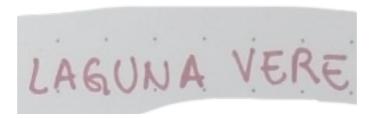
A friend introducer you to the city, to a specific place that he necolled during a bour tolk. No memory of how the commection was diam, not even of what we were tolking about. Puobobly it was just a nout of a broader discussion. The place sounds.

"A friend introduces you to the City, to a specific place that he recalled during a bar talk.

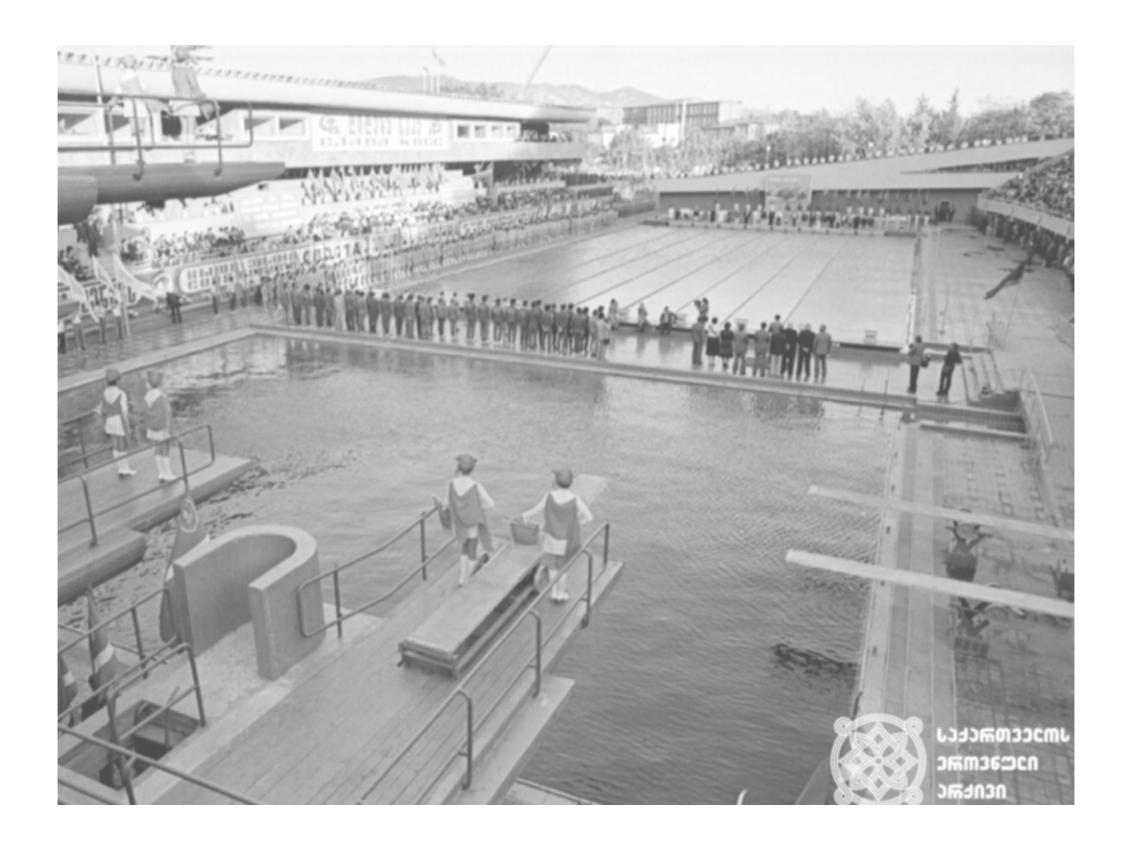
No memory of how the connection was drawn, probably it was just part of a broader discussion.

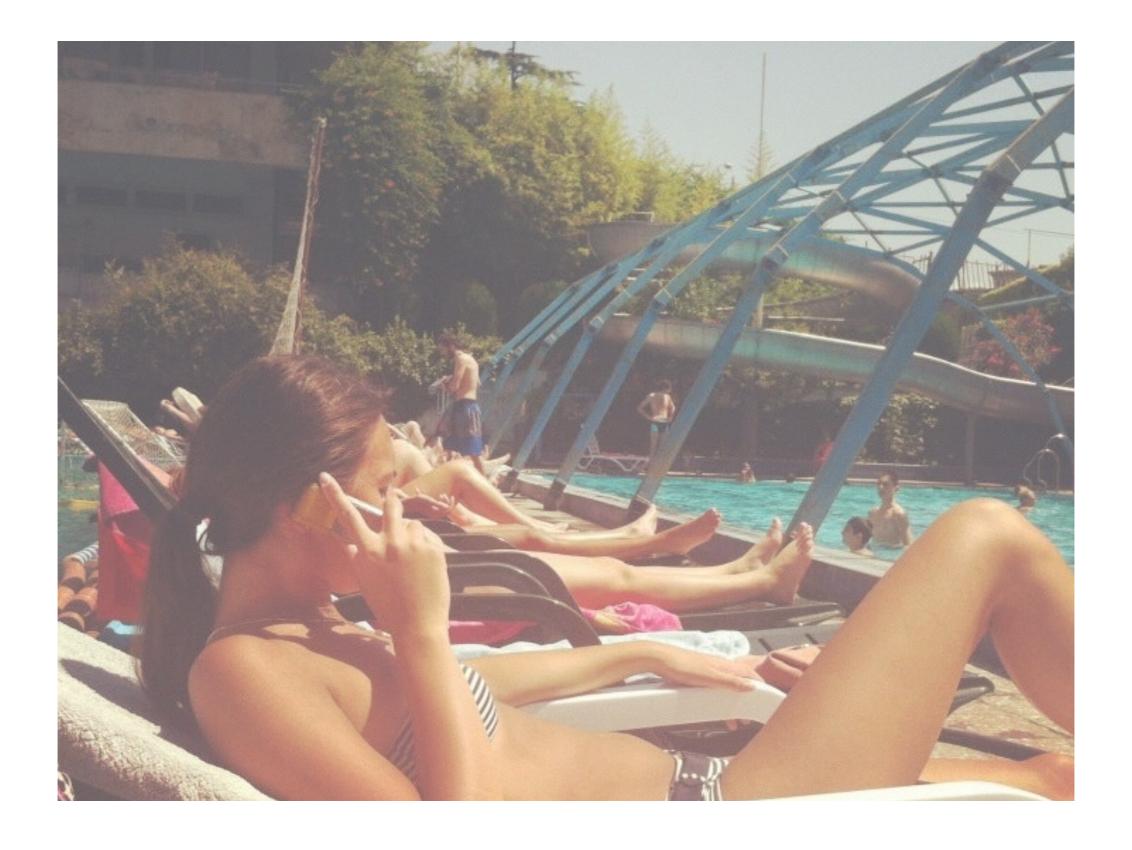
The friend takes you there."



"It was supposed to be a **swimming pool**, but at the main entrance -I guess- they are selling **flowers and plants + tiers and tanks** here and there."

It was supposed to be a swimming rook but at the main entrance (I guess) they me relling planeur and plants to where es and towns here and there.







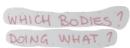
it was a political **symbol**, it kept being, just different time, different politics

...

but this is not the point



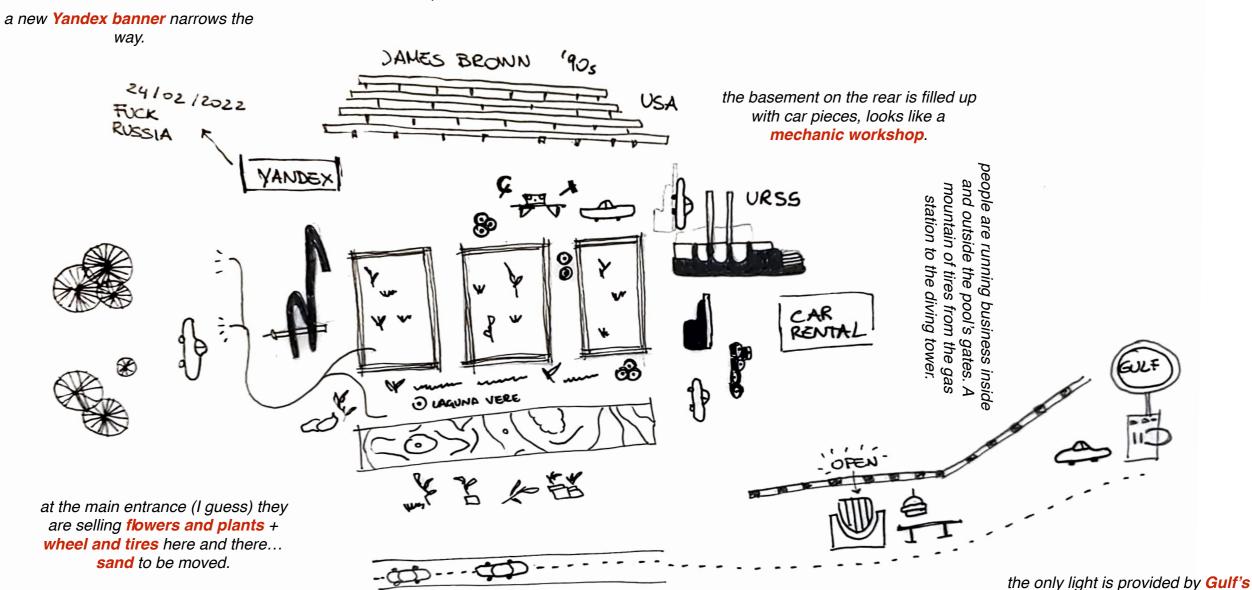




How could the bodily experience, as a tool of perception and method of analysis, problematize the condition of an abandoned space, and anticipate a possible future?

