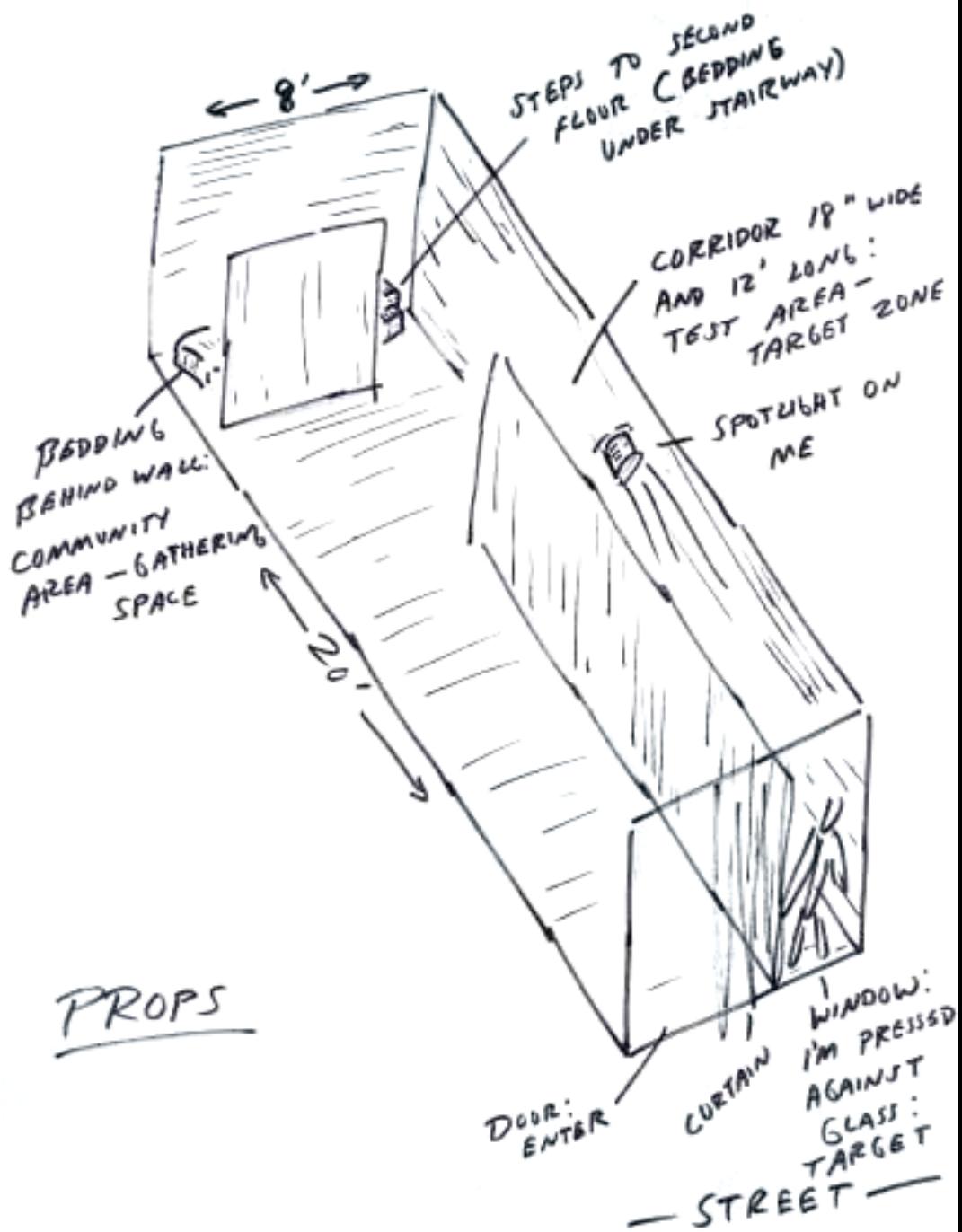


PUBLIC DOMAIN





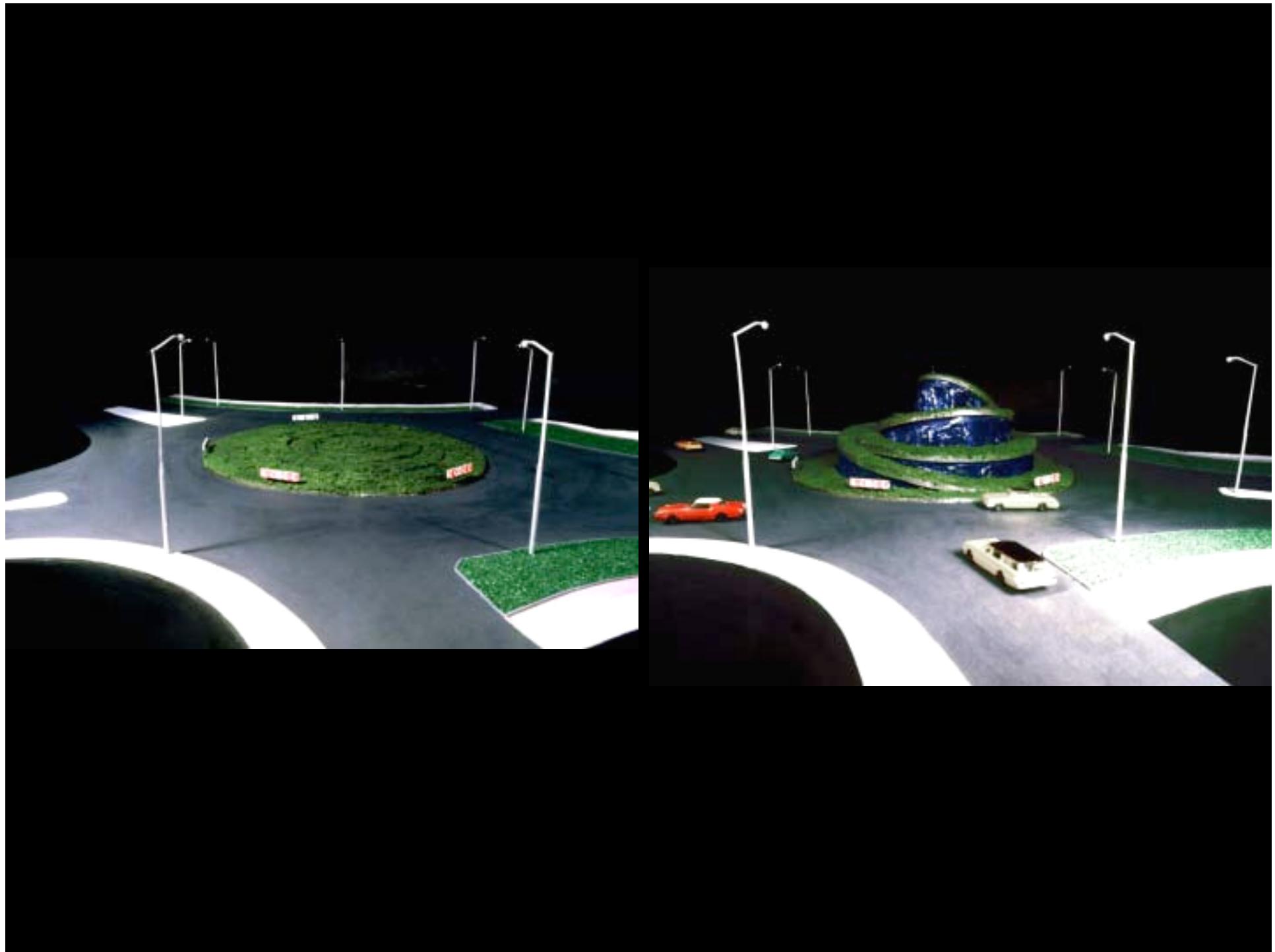




