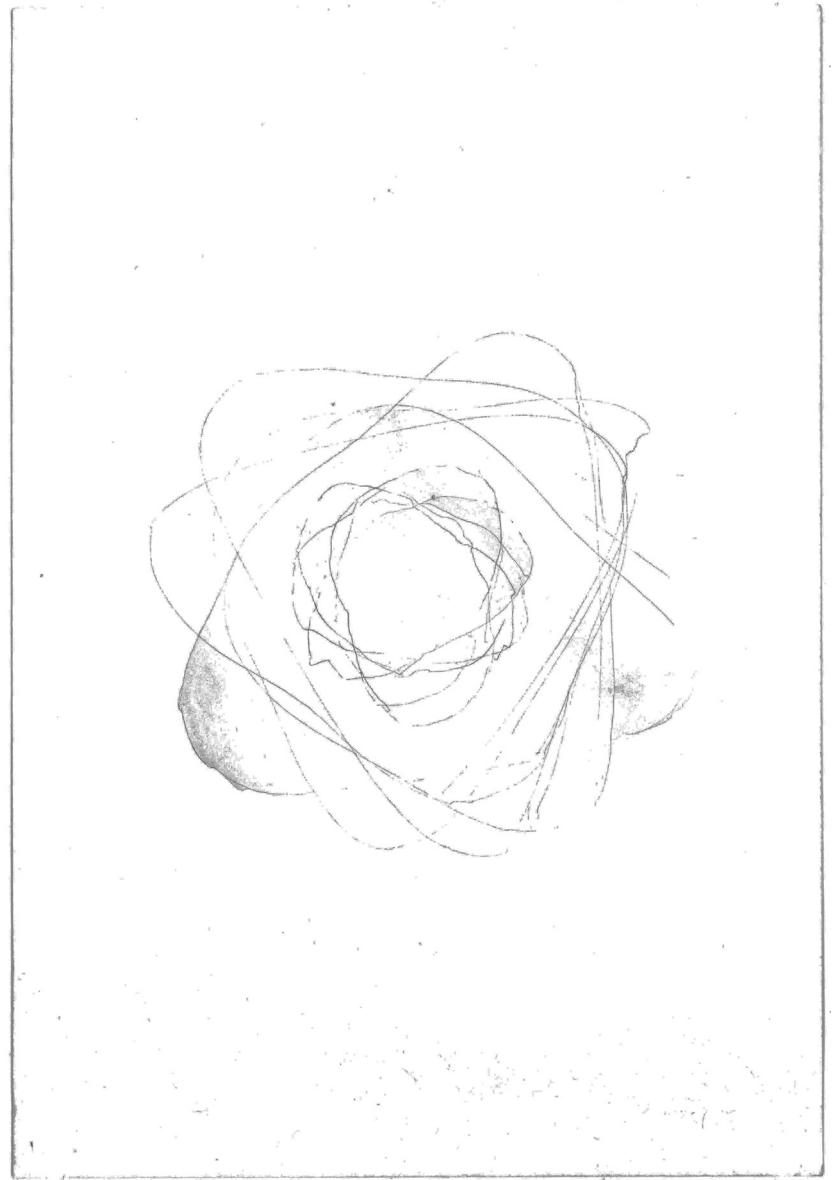




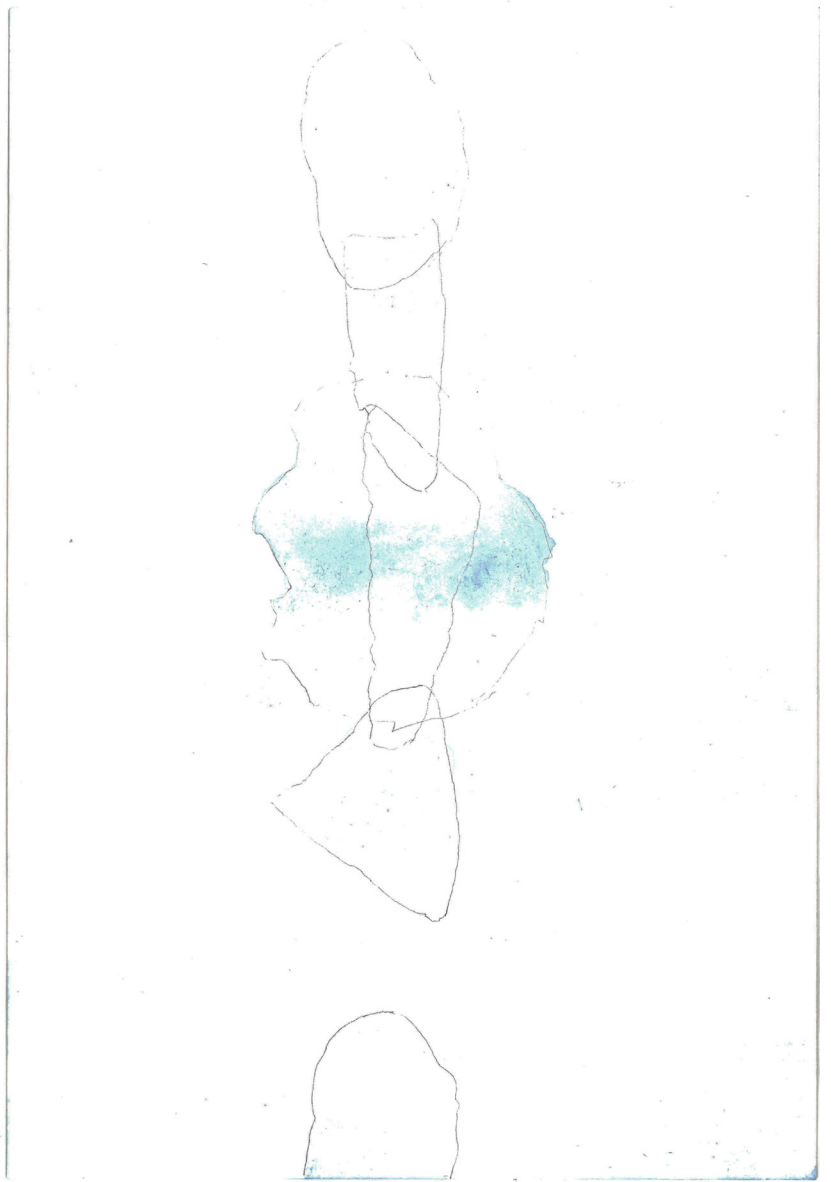