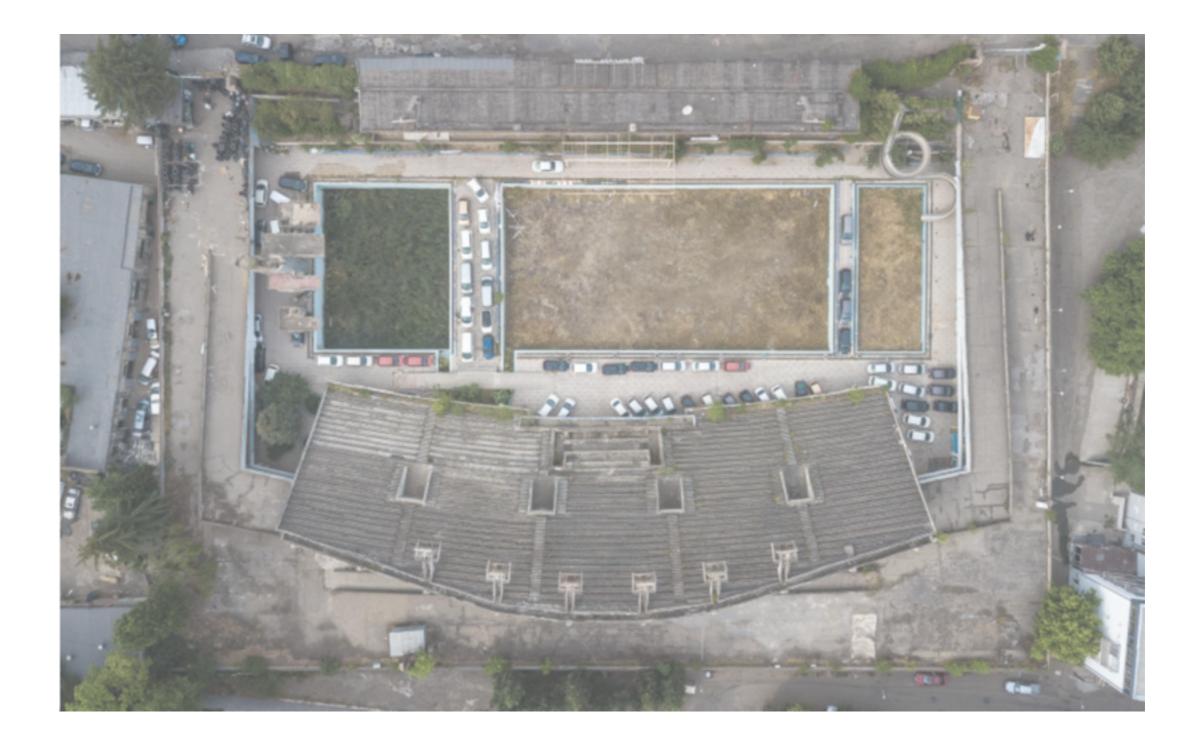
we are standing on the **tribunes**...2 **pools** appear, the **diving tower** on the left, people talking under the tribune.

James Brown played the piano down there, it's on You Tube.



the crossing is dangerous, clearly the wrong way.

gas station. Behind it, a mosaic.

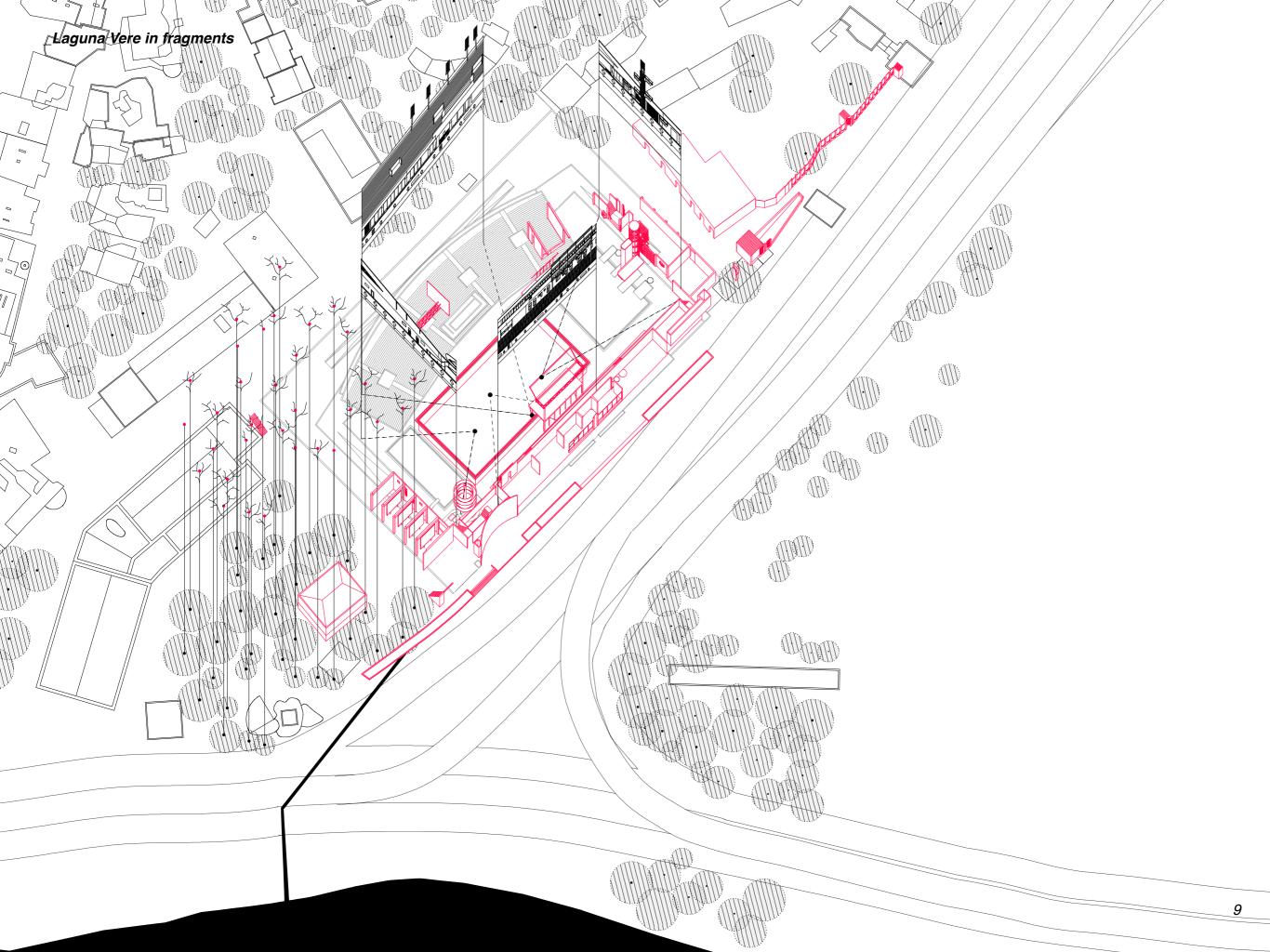








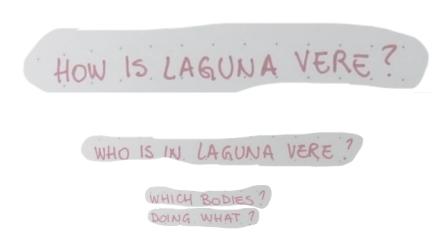




it was a political **symbol**, it kept being, just different time, different politics

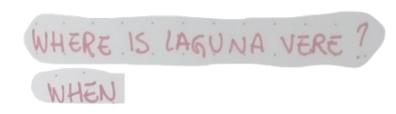
...

but this is not the point



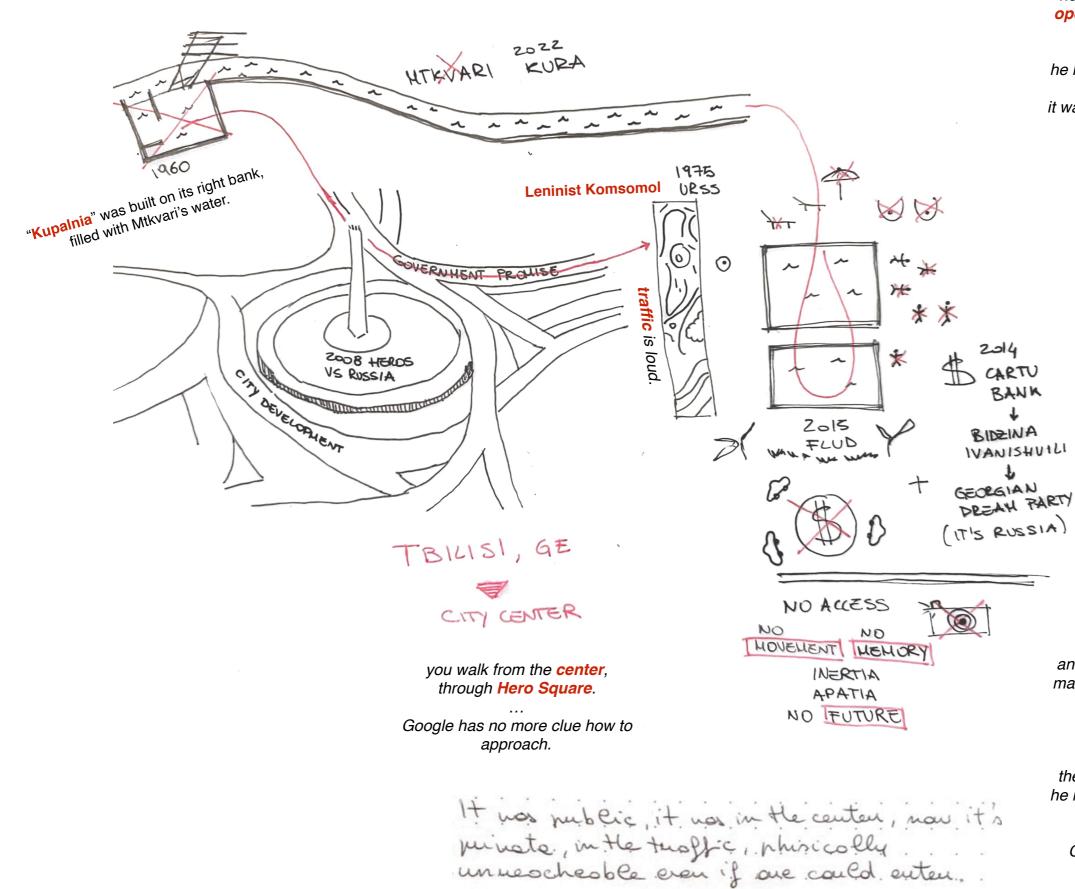
■ Laguna Vere is a **body** composed of **multiple organs**.

How could the bodily experience, as a tool of perception and method of analysis, problematize the condition of an abandoned space, and anticipate a possible future?



■ Laguna Vere is also an **organ** of bigger **bodies**.

traffic is again louder from above, I see the roadway and Hero Square, no clue what's behind us; I know it's Vera Park, Vera district, somewhere.



he described the place as public, open, green, crowded, in the city center

...

he learnt how to swim, how to hang out, build networks it was a cinema, theatre, displace of bikinis and naked bodies

> a **traffic jam** of water polo, swimming and synchronized swimming.

