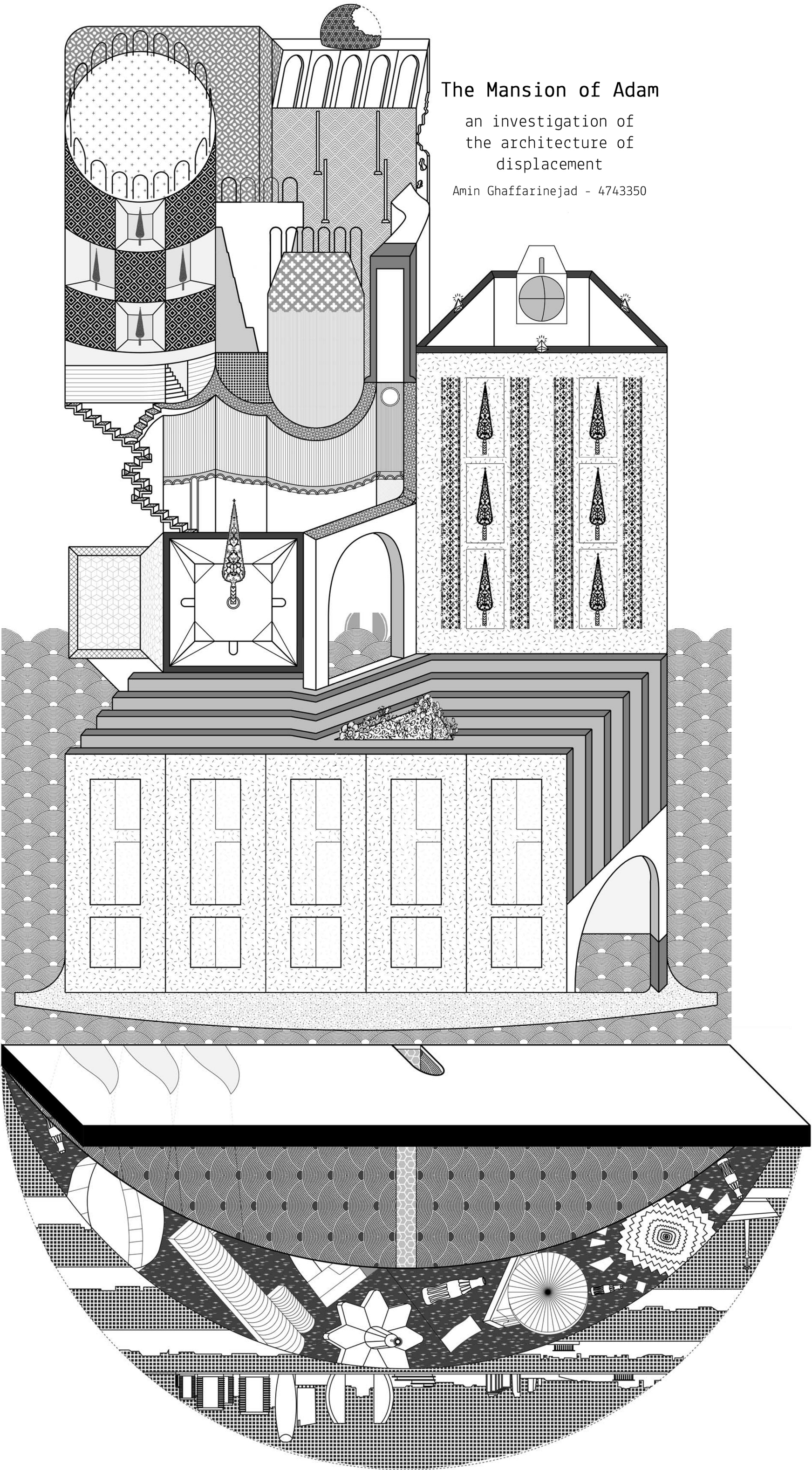


The Mansion of Adam

an investigation of
the architecture of
displacement

Amin Ghaffarinejad - 4743350



displacement noun

dis·place·ment | \ (,)dis-'plā-smənt, di-'splā-\
Definition of displacement

1 : the act or process of displacing : the state of being displaced
a storm that caused the displacement of thousands of people

2 physics
a : the volume or weight of a fluid (such as water) displaced (see DISPLACE sense 2a) by a floating body (such as a ship) of equal weight
b : the difference between the initial position of something (such as a body or geometric figure) and any later position

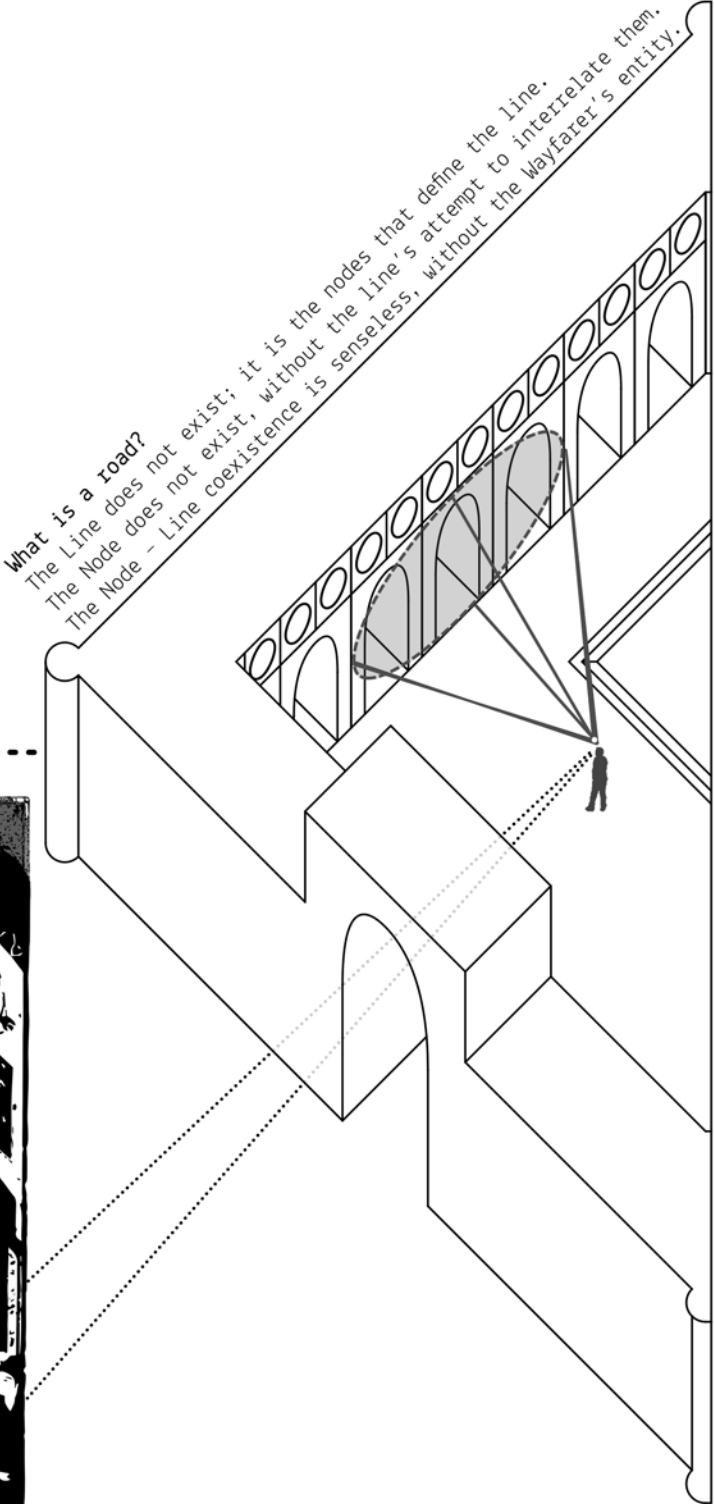
3 psychology
a : the redirection of an emotion or impulse from its original object (such as an idea or person) to another
the displacement of his emotions
b : the substitution of another form of behavior for what is usual or expected especially when the usual response is nonadaptive or socially inappropriate – called also displacement activity, displacement behavior
© Merriam - Webster Dictionary



Psychological Displacement

However, who is the Wayfarer ?

The wayfarer is the temporary residence of the Mansion, who is always on the road, a road that leads him to the nodes one after another. He shares the same manner with all of his fellow men; they are always on the motion. Even when they are resting at the mansion, their minds move through the spaces via imagination.



What is a road?
The Line does not exist; it is the nodes that define the line.
The Node does not exist, without the line's attempt to interrelate them.
The Node - Line coexistence is senseless, without the Wayfarer's entity.

So now, the question is what is the Mansion?
The Mansion, the node, has a entity from its road, a separation that through mansion's
The Mansion is that separates
The Mansion is breaks the and solitary
The Mansion let the bodies and
The Mansion residence of
In other words be called The

Displacement as a Design Tool

Ganja

Baku

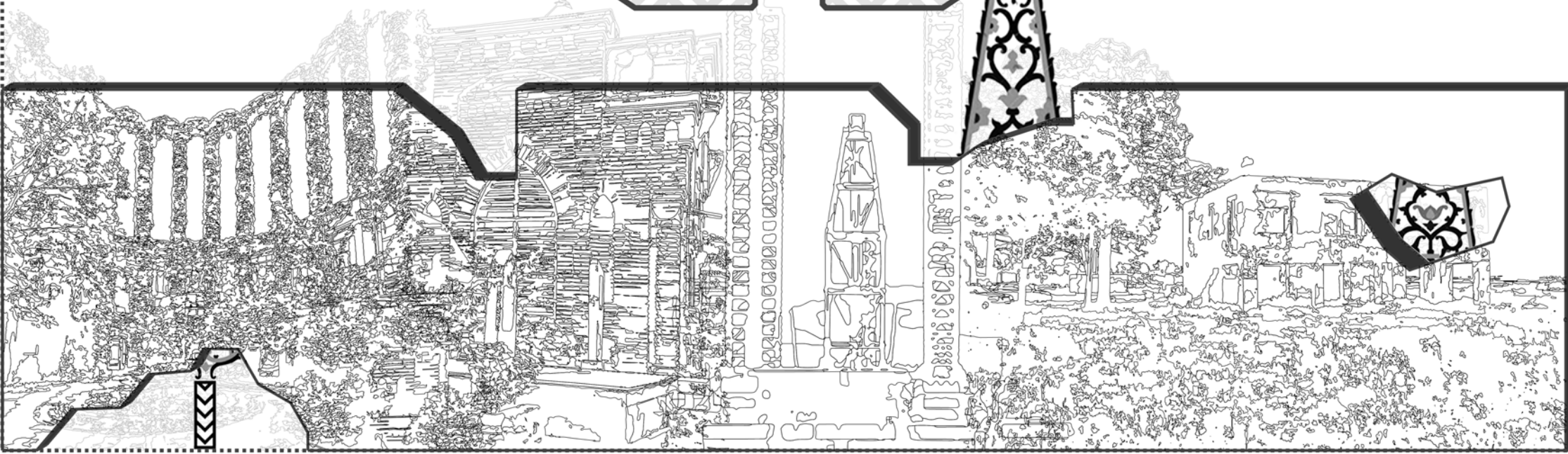
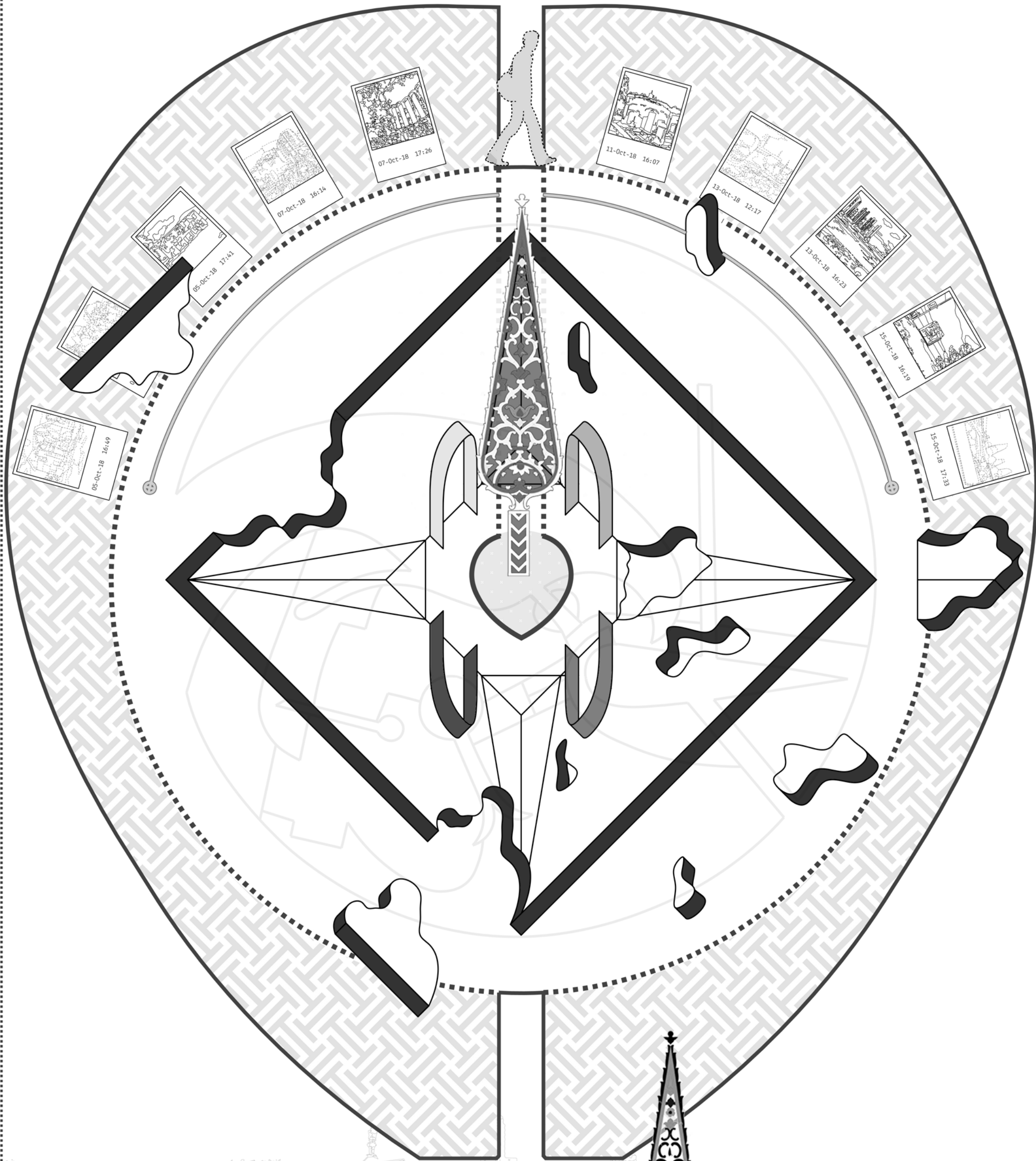
Physical Displacement

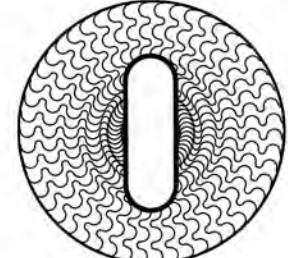


However, how does the mansion allow its guests to move through its static framework?
"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was [nothing but the mind, and the mind was nothing but the mortal's imagination]... and the Word was God [immortal]."

The imagination is the driving force of the universe, the agent of motion in the stagnation. This agent evoke through the world of Dyadics, a tool that push the world forward. The The Dyadic of Day & Night, East & West, Logic & Emotion.

segregated surrounding, the take place boundaries. the border me from you. threshold that gathers the wayfarers into a unity. is the place that to rest their flourish their minds. is the temporary the mortal wayfarers. this place could Mansion of Adam

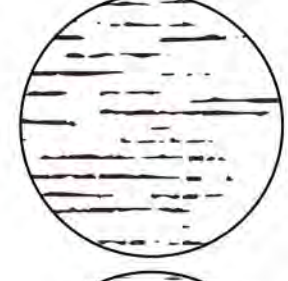




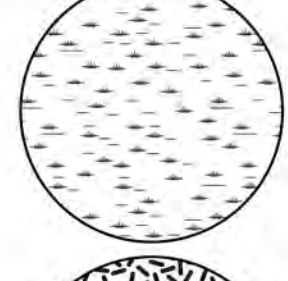
The Island



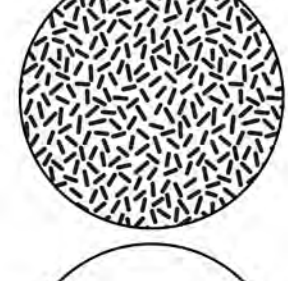
Island's Front



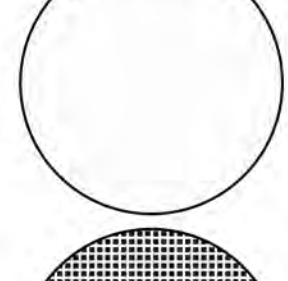
Caspian Sea



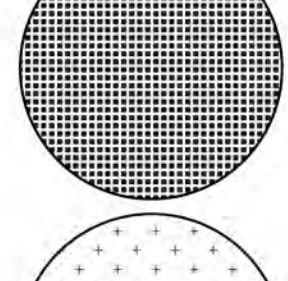
Green



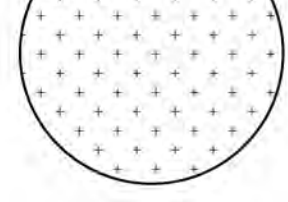
Jungle



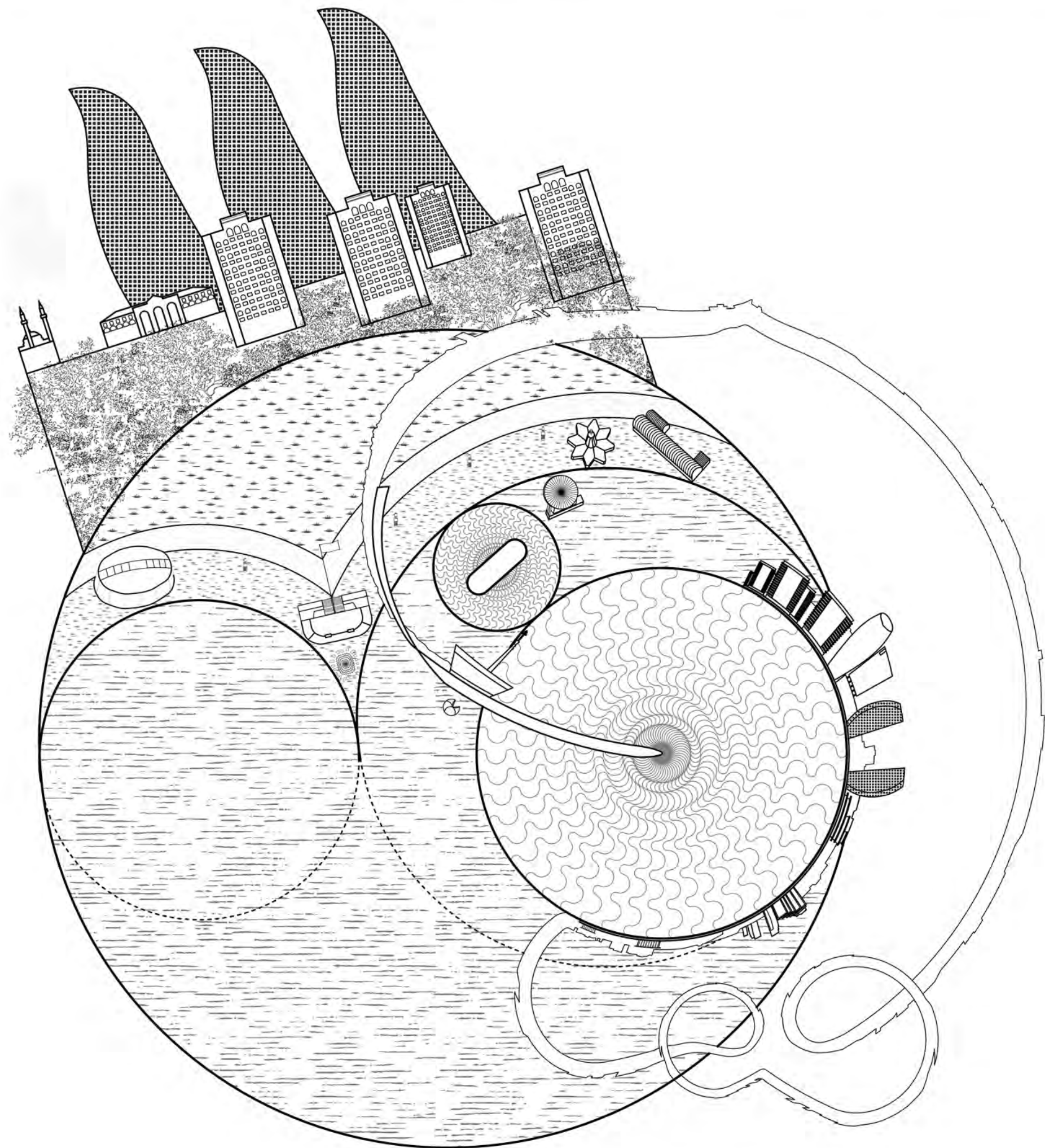
Highway

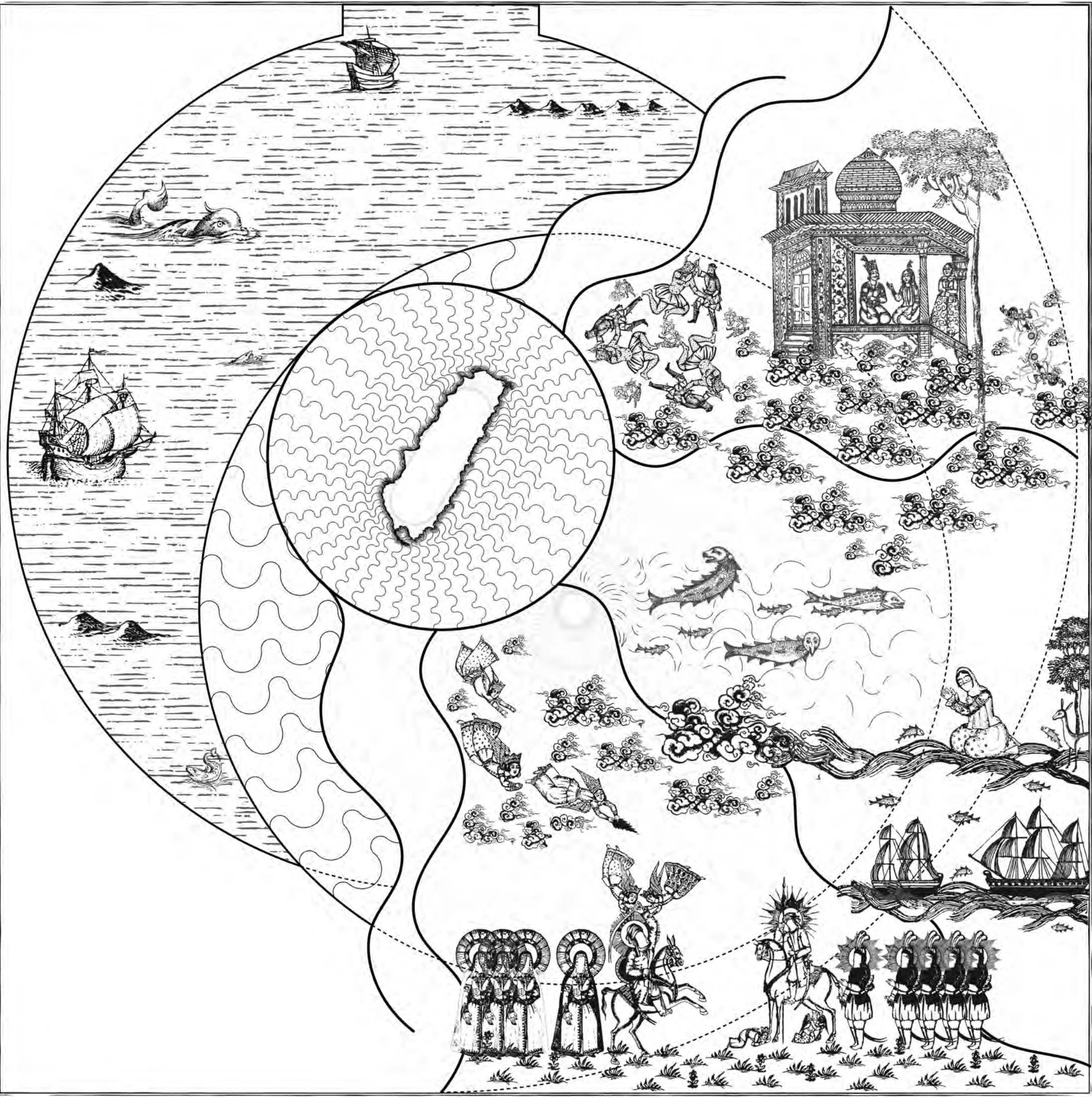


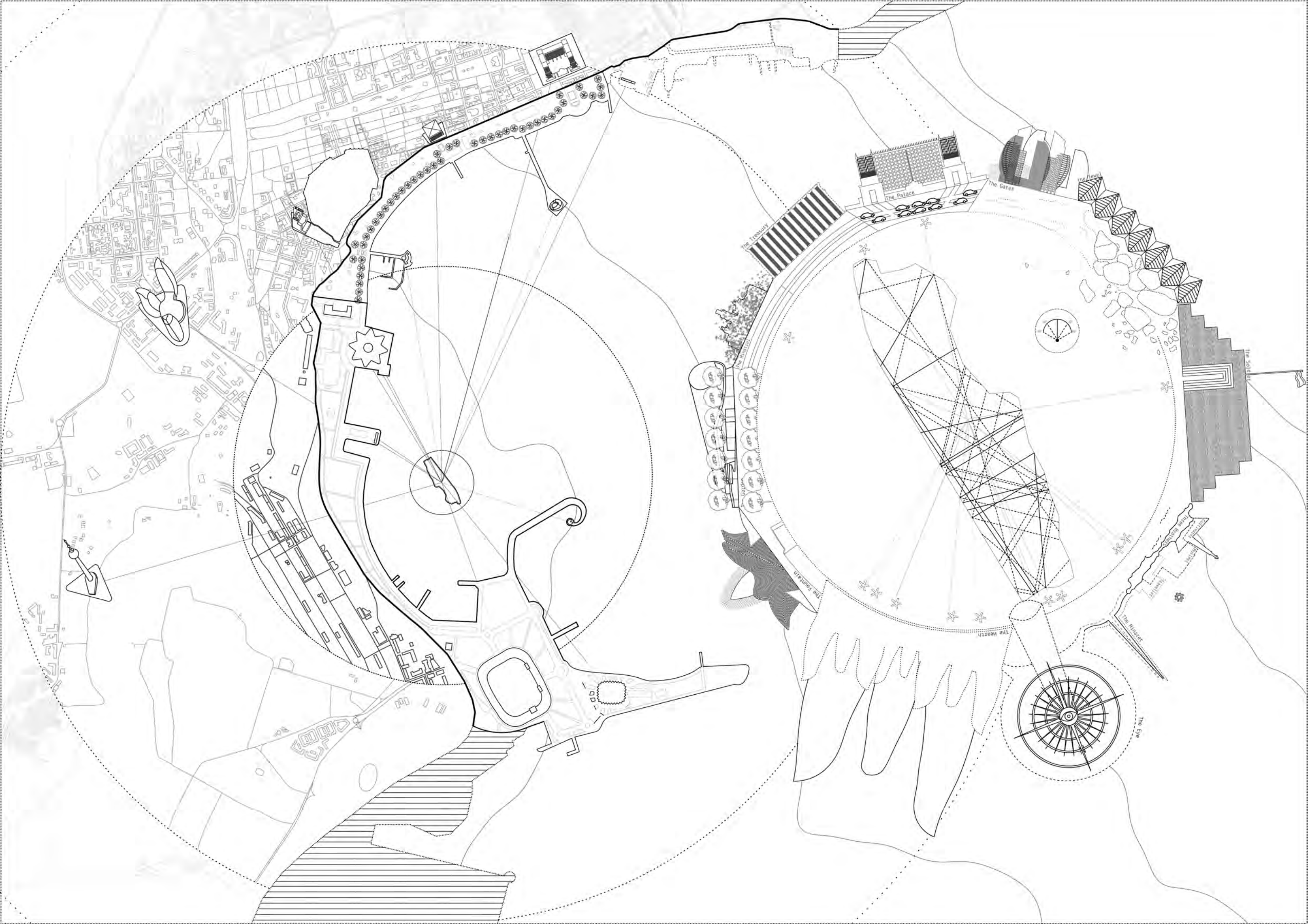
Civic Landmarks
(Capitalism)

