

ENVIRONMENTS

Adolf Loos - American Bar. <http://blog.grundthnerundsoehne.com/post/38137355448/tür-17-adolf-loos>
Jean Nouvel - Palais de Justice. http://www.paris-lecture-petl.org/IMG/jpg/boileau2_marjolaine.jpg
Hans Hollein - Carl Friedrich V. Siemens Stiftung. Image Atelier Hollein. <http://www.hollein.com/eng/Architecture/Chronology/1970-1979/Carl-Friedrich-v-Siemens-Stiftung>
Peter Zumthor - Serpentine Gallery Pavillion 2011. Durisch, Thomas; Zumthor, Peter; Peter Zumthor 1985 - 2013; Scheidegger & Spiess: 2014
Rem Koolhaas - Exodus, or the voluntary prisoners of architecture. <http://socks-studio.com/2011/03/19/exodus-or-the-voluntary-prisoners-of-architecture/>
Superstudio - Gherpe table light. <https://s-media-cache-ak0.pinimg.com/originals/8c/df/b2/8cdfb2118c79a92e96aa30d19d1c0.jpg>





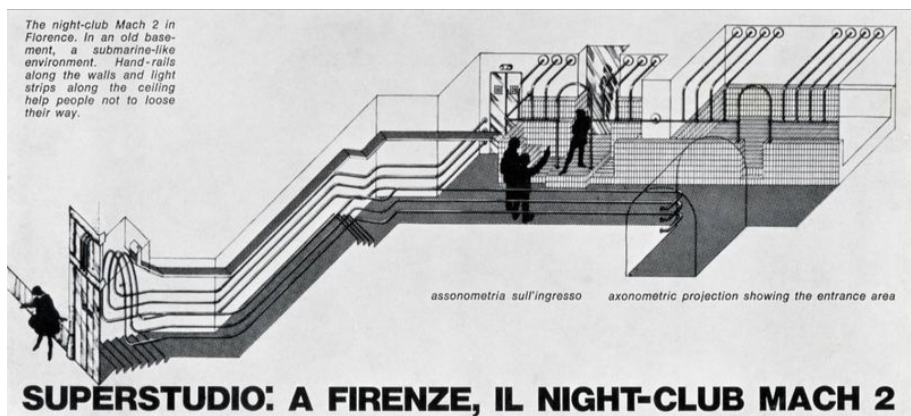












environment (n.)

c. 1600, "state of being environed" (see environ (v.) + -ment); sense of "the aggregate of the conditions in which a person or thing lives" first recorded 1827 (used by Carlyle to render German *Umgebung*); specialized ecology sense first recorded 1956

environ (v.)

late 14c. (implied in environing), "to surround, encircle, encompass," from Old French *environer* "to surround, enclose, encircle," from *environ* "round about," from *en-* "in" (see *en-* (1)) + *viron* "a circle, circuit," also used as an adverb, from *virer* "to turn" (see *veer*). Related: *Environed*.

What sphinx of cement and aluminum bashed open their skulls
 and ate up their brains and imagination?
 Moloch! Solitude! Filth! Ugliness! Ashcans and unobtainable
 dollars! Children screaming under the stairways! Boys sobbing
 in armies! Old men weeping in the parks!
 Moloch! Moloch! Nightmare of Moloch! Moloch the loveless!
 Mental Moloch! Moloch the heavy judger of men!
 Moloch the incomprehensible prison! Moloch the crossbone
 soulless jailhouse and Congress of sorrows! Moloch whose
 buildings are judgment! Moloch the vast stone of war! Moloch
 the stunned governments!
 Moloch whose mind is pure machinery! Moloch whose blood is
 running money! Moloch whose fingers are ten armies! Moloch
 whose breast is a cannibal dynamo! Moloch whose ear is a
 smoking tomb!
 Moloch whose eyes are a thousand blind windows! Moloch
 whose skyscrapers stand in the long streets like endless
 Jehovahs! Moloch whose factories dream and croak in the fog!
 Moloch whose smoke-stacks and antennae crown the cities!
 Moloch whose love is endless oil and stone! Moloch whose soul
 is electricity and banks! Moloch whose poverty is the specter
 of genius! Moloch whose fate is a cloud of sexless hydrogen!
 Moloch whose name is the Mind!
 Moloch in whom I sit lonely! Moloch in whom I dream Angels!
 Crazy in Moloch! Cocksucker in Moloch! Lacklove and manless
 in Moloch!
 Moloch who entered my soul early! Moloch in whom I am a
 consciousness without a body! Moloch who frightened me out
 of my natural ecstasy! Moloch whom I abandon! Wake up in
 Moloch! Light streaming out of the sky!
 Moloch! Moloch! Robot apartments! invisible suburbs! skeleton
 treasures! blind capitals! demonic industries! spectral nations!
 invincible madhouses! granite cocks! monstrous bombs!
 They broke their backs lifting Moloch to Heaven! Pavements,
 trees, radios, tons! lifting the city to Heaven which exists and is
 everywhere about us!
 Visions! omens! hallucinations! miracles! ecstasies! gone down
 the American river!
 Dreams! adorations! illuminations! religions! the whole
 boatload of sensitive bullshit!
 Breakthroughs! over the river! flips and crucifixions! gone
 down the flood! Highs! Epiphanies! Despairs! Ten years' animal
 screams and suicides! Minds! New loves! Mad generation!
 down on the rocks of Time!
 Real holy laughter in the river! They saw it all! the wild eyes!
 the holy yells! They bade farewell! They jumped off the roof! to
 solitude! waving! carrying flowers! Down to the river! into the
 street!