> > Then Bidzina Fucked it up.

an old man approaches, he is "the manager", he is asking us to leave, stop taking photos.

the pool is private property.

the man forces our direction back, he mentions **Cartu Bank** for the first time.

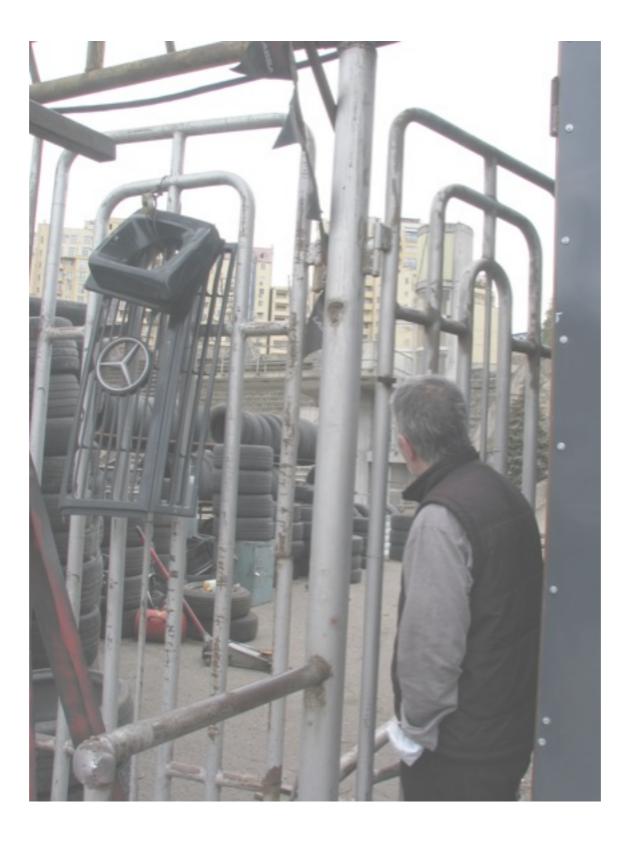
Cartu Bank denied permission. "they don't want to show".



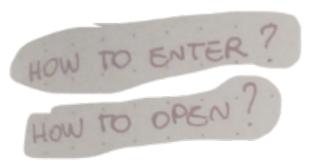
how could the bodily experience, as a tool of perception and method of analysis, problematize the condition of an abandoned space, and anticipate a possible future?

- Since 2014 exterior bodies are not allowed to became organs of Laguna Vere.
- Since 2014 Laguna Vere has **no relation** with other organs of the bigger body.

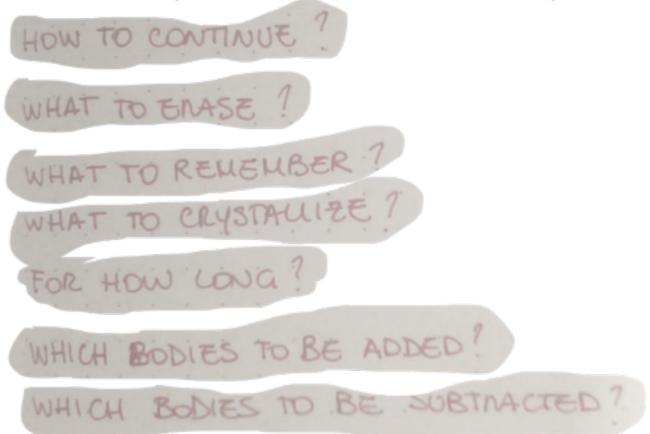
how could this space be re-connected and how could collective benefit be produced starting from its process of rehabilitation?



how could this space be re-connected and how could collective benefit be produced starting from its process of rehabilitation?



- Since 2014 exterior bodies are not allowed to became organs of Laguna Vere.
- Since 2014 Laguna Vere has **no relation** with other organs of the bigger body.



WHERE: as it appears it's flowers and tires **all around**, no people tho, just some people. INSIDE-OUTSIDE WHO: as it appears it's flowers and tires all around, no people tho, just some people.

ME-OTHER

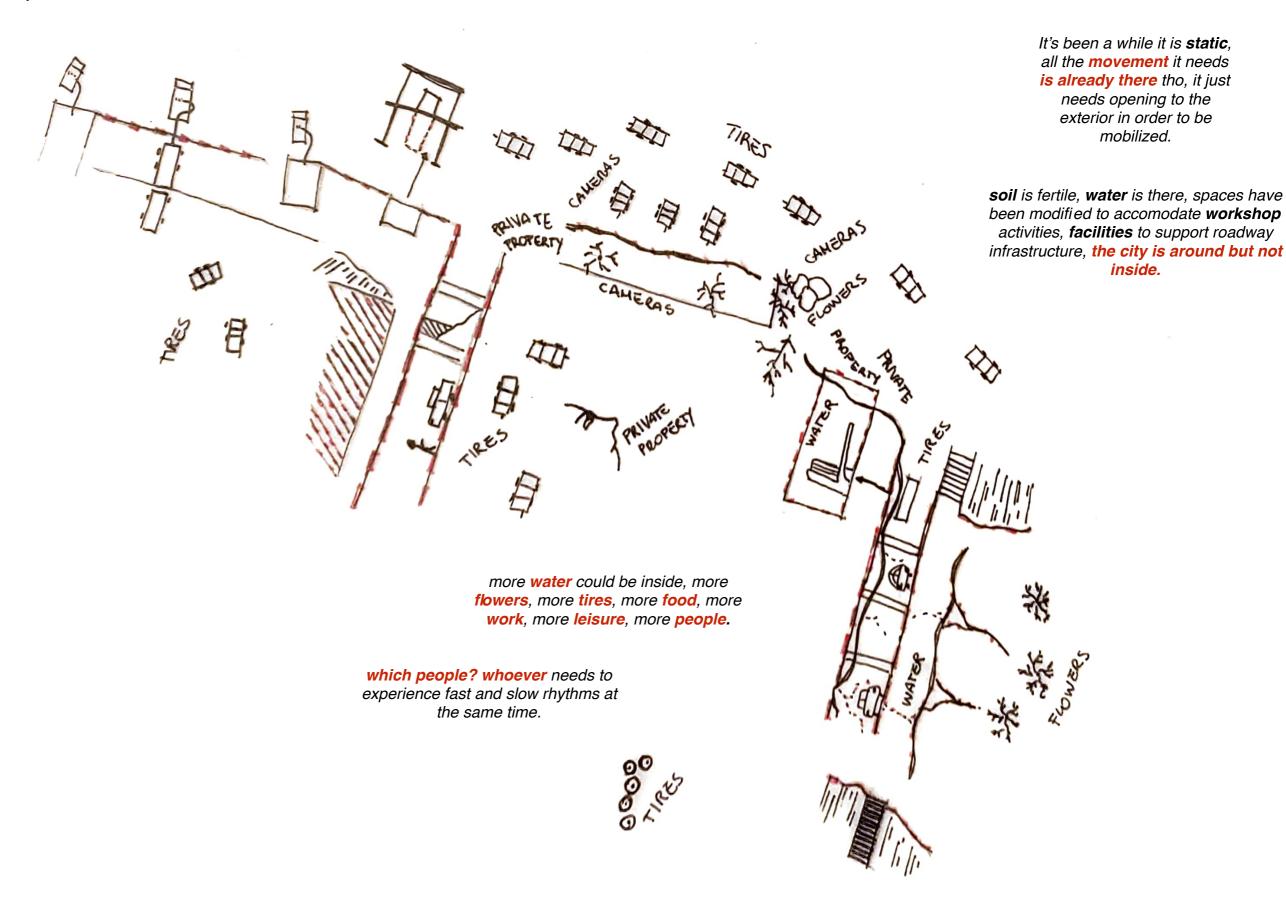
PRIVATE-PUBLIC

WHEN: as it appears it's **flowers and tires** all around, no people tho,
just some people.
PAST-PRESENT

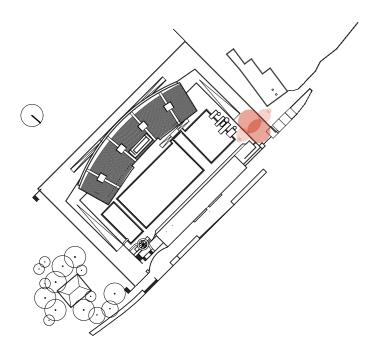
- acting on the membrane (INSIDE-OUTSIDE)
- considering past-present-future as a whole (PAST-PRESENT)
- through collective engagement (PRIVATE-PUBLIC)

POSSIBILITIES OF ACTION

BY WHOM: whoever needs to experience fast and slow rhythms at the same time. whoever is eager to respond to a shared problem and engage in practice.



