

Diploma Studio

De Vylder / Langenberg / Delbeke

RELICS

Kelly Meng

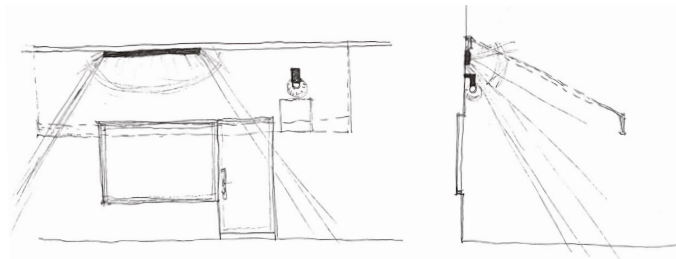
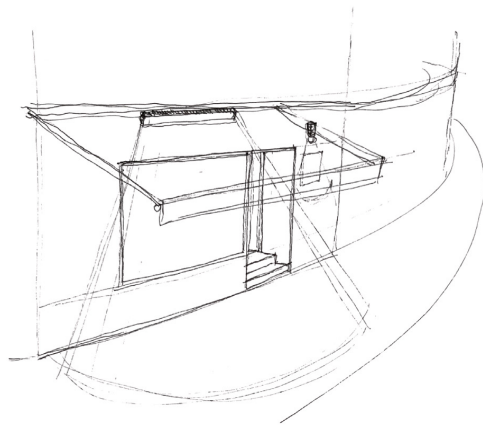
When public lighting will be gone,
how common will private light become?

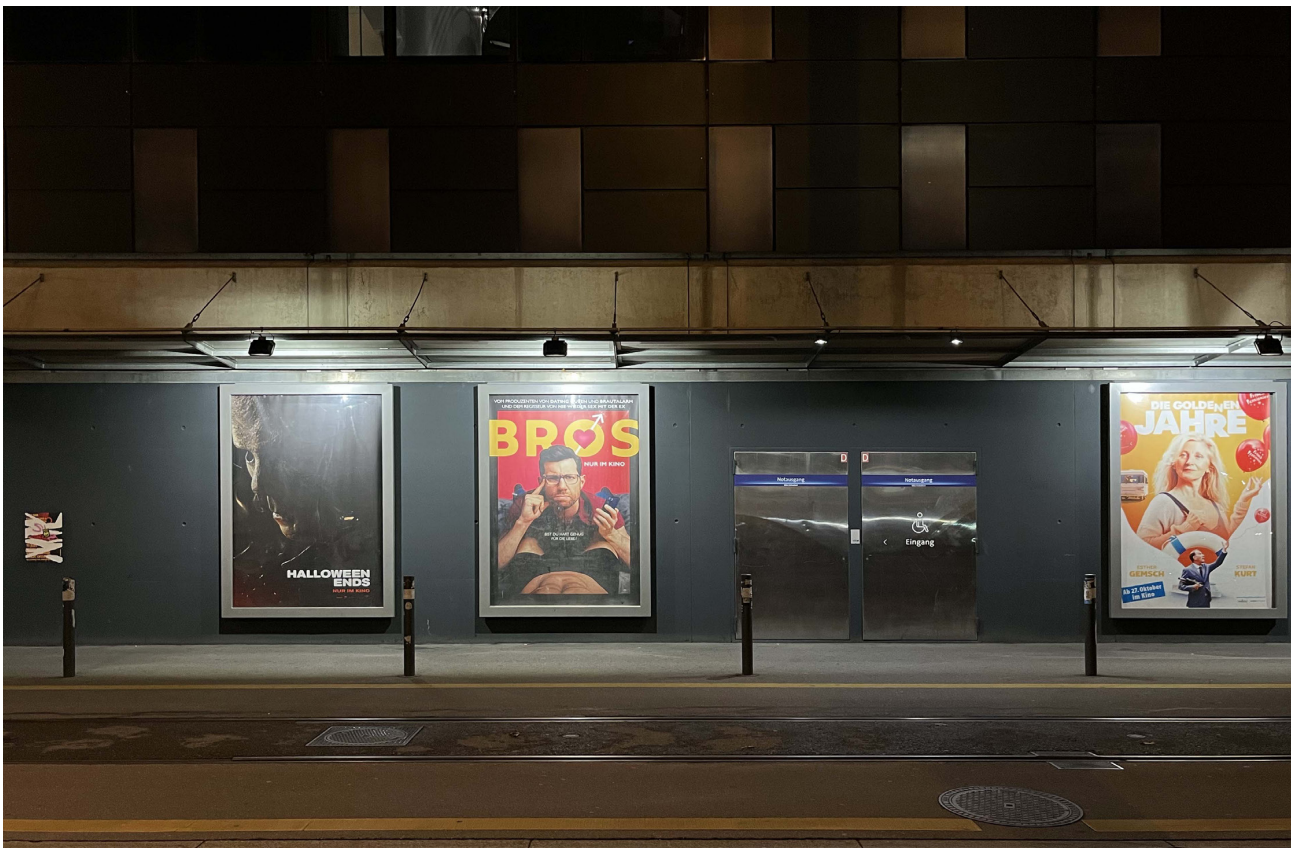


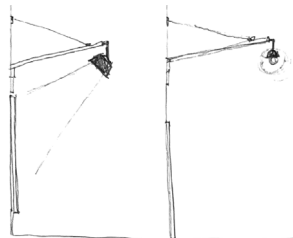
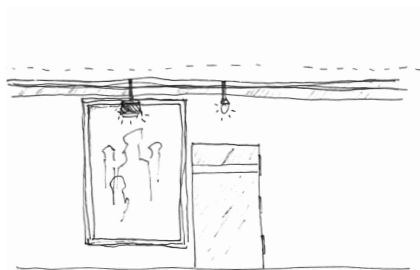
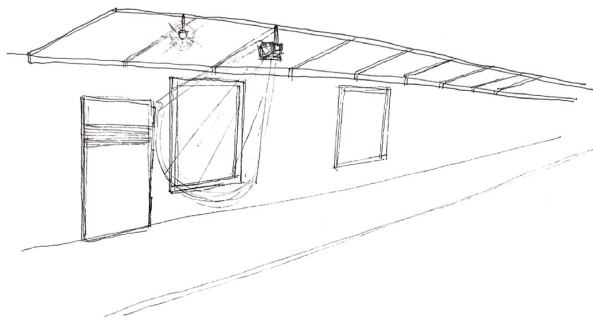




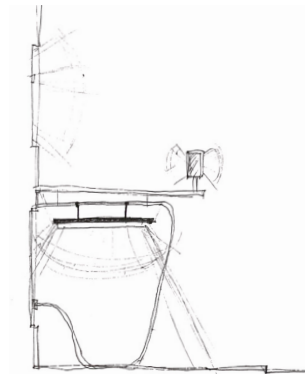
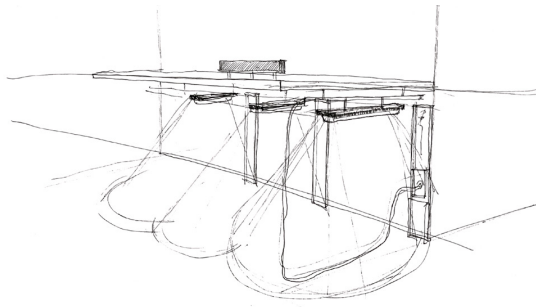




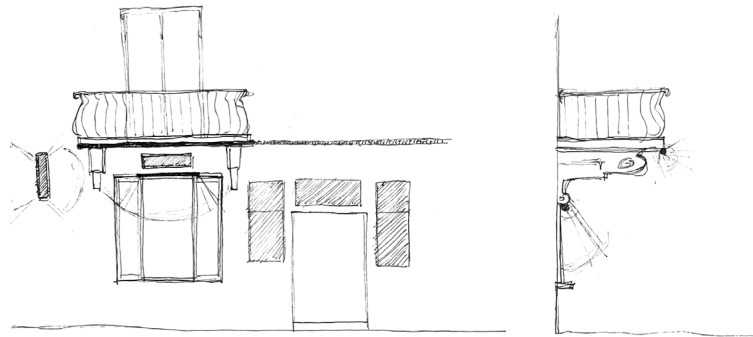
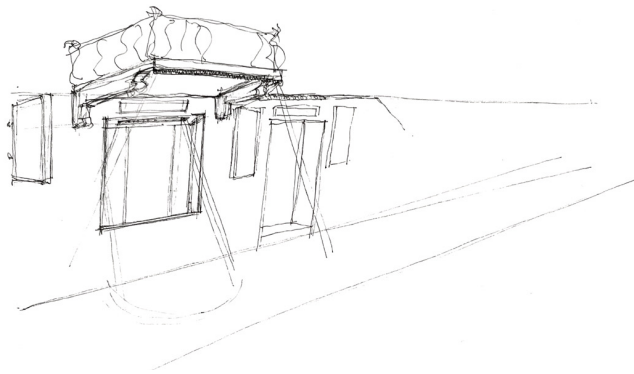