Ginsberg's Hollow poem still seems to be able to express today's environment. In order to be part of today's society, we have accepted its economical, political and religion rules. We have believed that by capitalism we could achieve individuality. We have believed in democracy as a rule of the commoners. We have believed in religion as an order of existence. But we have fallen into fashion. We have forgotten negotiations. We have misunderstood beliefs. We will buy without necessity or true desire. We will believe in cheap populist parties or we will vote for those who didn't care. We will pray, judge and kill in the name of God. We are ruled. Moloch is neither economy, neither politic, neither religion. Moloch is the acceptance of those to rule our behavior. Moloch is our desire of social acceptation. Moloch is our weakness to be part of the norm. And so we will sacrifice our children to Moloch. Those burning children will be our primal desires. Yet they will never be dead. They will burn eternally. They will howl in agony. The Psychedelic Experience of Timothy Leary. A journey of conscious - unconscious - conscious. The use of drugs as a mean to trip. A tool to reconcile with those children. A machine of liberation. A temporal one but. We already knew it. Death Grips - I want it I need it. The necessity of the individual to escape to third places. (Maybe it explains the Thirdworlds name of their own label). Drugs, alcohol, lights, music, sex. A nightclub environment. Hedonism.

Adolf Loos is able to create an environment of consumption and disconnection in such a small space. Sejima intensifies artificiality by shiny metal and lighting effects to induce recreation. Justice weight seems to have built Jean Nouvel's Palais de Justice. Yet a same kind of monumentality is achieved in the Walden 7 of Ricardo Bofill, but by use of intense colors he is able to give a public and recreational character to the courtyard. Peter Zumthor encloses in black walls a Piet Oudolf's work, achieving a disconnected Eden garden. Similar loosen up sensations produced in this are, and by the same disconnection exercise, achieved in RCR pavilion. The act of separating the beautiful landscape at the other side of the wall and the interior space is its major success. Nature in its primary appearance, artificiality in its maximum possibility for individual pleasure.

House of Essex and John Soane Museum by extreme ornament are fairy tales and follies in architectural form. Hans Hollein puts the question. The experimental character of architecture by the production of environments. Its psychological force is tested in Austriennale. Space of intense social interaction with red lights flooding the room in Hollein's Siemens Stiftung. The pressure produced in Nauman's Green Light Corridor is the individual's liberation. The nightclub of Mach 2, a buried cave, the most primitive space in order to find our primal desires in a parallel environment. Sex in the Baths of Exodus. Sex in the Dream Beds of Archizoom. If drugs can produce non-physical environments why not architecture asks Hollein. How can we solve the crisis of housing for those who can't afford individual environments, if it has become a box for storage. Superstudio solves it with the same plexiglass and lighting effects of the nightclub.

The Nightclub is anti-environment. Yet Nightclub is full environment. Enclosure of itself to exclude exterior environment. Then is able to produce its own artificiality. A submarine for primal desires. Atmosphere for social interactions. A dream space. One who loosens up. One which intensifies. One able to produce psycho responses. And the most physical primal one. Inducement. Delirium. Sensual. Alcohol. Drugs. Gratification. Sex. Hedonism.

A psychedelic experience is a journey to new realms of consciousness. The scope and content of the experience is limitless, but its characteristic features are the transcendence of verbal concepts, of space–time dimensions, and of the ego or identity. Such experiences of enlarged consciousness can occur in a variety of ways: sensory deprivation, yoga exercises, disciplined meditation, religious or aesthetic ecstasies, or spontaneously. Most recently they have become available to anyone through the ingestion of psychedelic drugs such as LSD, psilocybin, mescaline, DMT, etc. [This is the statement of an ideal, not an actual situation, in 1964. The psychedelic drugs are in the United States classified as “experimental” drugs. That is, they are not available on a prescription basis, but only to “qualified investigators.” The Federal Food and Drug Administration has defined “qualified investigators” to mean psychiatrists working in a mental hospital setting, whose research is sponsored by either state or federal agencies.]