_Fragment I, Workshop

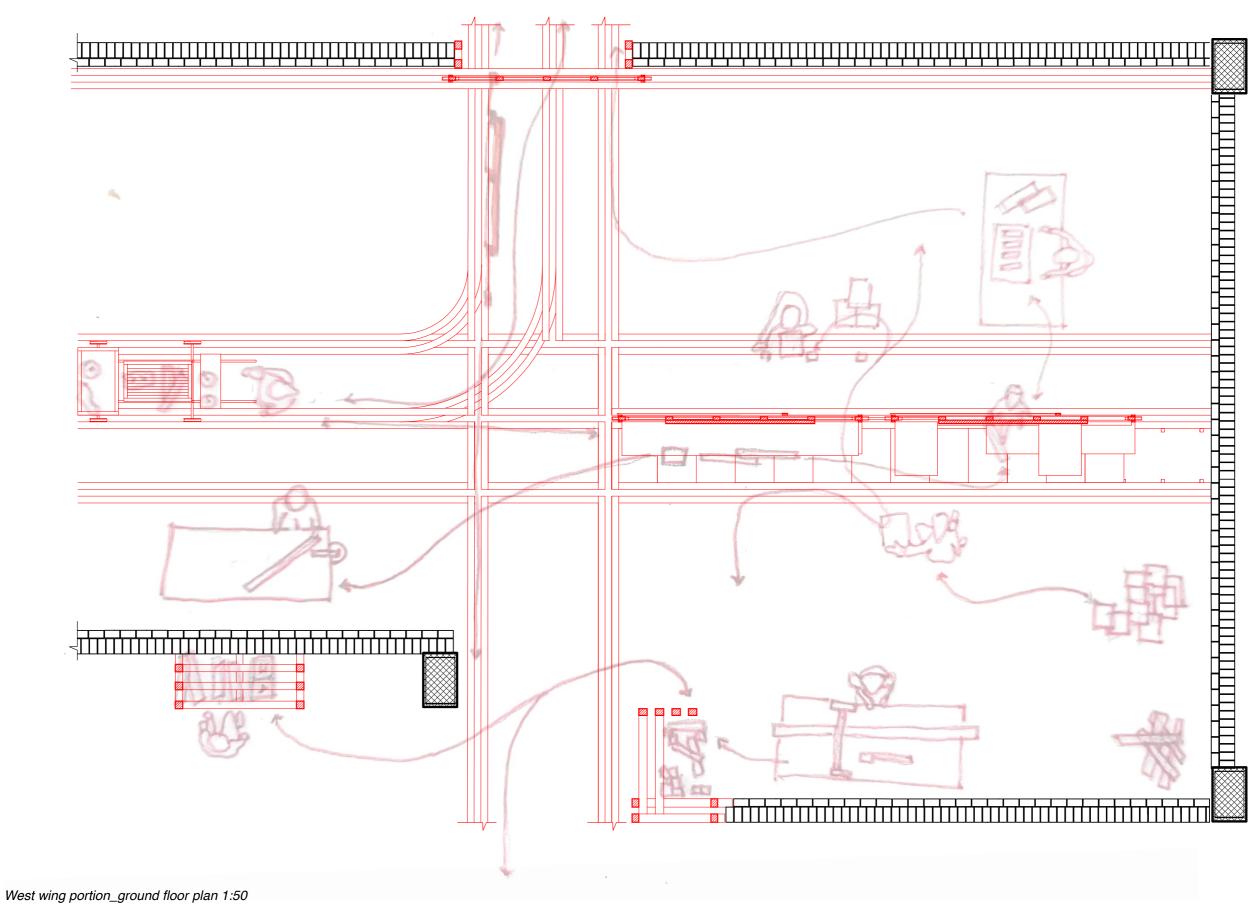


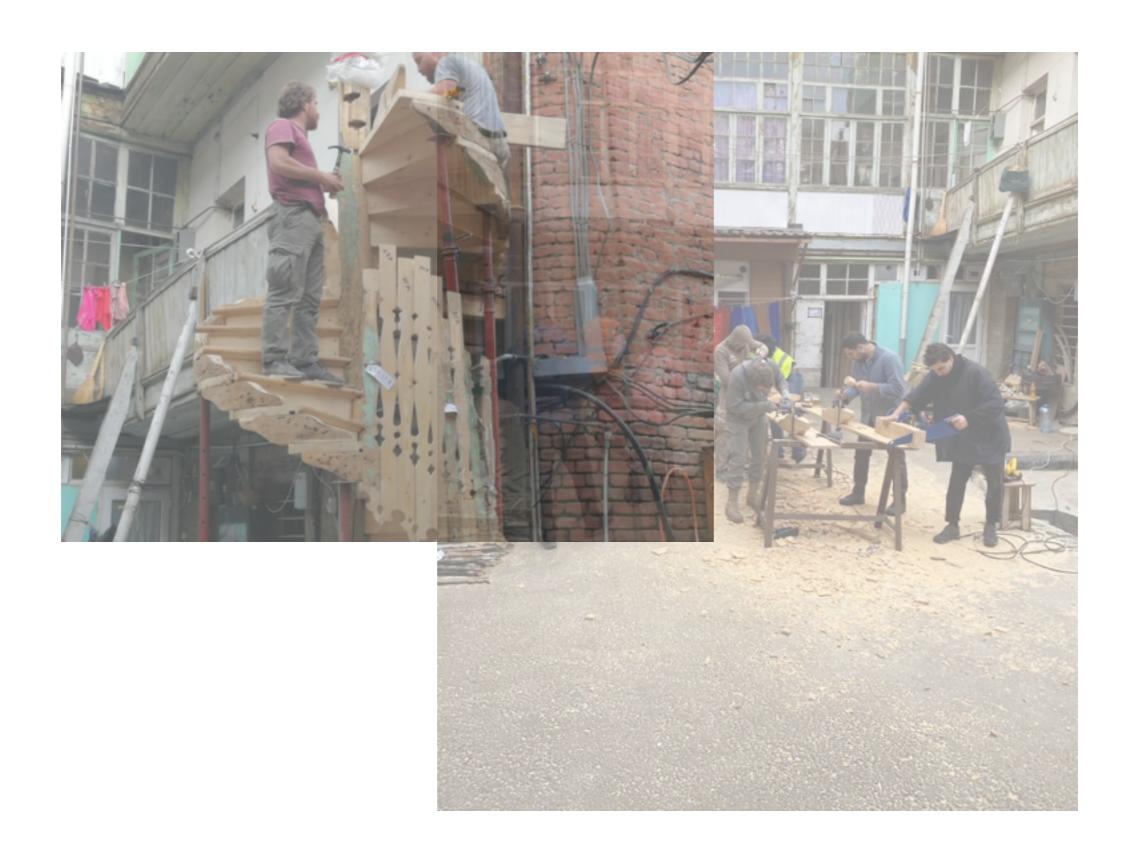
We turn the cameras towards the diving tower, people are working there, I had barely noticed them; their screaming was too constant. It's a garage, a mechanic workshop, or something carrelated. I'm looking at the extreme right, where the right gate leads to the Gulf station.

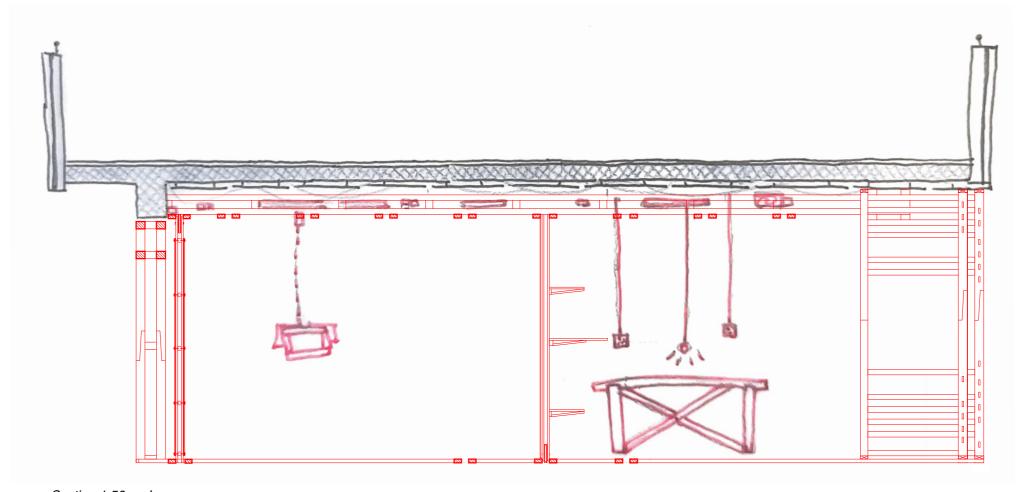
The workers start getting pissed, one in particular barks at us from afar...without moving from underneath the diving tower.

We don't cross his line.



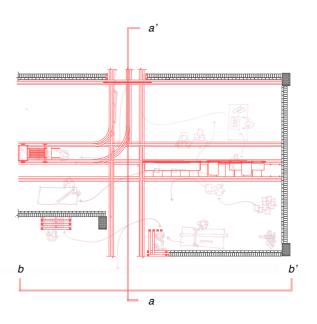




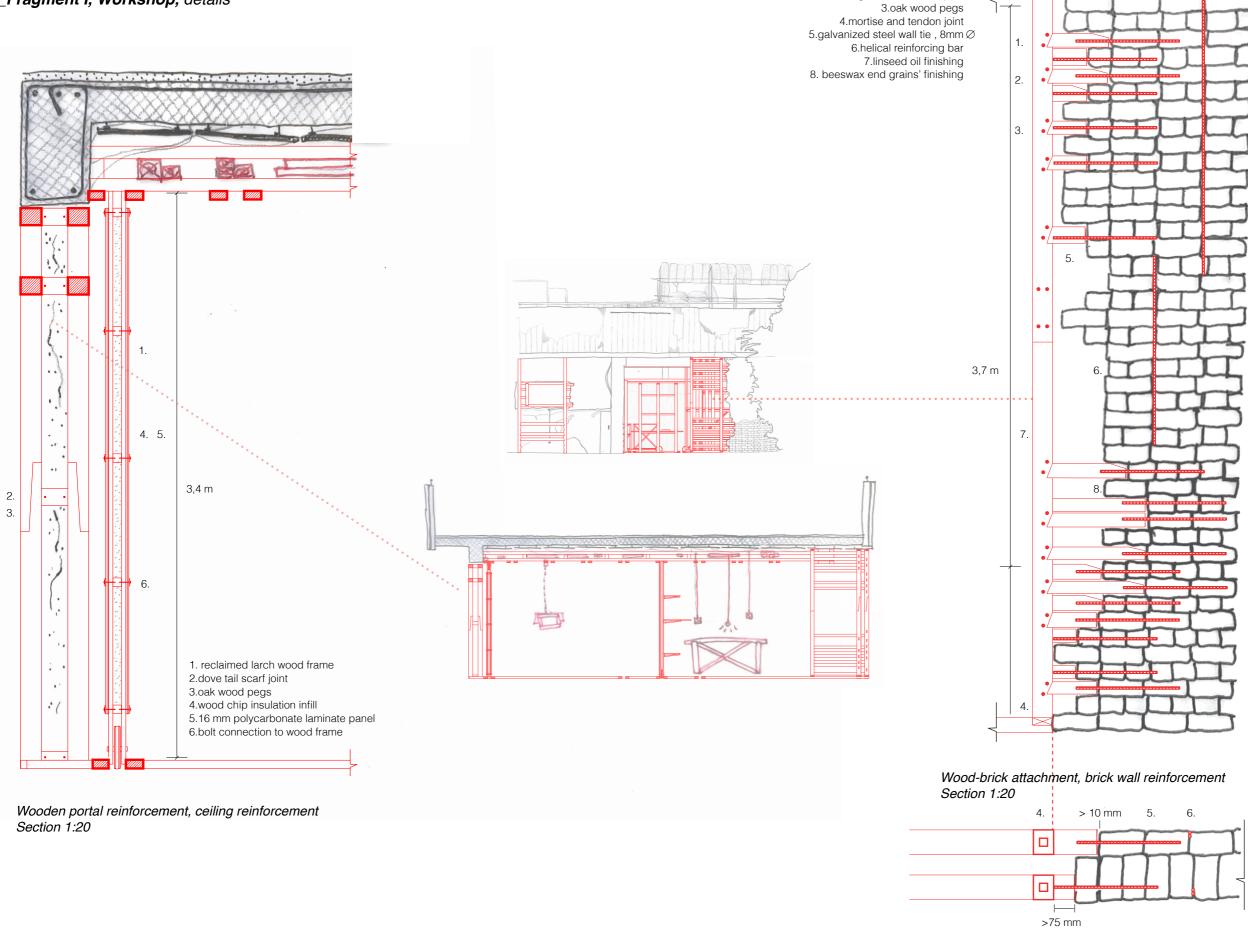


Section 1:50 a-a'