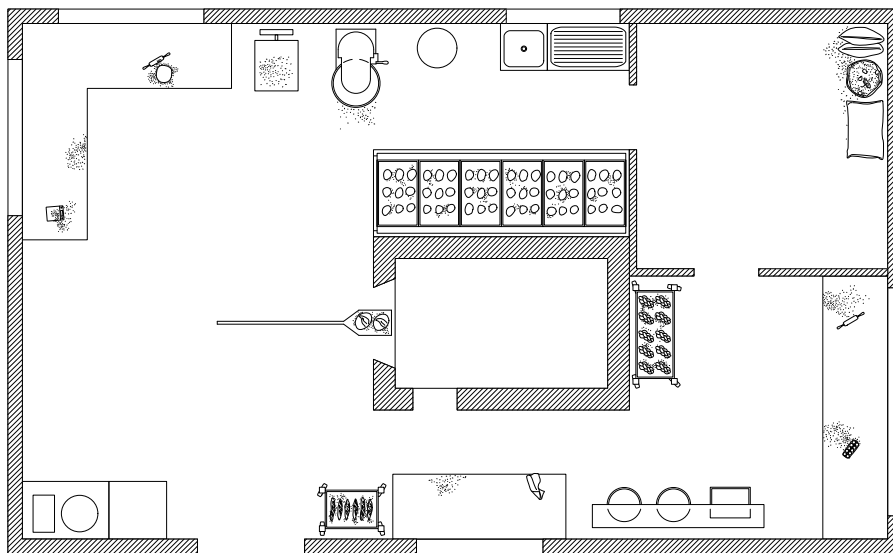




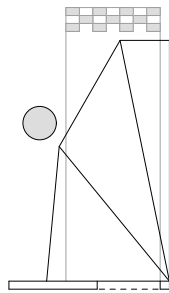
ERDŐL
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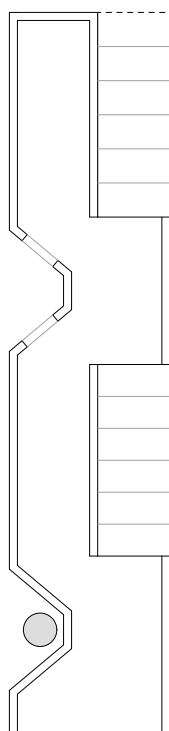


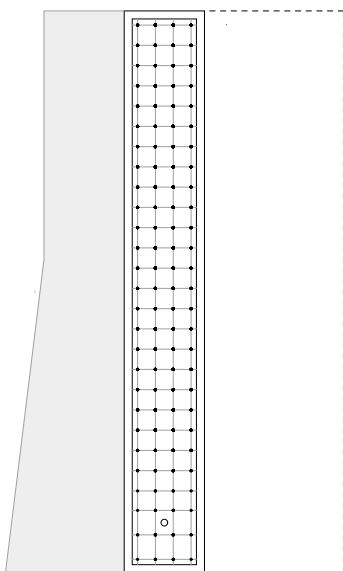
© BAZ

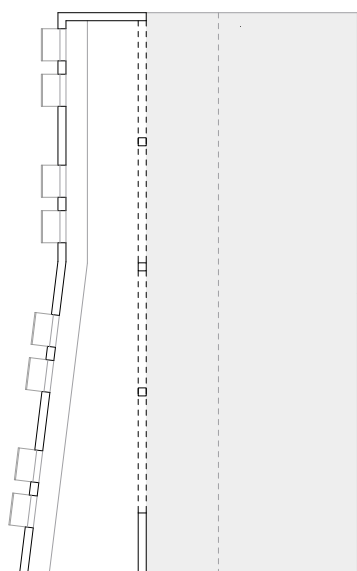


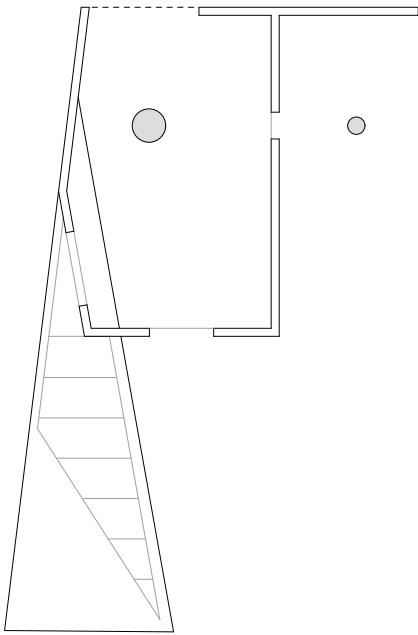
Drawing based on Die Schweizer Bäckerei written by Ernst Vogt and Jos Mattle, 1953.

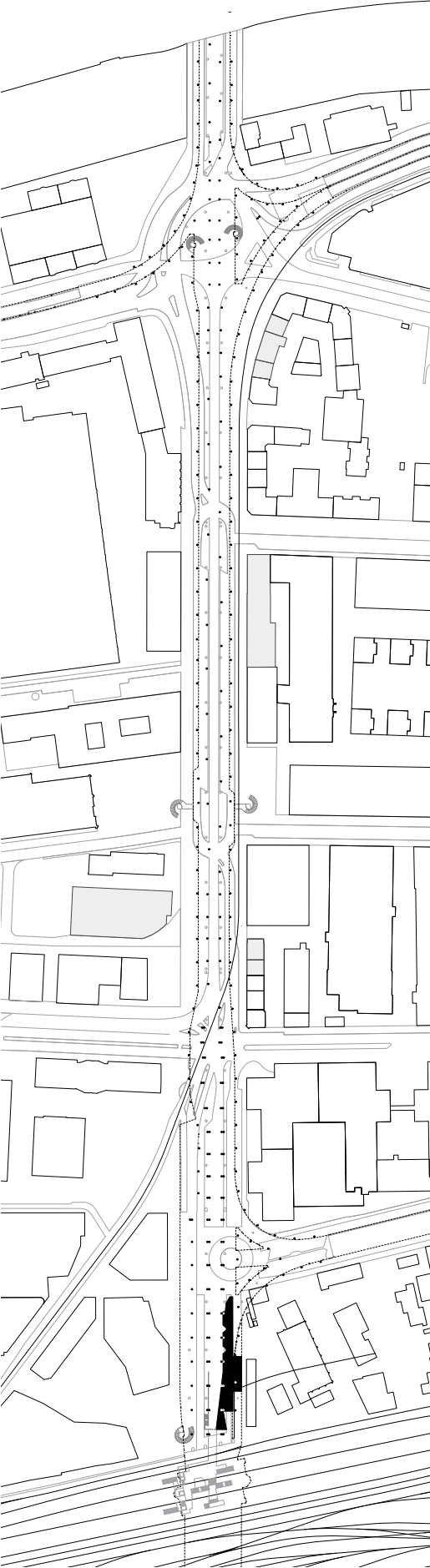
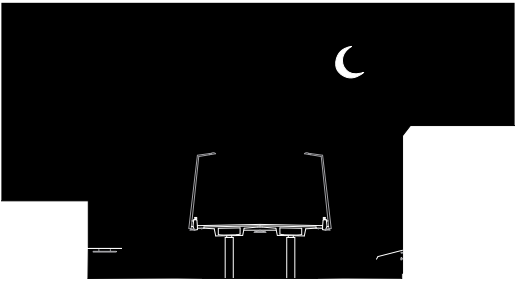