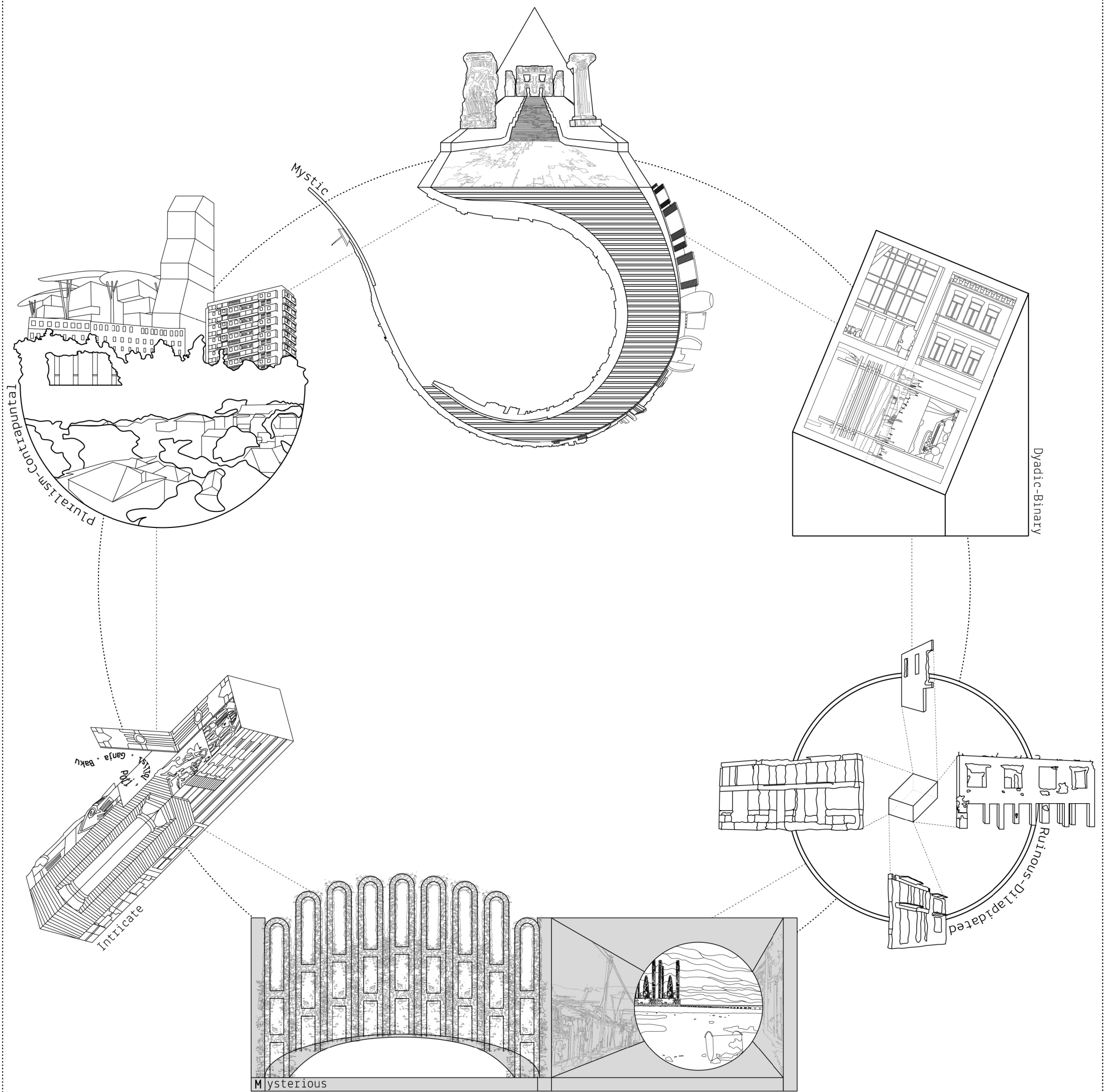


Dream









...

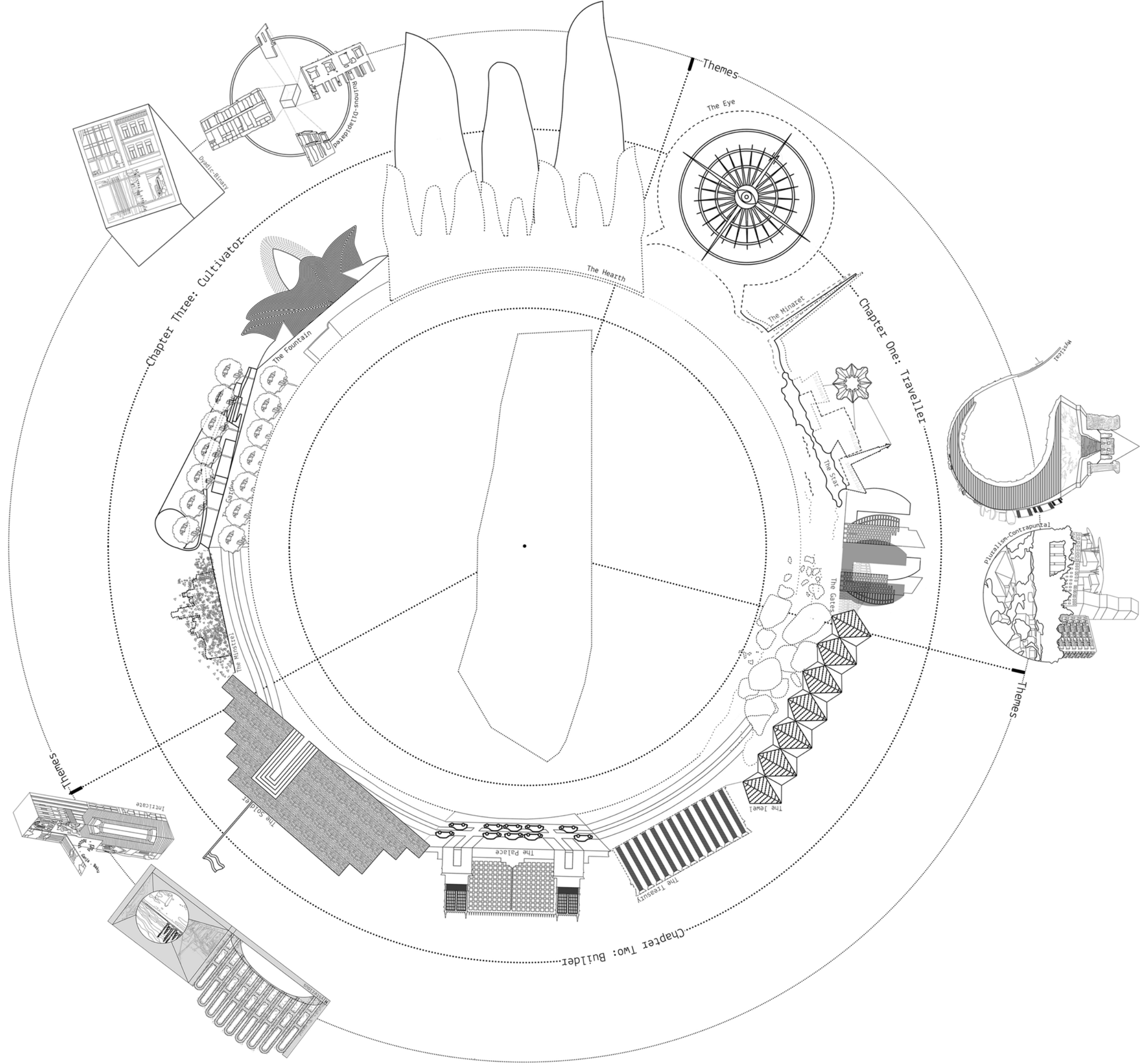
CODA

"Once upon a time, in the eternity of the time and space Adam, the father of human beings, was created out of clay, a clay made out of the dust gathered from four corners of the earth, a clay in four colors of red, for his blood, black, for his bowels, white, for his bones, and green, for his pale skin. The stationary Garden of Eden became his resort, and 21 plates of God became his guidance. He was allowed to drink and eat, except for the tree of immortality. However, he did what he was banned from, a disobedience that cursed him and his descendants to be vagabonds forever, to be the displaced beings of the earth who are driven out of their home, a curse that caused their fall to the earth. Nevertheless, he was allowed to bring the 21 plates of God to survive on the earth. The painful memory of the lost home made him the wayfarer of the earth, a traveler who started a journey in pursuit of a home, a home that he never found. In total frustration of finding a home, he threw away the seeds of the fruit of immortality tree furiously, the things that he was punished for the whole of his life. By the command of the Lord, the seeds had been cultivated, and a tree grew, a tree that resembled the trees of Eden, a tree of immortality, a tree that was the remainder of the home. In protecting the only thing that reminds the home, he decided to build a fence over it and leave 21 plates of God in it, to recall his descendants the home that belonged to them and they are driven out of it. He made four clay walls out of his existence, a red wall from his blood, a black wall from his bowels, a white wall from his bones and a green wall from his pale skin. He sacrificed himself and became immortal in his mansion, a building that is called The Mansion of Adam." (An imaginary narrative inspired by the Abrahamic religions' stories)

...

A New Beginning ...

God stopped talking to humans / Adam had been disappeared for years / the world is deteriorating / plates of God have been got lost / the walls of the mansion have been crumbled / the tree of life has been fallen / Three Brothers, Three Kings, Three Magis, the descendants of Adam, the three owners of holy aptitudes, became destined to find the legacy of Adam / To be redefined what has been gone / During the separation, they pledge to meet each other in the midst of the world where the water stood in the midst of the sky against the fire, in a place where the sea swallows the earth, when the light blends into water /



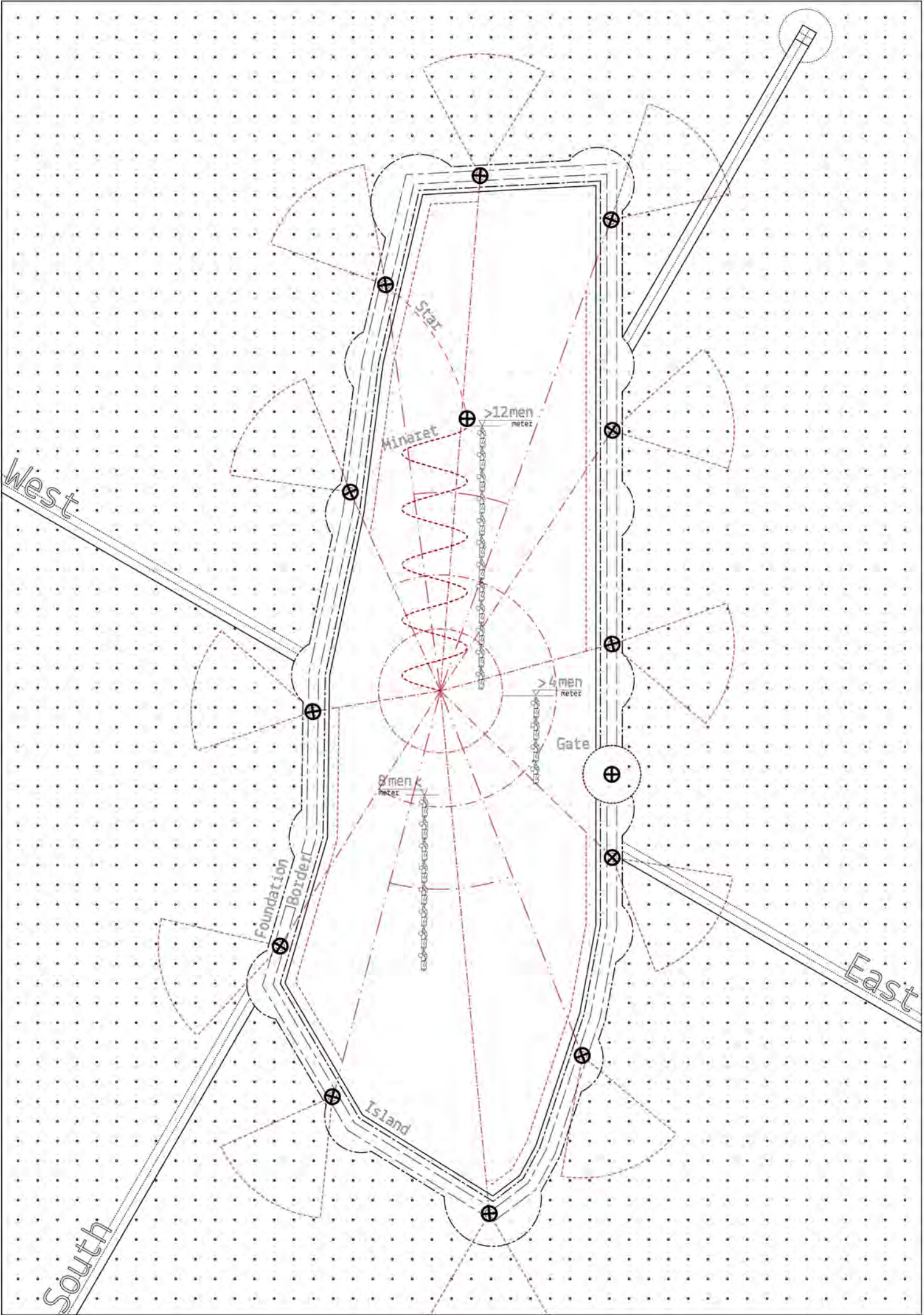
1.Traveler

The youngest brother in a quest to find 12 plates of God travels to the 21 corners of the earth to find the 21 plates and secure them on the 12 corners of the earth / At the end of the world where water covers the earth and mountains meet the sky, his journey begins by finding the first plate in the mountains that are home to the God's plates / The mountains that used to lie on the pegs that use to hold the earth, a border that use to separate celestial from terrestrial / The mountains that are nothing but dust, a dust that is the remaining part of the worlds, a dust that result in mirage, a displaced image of a city, a city that used to be / Days come after the days and nights come after the nights, the traveler pass the roads to the plates one after another, the roads that each of them takes a month to pass through, the roads that their shapes change when the sun changes its location, the roads that are made to be as close as each other to the lord / He never stops, except in reverence to the lord on the days that are dedicated to the lord of the sun, that is when he recognizes the existence of the world, when the night's sparkles guide him to the plates / At the end of the roads, rests a node, a vacuum that holds a law / The law needs to be guarded, a guardian for each of the rules, who looks in integrity and the world is in his Eyes while staring at the plates /

In the midst of the world where the fire burns the water, he builds a Minaret to protect the plates, a Minaret to guide his brothers / He builds a Minaret, a Minaret segregated from the earth in height of 12 warriors on the spears of 21 warriors, the warriors live in groups of four, each four lives in a room, a place for the guardians to rest their bodies and let their minds flourish in the space / At the middle of the room, there is a column, a column in height of the room, nobody knows what it is and where does it end to, a column to the nowhere / Each warrior is a successor of the plates' guardians, they are not allowed to talk to each other, the sacred plates of God should be kept as a secret, nobody knows them all, each one just know one part of it, ... or a little bit more, when they whisper along the road to the guard the corners /

On top of the Minaret, where the clouds conceal the earth, where God seats on his throne, where the Stars illuminate the hearts, he builds the resort, a place to gather with his brothers, a place to join their father, a place where terrestrial man can read the story of three brothers in the midst of the vault of the sky, where the water stands against the fire, when the shadows steal the light, when the army of Stars strike the darkness / The resort is isolated from its surrounding, there is no path to the room as there is no to the skies, however, there is a tale among the mystics that the seeker who reveals the last plate of God will be allowed to the room of brothers /

On the promised day, at the dawn of light, when the light blends into the water, he digs a Gate inside of the mountains, a Gate at the embrace of light and water, a Gate where earth meets sky, a Gate to the hearth, a Gate to welcome his brothers, a place to dance at the dawn of light in honor of the lord of sun, where the shadows lead the pilgrims to their goal ... /



2. Builder

The middle brother was commissioned to obtain the neglected art of building, a technique that distinguishes you from the other, a method of identifying, an art of differentiating / In search of the scattered remaining knowledge, he passes from the depths of the rocks to the sunny plains, from the cold caves to the burning deserts, from one side to the other, to find what has been forgotten /

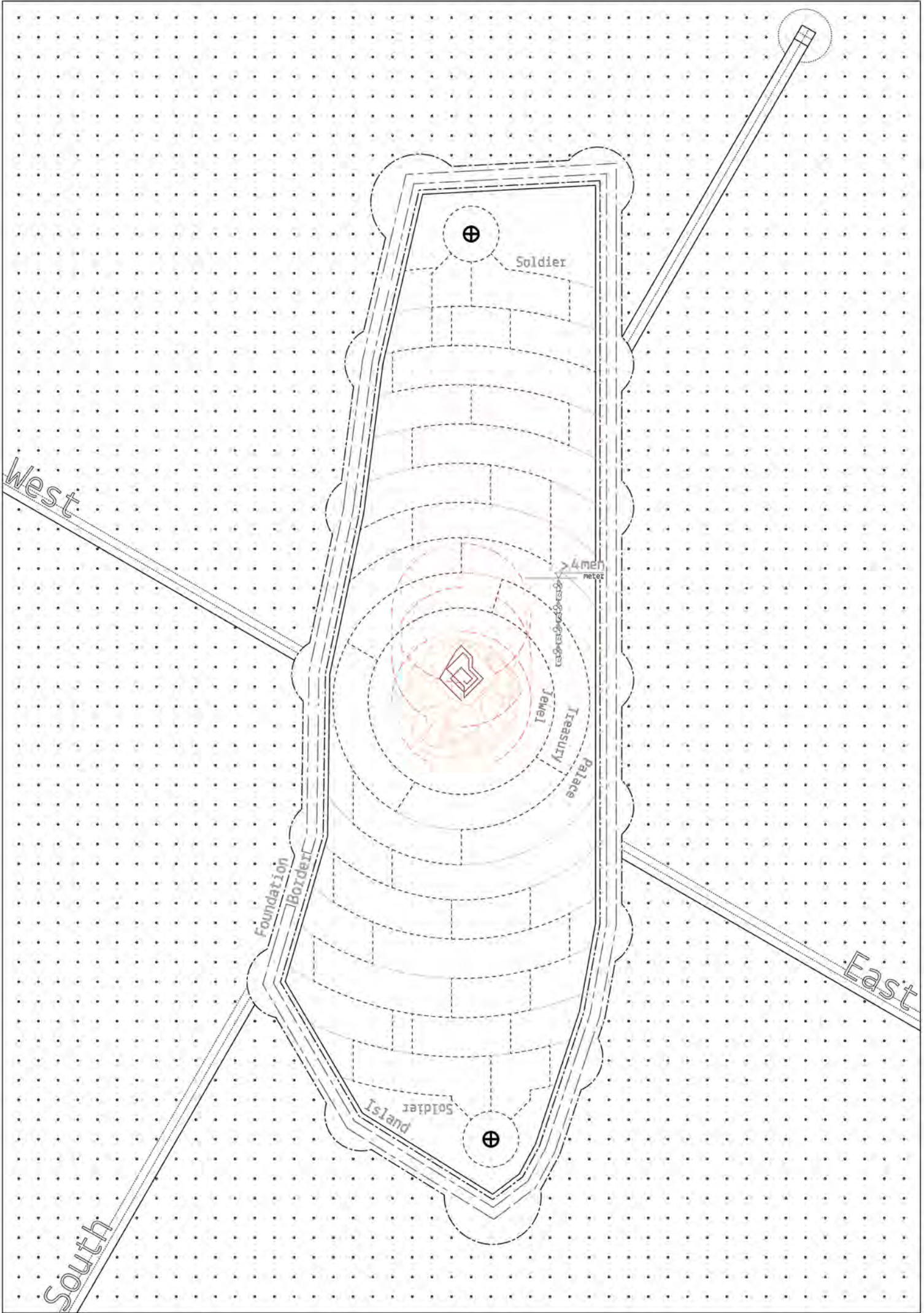
The Builder, The Savior, The Regulator, The Moderator, The Chaos Destroyer, in order to appreciate the Lord for his conquest of the holy craft, reconstructs the collapsed pegs of the earth and the border of the earth & sky, the one that defines terrestrial and celestial existences, the one that differentiates mortal from immortal, a border to order the anarchy / As his gratitude, he rebuilds the destroyed gates of heaven, the portal that connects the world to the sky, the rendezvous of three brothers where their stars set, the gateway through which we can read the end of the three brothers' story /

On the ruins of Adam's Mansion, where was home to the tree of life he builds a platform, a platform for his brother to be a place for the thing that vivifies the inanimate world, the source of life, the tree of immortality / He builds a casket, a casket to contain a Jewel inside, a construction for a precious endowment, a place where its walls do not let anything in or out not even the light, a place where is protected days and nights by Lords of Sun and Moon, where is concealed from sinful gazes, where is home to the life generator, the womb /

In a vast field in the middle of nowhere, where the casket is encompassed by a manqué platoon, a headless army of 21 patriots, a church without God, the soldiers sentineled in the absence of their commander, in 4 circles, in groups of 5 warriors / They drill in days and nights waiting for the announced one, the reviver, the one who is bringing back the life to the world, the one who the soldiers are the treasurers of his treasury

In a vast field in the middle of nowhere, the builder, the revivalist of inanimate matter, defines meaning out of nonsense / He sets up a wall, a wall in honor of Adam on top of the ruined walls of his mansion, a wall in thickness of 2 men and at the height of 4 standing men, a wall that defines the life, the separator of life from death, a wall to be occupied, an inhabitable wall / a wall that sets up a court, a court that is being watched by 12 commanders, 12 commanders that are sheltered in 12 rooms, far away from the outside world while their servitors keep the court safe /

As the last defense line, he obligates a serpent to watch over the holy platform, the last soldier, a Cerberus, a snake at the outside of the wall while its 3 head are guarding at the north and its 3 tails lie at the south, a serpent that encircled the wall by its tortuous body, a guardian that is needed to pass through to begins a new end, for what has been ended very far away /



3.Cultivator

The oldest brother, the one who could still remember the life of nature, the warmth of the sun, the dancing waves of the sea, the singing of the skylarks, and the greenery of the trees begins an expedition to find the missing bliss, the source of life, the lost Tree / A journey to the four corners of the world, a journey from the hot deserts of the east to the windy hills of the west, from the flooded lands of the south to the dreaded jungles of the north / A journey to the margin of the universe through the four cardinal points of the world /