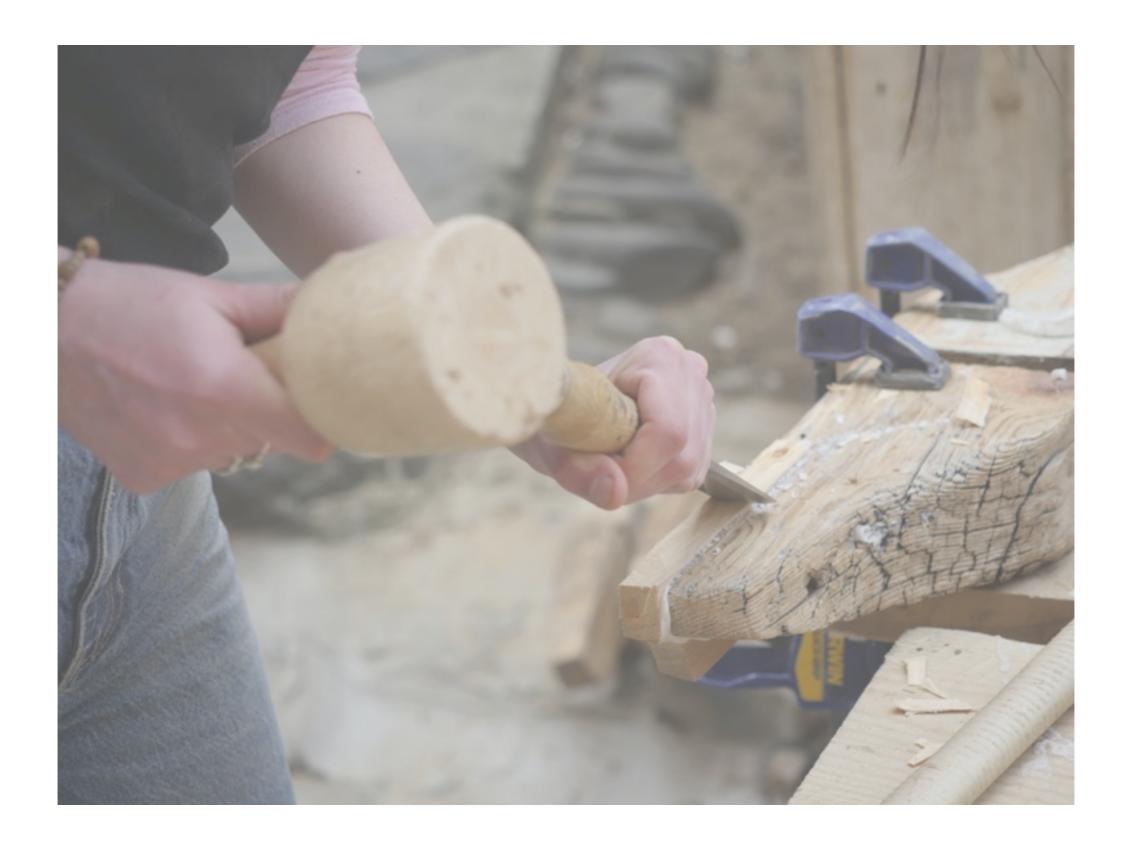
Elevation 1:50 b-b'

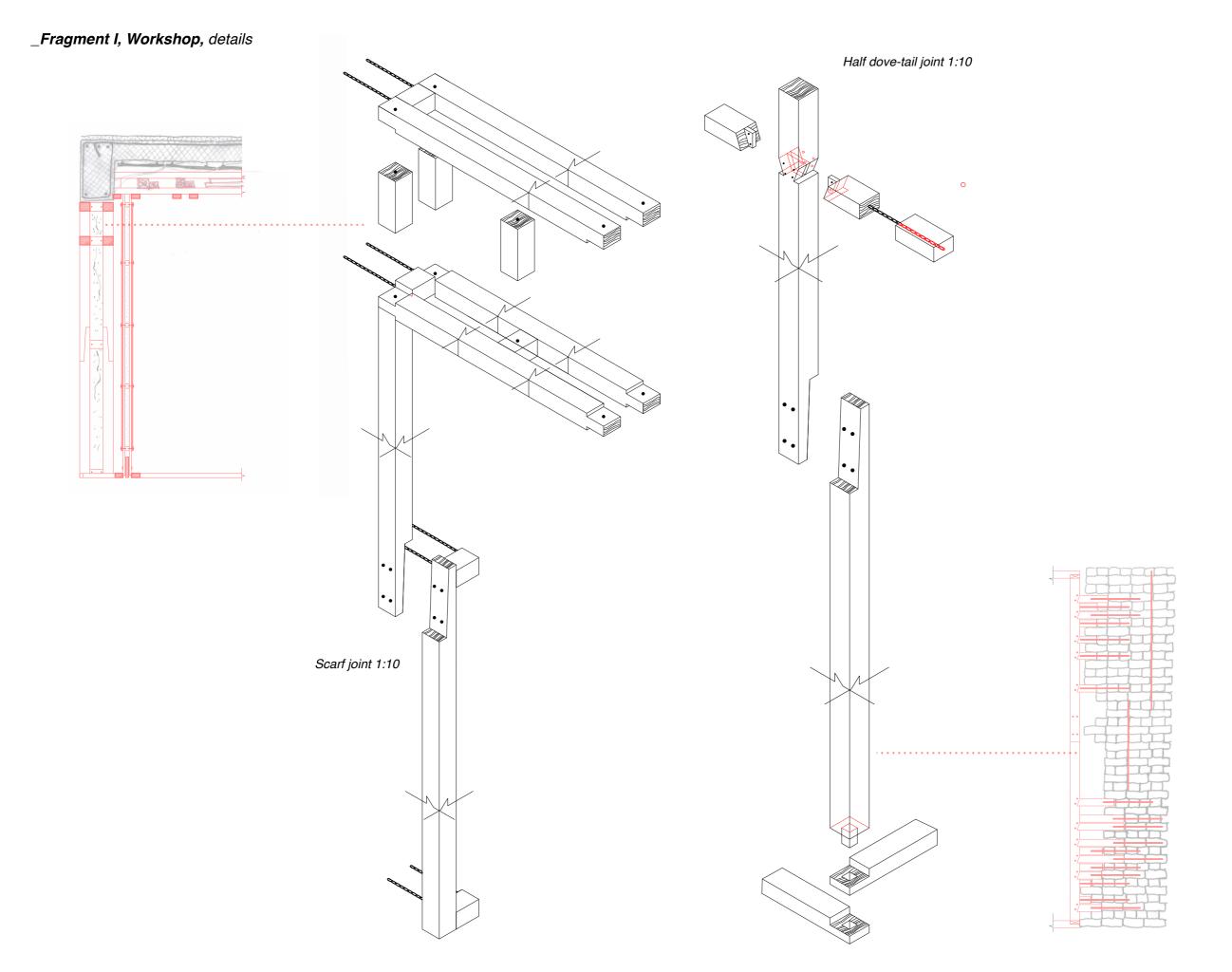


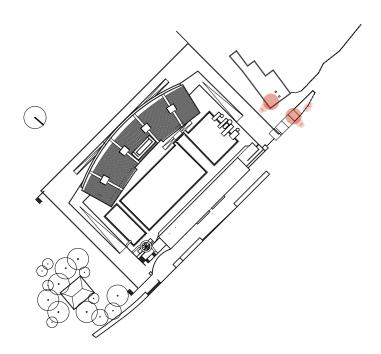
_Fragment I, Workshop, details



1.reclaimed larch wood frame 2.wedged half dove-tail joint







The only light on the other side is provided by the Gulf's station.

...

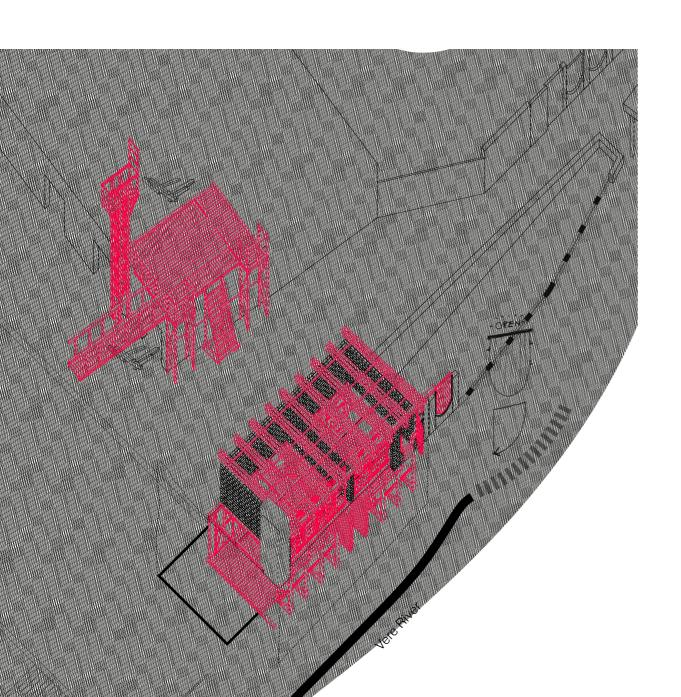
Before leaving we want to talk; next to the gas station there's a kiosk for coffee and khachapuri, it's the only, closer option. We sit and talk, I notice at our left a brick industrial building