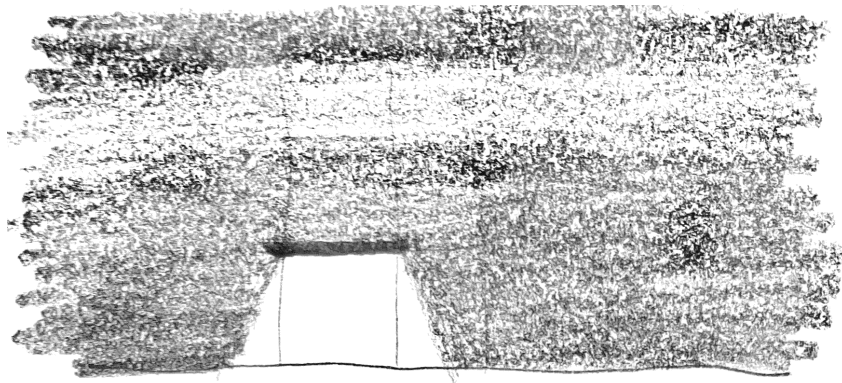




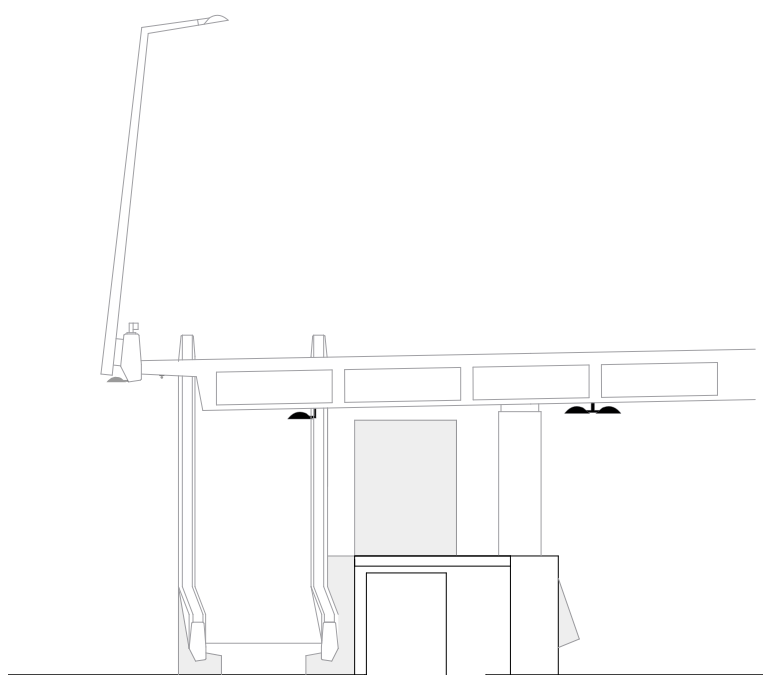


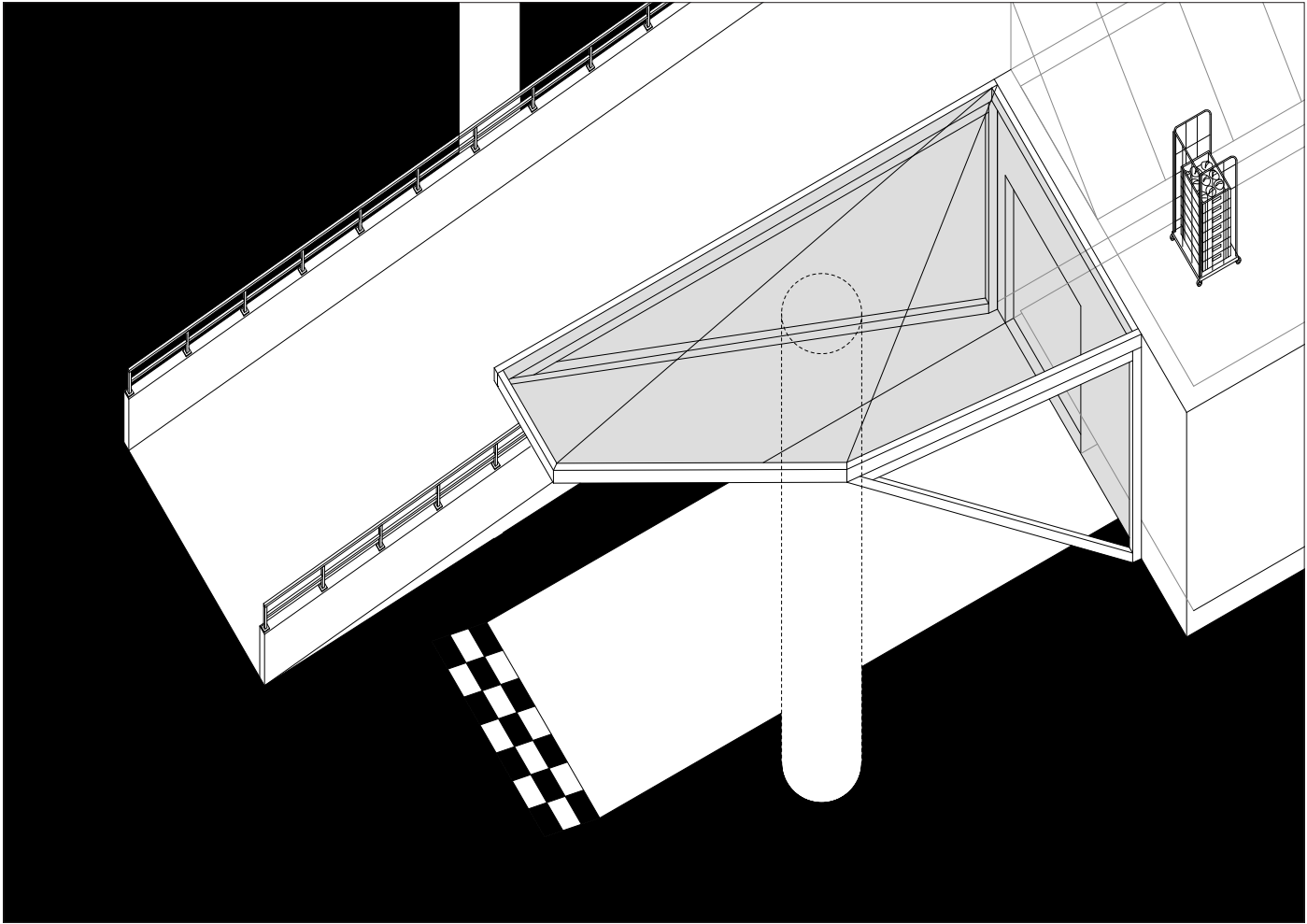


A reflective roof *for the delivery*

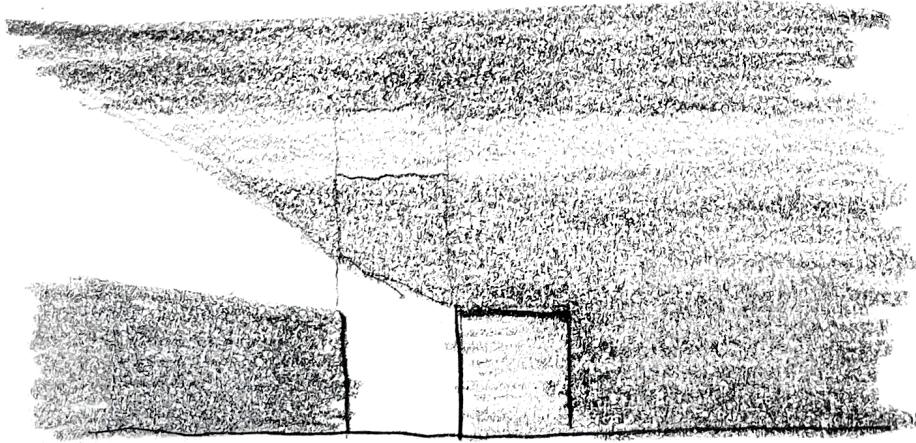


At night, infinity in foreign realms arrives
with the last lamppost, and here it was
twenty meters away.