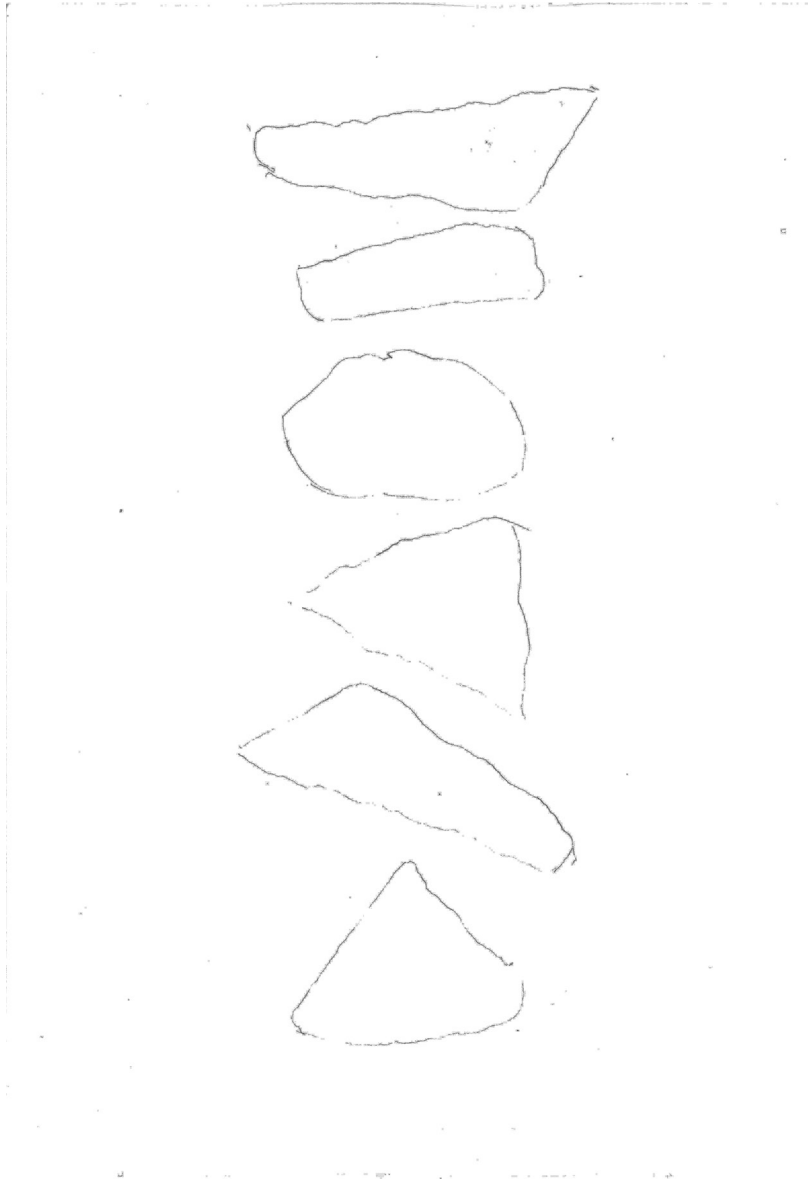