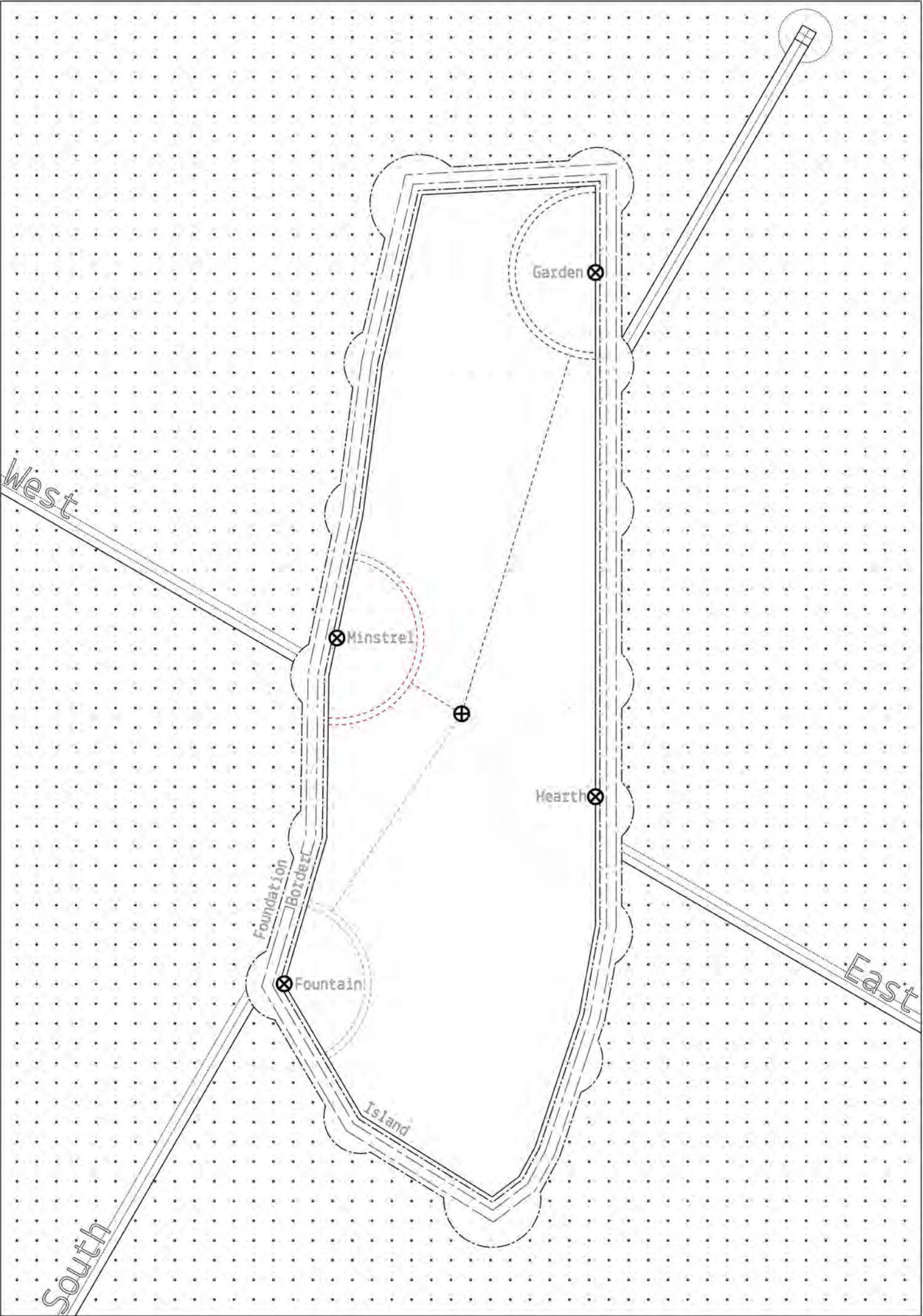
At the east where sun rules the world, he travels through the deserts that nothing exists but sun, with infinite heat in an immense space, where the heat of light is the bridge between earth and sky, the light that announces the dawn and dusk ,in deserts that as far as the eye can see there is nothing but the nothingness, a nothingness that exists, a void full of his master's heat, full of the sun, the lord, the fiery globe /

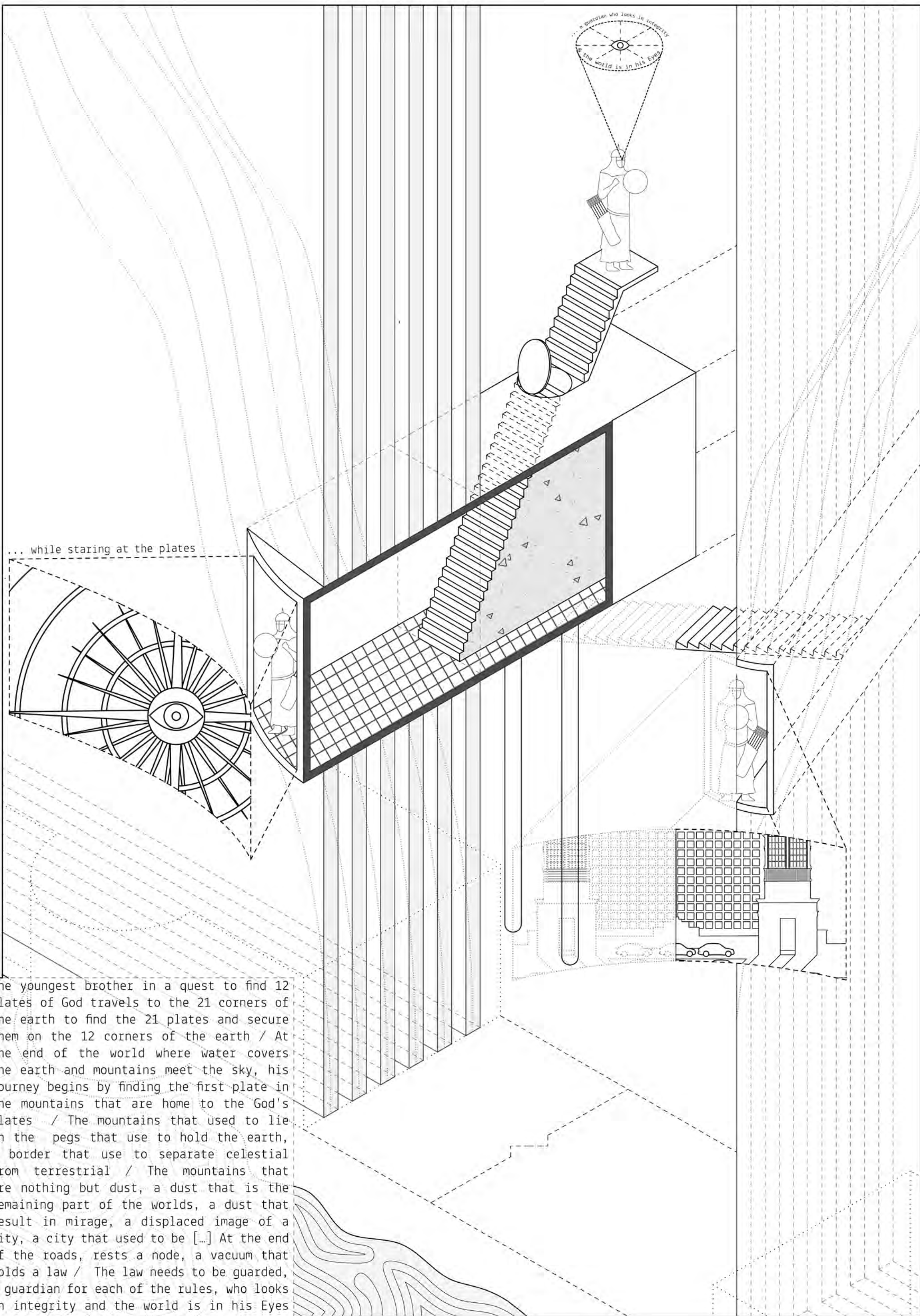
At the south where used to be a resort for human beings the land is conquered by the seas as far as the eye can see, what once was the promenade of men is now the oceans' territory, where waves dance and stomp freely, where two worlds emerge into each other, at the absolute south where its entry is guarded by stone soldiers, the ones that are like a border that separates serenity from chaos, who do not let anyone in except the messenger of midday /

At the west where behind high hills the labyrinthine corridors are the abattoir of the desperate wayfarers, skylarks are singing in honor of freedom, a call in the corridors that announce the vague future of the travelers, a sound like the voice of Israfil when he blows into his trumpet to summon the deads from the east, the corridors that silence the skylarks' croon at the end of their path /

At the north, the last stage of the journey, at the end of a forest of corridors among the emanations and penumbras, the apex of twelve raised spears announces an upcoming event, after the gloomy forest of the tortuousness in an infinite space, in the middle of the irregularities, 12 soldiers guard the last seed of the tree of life, in a space far from the sinful hands of human beings, in a place to stop and rest, to attend to the essence of the nature, the life, to wait in an infinity of time and space, in a wait to re-create what has been gone /

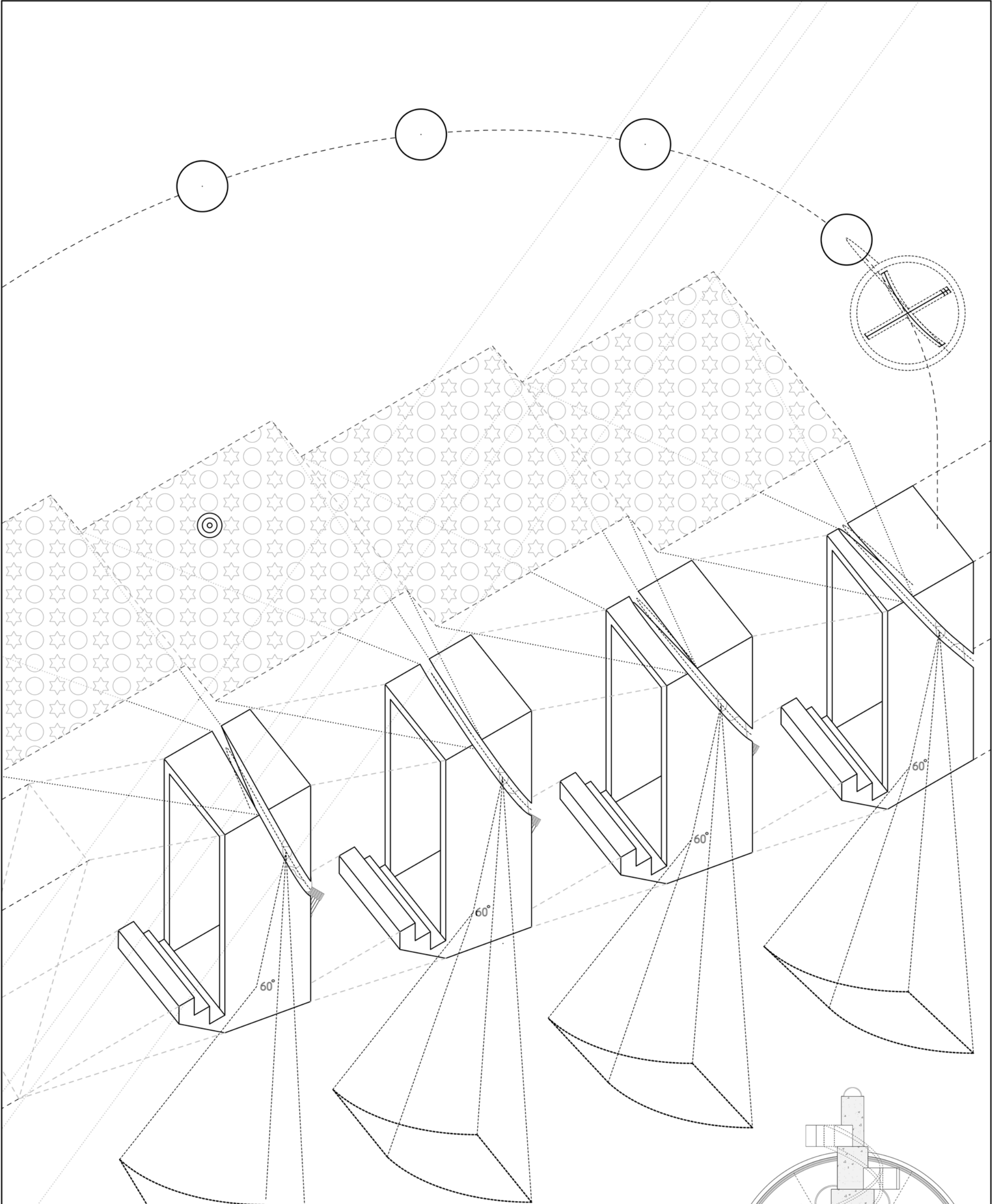
at the end of the journey, the last remained disciple, before joining his brothers in their eternal house, cultivates the last seed in the prepared platform, the eternal resort of the tree of life, in a place where is guarded by four cardinals from four corners of the world, while it is watered by the Lord himself /



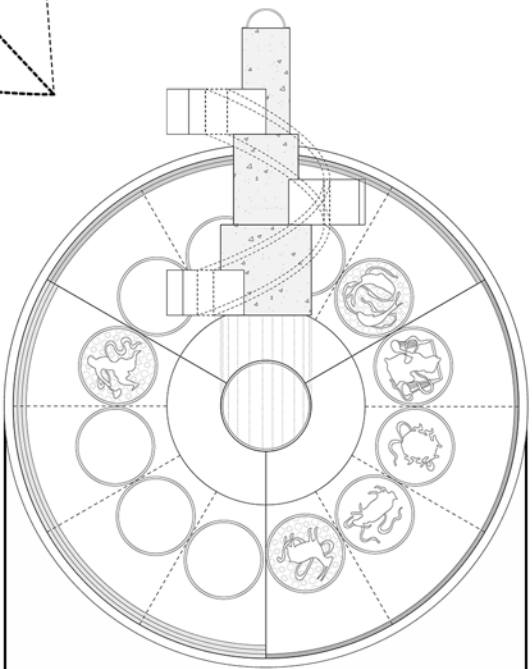


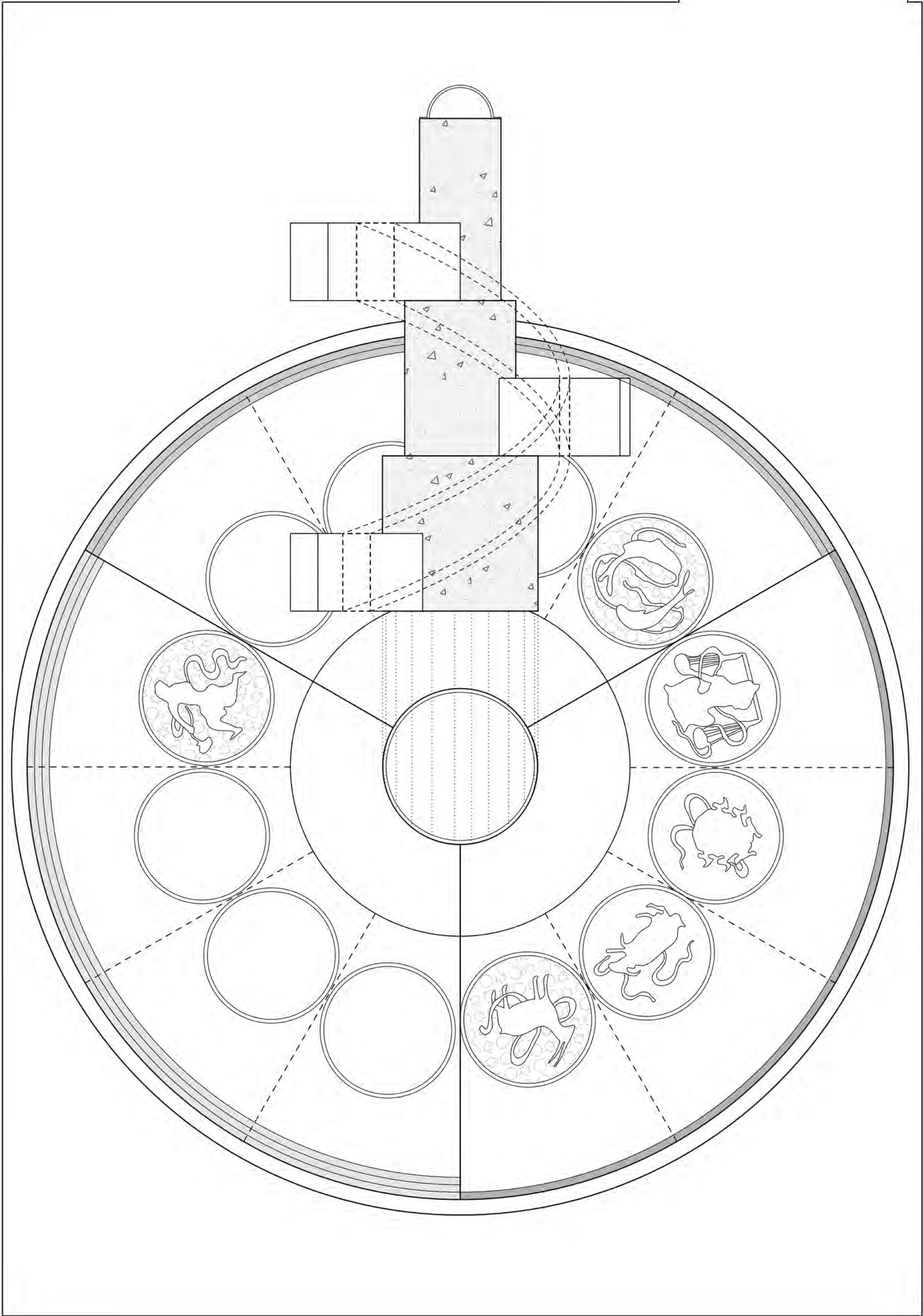
... while staring at the plates

The youngest brother in a quest to find 12 plates of God travels to the 21 corners of the earth to find the 21 plates and secure them on the 12 corners of the earth / At the end of the world where water covers the earth and mountains meet the sky, his journey begins by finding the first plate in the mountains that are home to the God's plates / The mountains that used to lie on the pegs that use to hold the earth, a border that use to separate celestial from terrestrial / The mountains that are nothing but dust, a dust that is the remaining part of the worlds, a dust that result in mirage, a displaced image of a city, a city that used to be [...] At the end of the roads, rests a node, a vacuum that holds a law / The law needs to be guarded, a guardian for each of the rules, who looks in integrity and the world is in his Eyes while staring at the plates /

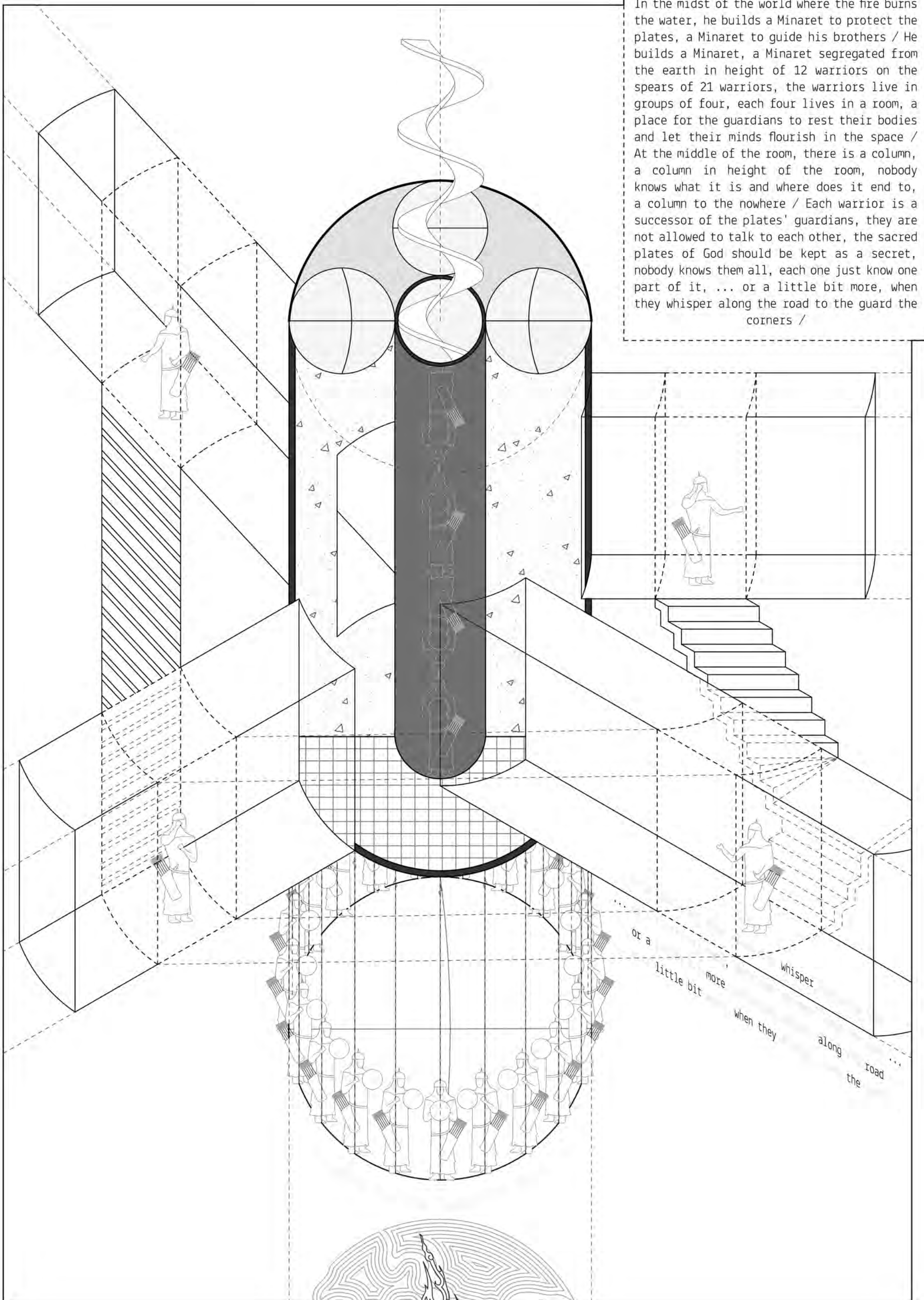


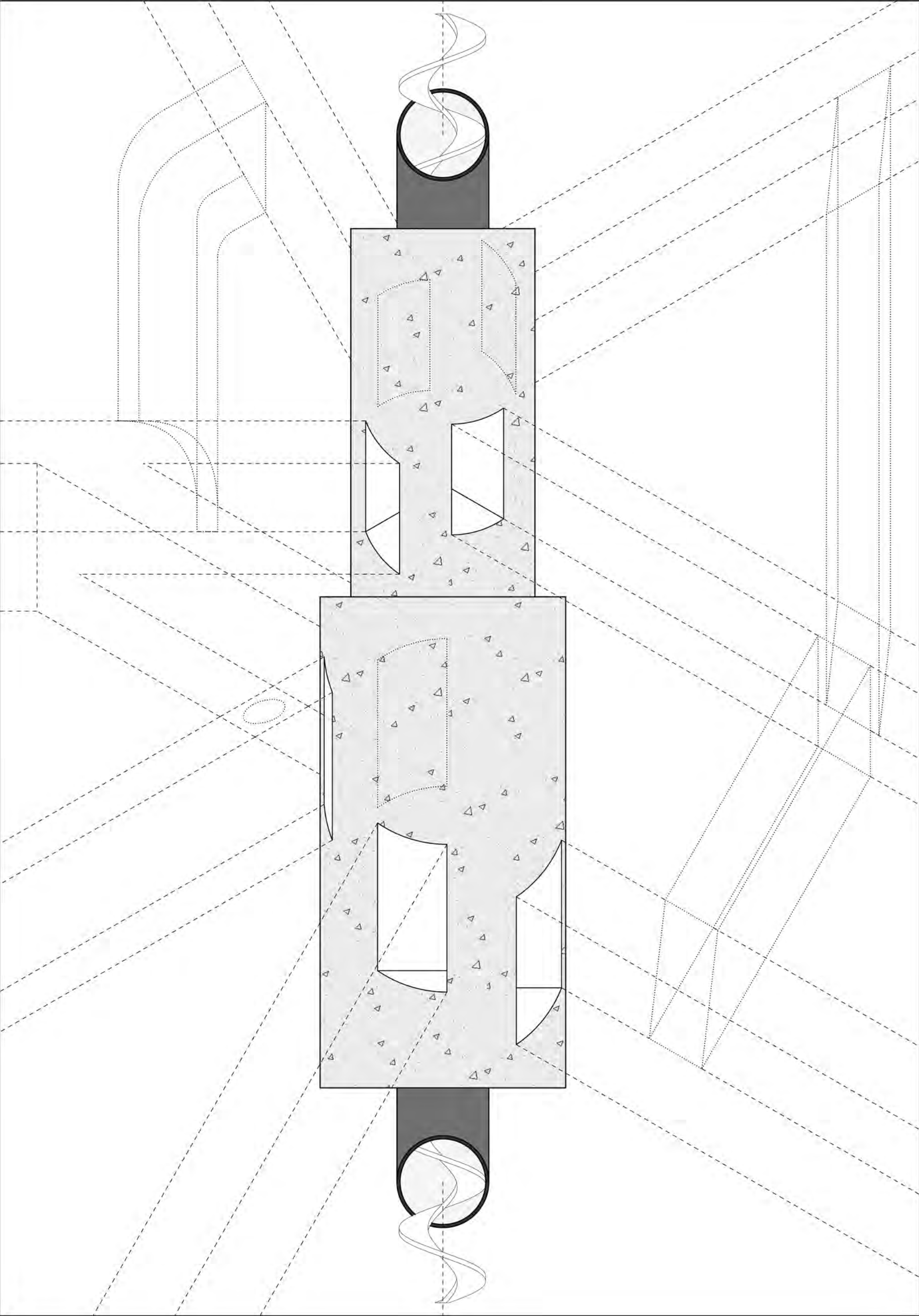
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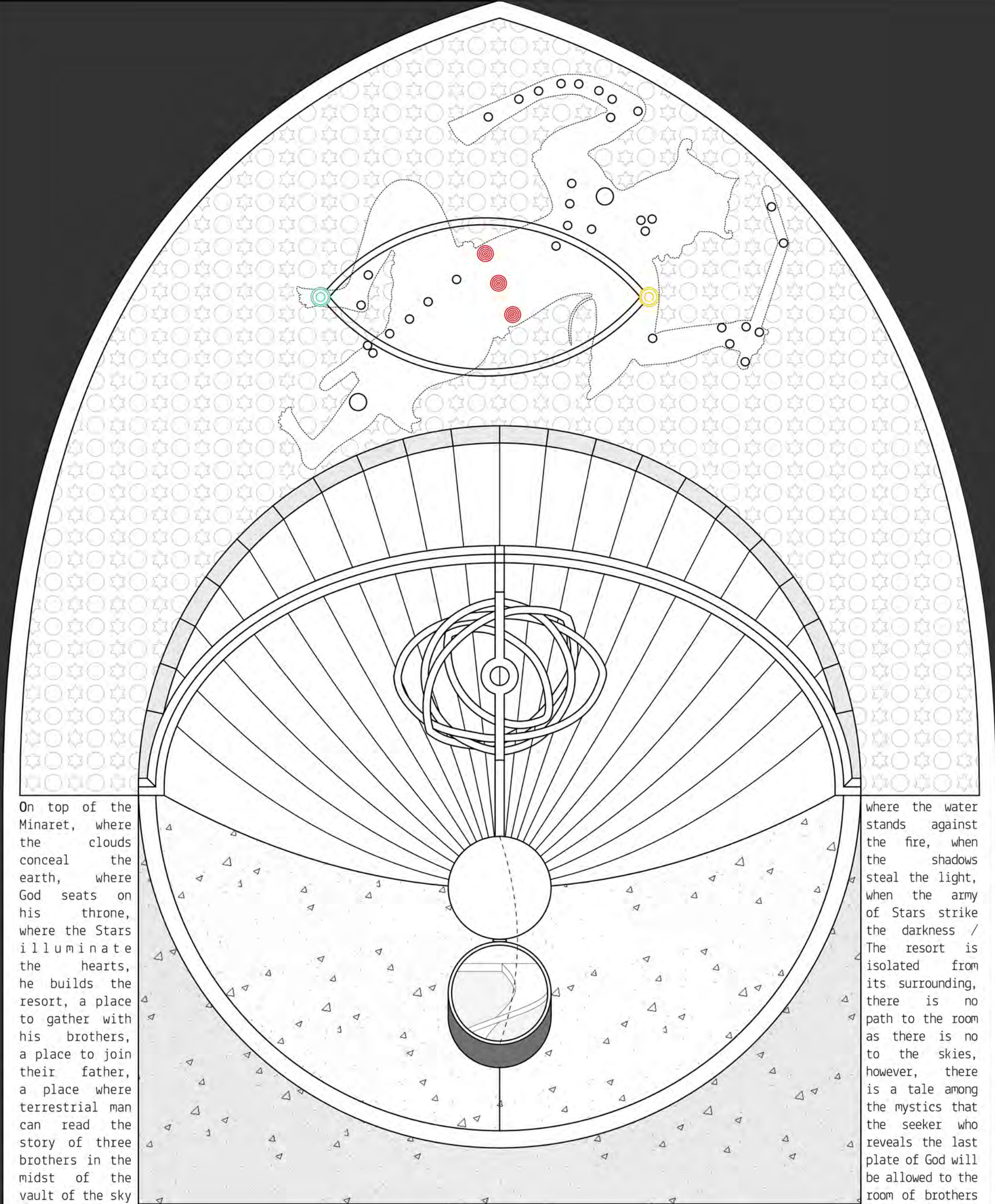