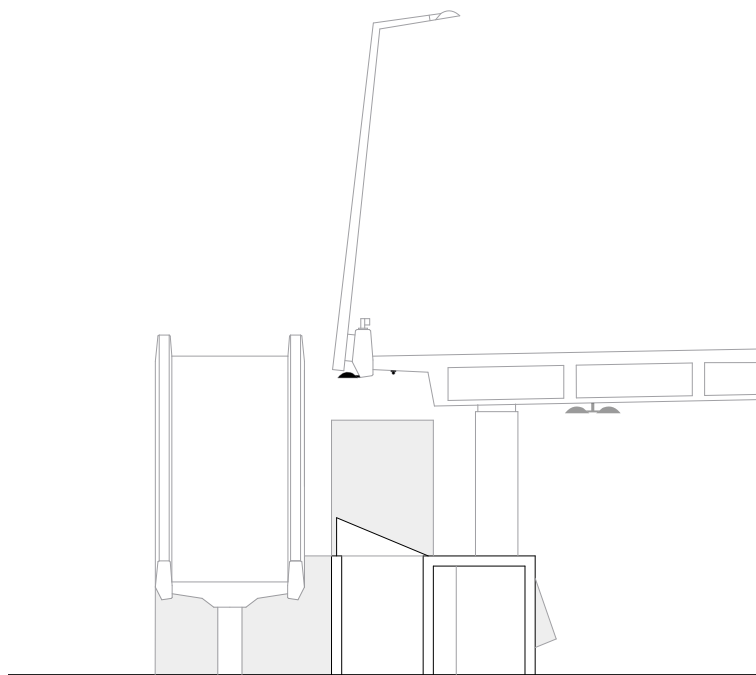


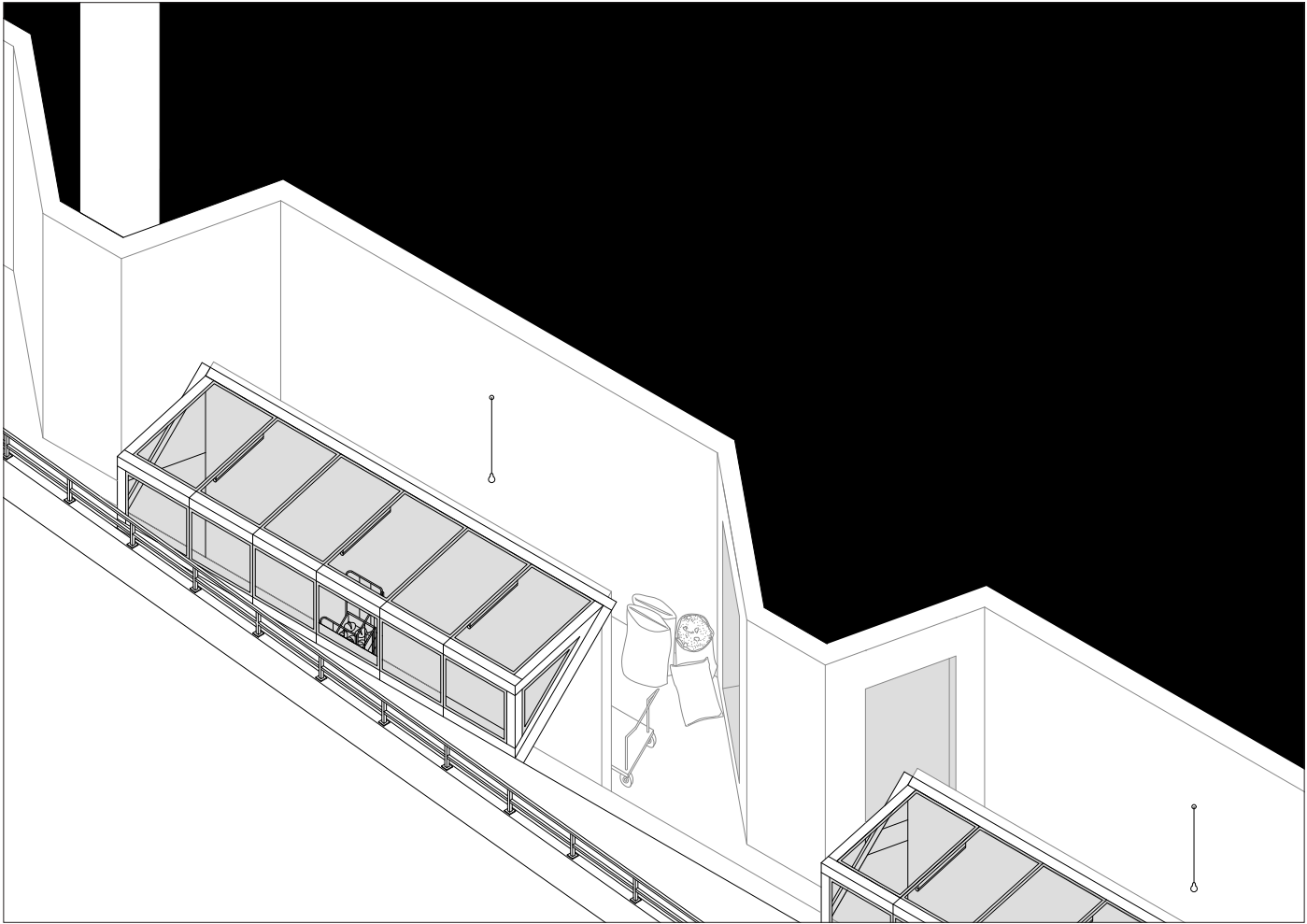


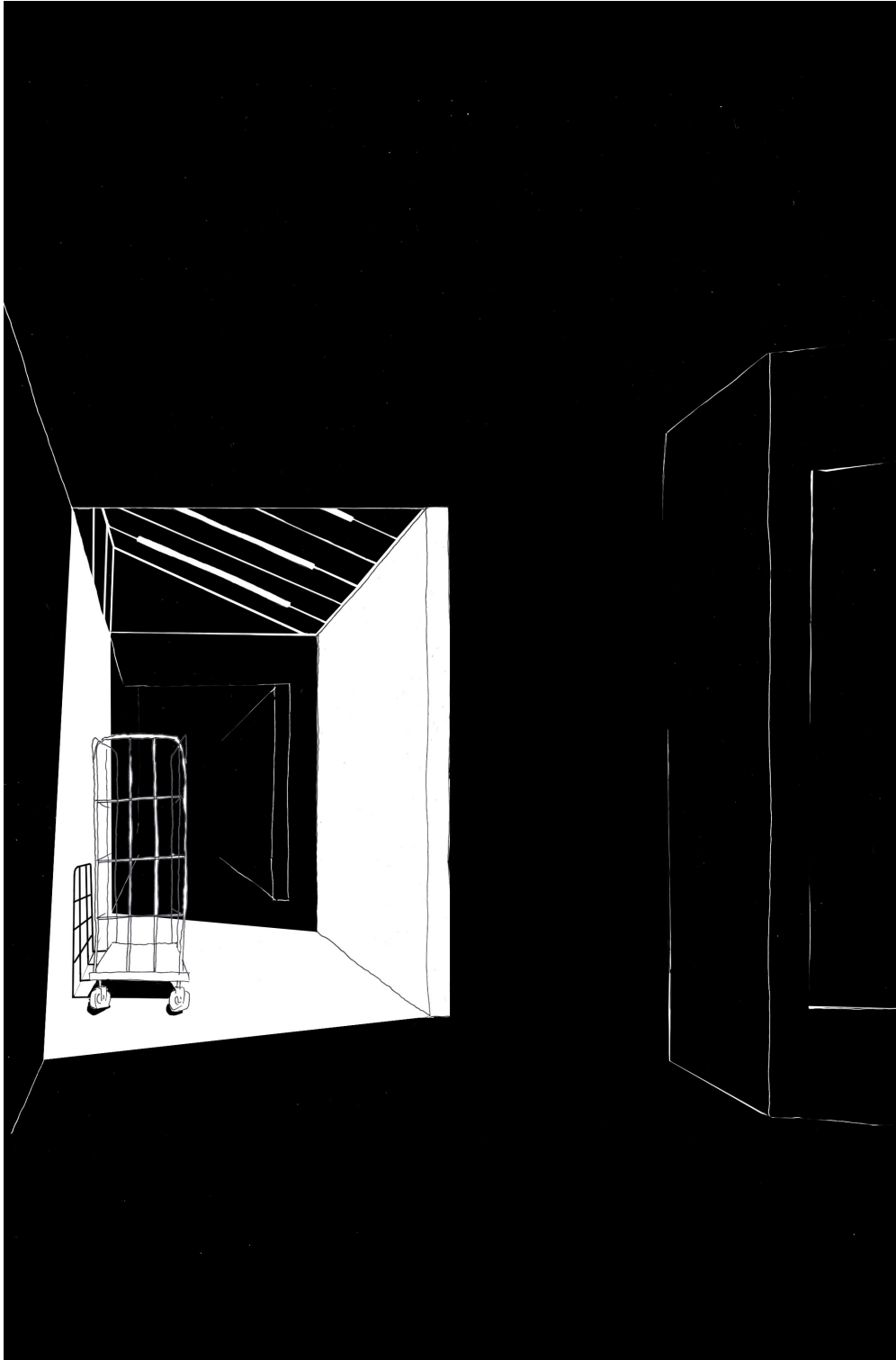
A conductive corridor *for the storage*

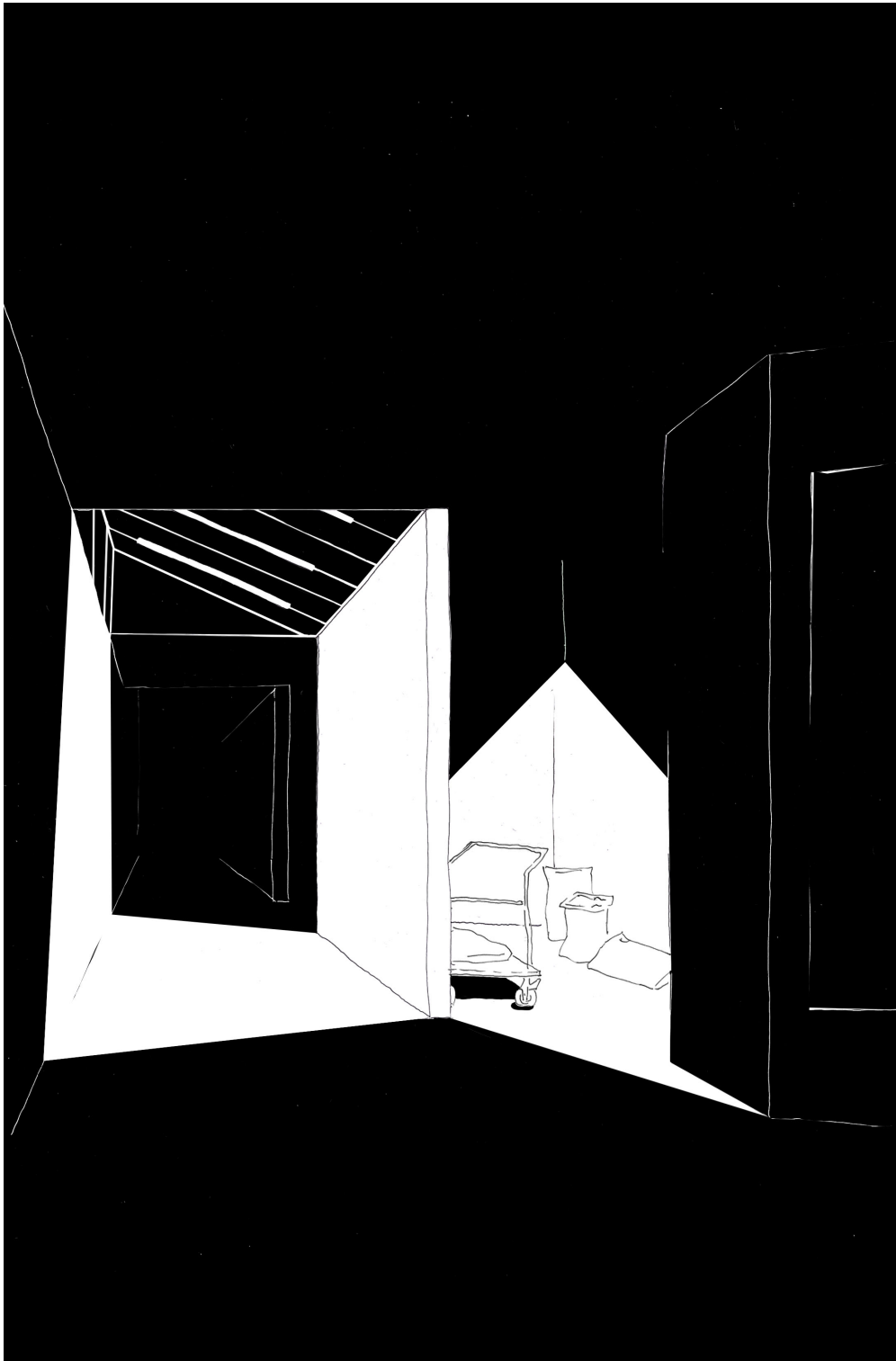