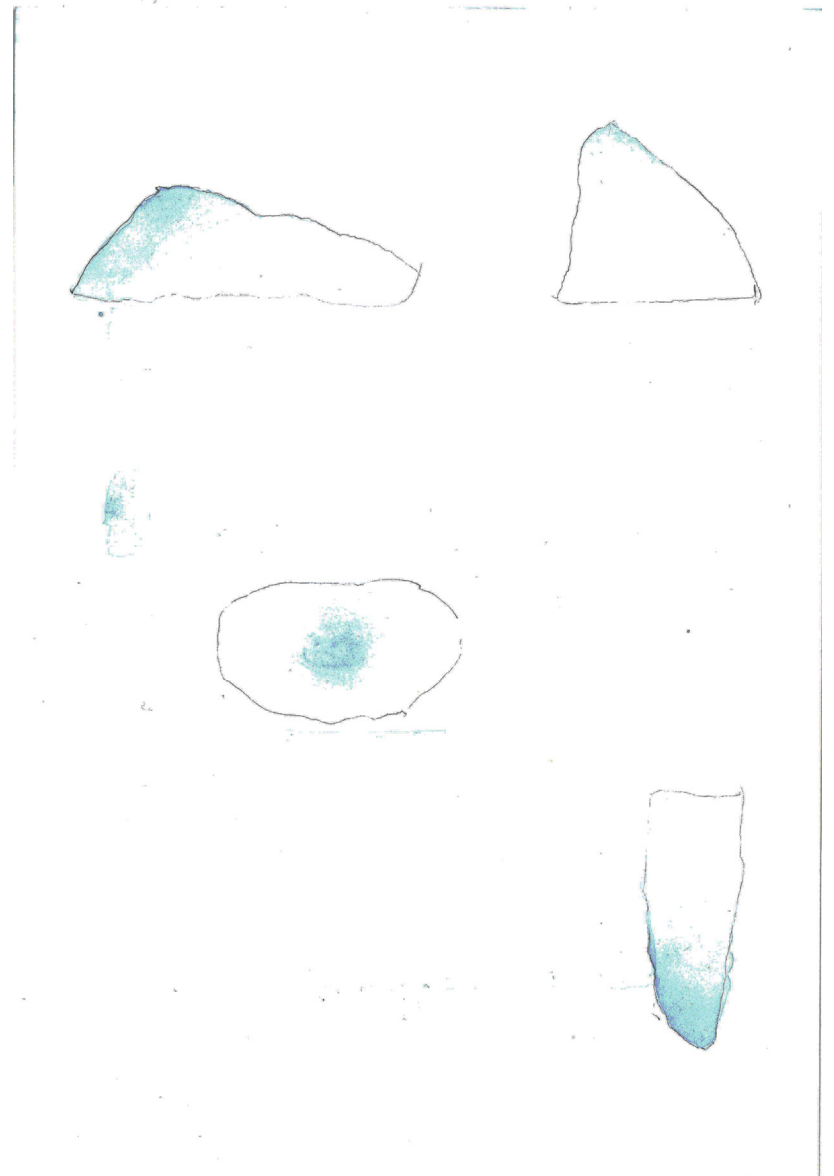
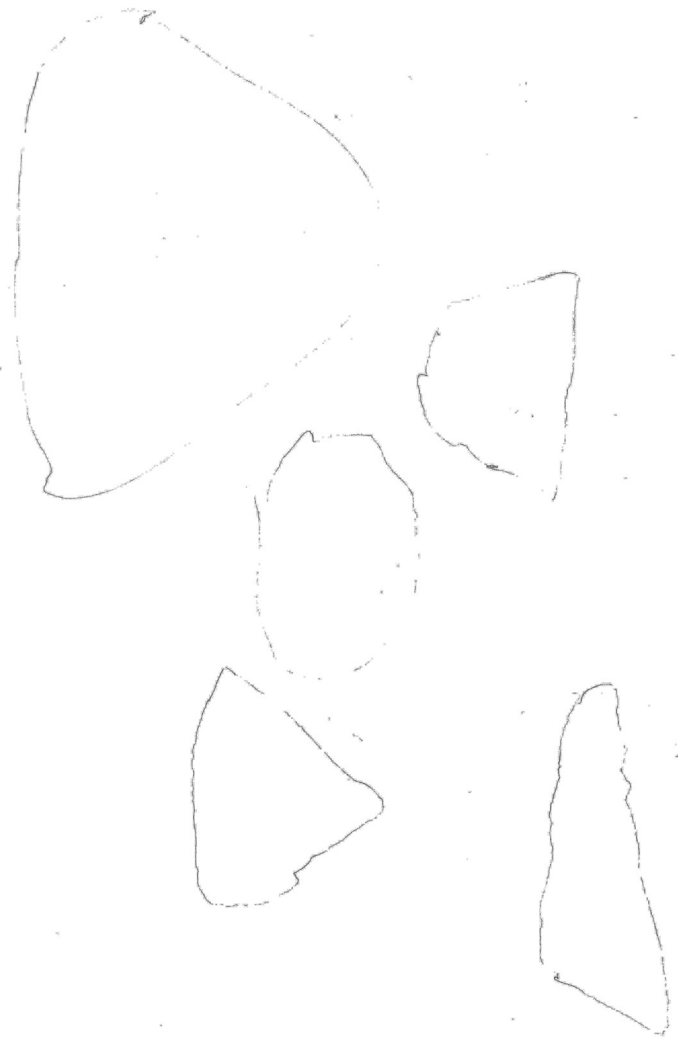