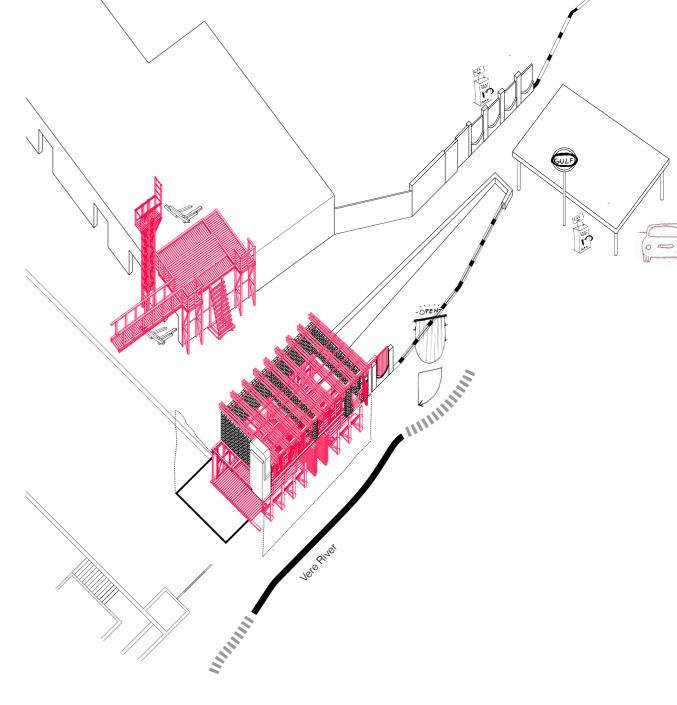
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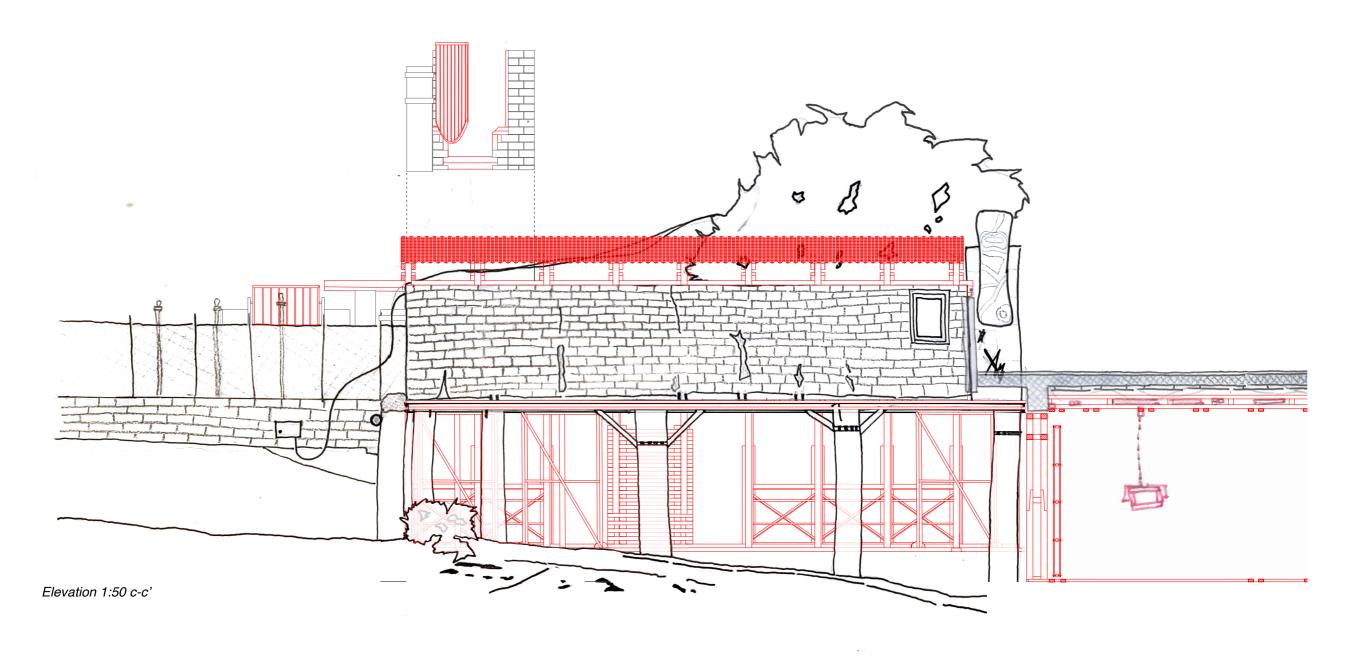
We leave the kiosk and move toward the building. There's a ramp leading down from the street to the building's ground level.

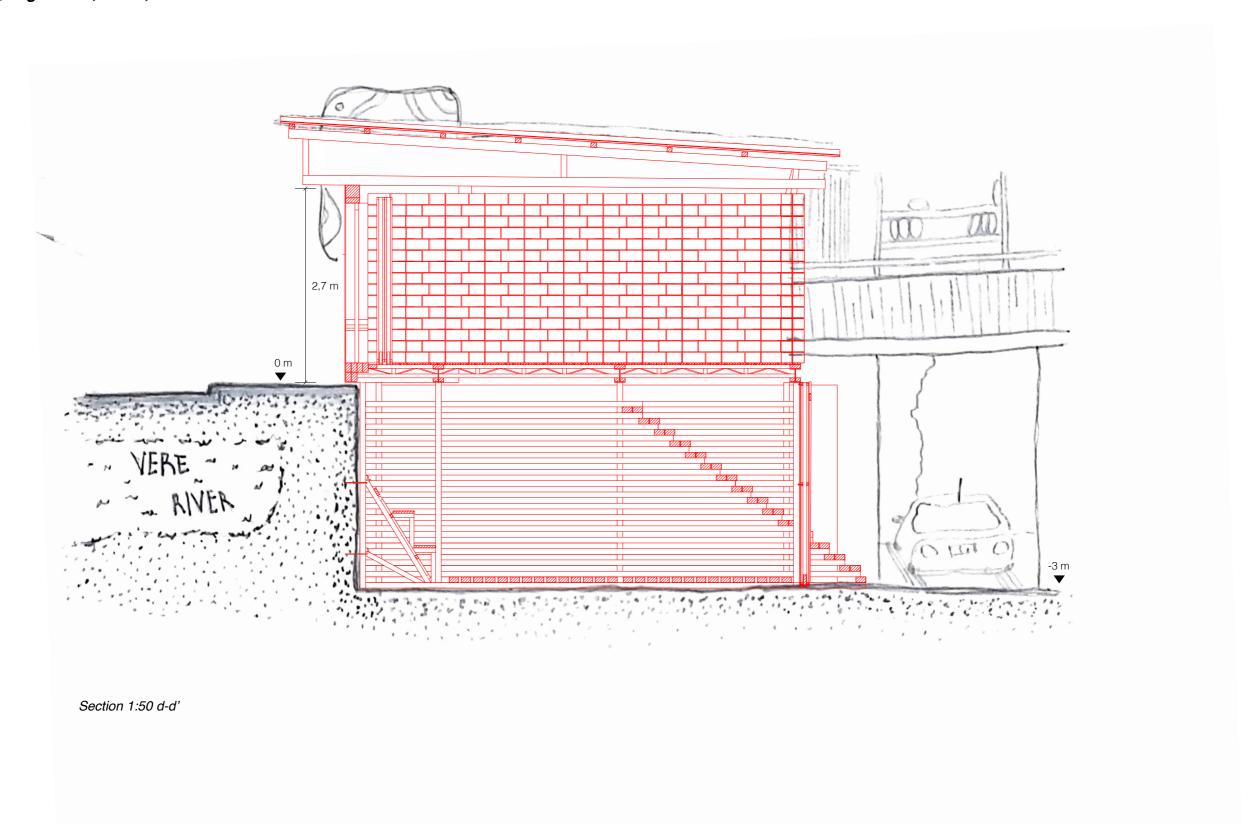
The whole yard is filled with mechanic and wood workshops, machines, and people working, dealing, and eating.