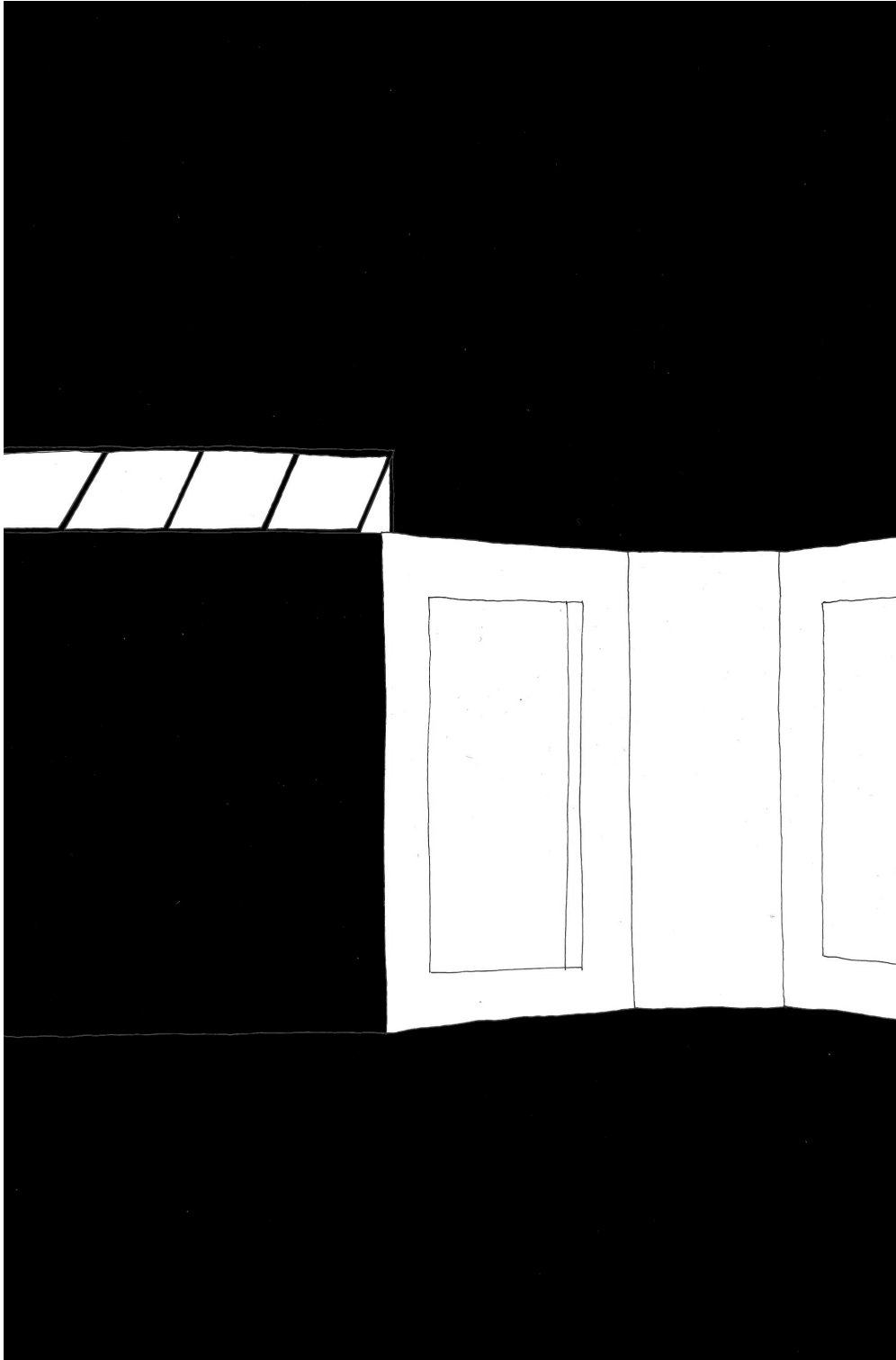
The sky was momentarily obscured by the huge marble parenthesis of a bridge, and suddenly everything was flooded with light.