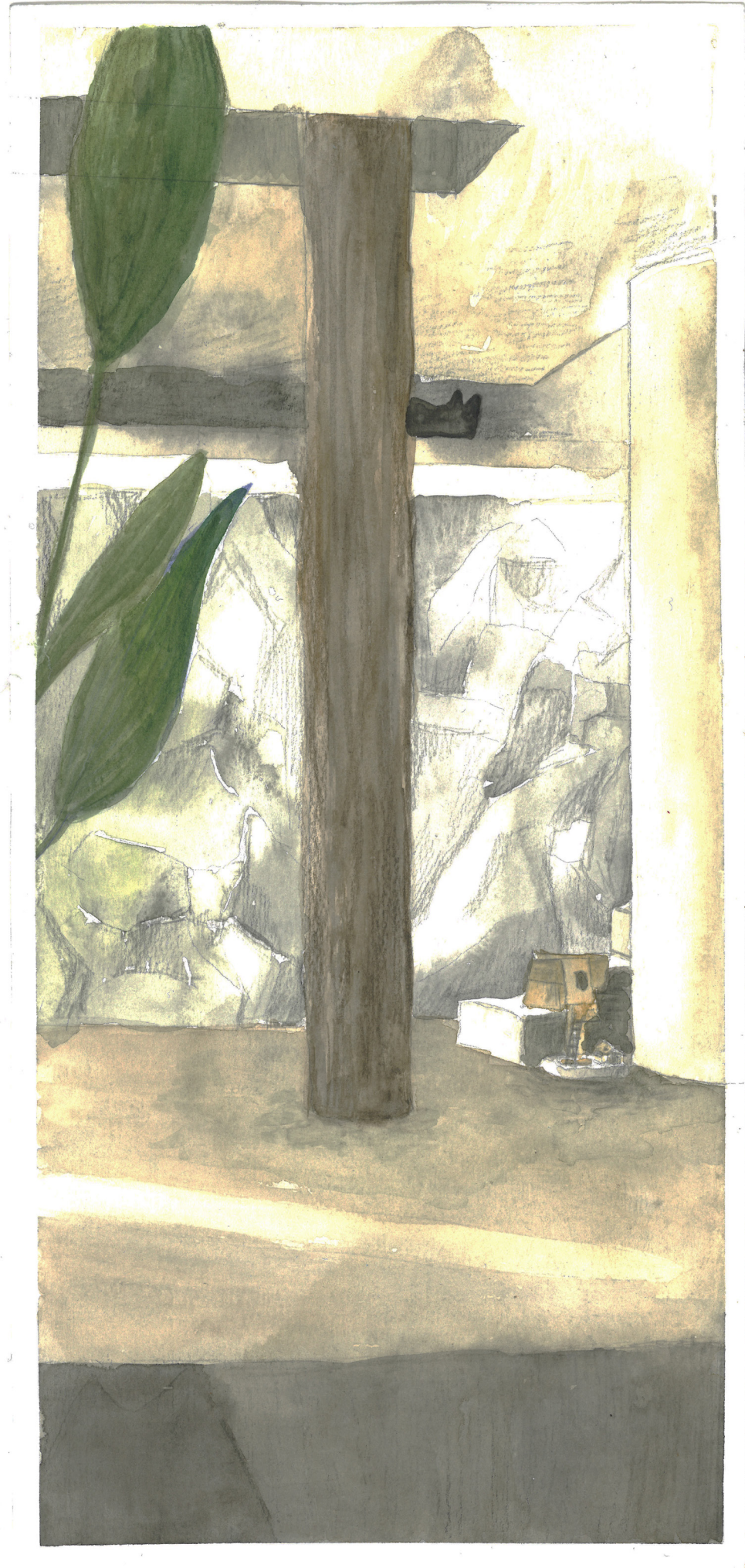


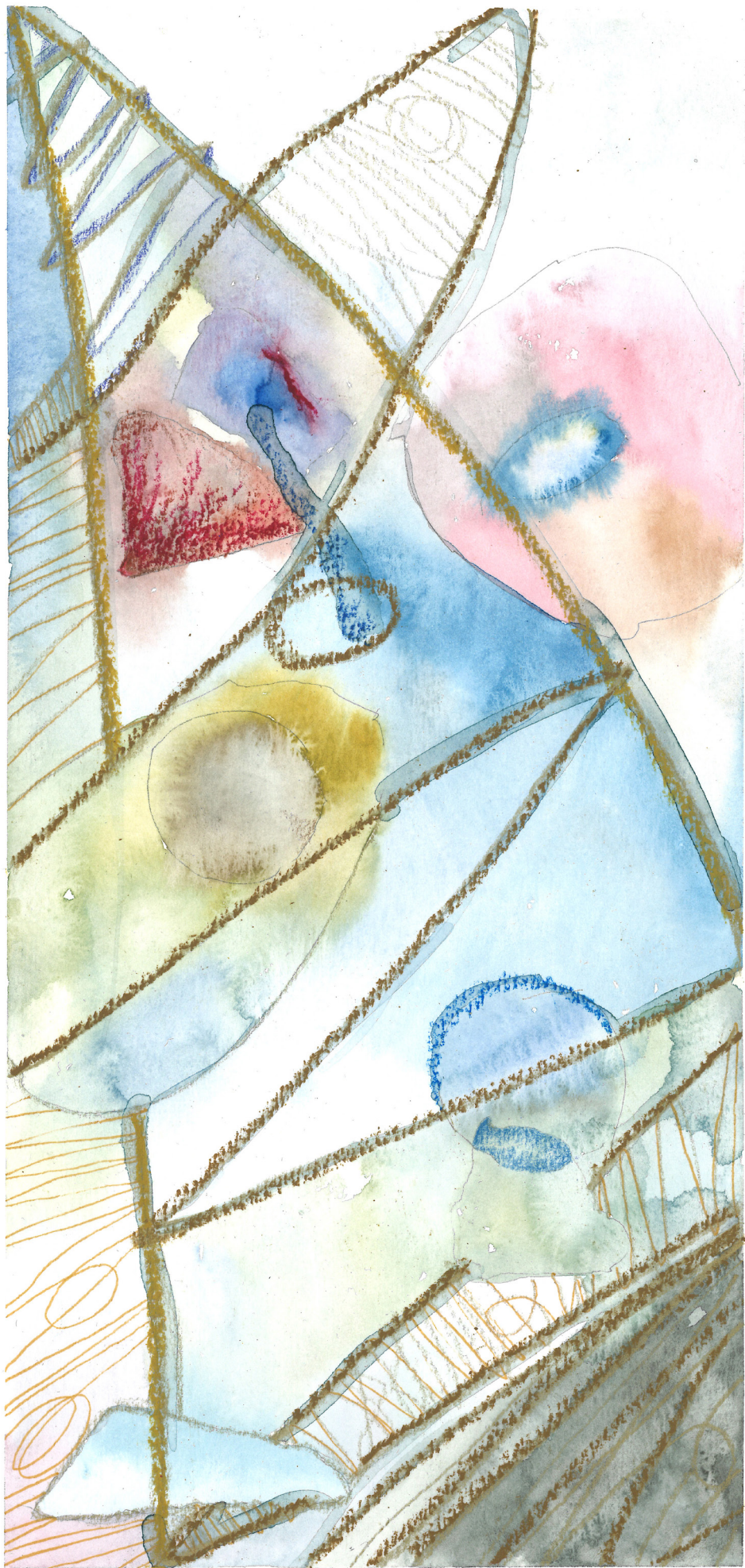