In the midst of the world where the fire burns the water, he builds a Minaret to protect the plates, a Minaret to guide his brothers / He builds a Minaret, a Minaret segregated from the earth in height of 12 warriors on the spears of 21 warriors, the warriors live in groups of four, each four lives in a room, a place for the guardians to rest their bodies and let their minds flourish in the space / At the middle of the room, there is a column, a column in height of the room, nobody knows what it is and where does it end to, a column to the nowhere / Each warrior is a successor of the plates' guardians, they are not allowed to talk to each other, the sacred plates of God should be kept as a secret, nobody knows them all, each one just know one part of it, ... or a little bit more, when they whisper along the road to the guard the corners /



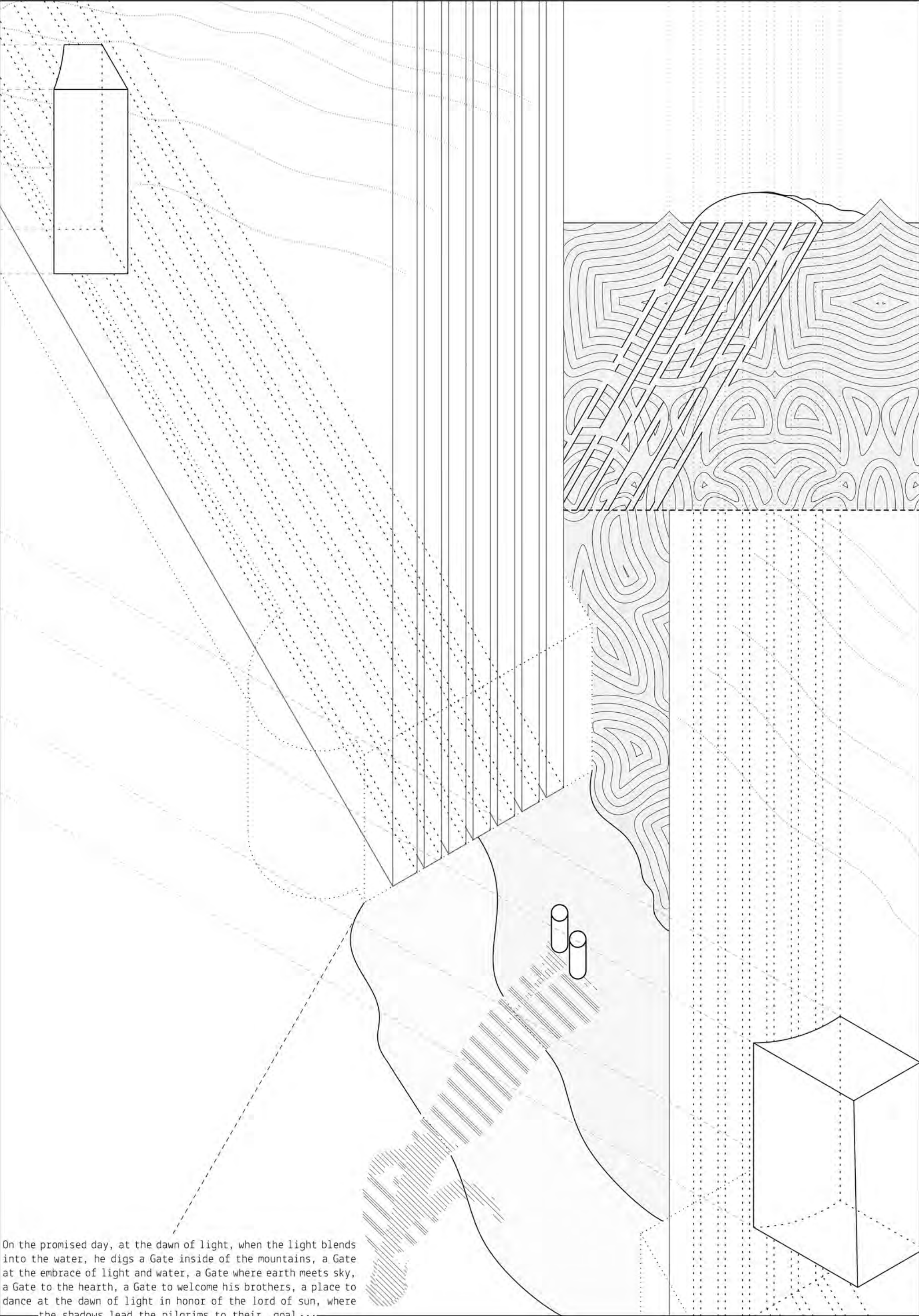




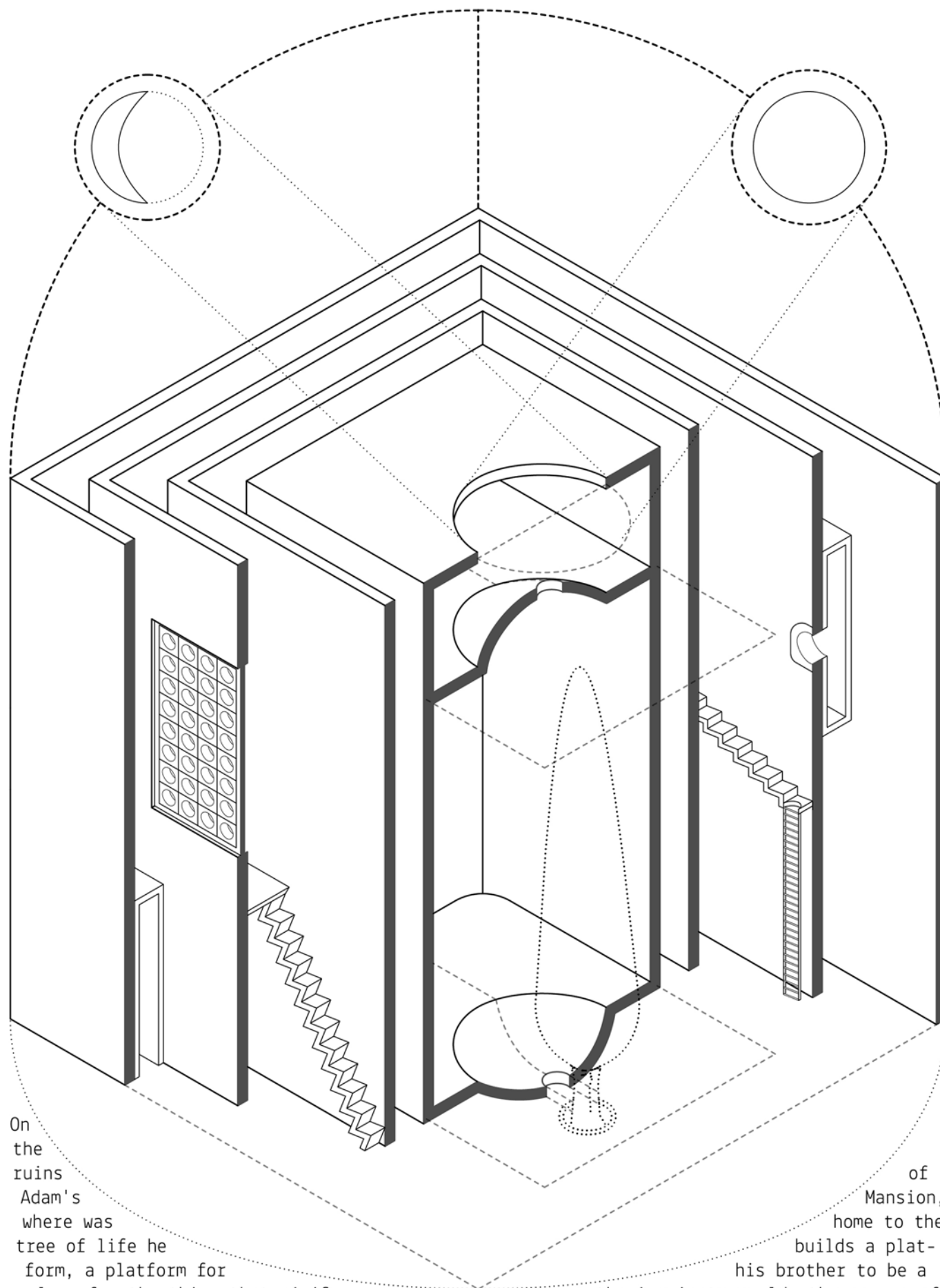
On top of the Minaret, where the clouds conceal the earth, where God seats on his throne, where the Stars illuminate the hearts, he builds the resort, a place to gather with his brothers, a place to join their father, a place where terrestrial man can read the story of three brothers in the midst of the vault of the sky

where the water stands against the fire, when the shadows steal the light, when the army of Stars strike the darkness / The resort is isolated from its surrounding, there is no path to the room as there is no to the skies, however, there is a tale among the mystics that the seeker who reveals the last plate of God will be allowed to the room of brothers



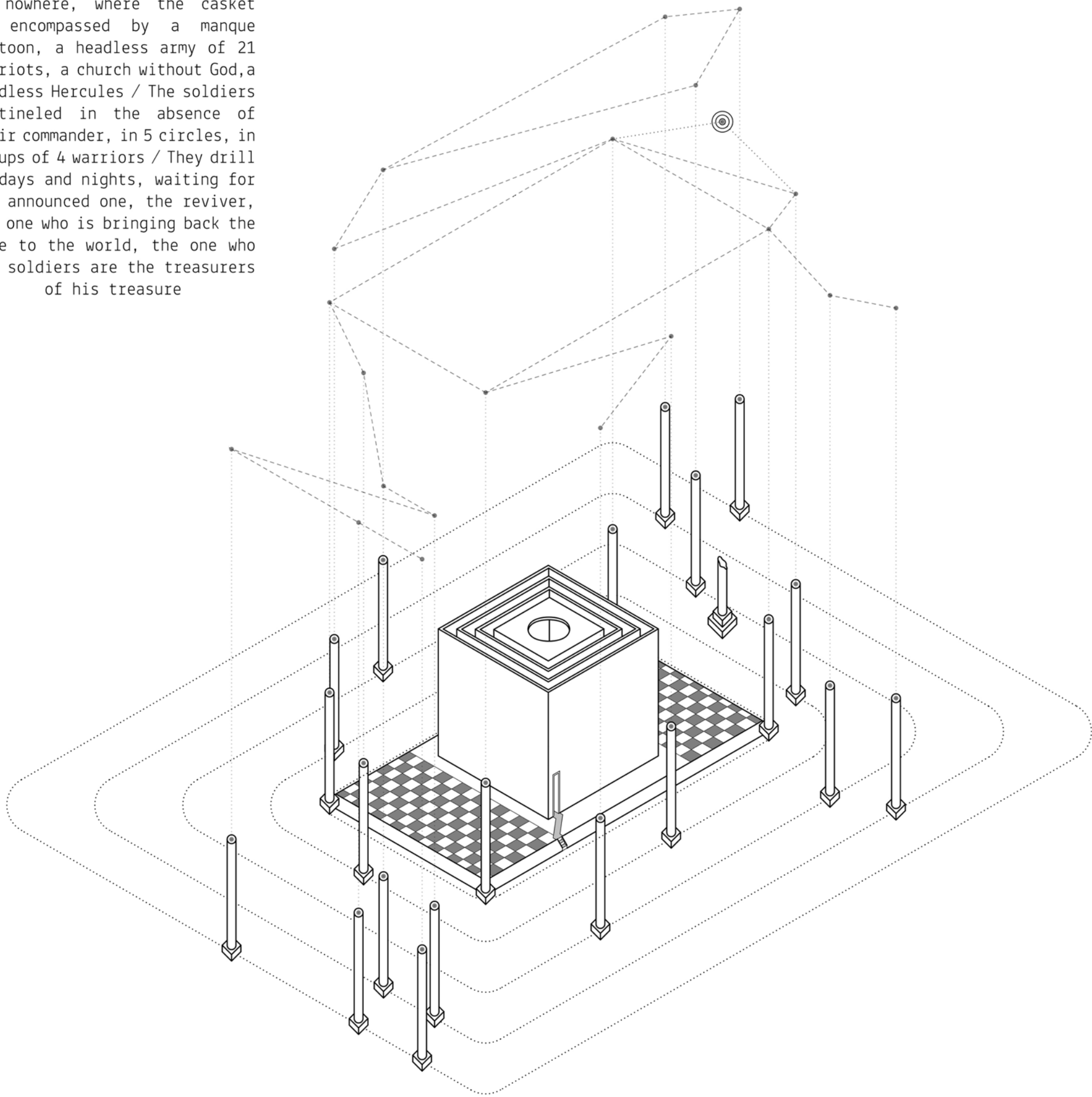


On the promised day, at the dawn of light, when the light blends into the water, he digs a Gate inside of the mountains, a Gate at the embrace of light and water, a Gate where earth meets sky, a Gate to the hearth, a Gate to welcome his brothers, a place to dance at the dawn of light in honor of the lord of sun, where the shadows lead the pilgrims to their goal...

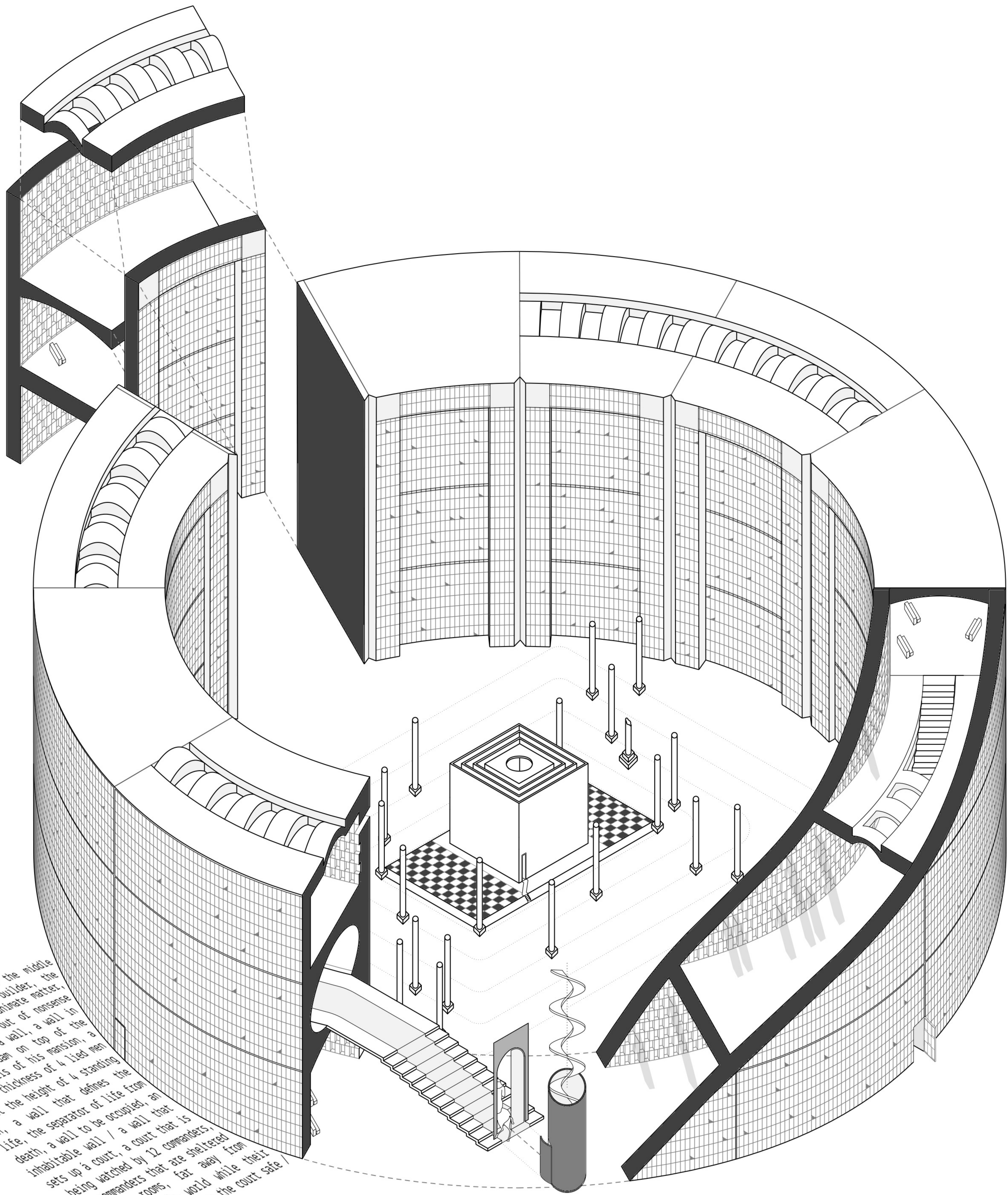


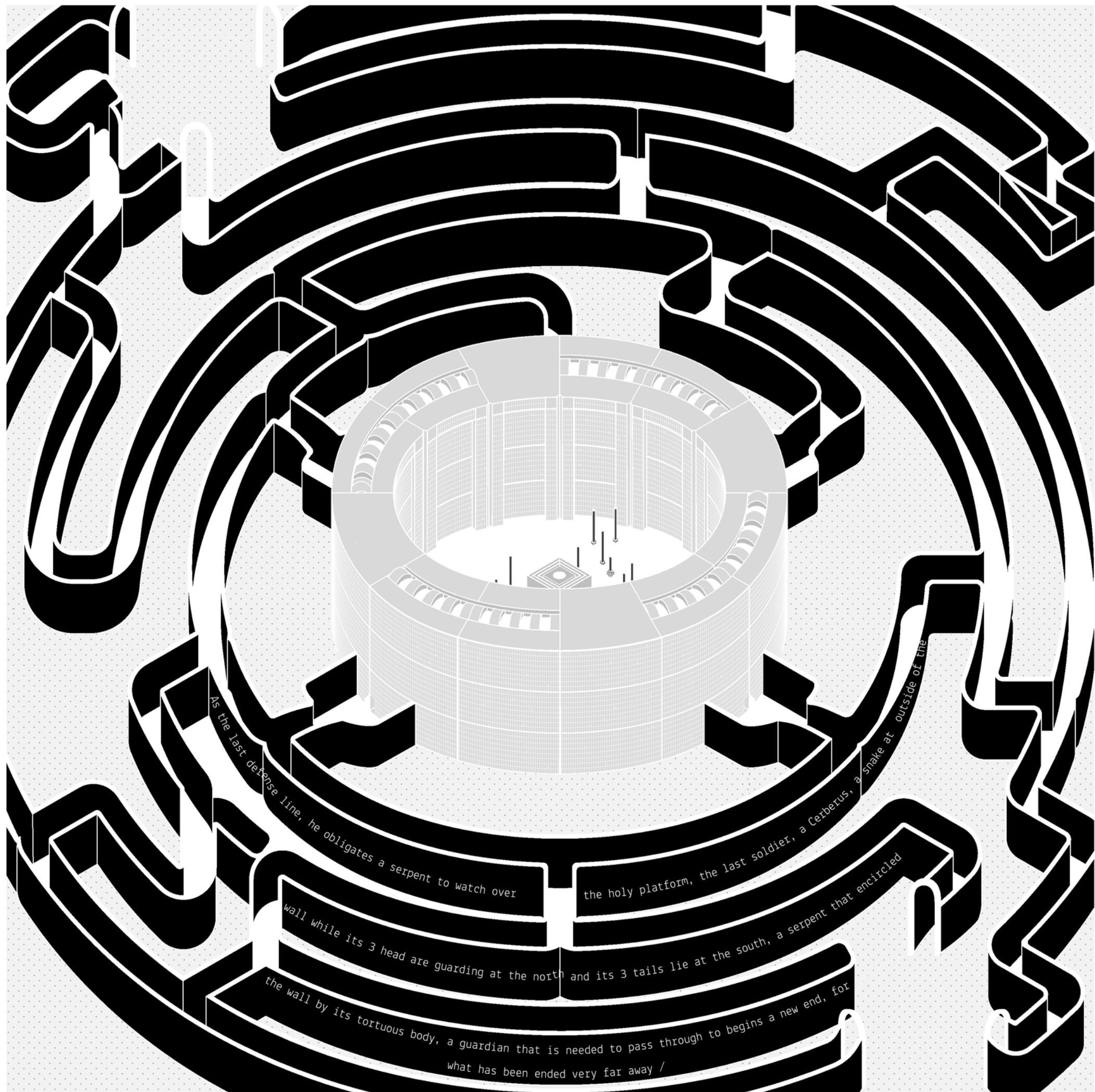
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In a vast field in the middle
of nowhere, where the casket
is encompassed by a manque
platoon, a headless army of 21
patriots, a church without God, a
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the announced one, the reviver,
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life to the world, the one who
the soldiers are the treasurers
of his treasure



In a vast field in the middle
of nowhere, the builder, the
revivalist of inanimate matter,
defines meaning out of nonsense
/ He sets up a wall, a wall in
honor of Adam on top of the
ruined walls of 4 lied men
and at the height of 4 standing
men, a wall that defines the
life, the separator of life from
death, a wall to be occupied, an
inhabitable wall / a wall that
sets up a court, a court that is
being watched by 12 commanders,
12 commanders that are sheltered
in 12 rooms, far away from
the outside world while their
servitors keep the court safe /