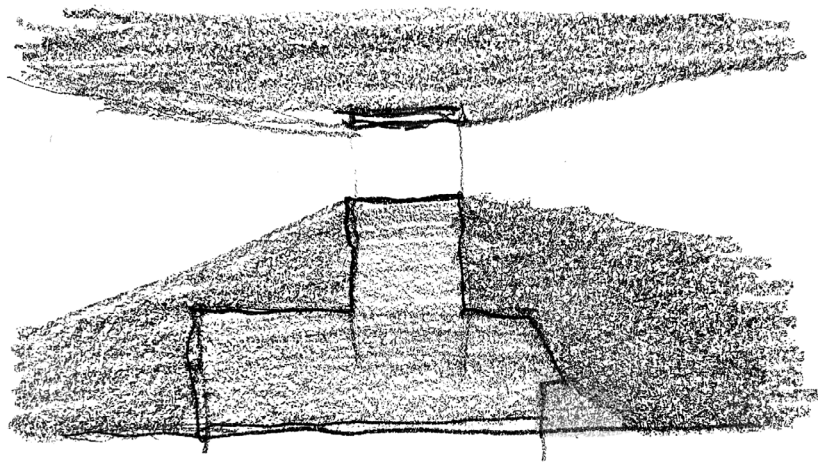




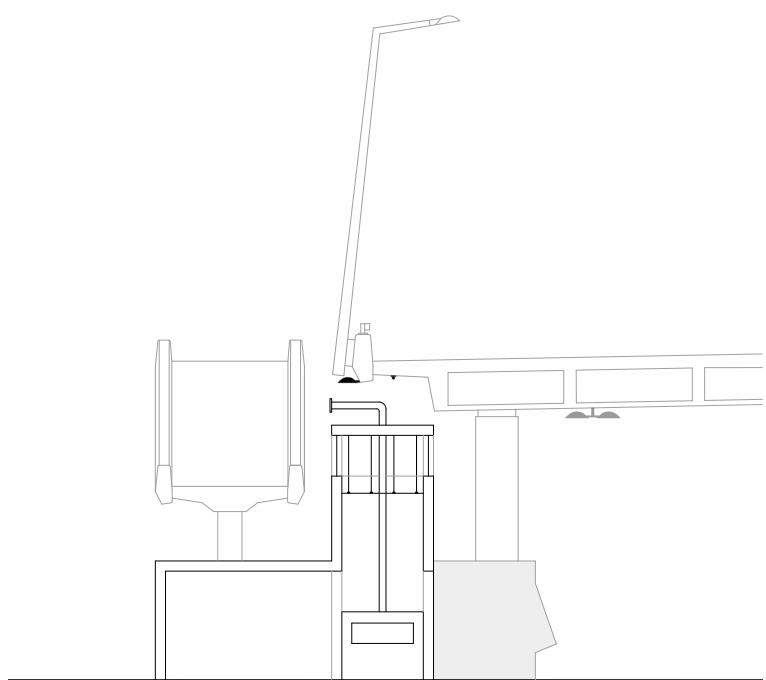


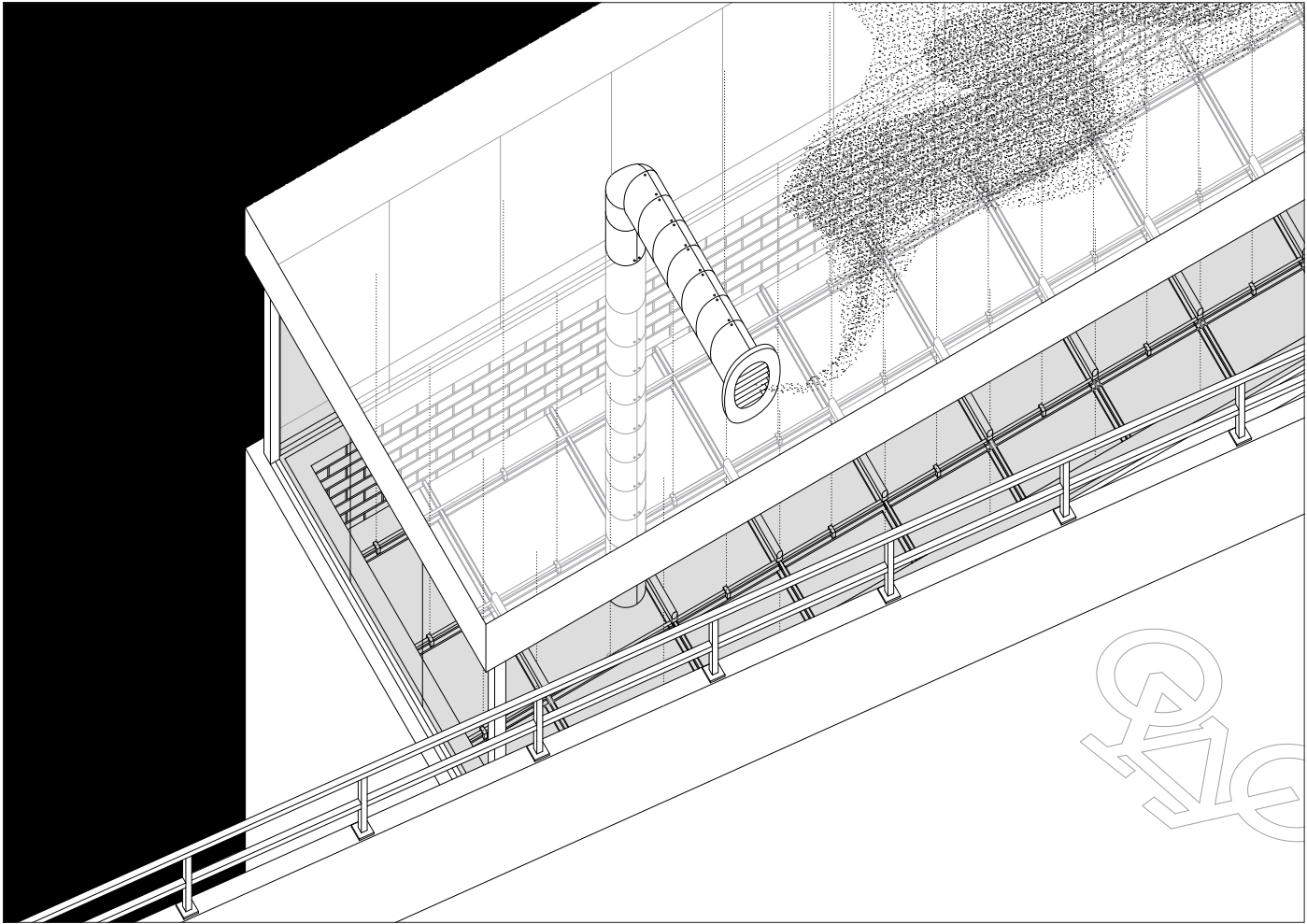


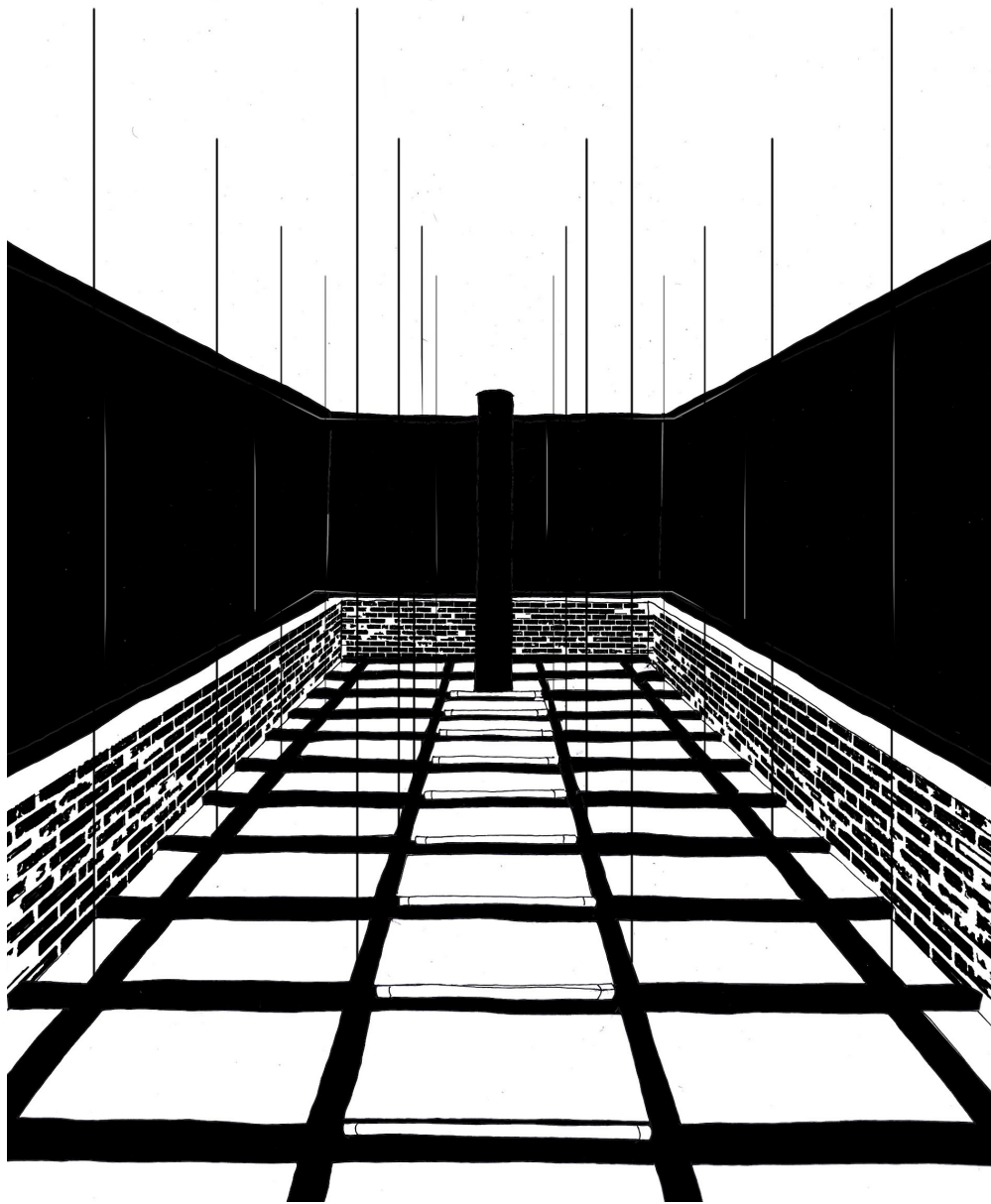
A suspended ceiling *for the oven*