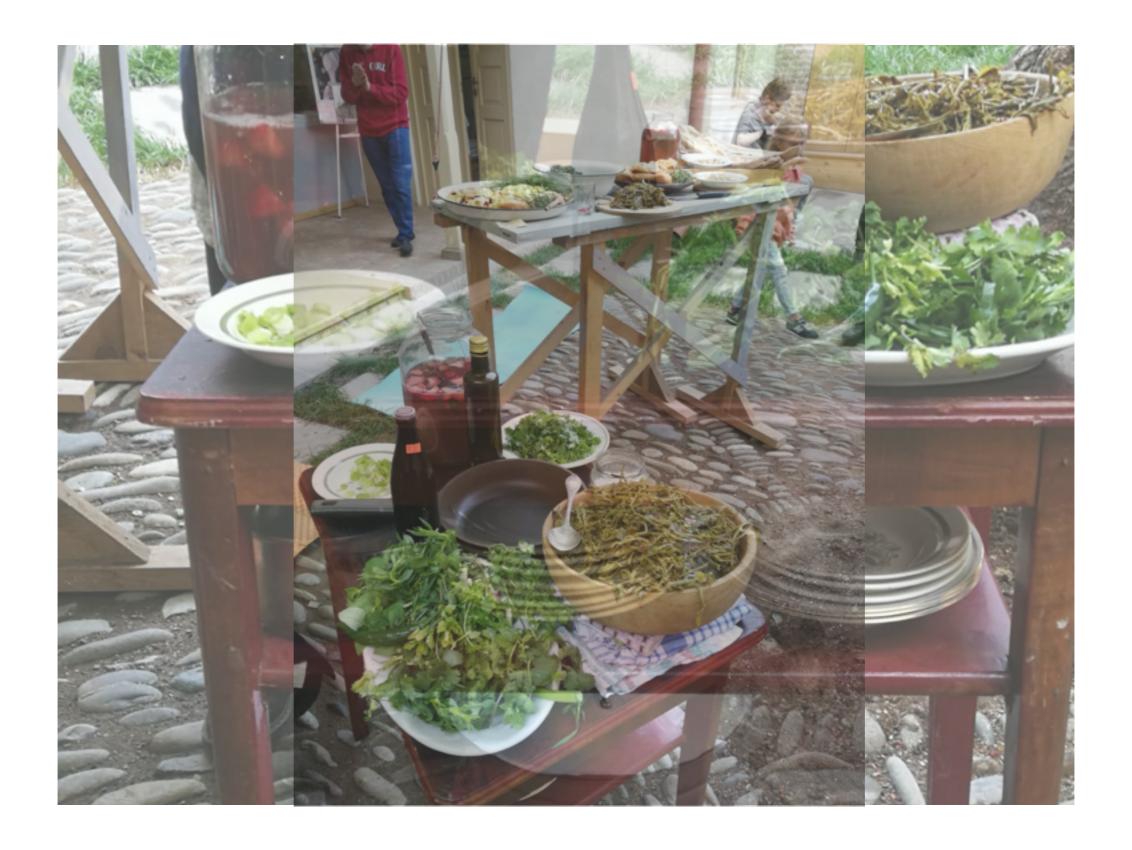




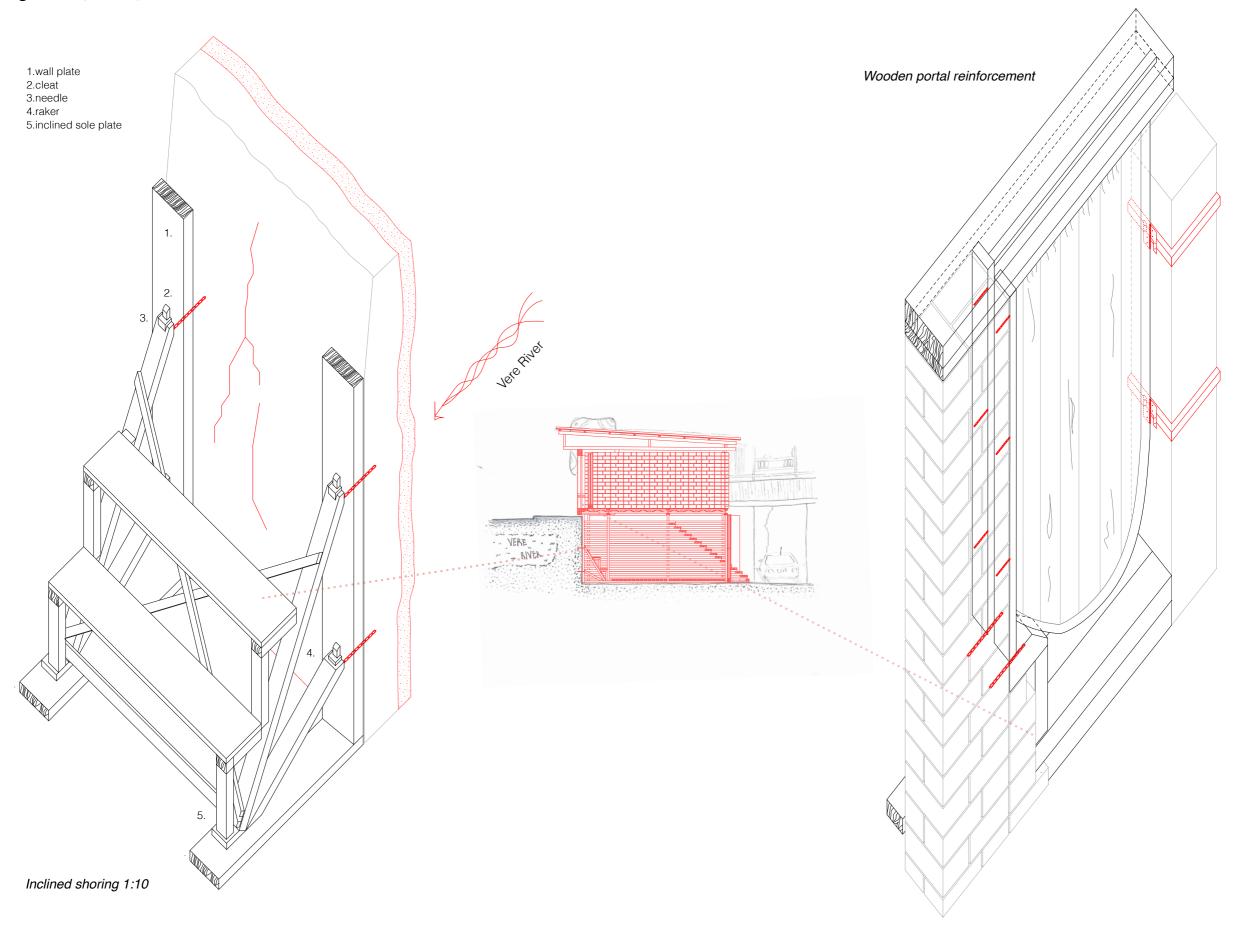




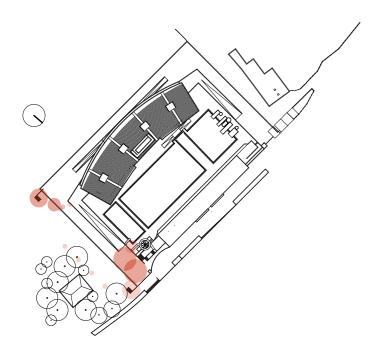




_Fragment II , Kiosk, details



_Fragment III+IV , soil and water



Two women standing at the left gate, moving bags of fertilizer for the **flower shop**...we can't overcome their line. They redirect us through a way outside the complex.

I realize I just walked the same way; the taxi dropped me there.

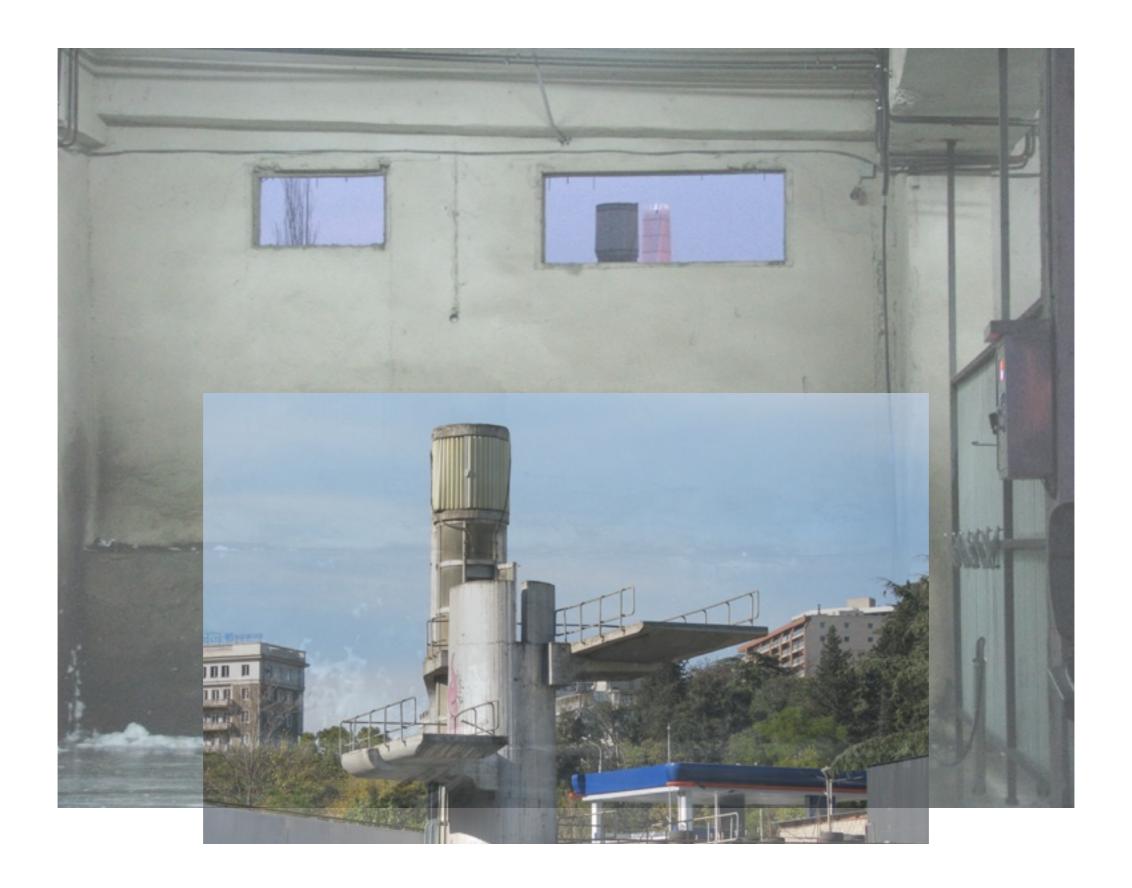
A car wash and scooters also on that side

...

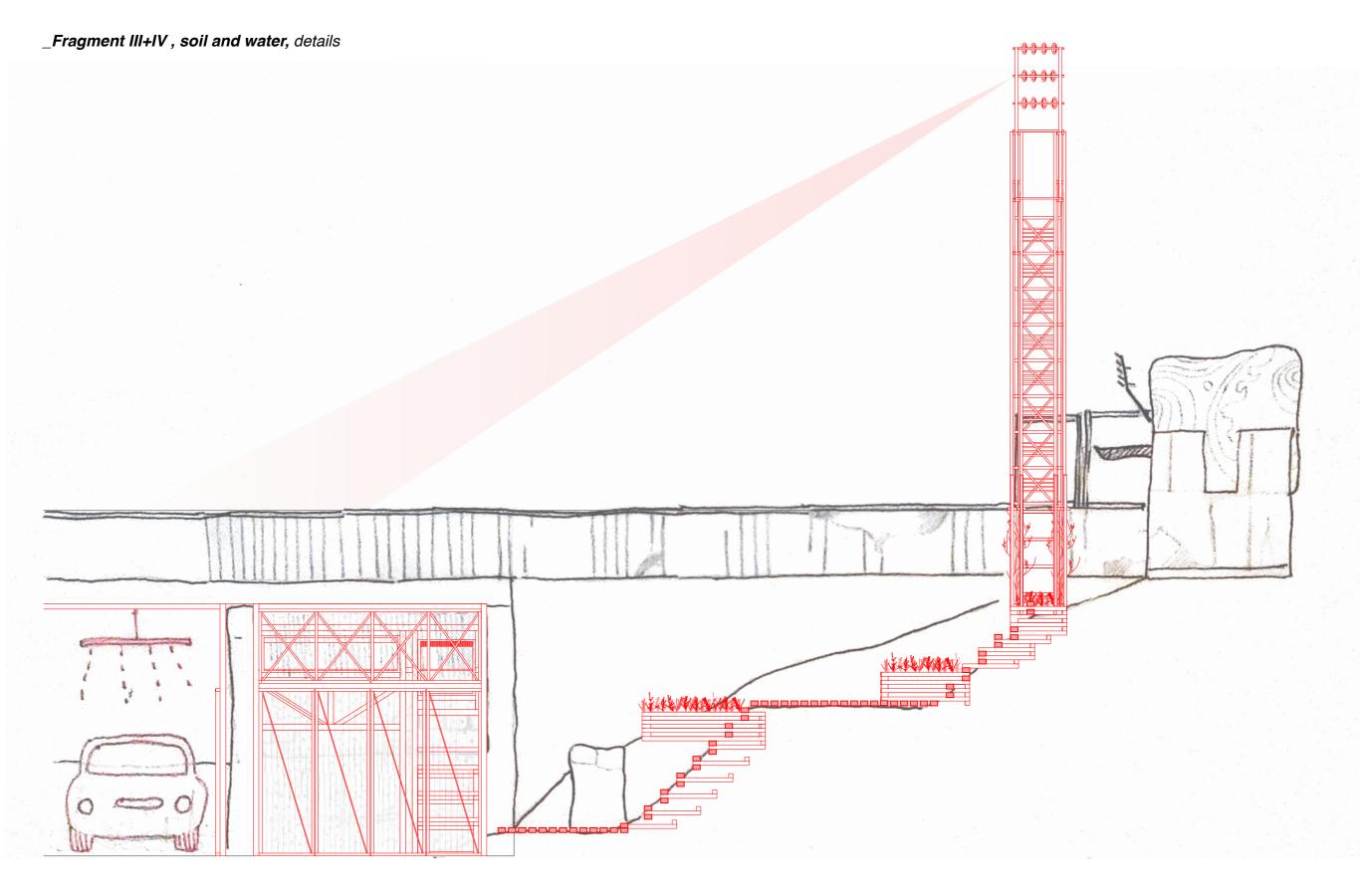
He described it as public, open, green. He said that waters were merging with the river's ones somehow

...