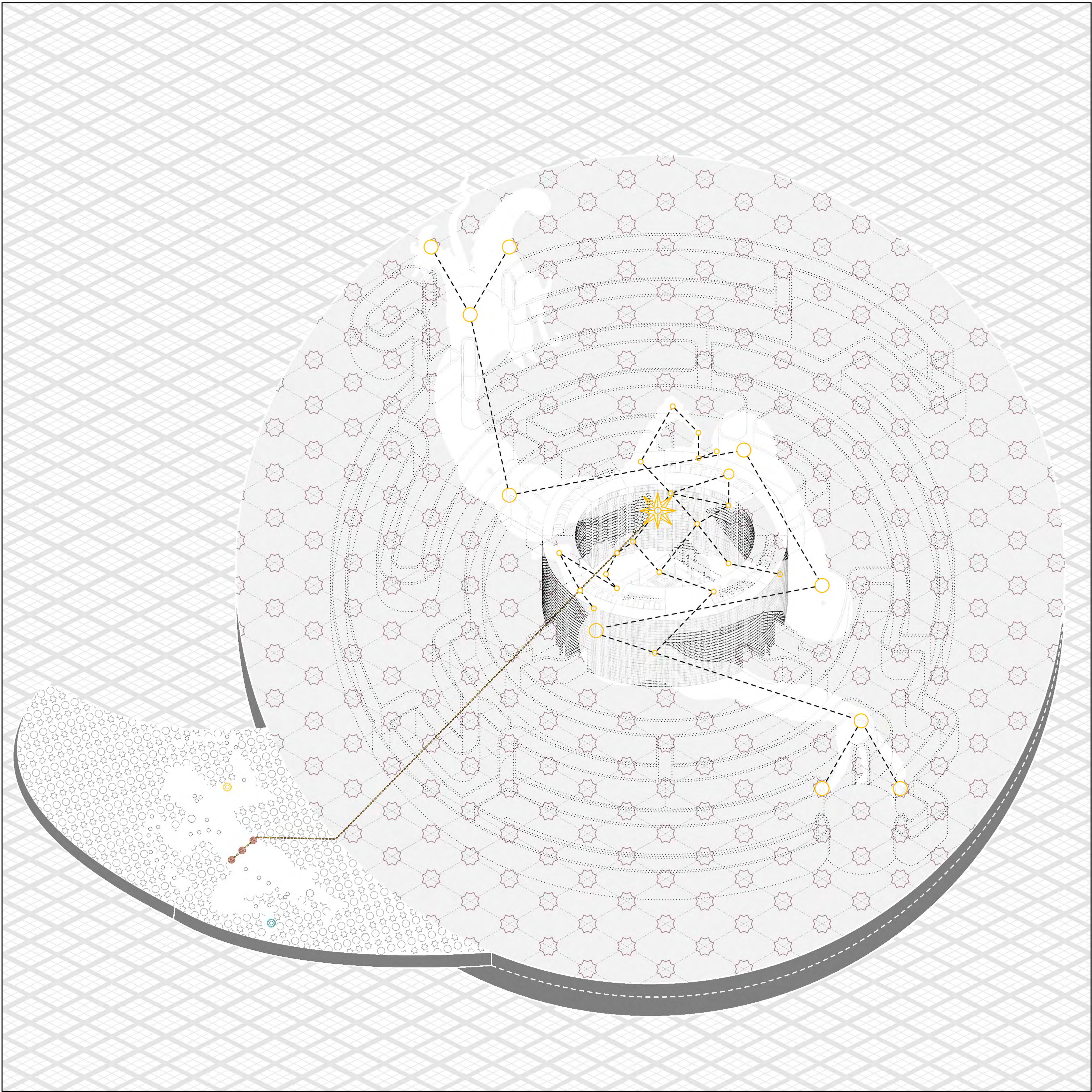


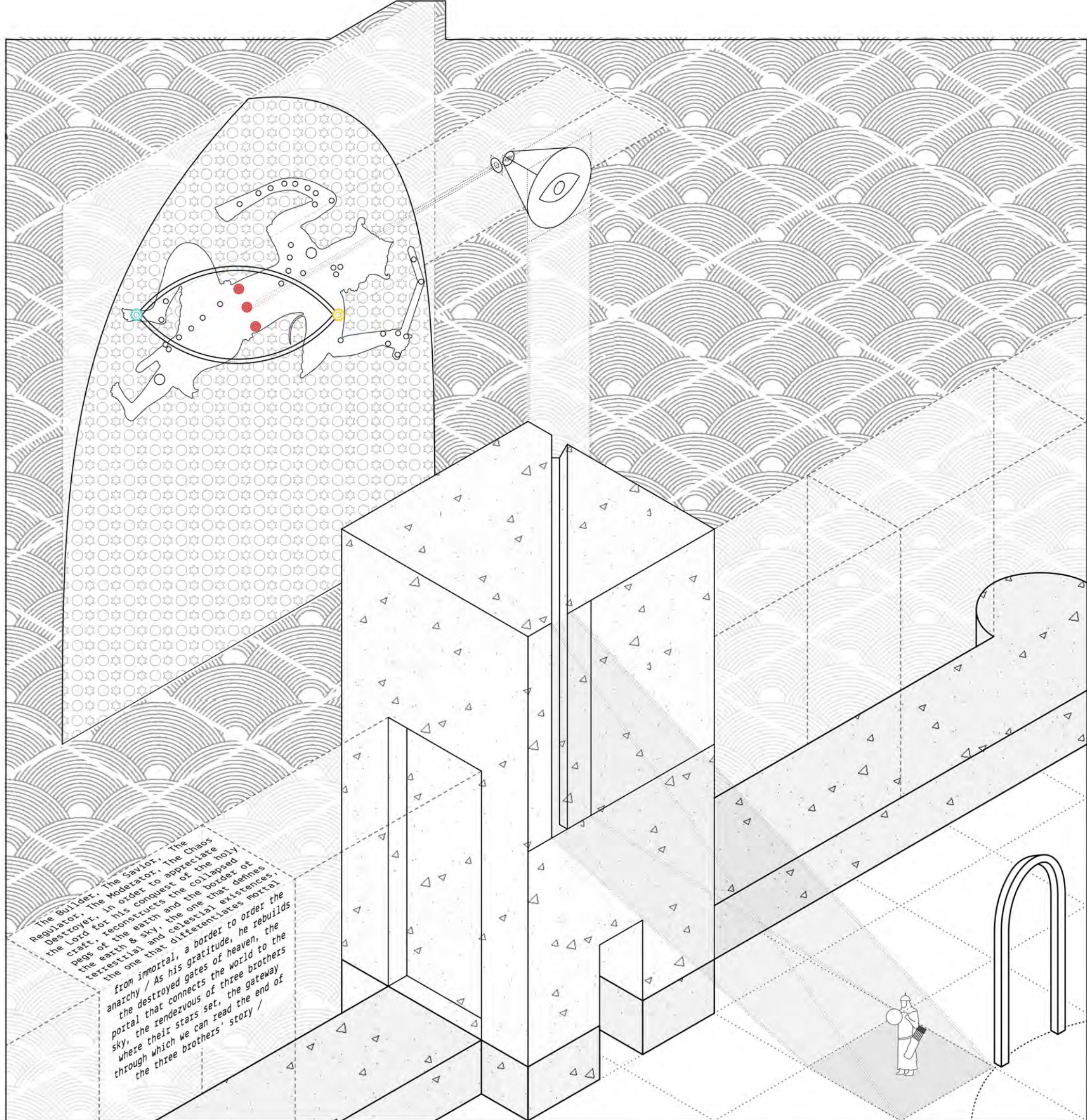
As the last defense line, he obligates a serpent to watch over

the holy platform, the last soldier, a Cerberus, a snake at

wall while its 3 head are guarding at the north and its 3 tails lie at the south, a serpent that encircled

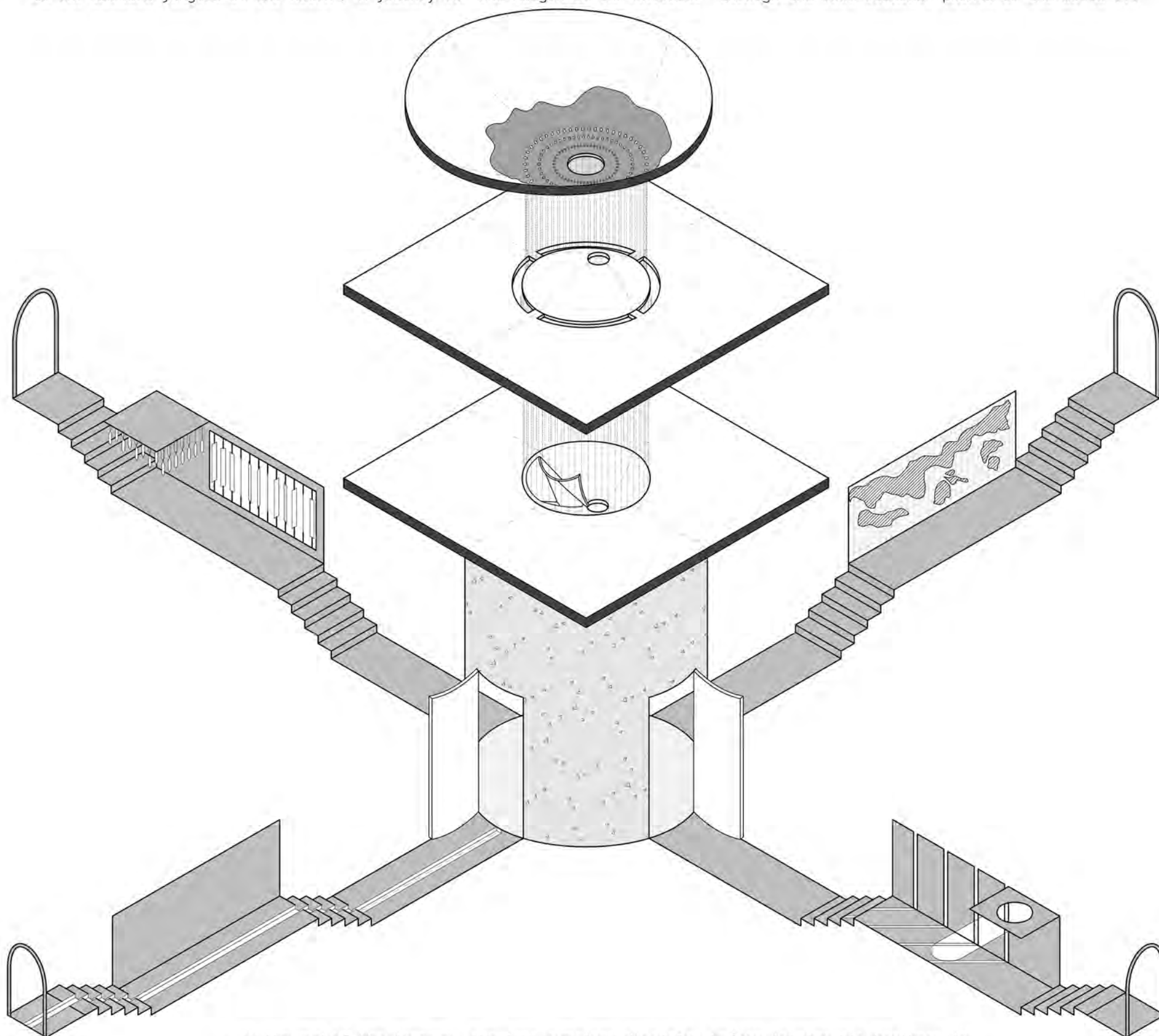
the wall by its tortuous body, a guardian that is needed to pass through to begins a new end, for
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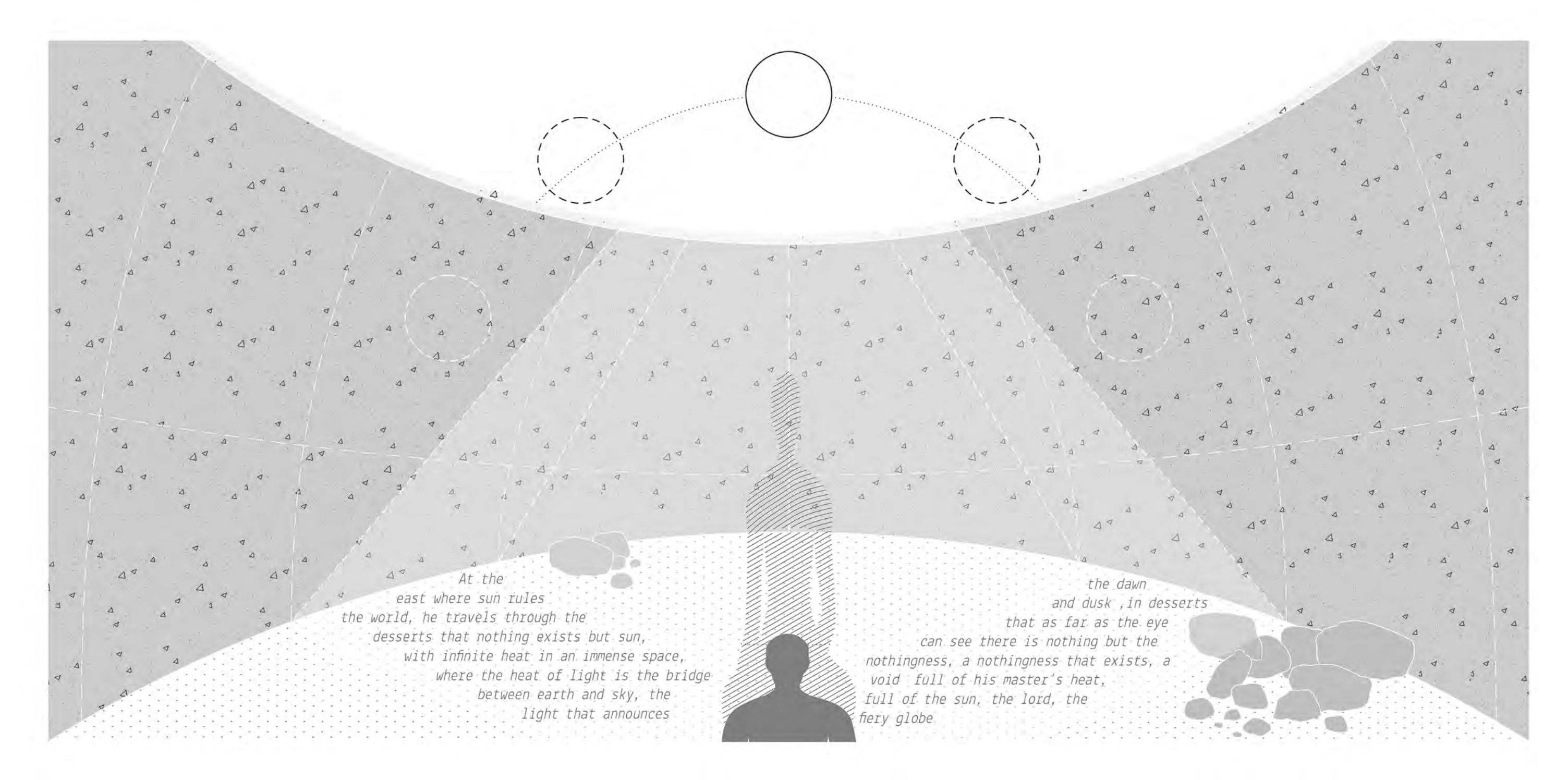


The Builder, The Savior, The
Regulator, The Moderator, The Chaos
Destroyer, in order to appreciate
the Lord for his conquest of the holy
craft, reconstructs the border of
the earth & sky, the one that defines
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The oldest brother, the one who could still remember the life of nature, the warmth of the sun, the dancing waves of the sea, the singing of the skylarks, and the greenery of the trees begins an expedition to find the missing bliss, the source of life, the lost Tree / A journey to the four corners of the world, a journey from the hot deserts of the east to the windy hills of the west, from the flooded lands of the south to the dreaded jungles of the north / A journey to the margin of the universe through the four cardinal points of the world ...

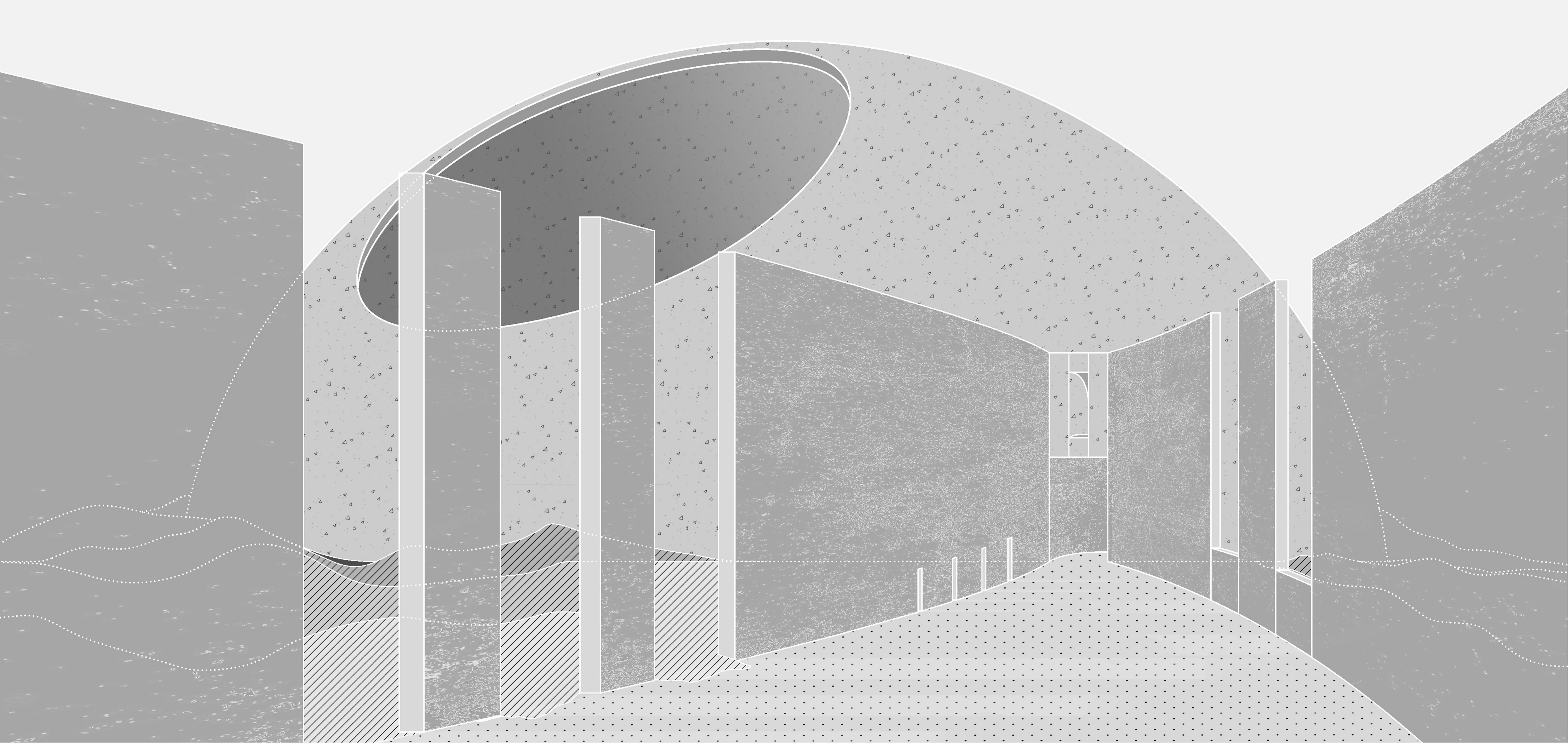


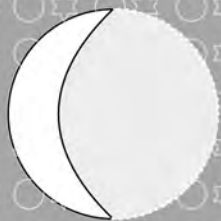
... at the end of the journey, the last remained disciple, before joining his brothers in their eternal house, cultivates the last seed in the prepared platform, the eternal resort of the tree of life, in a place where is guarded by four cardinals from four corners of the world, while it is watered by the Lord himself.*.



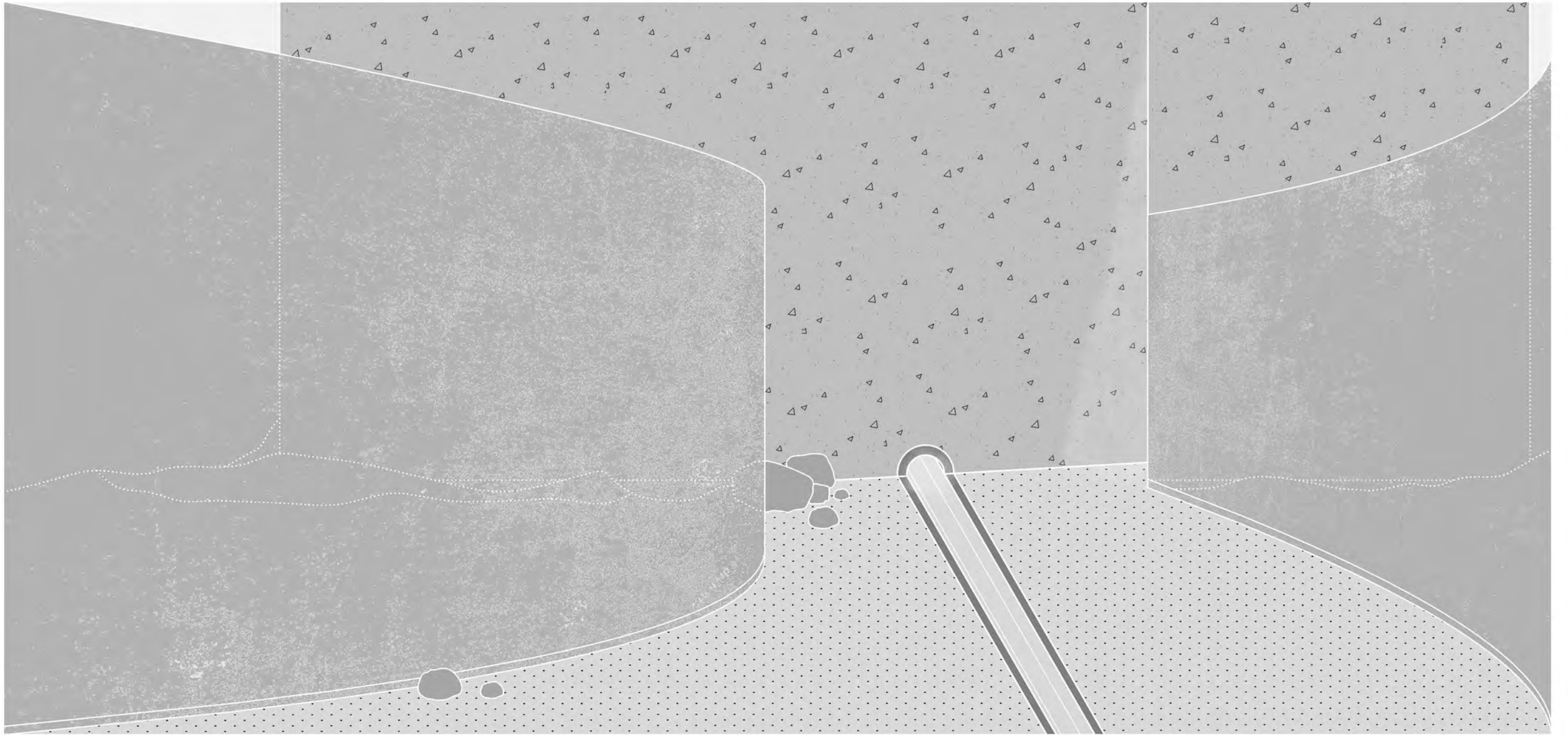
At the
east where sun rules
the world, he travels through the
desserts that nothing exists but sun,
with infinite heat in an immense space,
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between earth and sky, the
light that announces

the dawn
and dusk, in desserts
that as far as the eye
can see there is nothing but the
nothingness, a nothingness that exists, a
void full of his master's heat,
full of the sun, the lord, the
fiery globe

