

NEW ADAPTATIONS



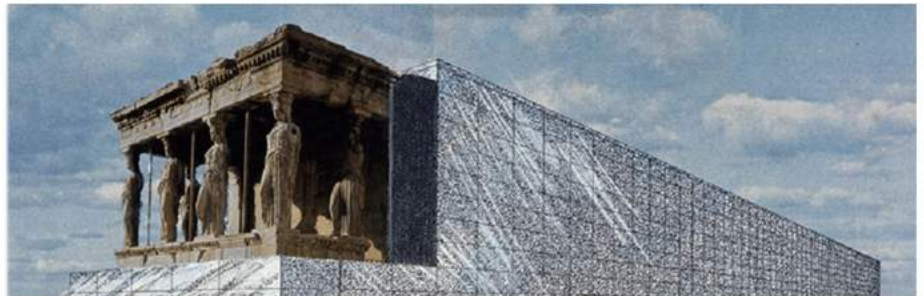
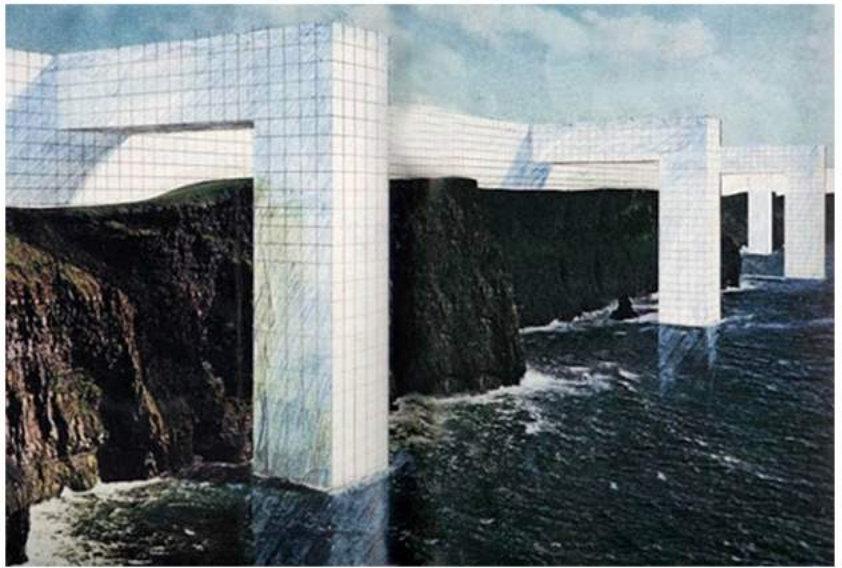
UTOPIY

TAKING CITY LOCKDOWN TO EXTREME

NO HUMANITY

+

CONCEPTUALIZING



“MONUMENTO
CONTINUO”
SUPERSTUDIO, 1969



NEW COLLECTIVE IMAGE





LECTIVE



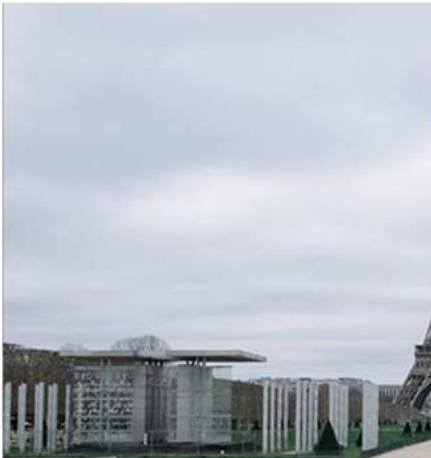


NEW PERCEPTION OF A KNOWN PLACE





CEPTION



NEW SPACE

SOCIAL SETTING WITHOUT HUMANS -
UNSAFE?

VULNERABLE SPACE?

PRIVATE SPACE? > PUBLIC SPACE?

PUBLIC SPACE? > EMPTY SPACE?