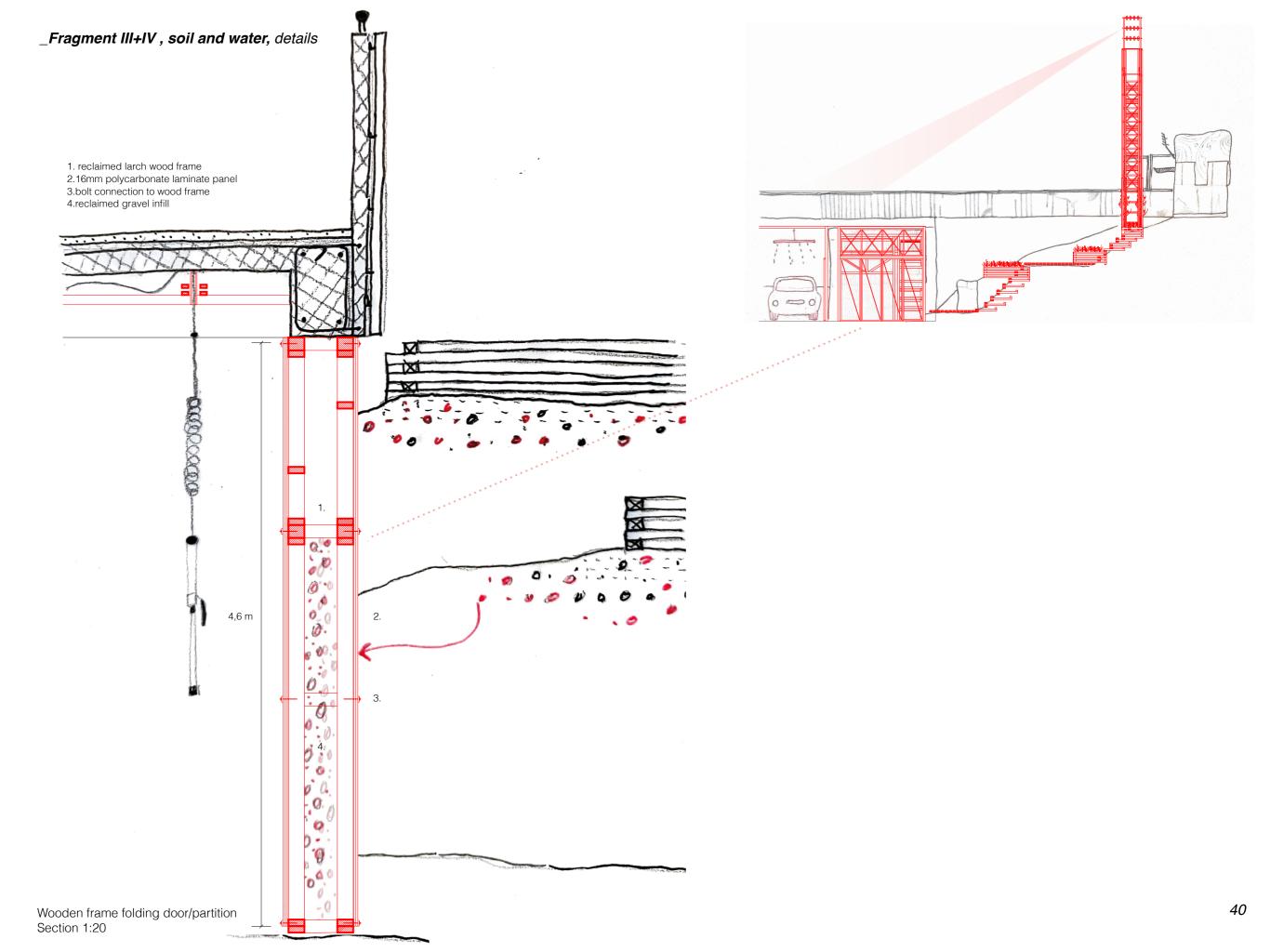
The front, exterior mosaic it's abstract...an abstract indication of space and function. Soil, sun and water. Broad as a beach.



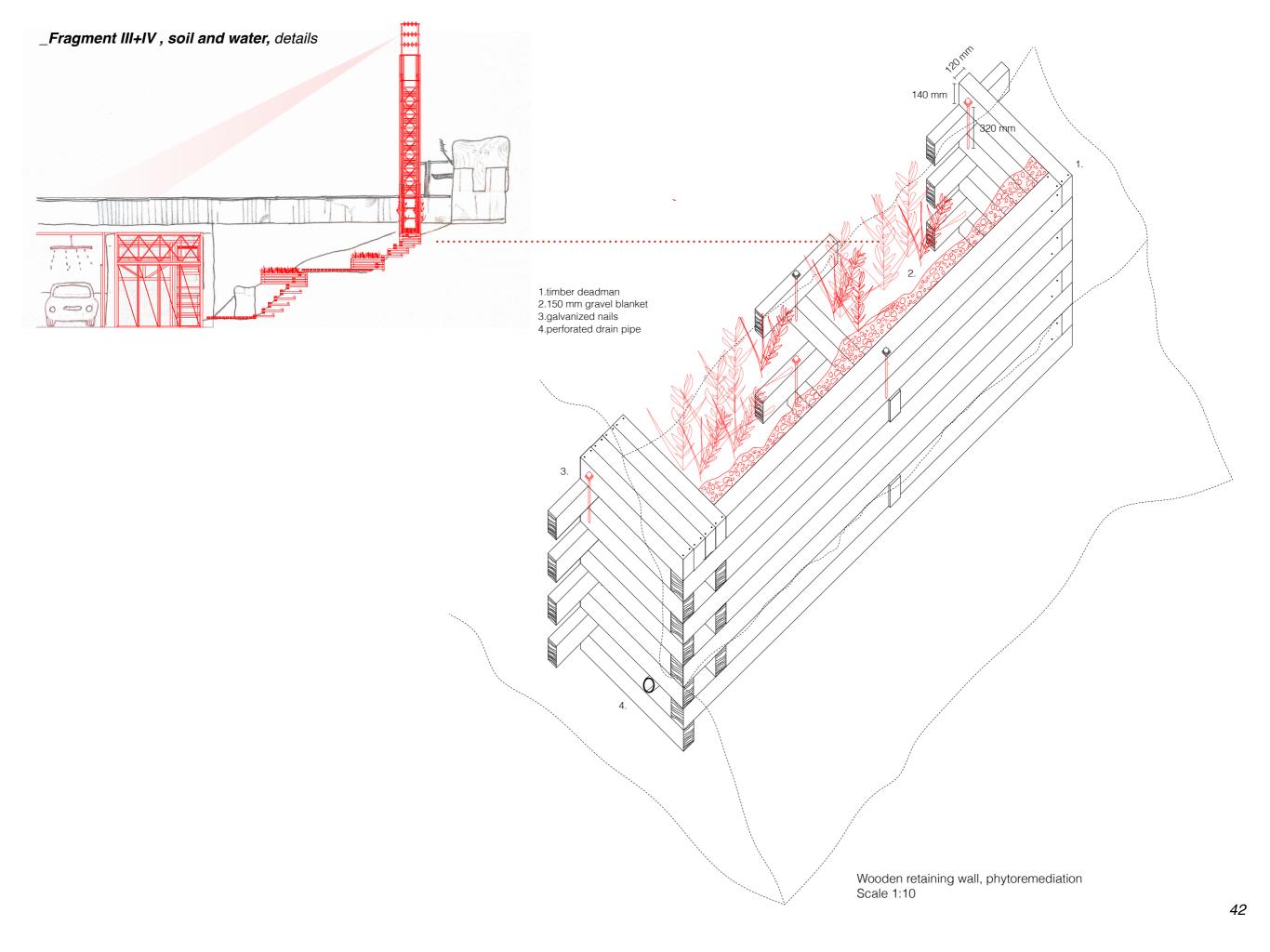


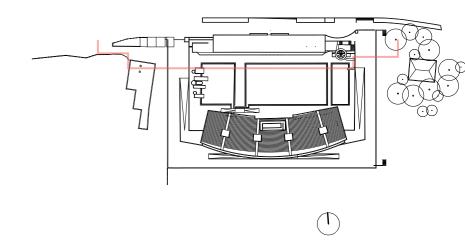


Section 1:50 e-e'

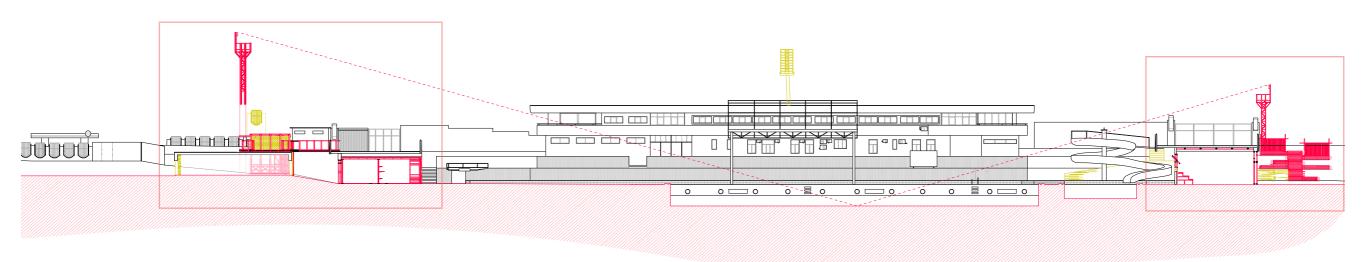








Fragment I+2



Fragment III+IV