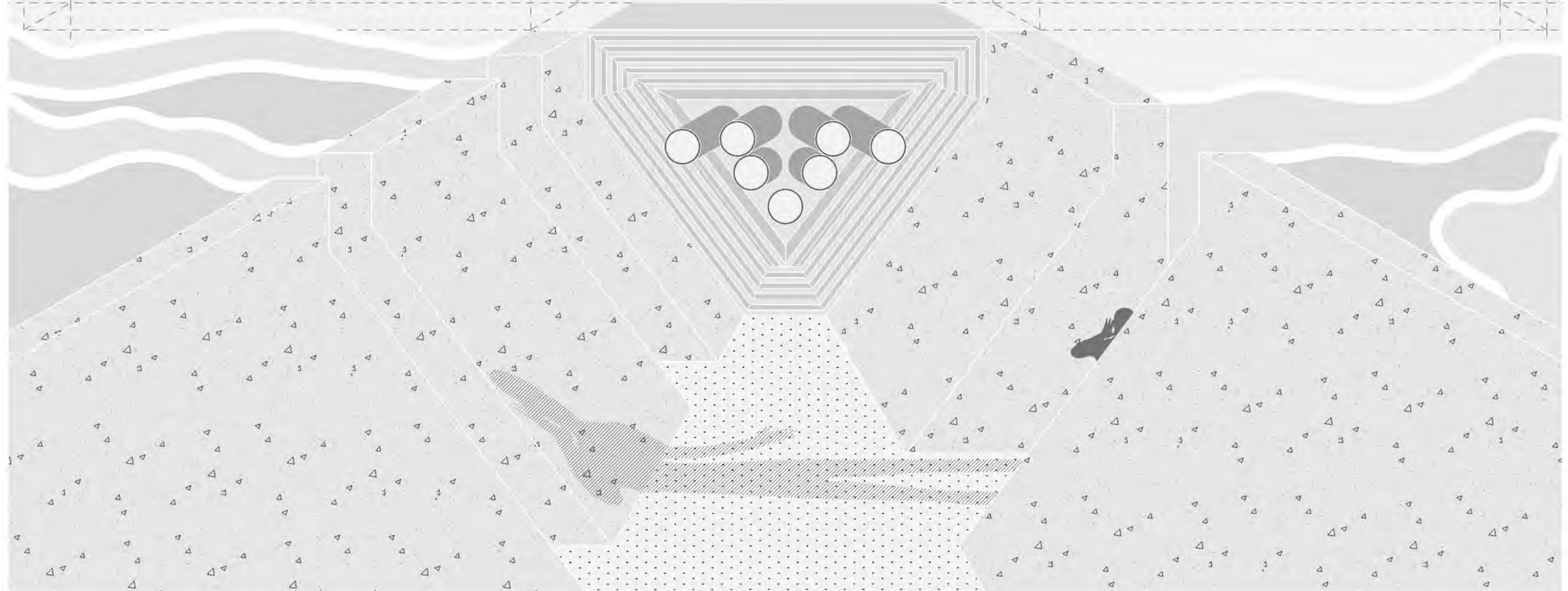


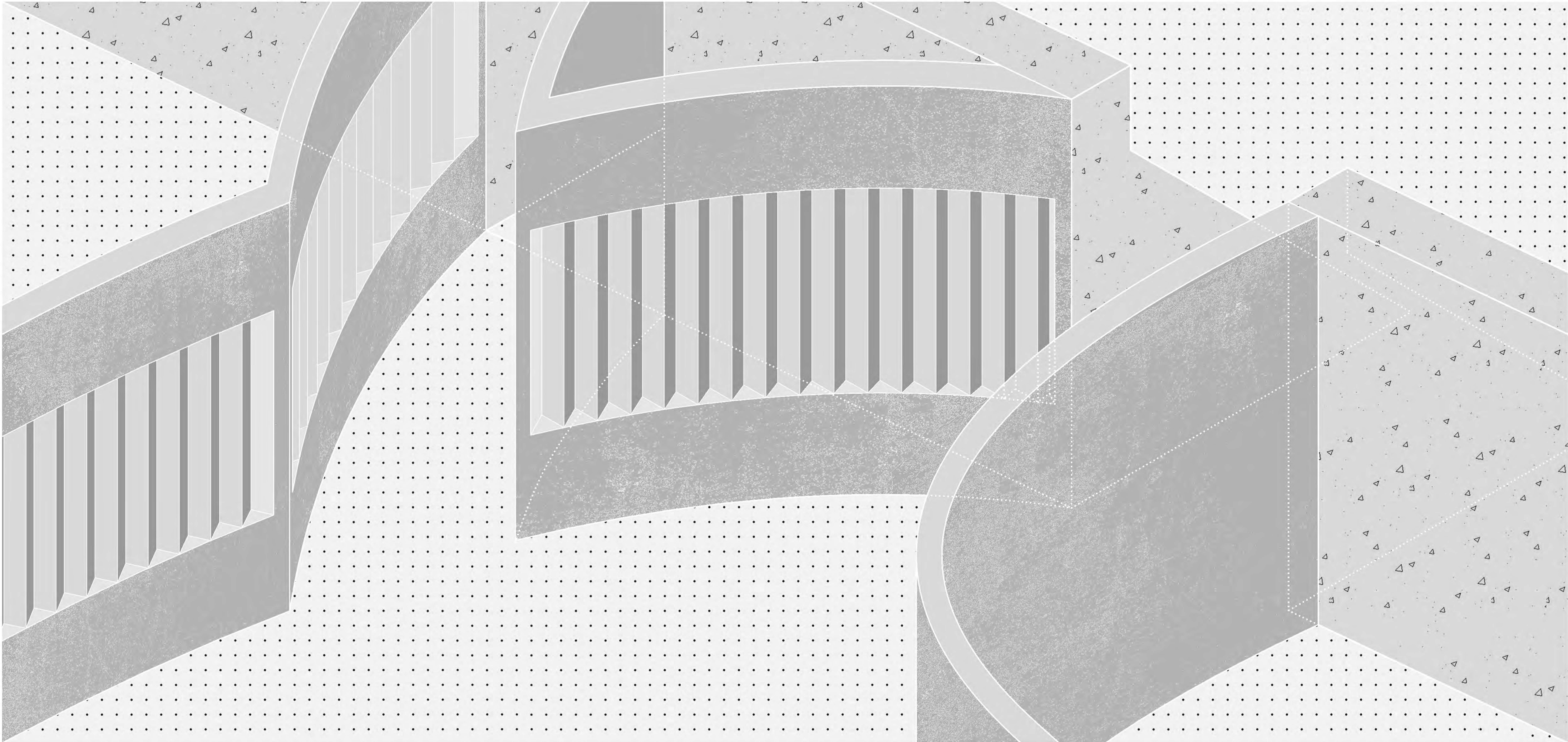


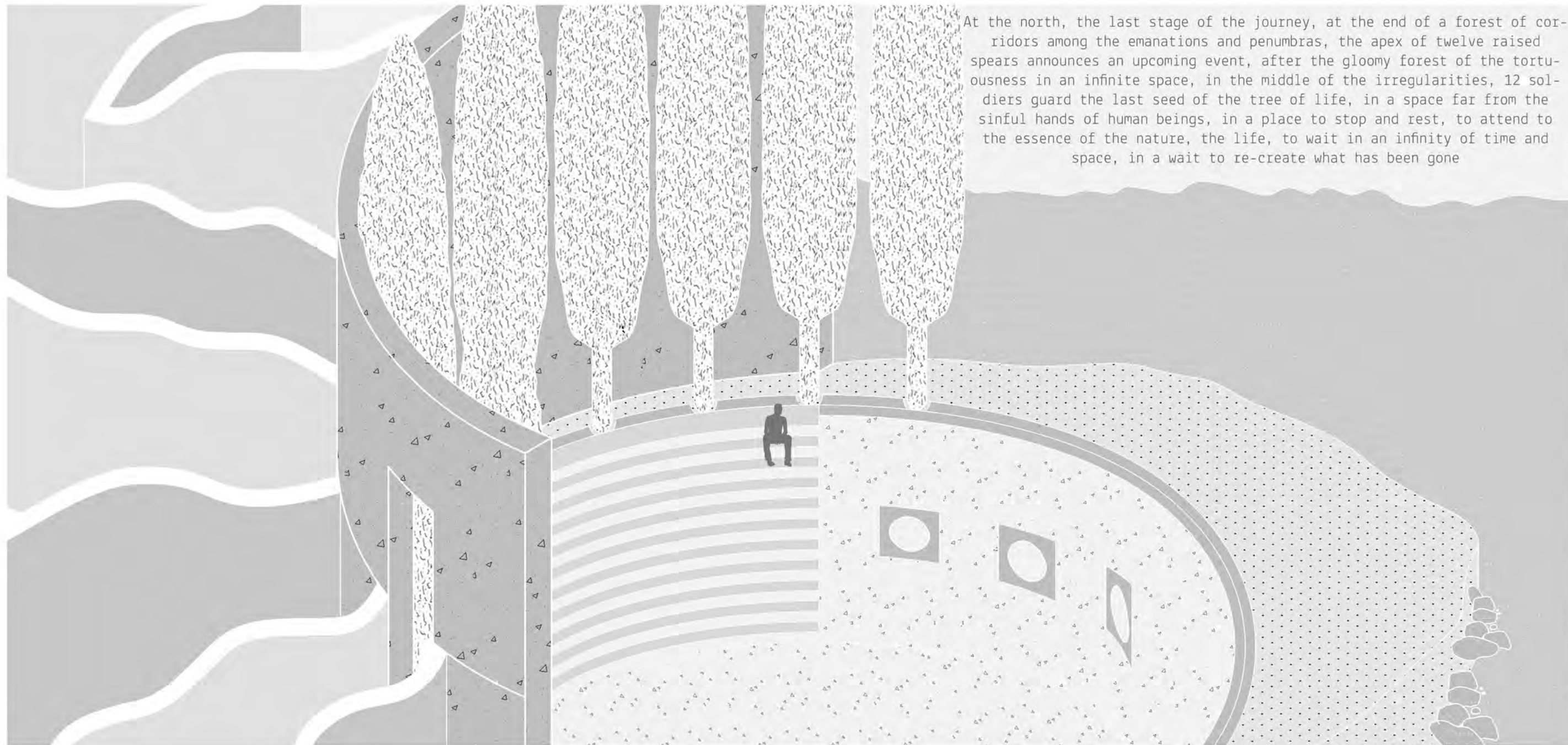
At the south where used
to be a resort for
human beings the land
is conquered by the
seas as far as the eye
can see, what once was
the promenade of men is
now the oceans' territo-
ry, where waves dance
and stomp freely, where
two worlds emerge into
each other, at the abso-
lute south where its
entry is guarded by
stone soldiers, the
ones that are like a
border that separates
serenity from chaos,
who do not let anyone
in except the messenger
of midday



At the west where behind high hills the labyrinthine corridors are the abattoir of the desperate wayfarers, skylarks are singing in honor of freedom, a call in the corridors that announce the vague future of the travelers, a sound like the voice of Israfil when he blows into his trumpet to summon the deads from the east, a sound from seven trumpets in corridors that silence the skylarks' croon at the end of their path

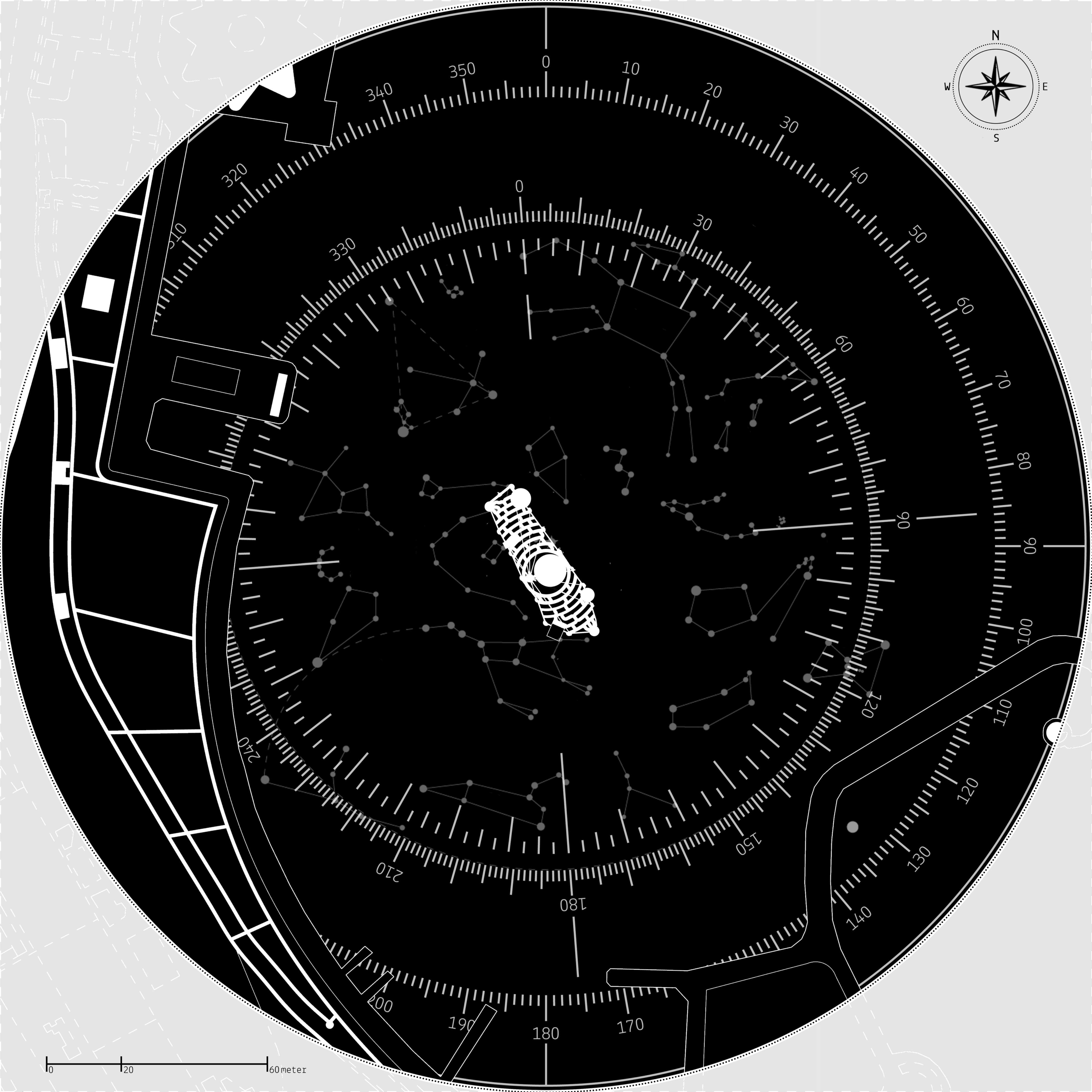


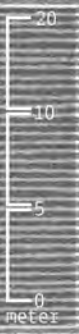
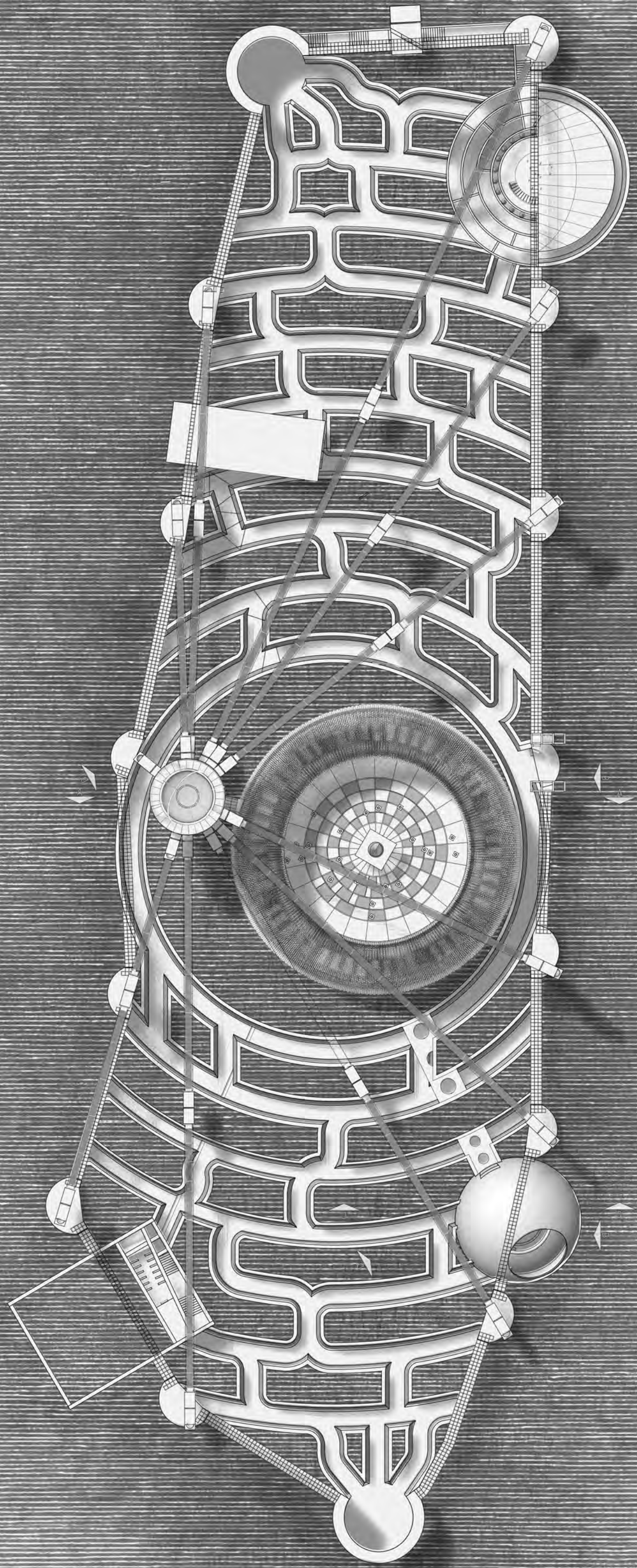


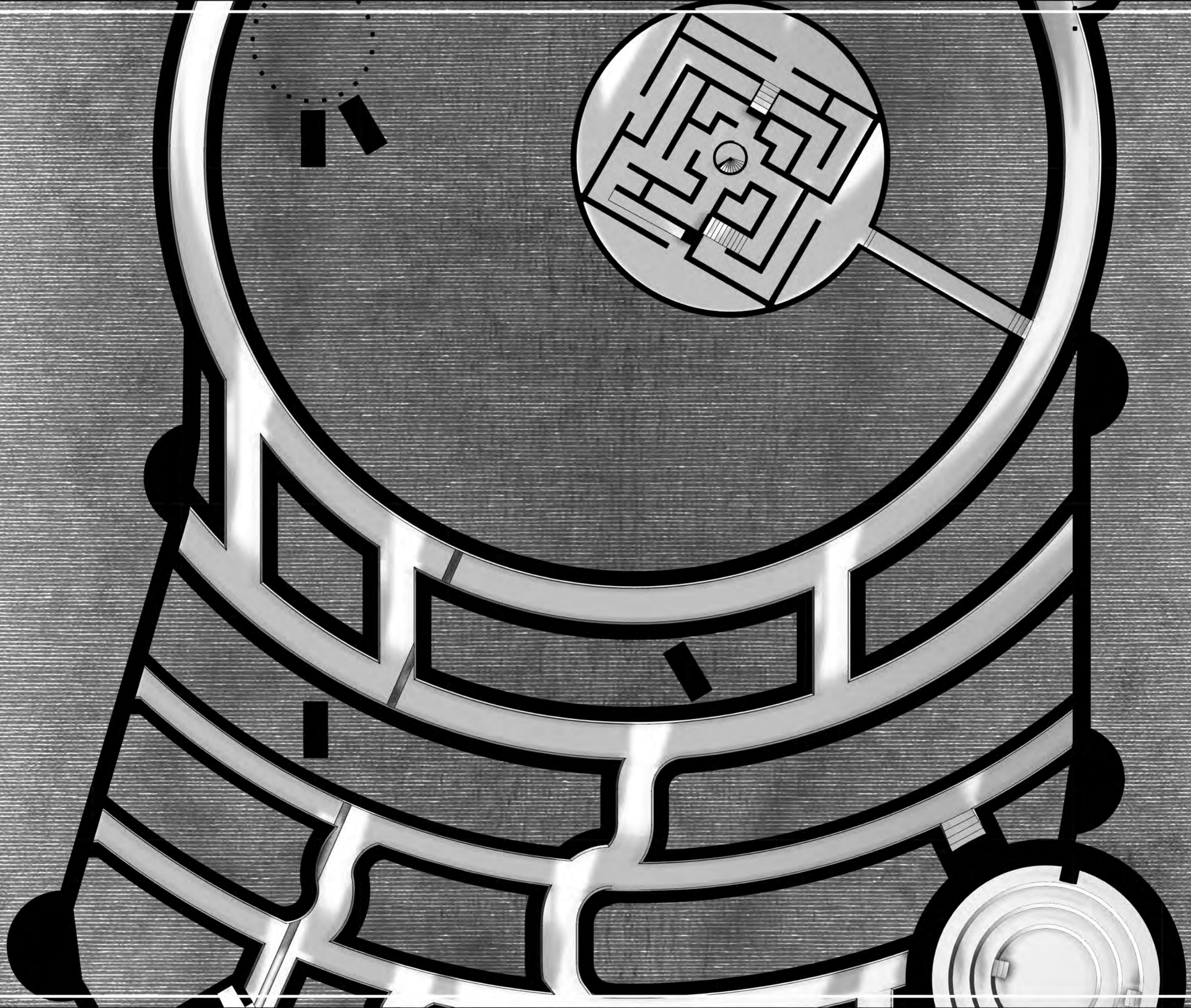
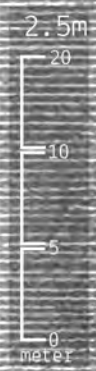
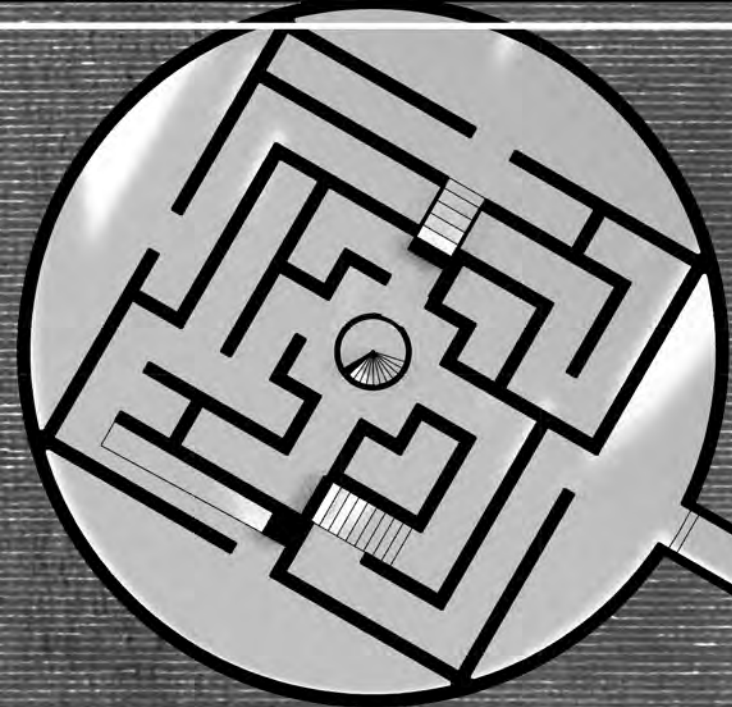


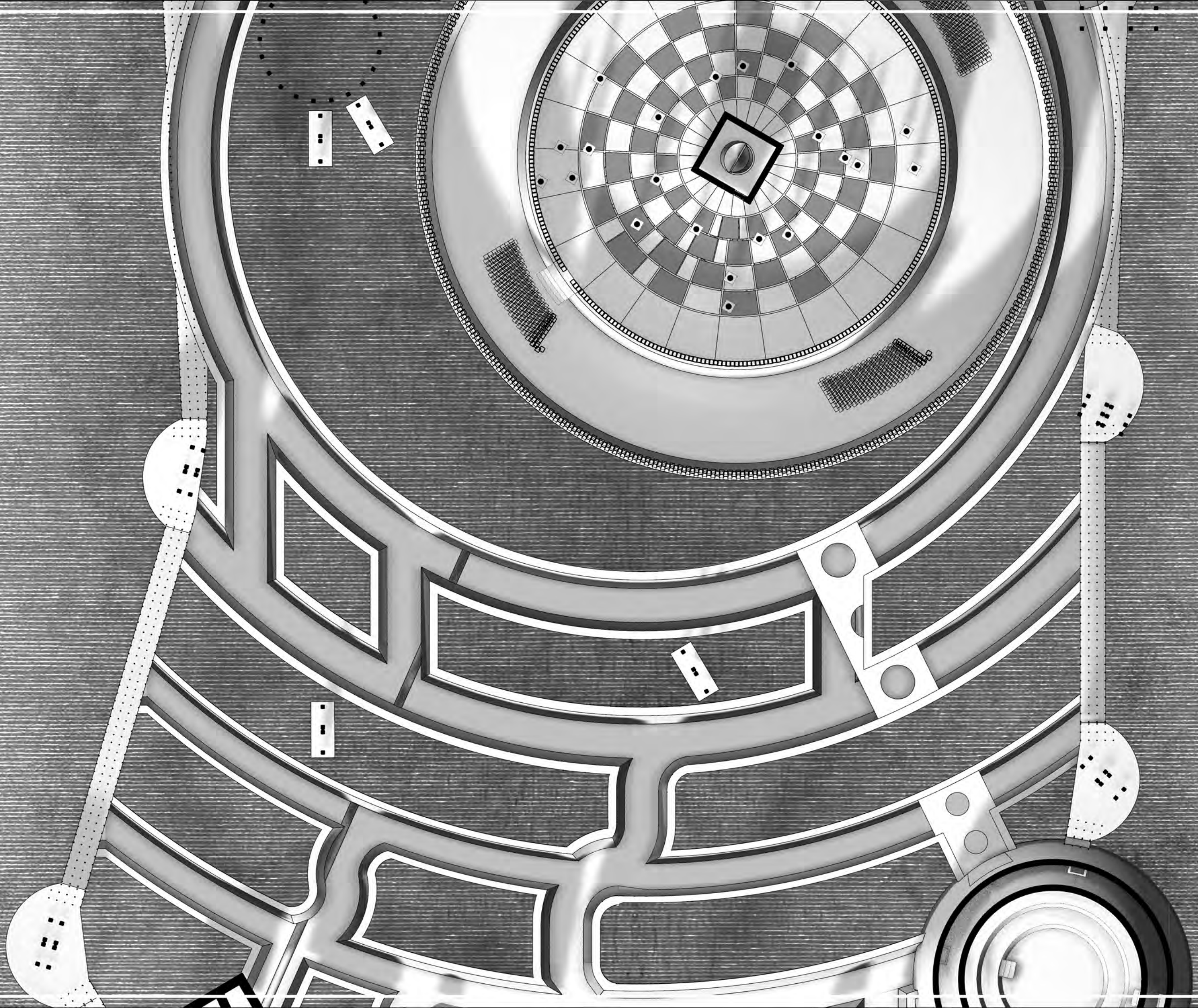
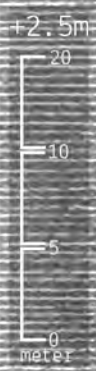
At the north, the last stage of the journey, at the end of a forest of corridors among the emanations and penumbras, the apex of twelve raised spears announces an upcoming event, after the gloomy forest of the tortuousness in an infinite space, in the middle of the irregularities, 12 soldiers guard the last seed of the tree of life, in a space far from the sinful hands of human beings, in a place to stop and rest, to attend to the essence of the nature, the life, to wait in an infinity of time and space, in a wait to re-create what has been gone