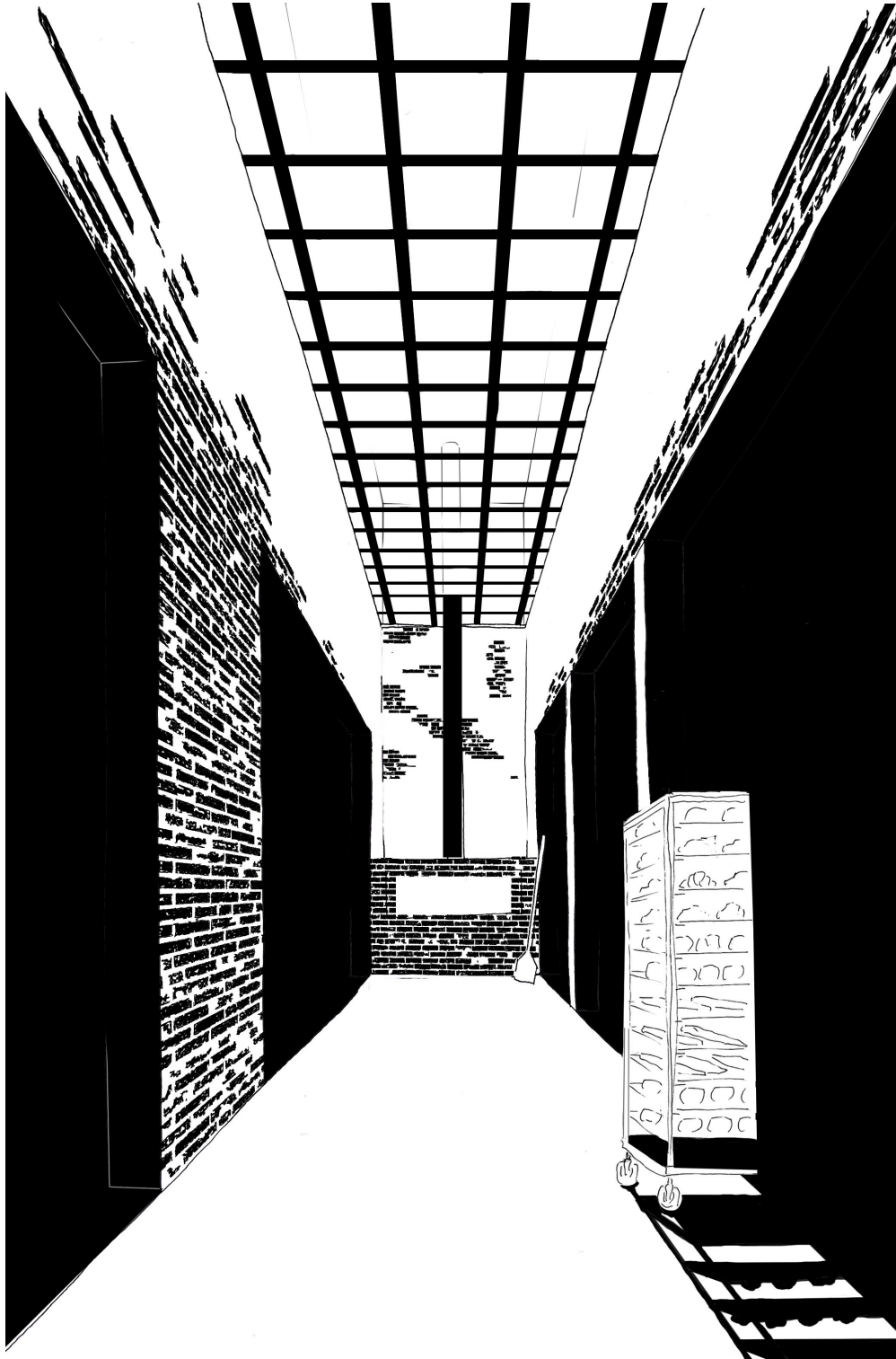


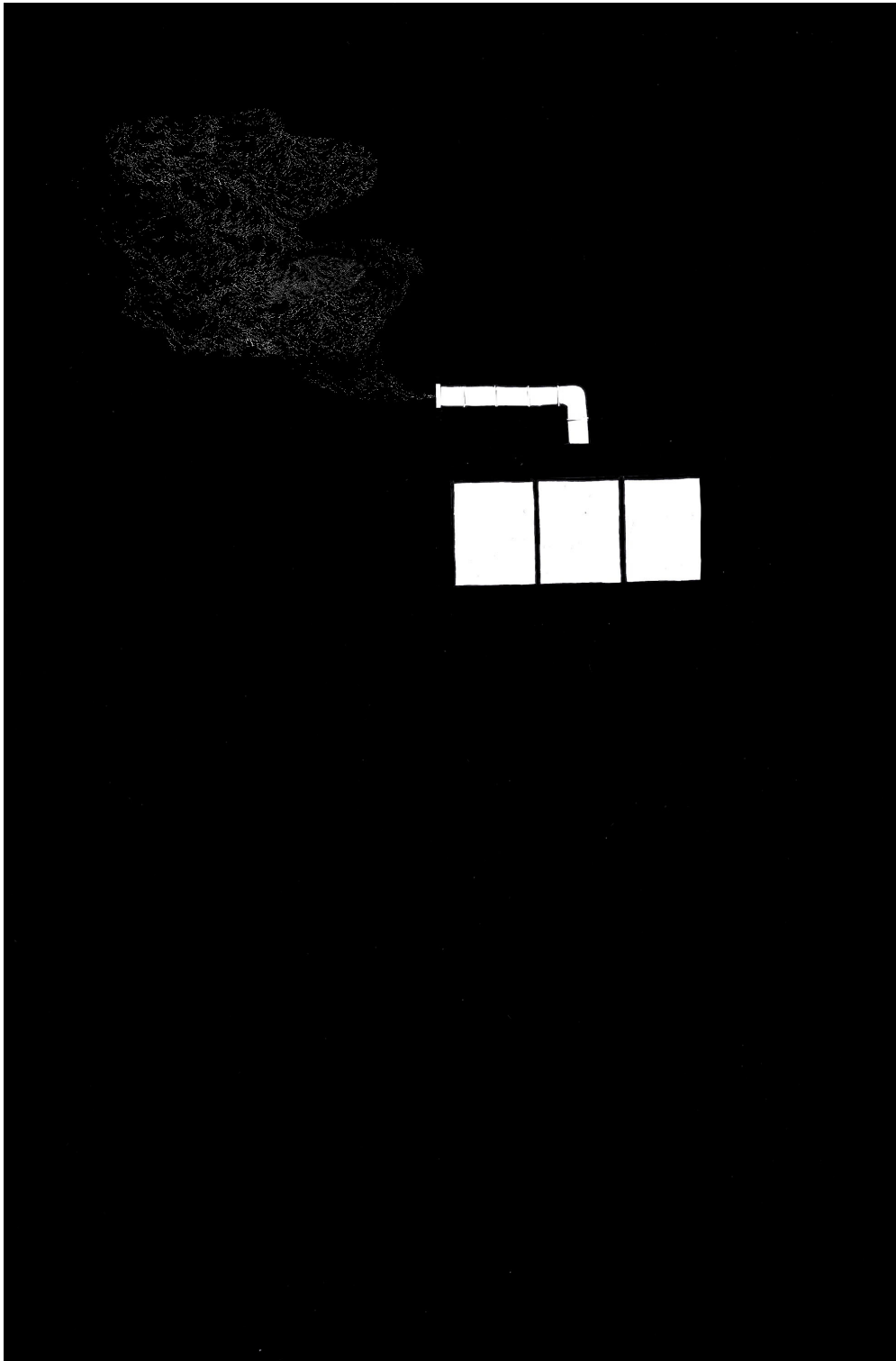
If you work in the evening you burn
parthenons of candles not for ambience or
better light, but for their illusory warmth.