IN BETWEEN SPACE? (Aldo Van Eyck)

SOCIAL SPACE? SHARING ECONOMY?



“INTERNO ESTERNO”,
UGO LA PIETRA, 1977



NEW SPACE?

NEW ENVIRONMENTS

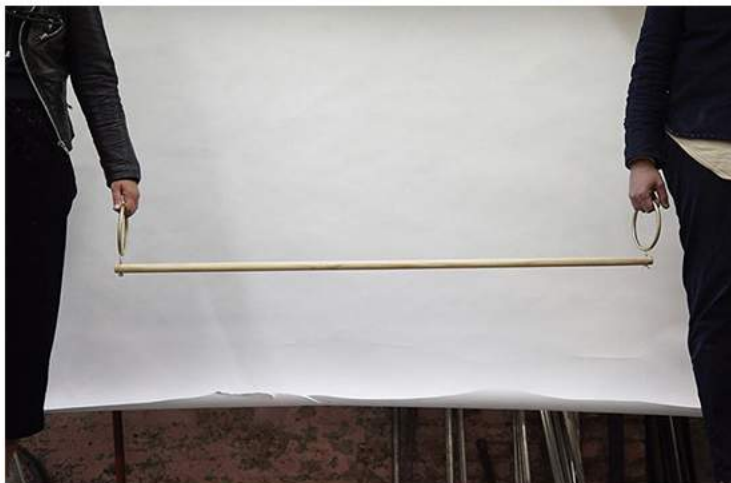
NEW NORMALITY

HOW MUCH VOLUME OF AIR AROUND ME?





ADAPTATION?



SAM CHERMAYEFF
OFFICE, BERLIN

NEW COLLECTIVE IMAGE



ADAPTATION



NEW PERCEPTION
OF A
KNOWN SPACE



NEW ENVIRONMENTS



NEW SPACE

CONCEPT DEVELOPMENT

RELATIONSHIP MAN - SPACE

MAN TALKING TO SPACE?

OR

SPACE TALKING TO MAN? WHERE
IS HUMANITY GONE?

(“THE LIFE OF THINGS” MACGUFFIN
MAGAZINE // “EYE CODE” GOLAN LEVIN)

CONCEPT DEVELOPMENT

PHOTOGRAPHIC WORK / COLLAGE (?)
WRITING
BOOK/EDITORIAL WORK

+

INSTALLATION

CONCEPT DEVELOPMENT

EDITORIAL -

COLLECTION OF RESEARCH
OF PICTURES

CONCEPT DEVELOPMENT

INSTALLATION -

CONCEPT SPACE (ARCHITECTURAL?)
NEGATIVE/UNSEEN SPACE (GOLAN LEVIN)
POSITIVE SPACE - HUMAN
PUBLIC/PRIVATE

TASKS

WEEK 1

VISIT VENICE

DEVELOP PICTURES

INTERVIEW FRIENDS / READ

+

START WORKING WITH MODELS

When I think of working on something in the next months, the topic of pandemic seems banal but unavoidable. We are living in **new environmental conditions**, and we are trying to somehow **adapt**. As if we just landed in a new planet, in which we recognize everything we see, but we know we cannot navigate in it the way we were used to. Even though the cities are slowly turning back to normal, I would like to take to extreme the first months of the pandemic, in which the streets were empty and we were confined in our homes.

I am in Italy in the moment and in these last months I've documented this **utopy**. When walking in my empty city, I couldn't help thinking of how our **relationship with the space** around us has completely changed. Can a piazza be called a piazza when it's deprived of its noise, of its people? How are single humans adapting to this **new living** conditions? Will these new conditions ask for **new spaces**, and if so, what are they?

My focus goes to the transition of men's adaptation to this new environment, how private space has become the only place we live, how public space has become an empty space, and how our relationship with our surroundings has turned into a **memory**.

NEW ADAPTATIONS