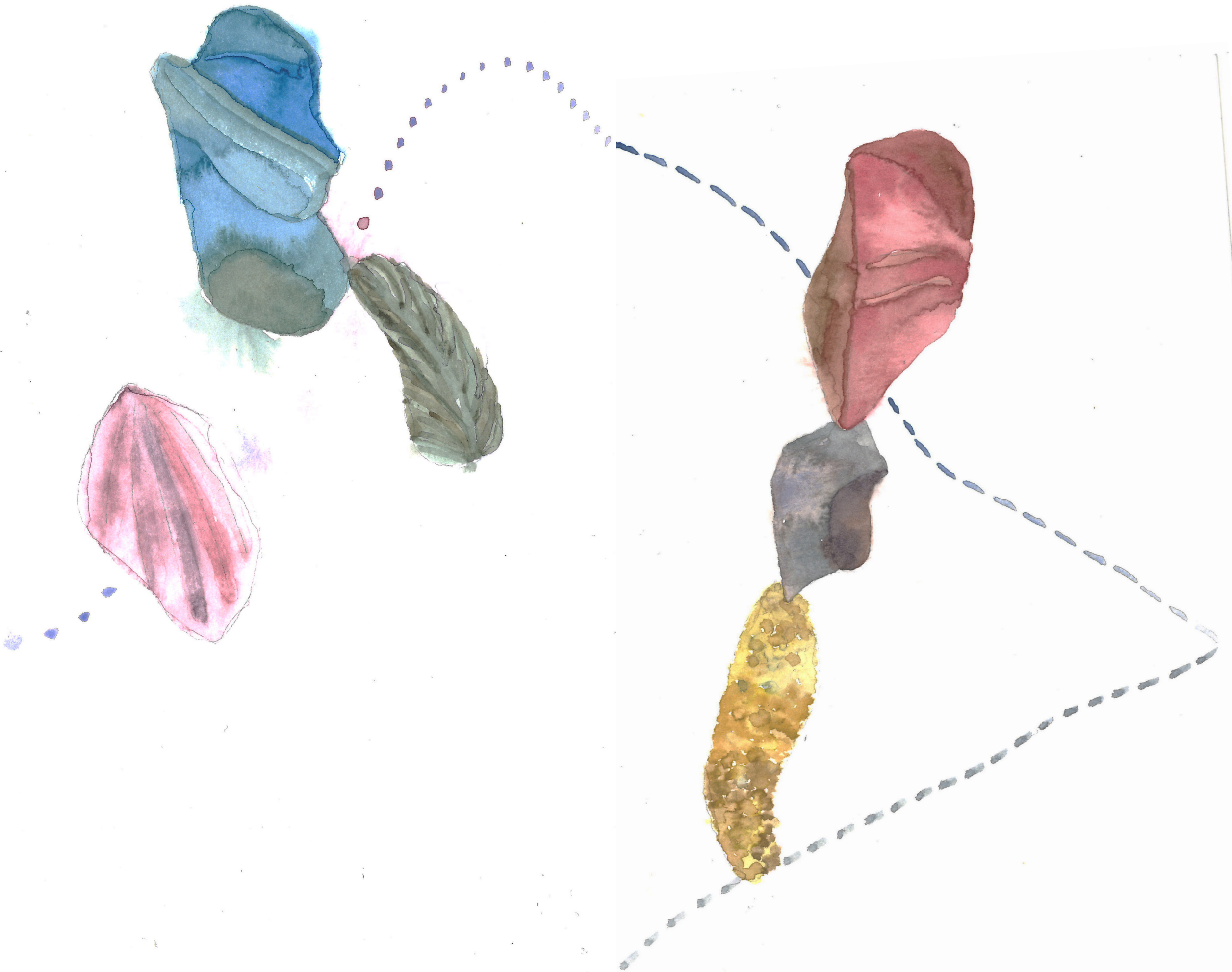




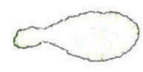