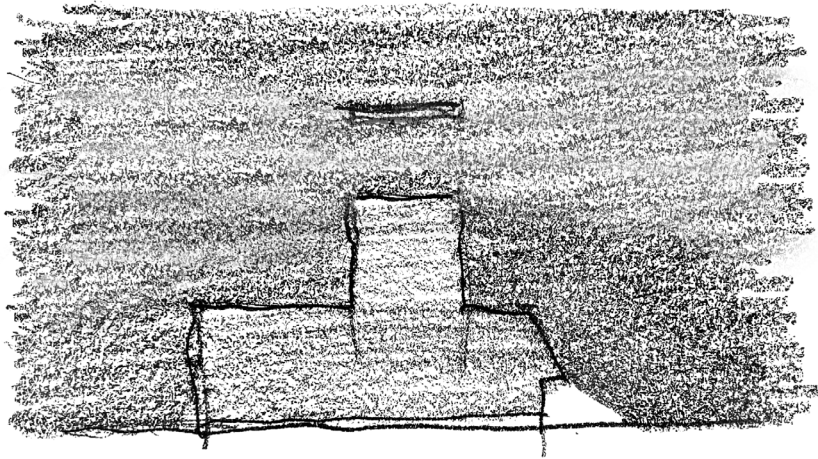




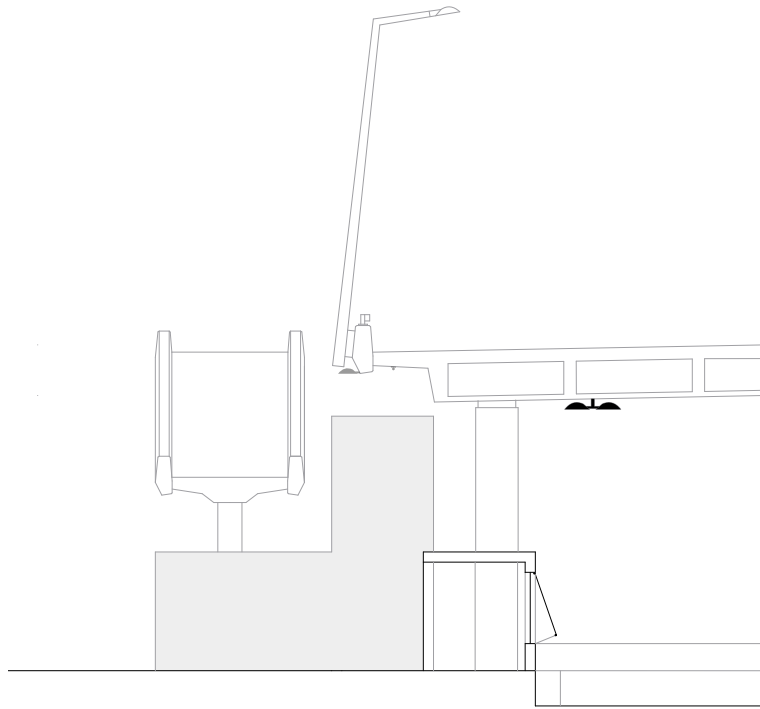


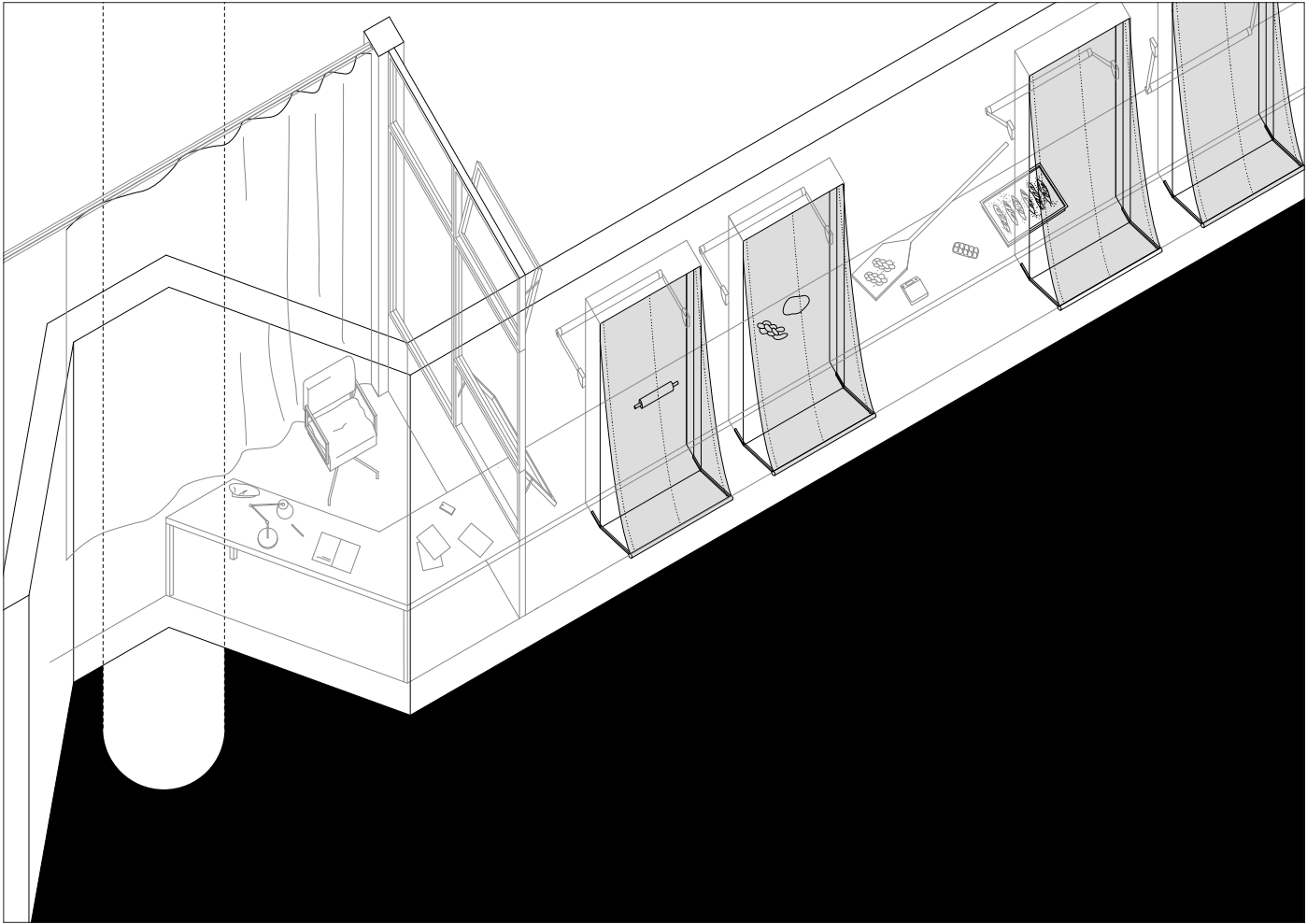


A translucent cover
for the confection

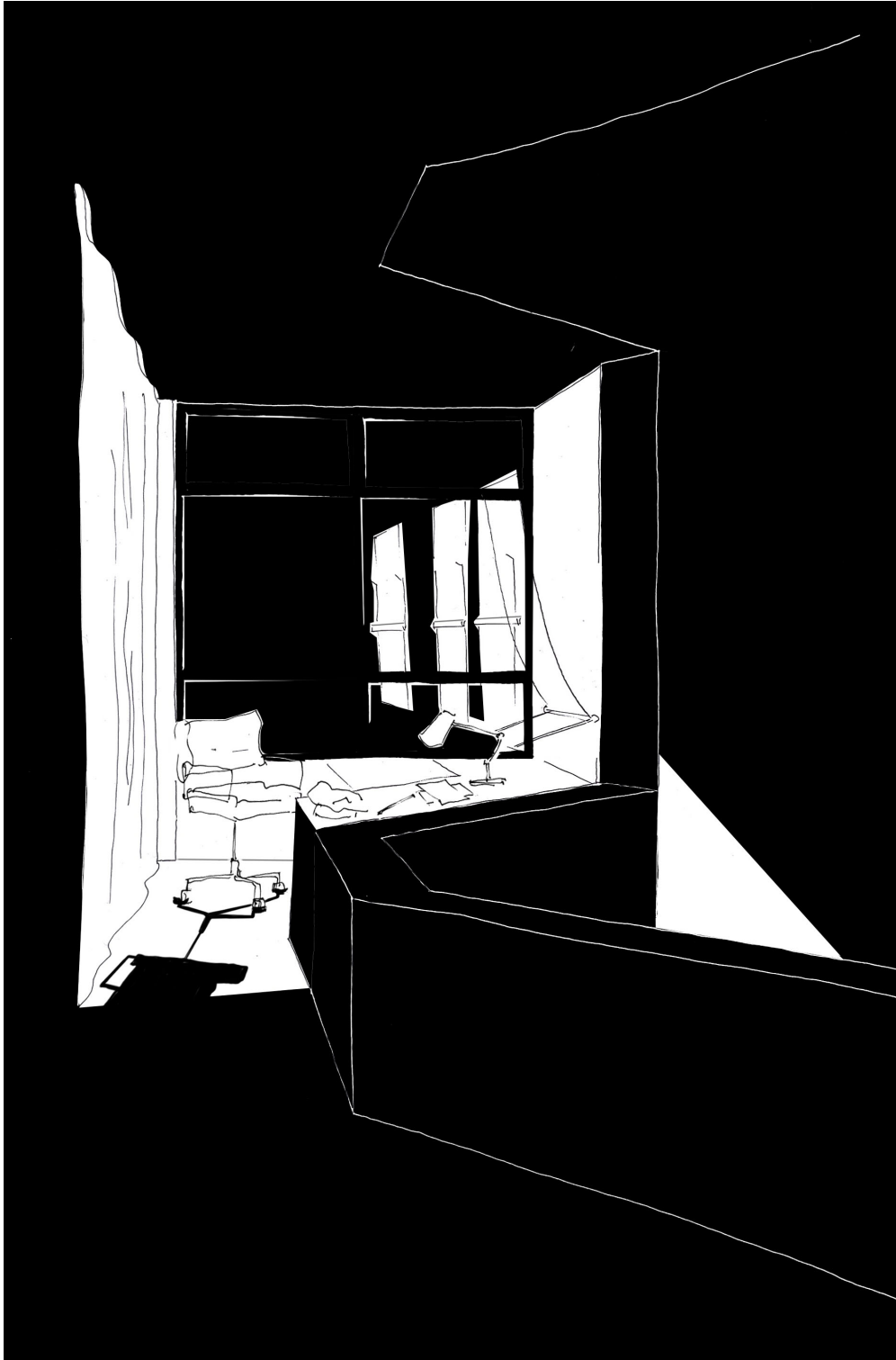


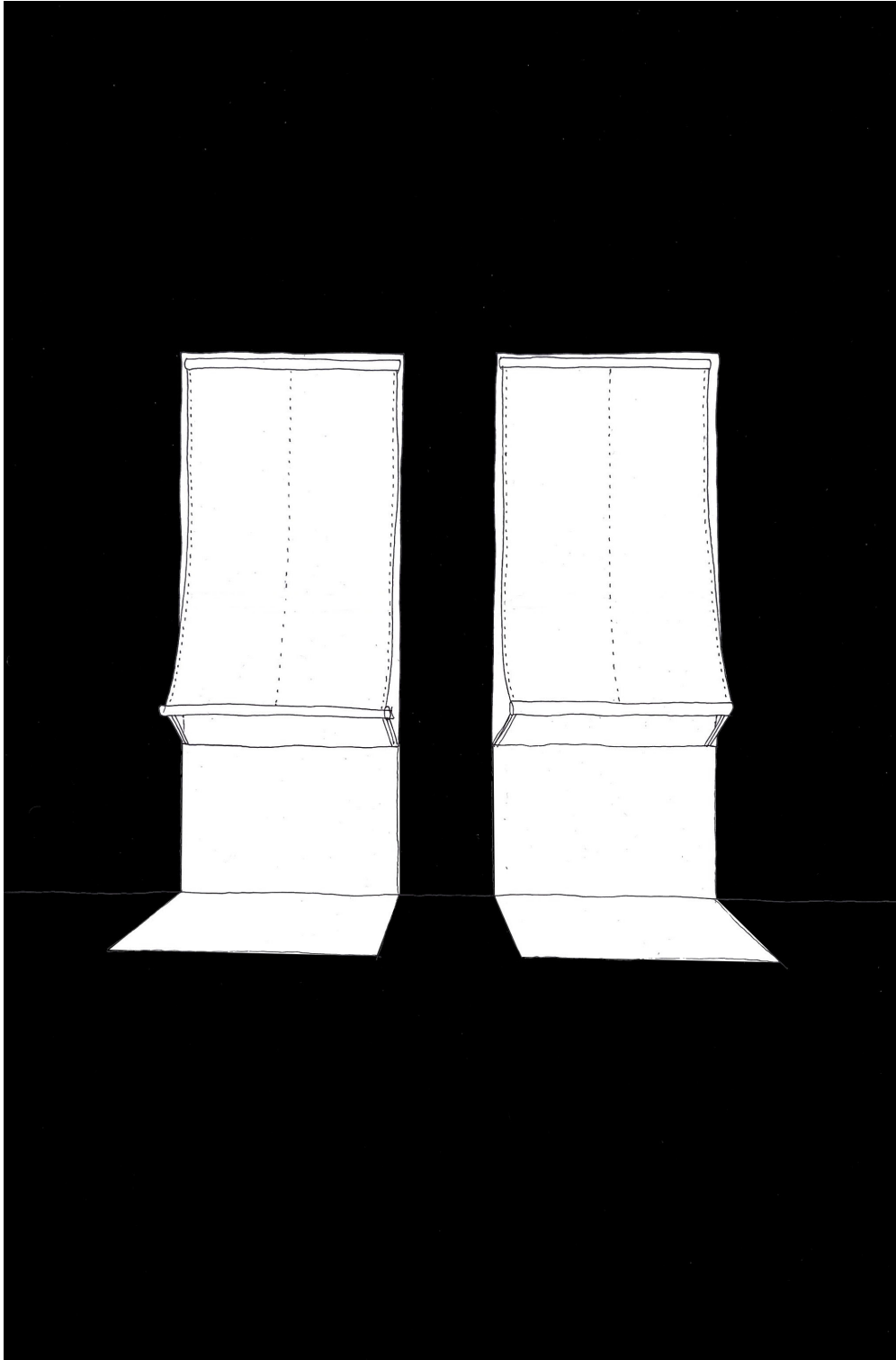
I was now moving among its inhabitants,
along the bevy of dormant cyclopes
reclining in black water, now and then
raising and lowering an eyelid.



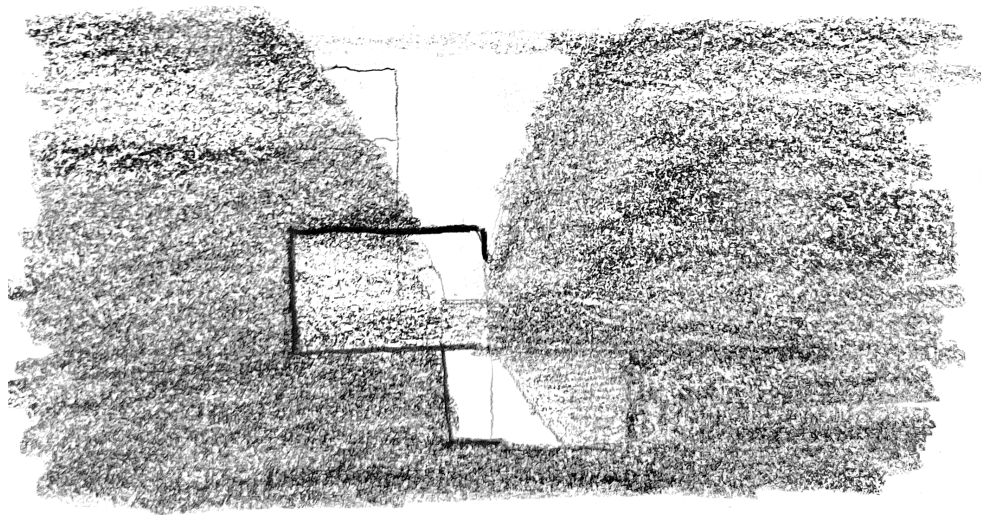








A display window *for the sale*



It does not bar so much daylight or noise
as what may emanate from inside.