Of course, the drug dose not produce the transcendent experience. It merely acts as a chemical key – it opens the mind, frees the nervous system of its ordinary patterns and structures.

The nature of the experience depends almost entirely on set and setting. Set denotes the preparation of the individual, including his personality structure and his mood at the time. Setting is physical – the weather, the room’s atmosphere; social – feelings of persons present towards one another; and cultural – prevailing views as to what is real. It is for this reason that manuals or guide–books are necessary. Their purpose is to enable a person to understand the new realities of the expanded consciousness, to serve as road maps for new interior territories which modern science has made accessible.

Been working way too much need to get out and get fucked up
Whats going on, where's it at
Make some calls to make it crack, lets see...
I need money, drugs, a ride
And a spot with hot ones inside
The mission:
To get all of the above in a limited amount of time
I can do this and it's done
Like that we're on our way

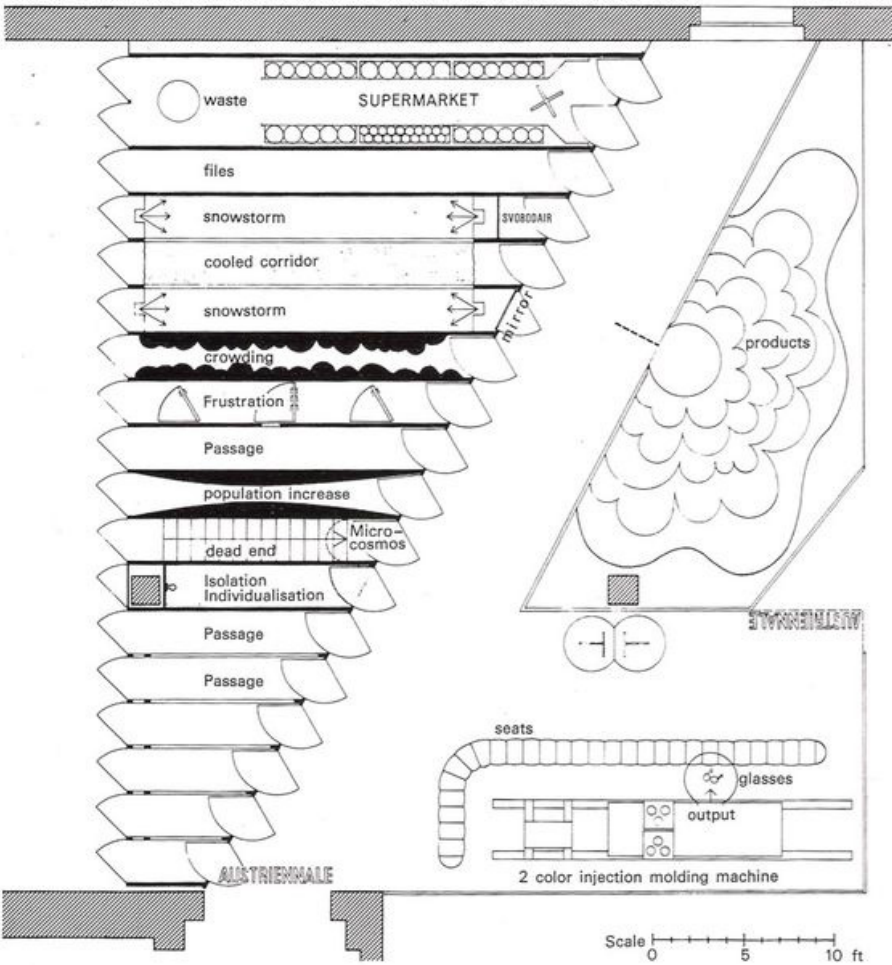
Be it acid on the tongue
Cocaine in your brain
Or some weed that hits your lungs
Like a runaway train
Hell yeah, from DMT to MDMA
Got all that shit and more
So 'til dawn we're okay... but anyway..

Fuck a line, every time
Get in, get a drink and lose our minds
All eyes on the dime
That makes your dick want to grind
Know you got a godd buzz going
Cuz everything is glowing
Skirt so short her ass is showing
And shes looking so you're knowing
You could get it tonight
But there's so much around
Best take your time do it right

As you keep getting higher
Lights look like they're on fire
Soon all that's left of you
Is your most primal desires

Ass clappin, dick suckin, lock the door to the bathroom – quick fuckin
Find a whore and it could happen
But it's nothin, cuz you're drunk and you'll be blackin out
Before you even get a chance to think bout what you're doing

I want it I, I need it, need it to make me feel heated
Shake it, can't take it, must break it
Break it off yea, what'd I say bitch..
Bitch