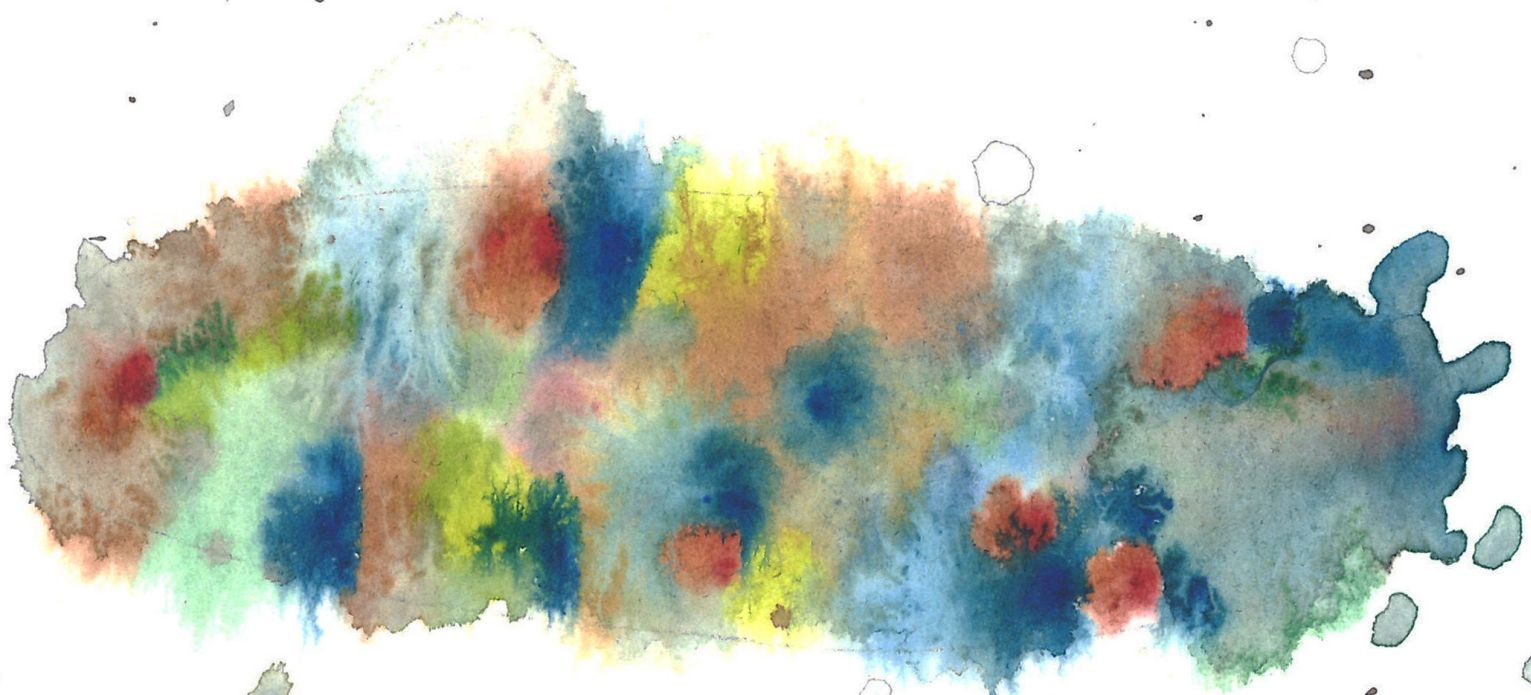














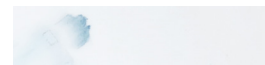




hiking route



me



the deer