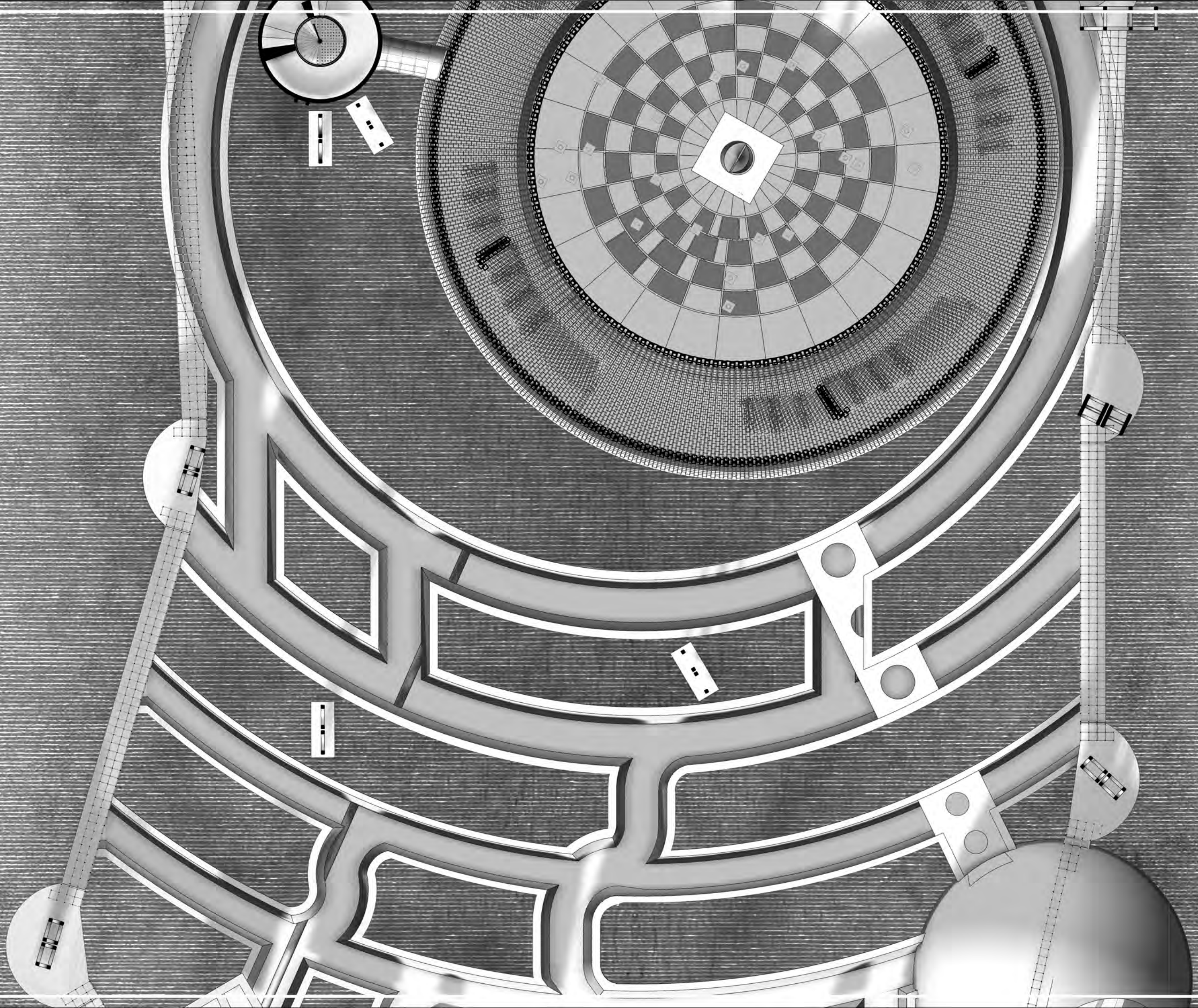


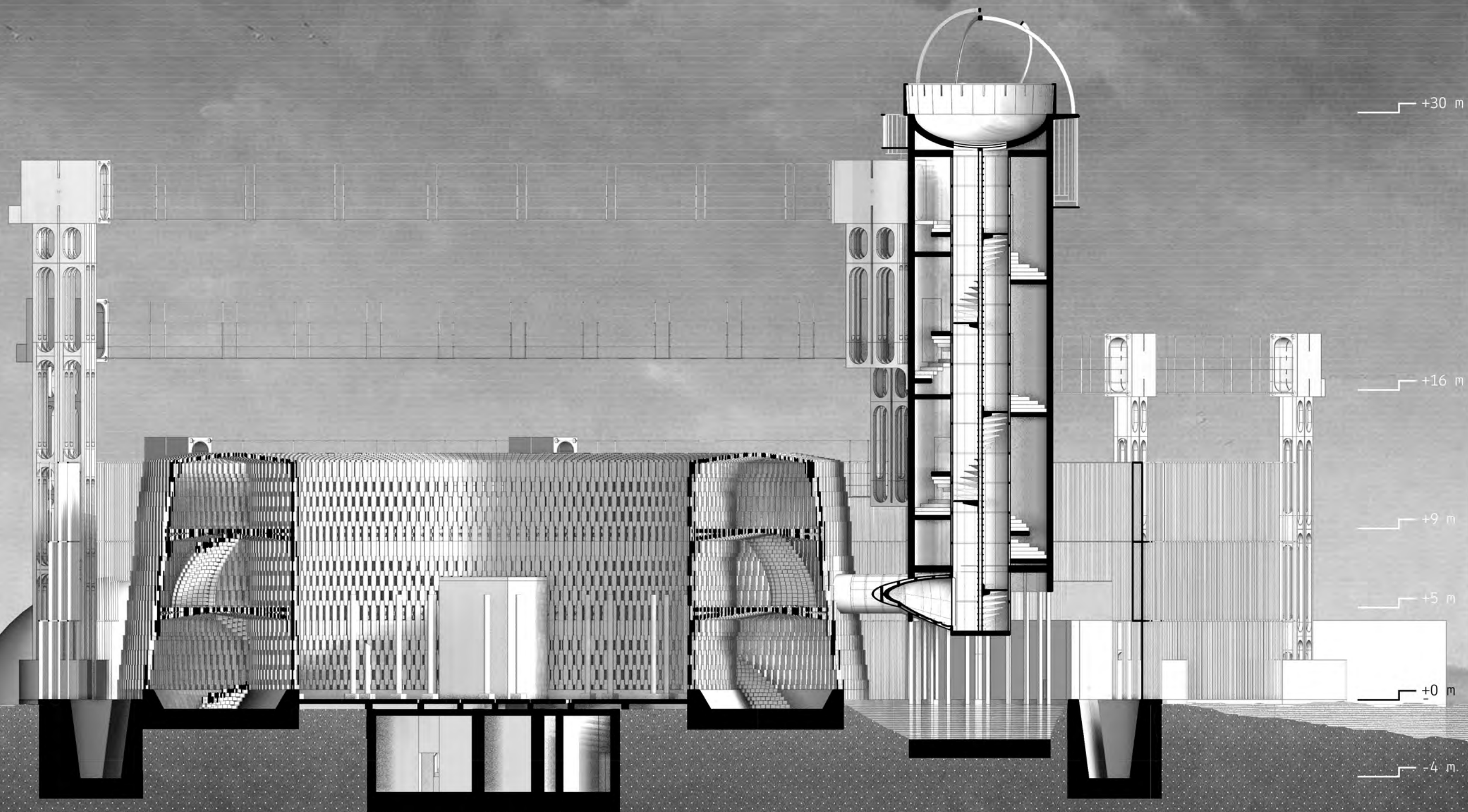




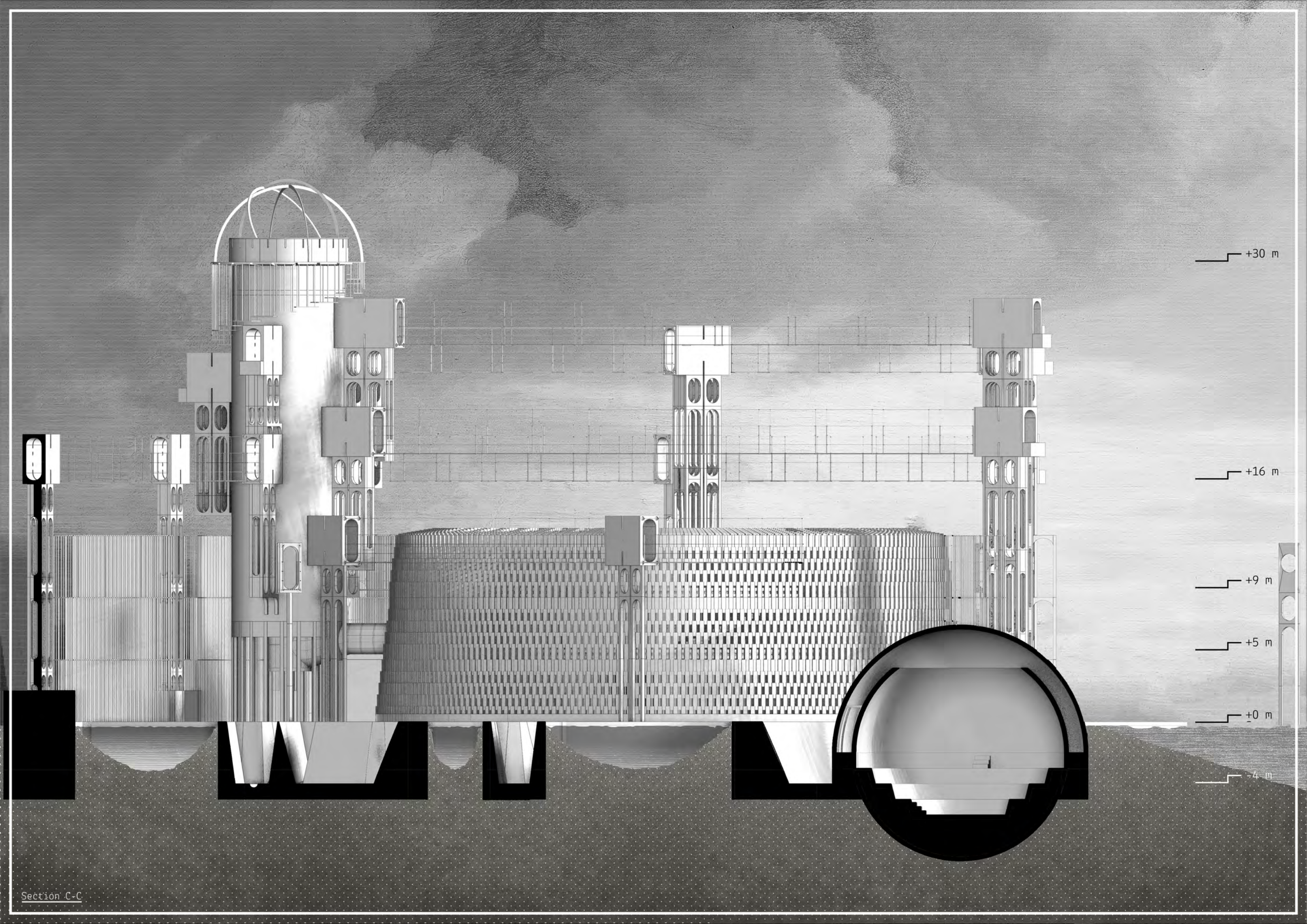


+7.5m
8
4
2
0
meter









+30 m

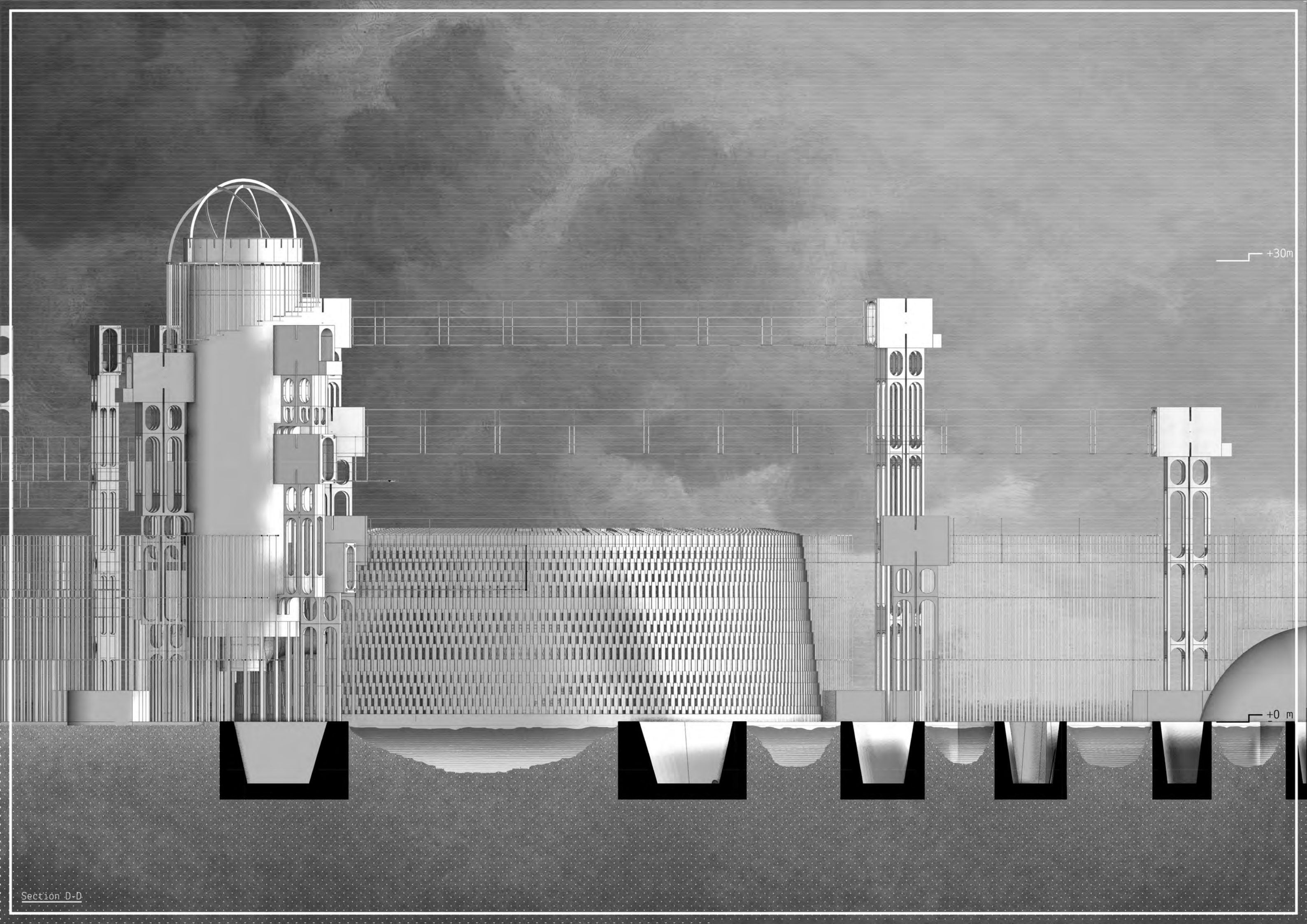
+16 m

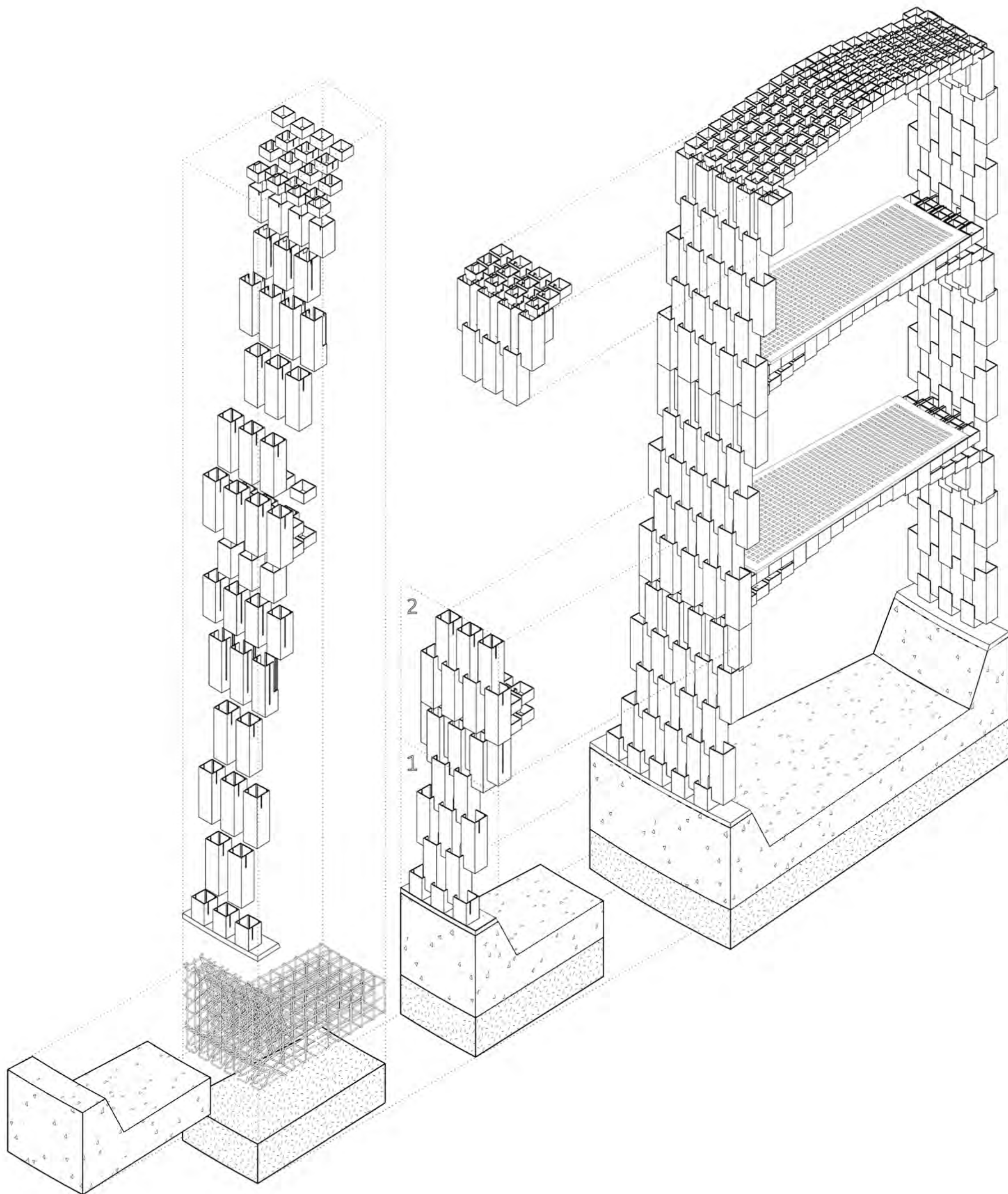
+9 m

+5 m

+0 m

-4 m





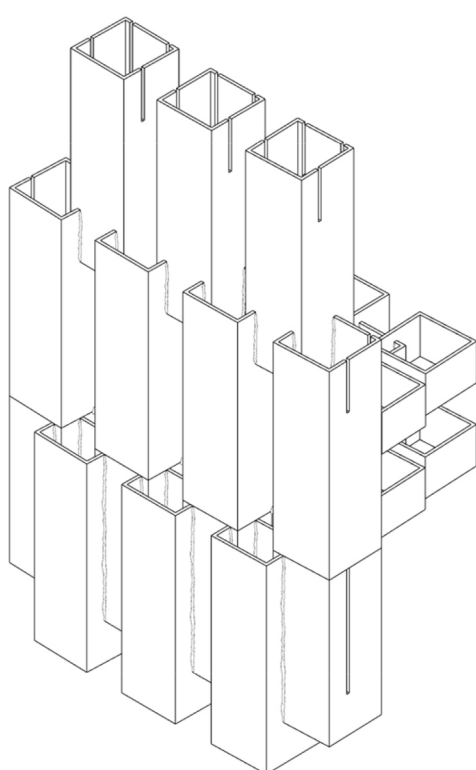
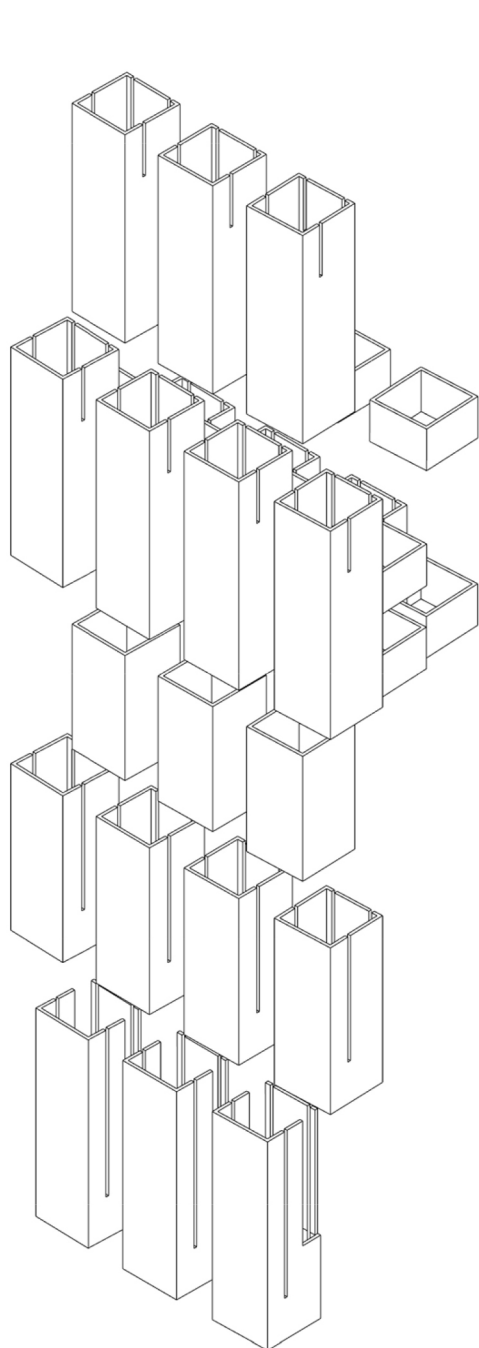
2

1

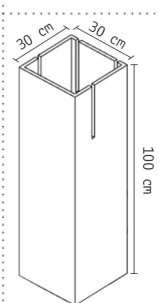
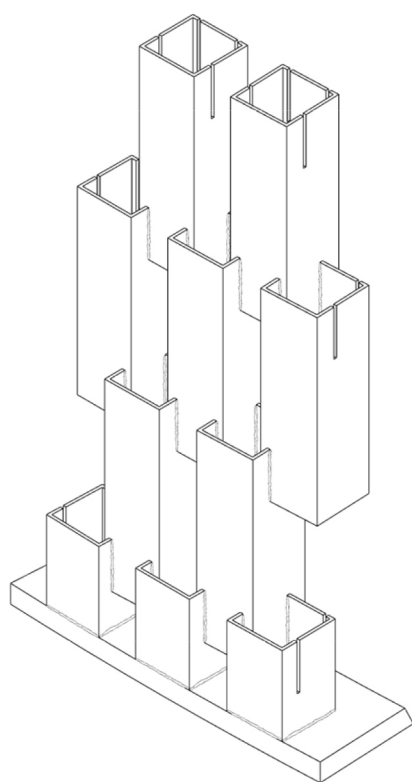
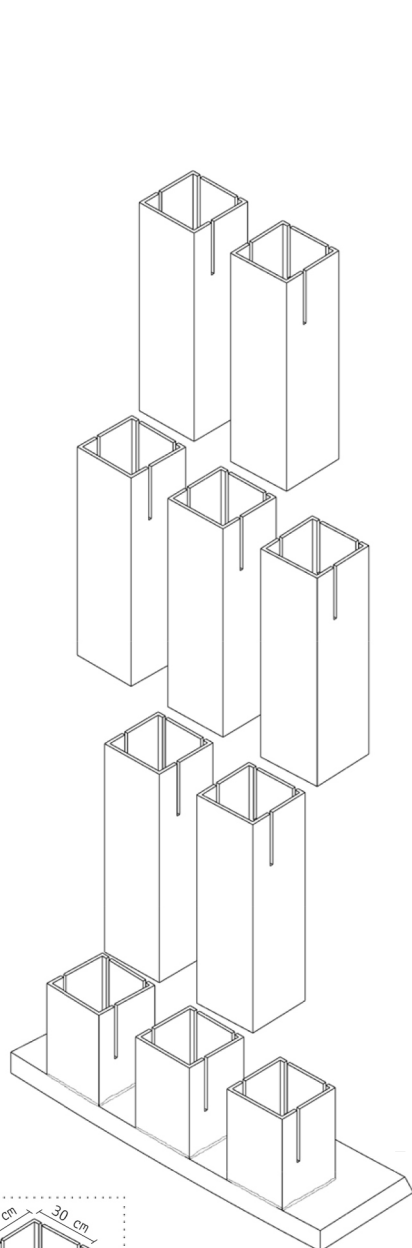
1.80m