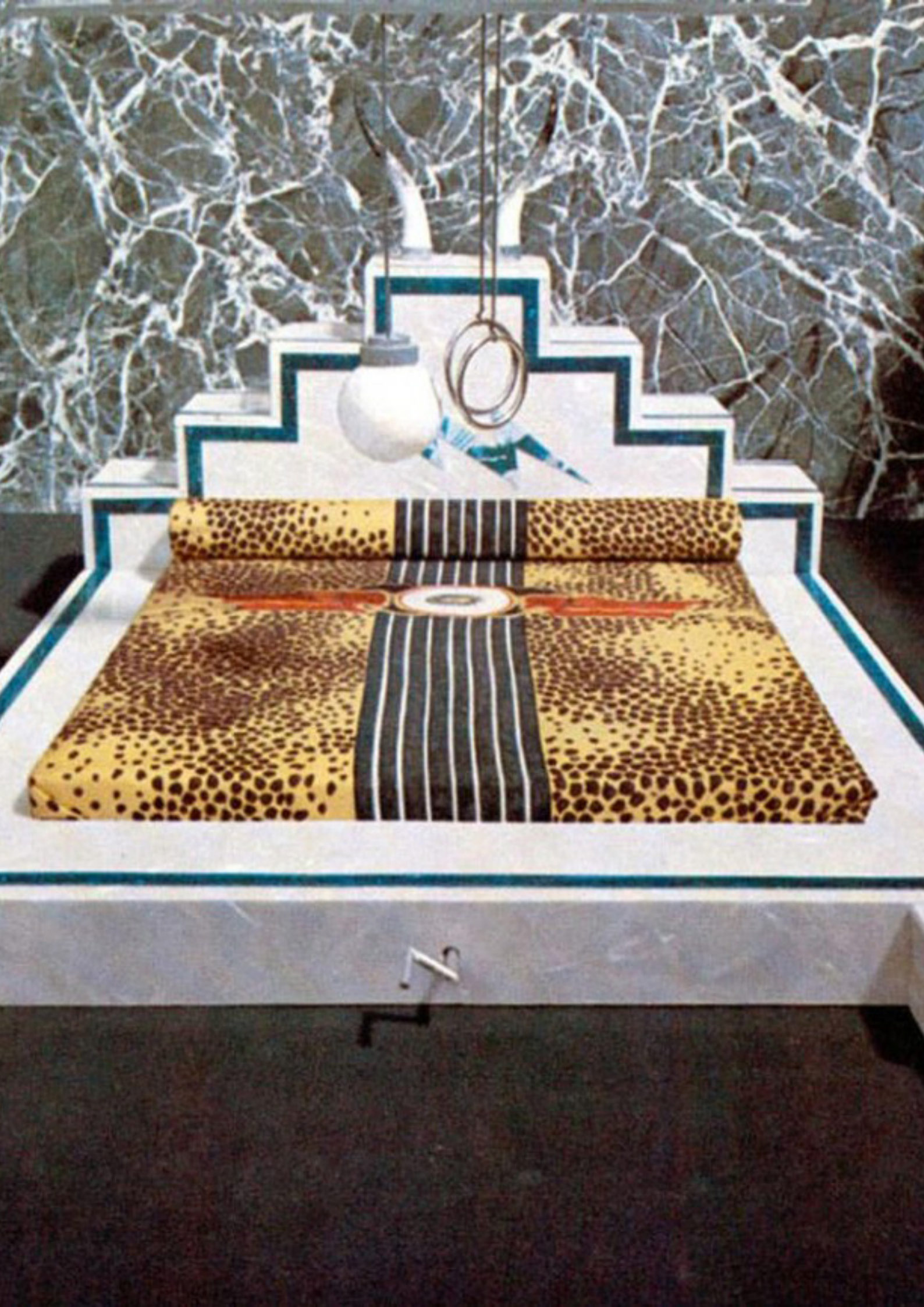




Hans Hollein

non-physical environment

Hollein 1967











Hans Hollein - Non-Physical Environment. <http://cargocollective.com/ornament-and-crime/Everything-is-Architecture>
Archizoom - Dream Bed. Image © Centro Studi Poltronova. <https://www.pamono.fr/designers/archizoom>
Bruce Nauman - Green Light Corridor. Image © Bruce Nauman. <https://www.guggenheim.org/artwork/3166>
RCR Arquitectes - Pavilions in Les Cols Restaurant. Image RCR Arquitectes. El Croquis 138, 2007, p.95
Ricardo Bofill - Walden 7. Image Ricardo Bofill Taller de Arquitectura. <http://www.ricardobofill.es/projects/walden-7-2/>
Kazuyo Sejima Ryue Nishizawa - Pachinko Parlor. Image GA. GA Architect 18, Kazuyo Sejima Ryue Nishizawa 1987 – 2006, 2006, p. 47

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