Proportion

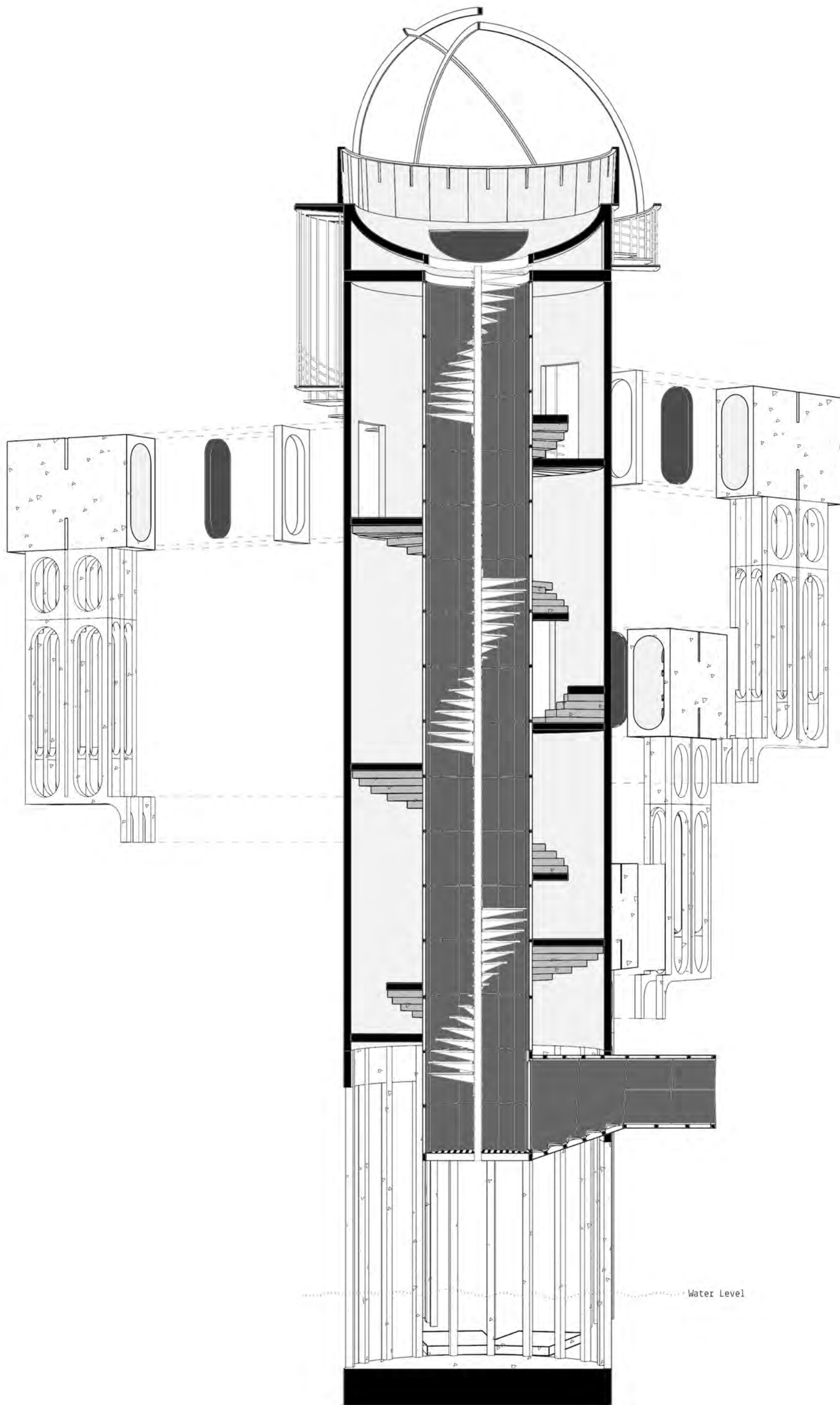




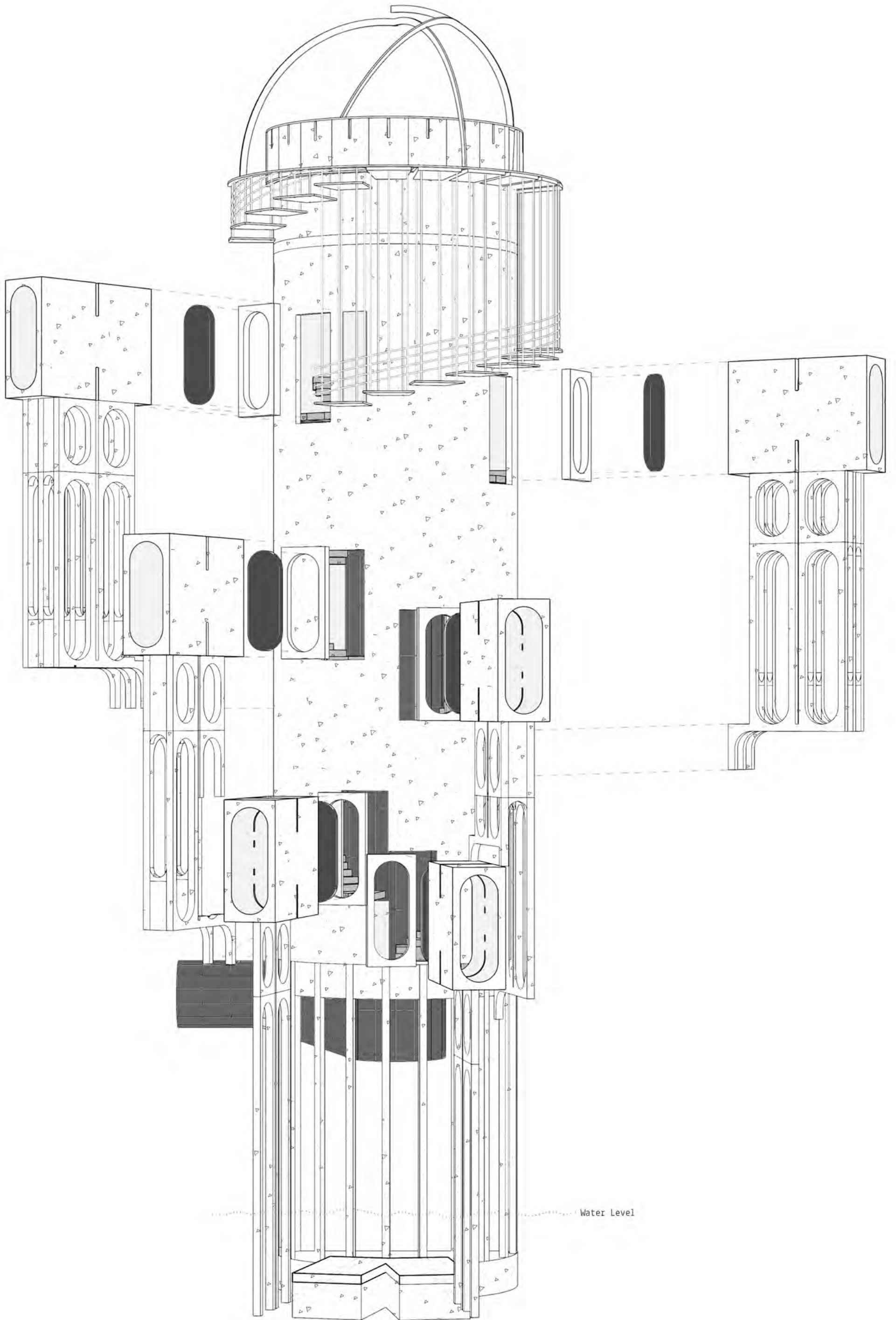
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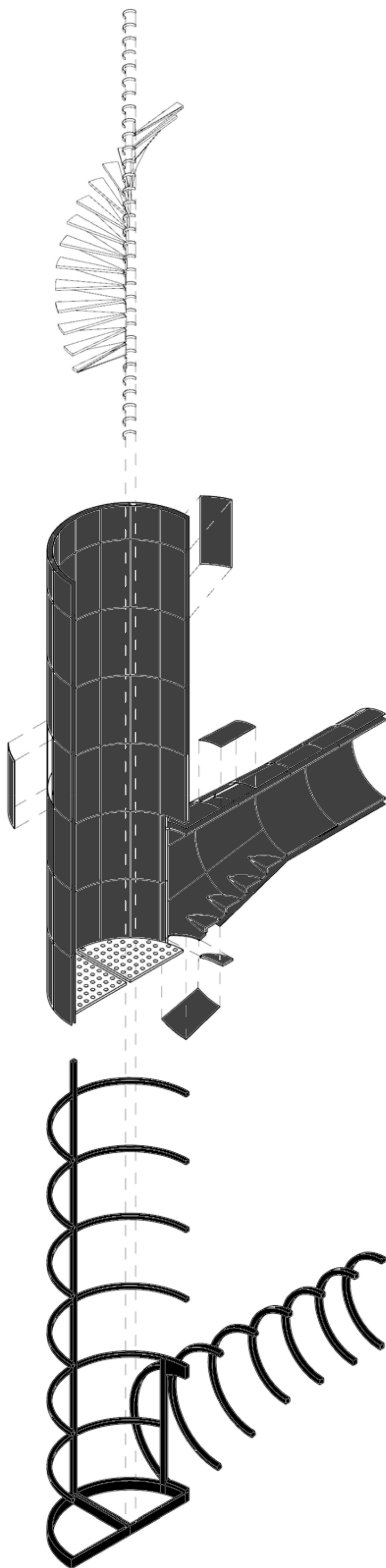


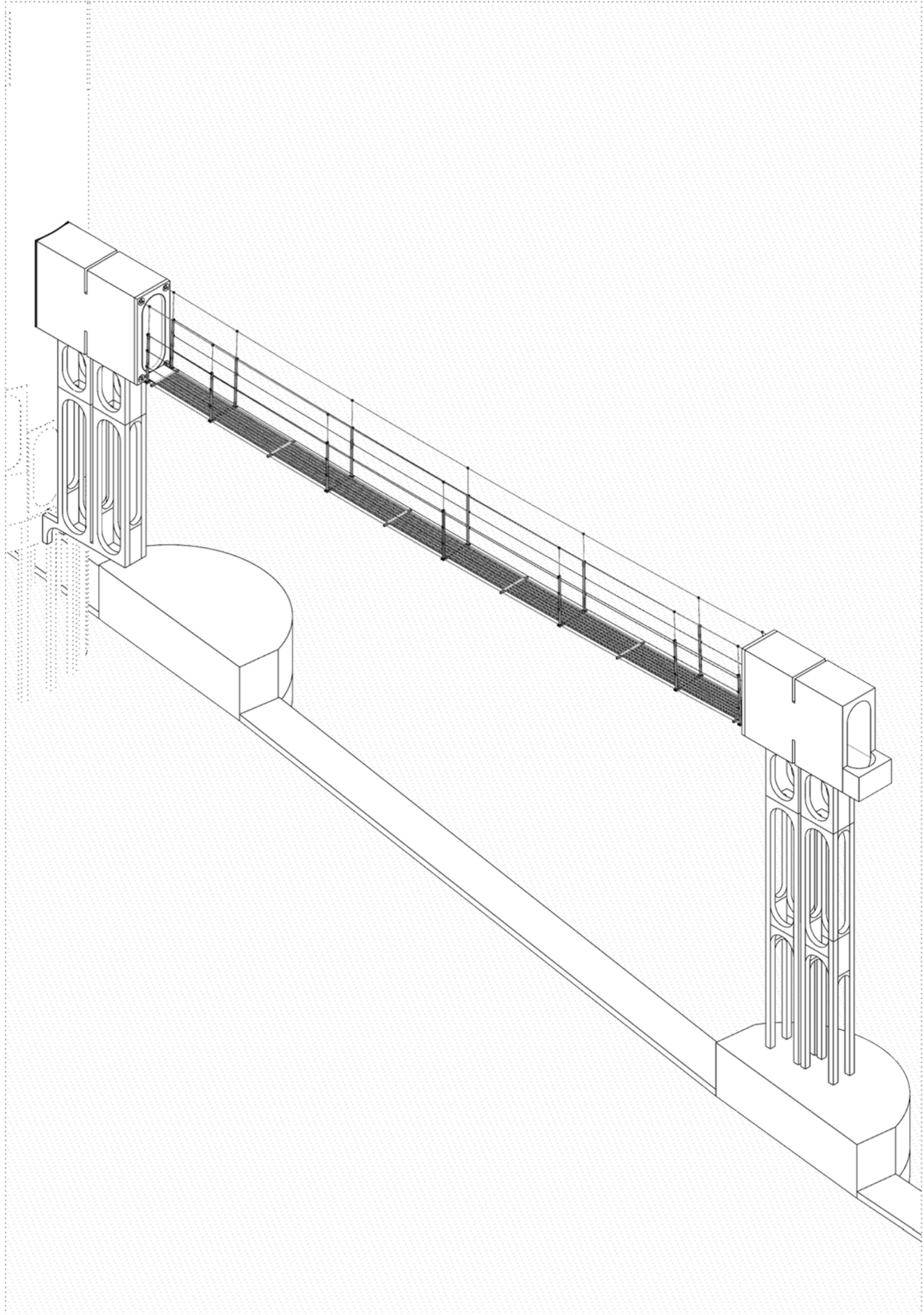
1

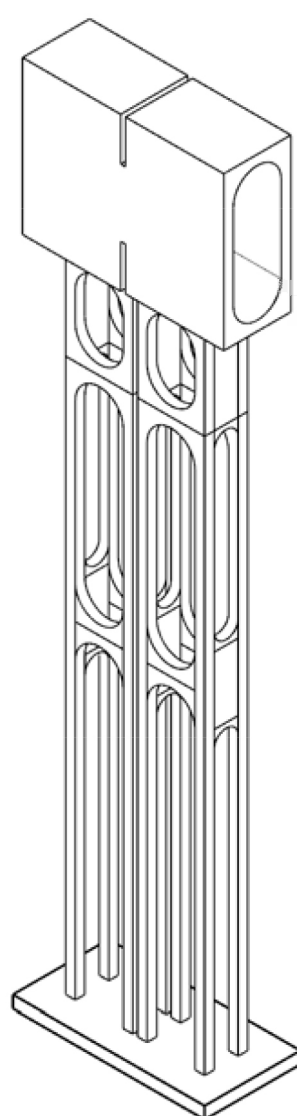
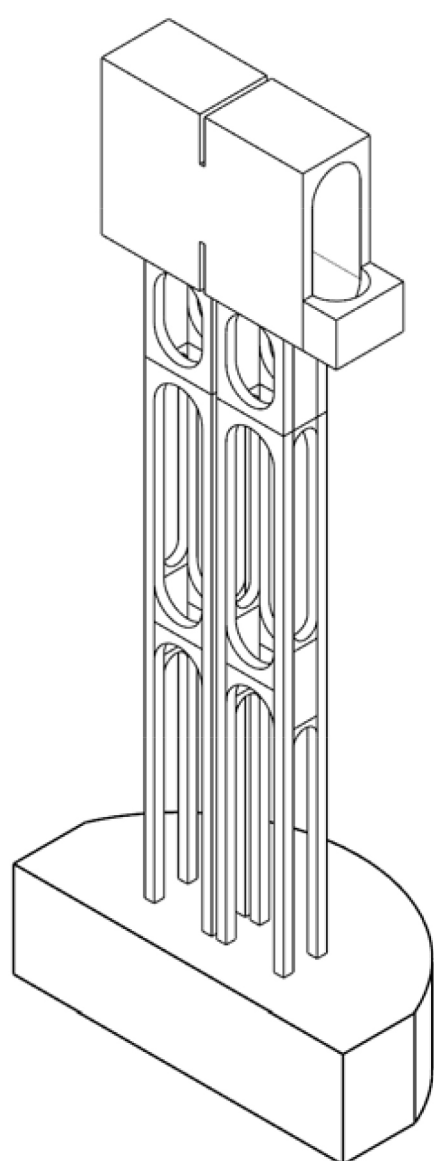
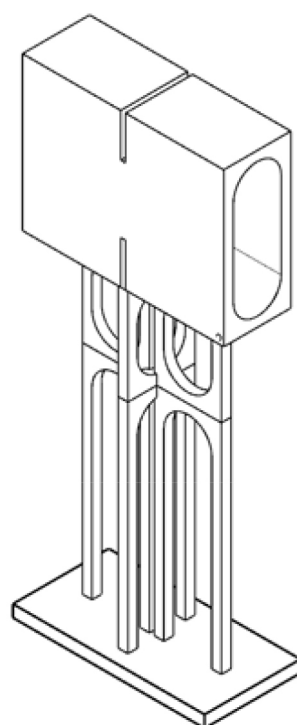
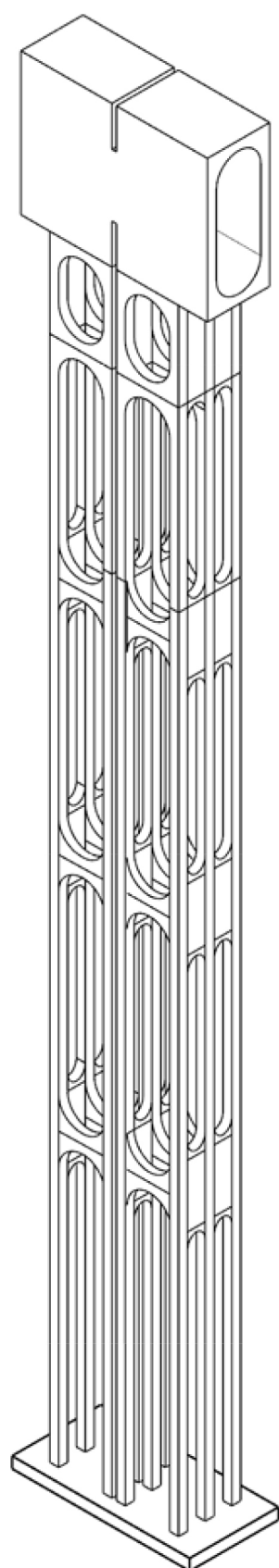


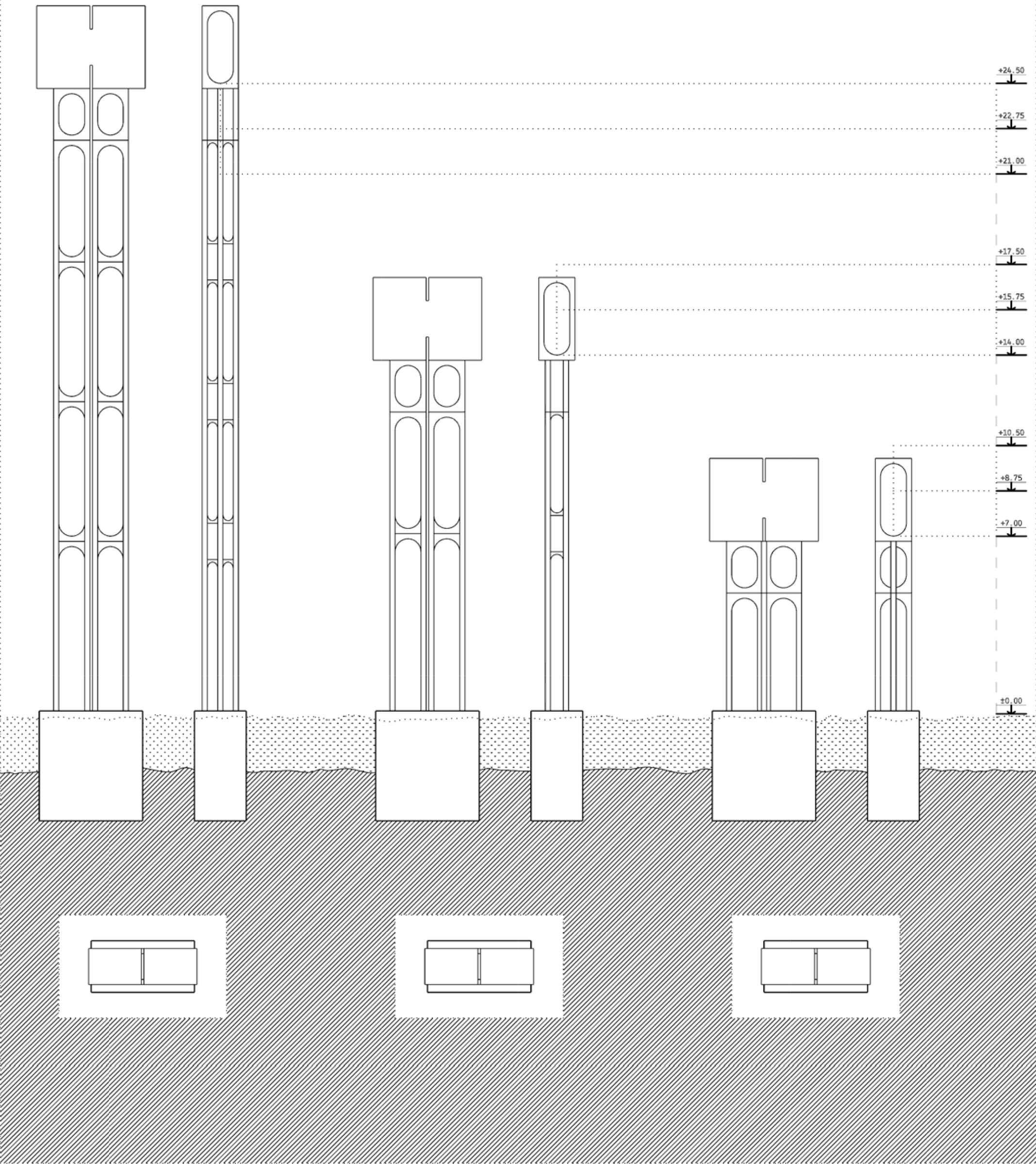
Water Level

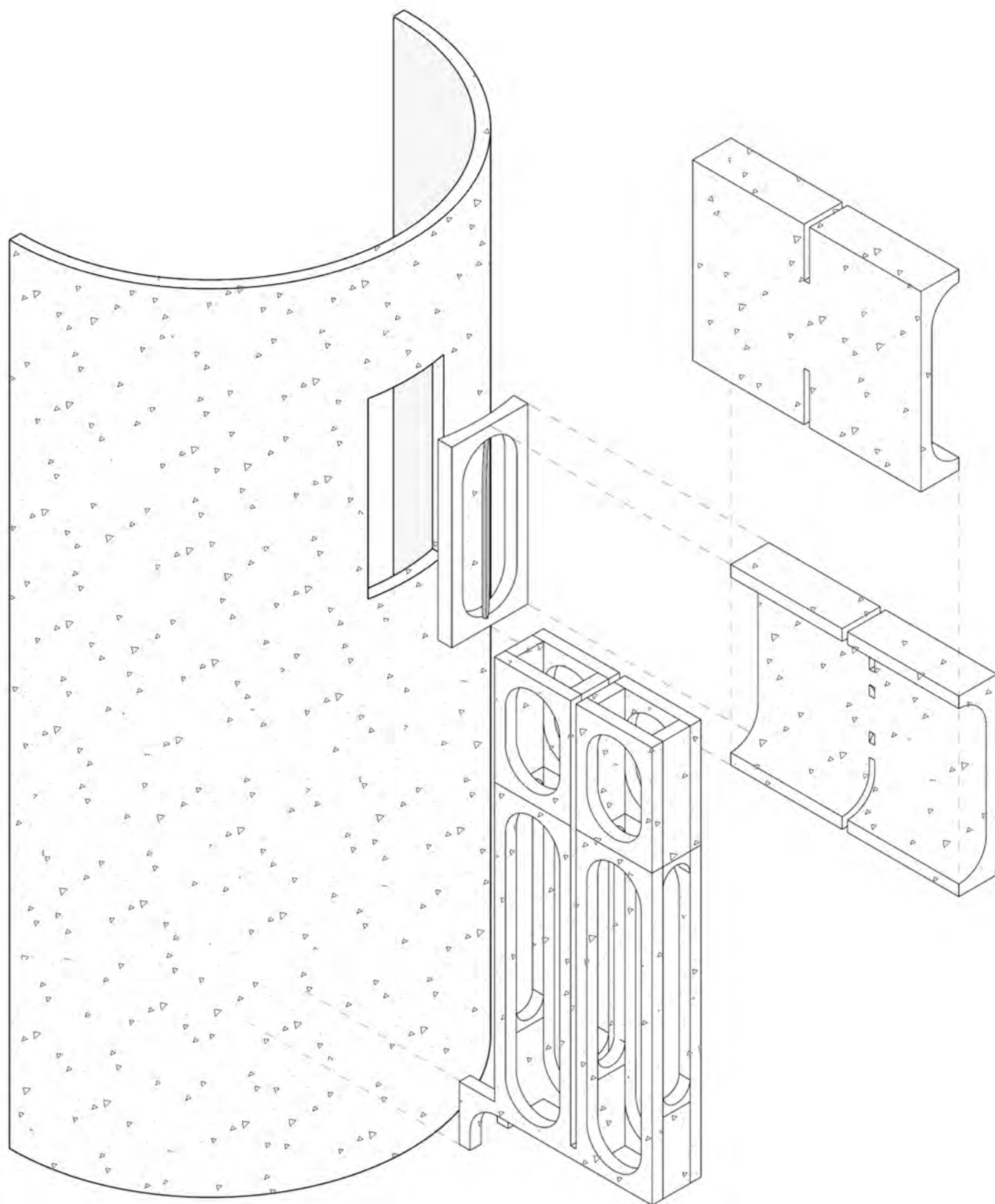


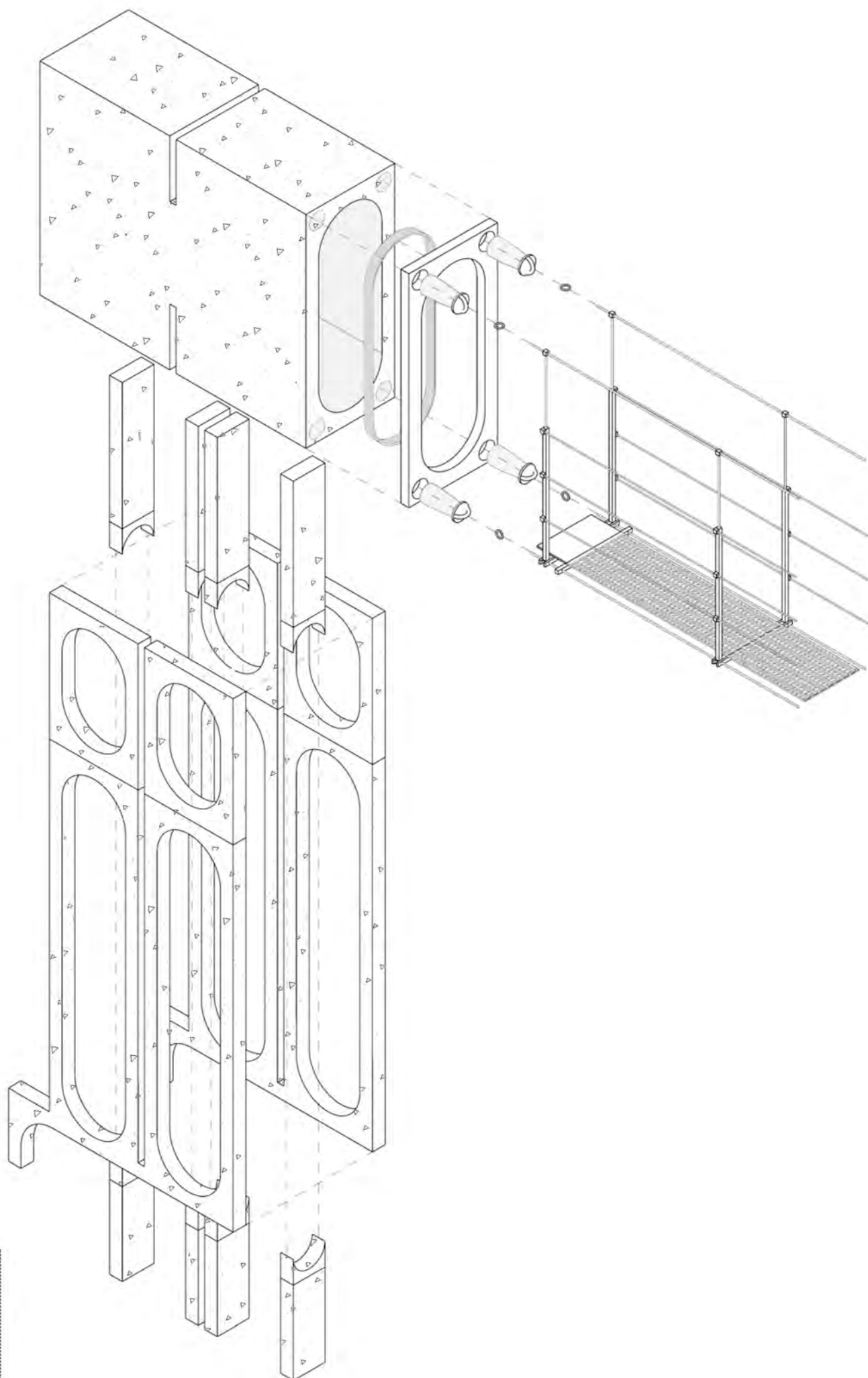












Proportion

1.80m