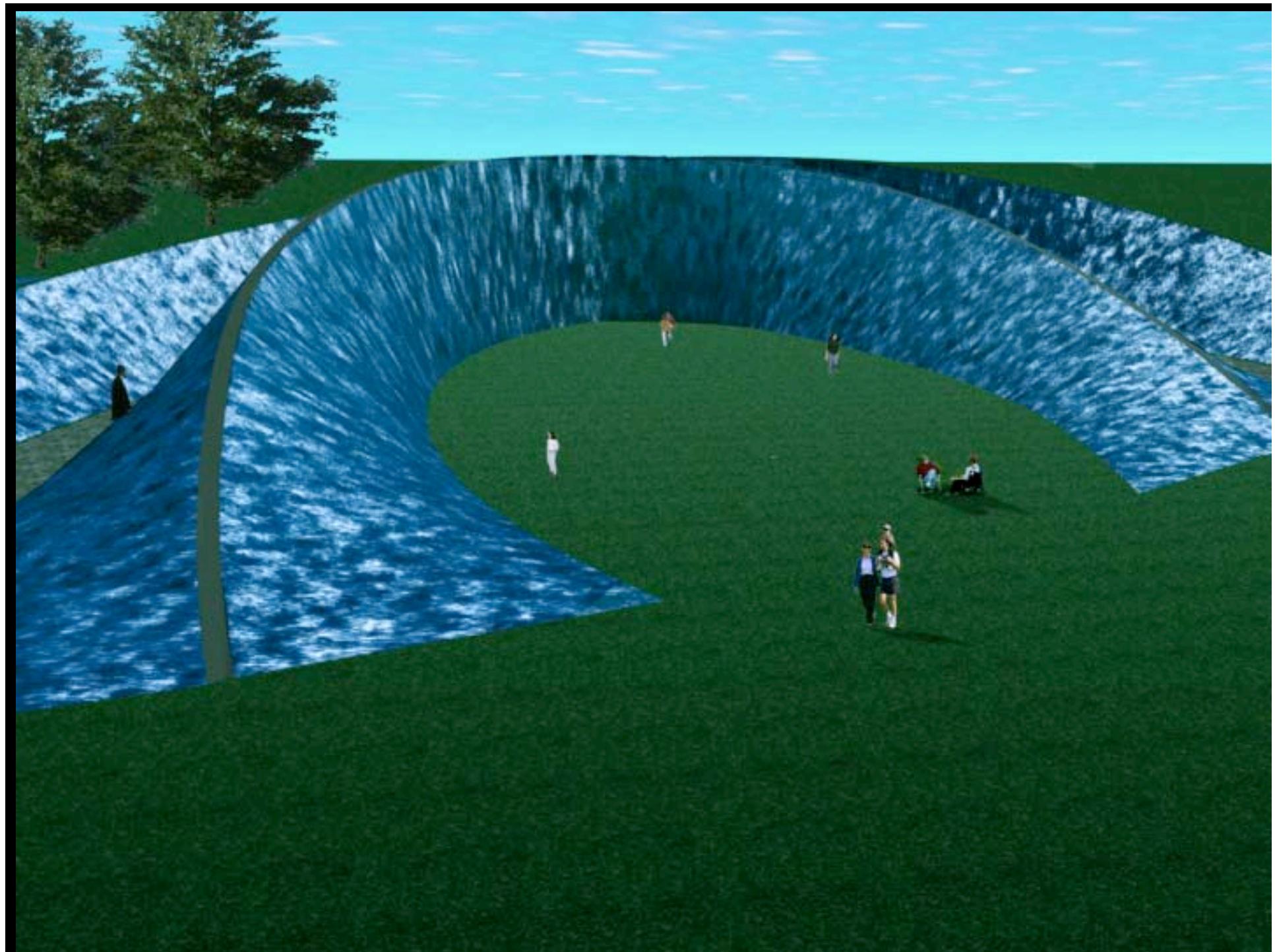




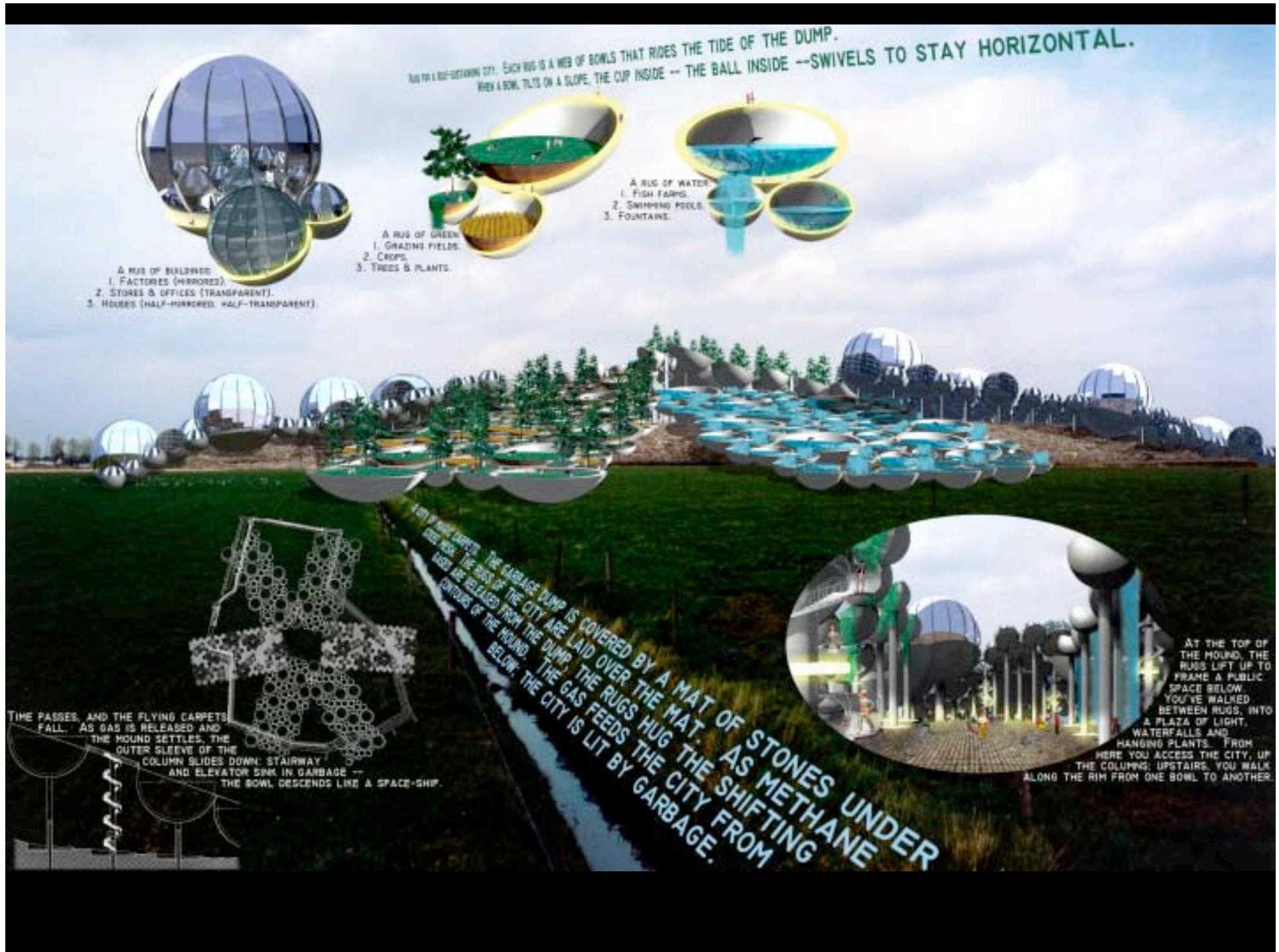












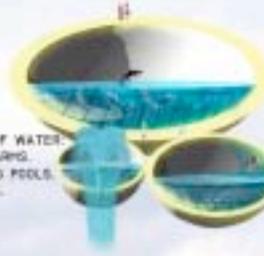
UP TO A FUTURISTIC CITY. EACH RUG IS A WEB OF BOWLS THAT RIDES THE TIDE OF THE DUMP.  
WHEN A BOWL TILTS ON A SLOPE, THE CUP INSIDE -- THE BALL INSIDE -- SWIVELS TO STAY HORIZONTAL.



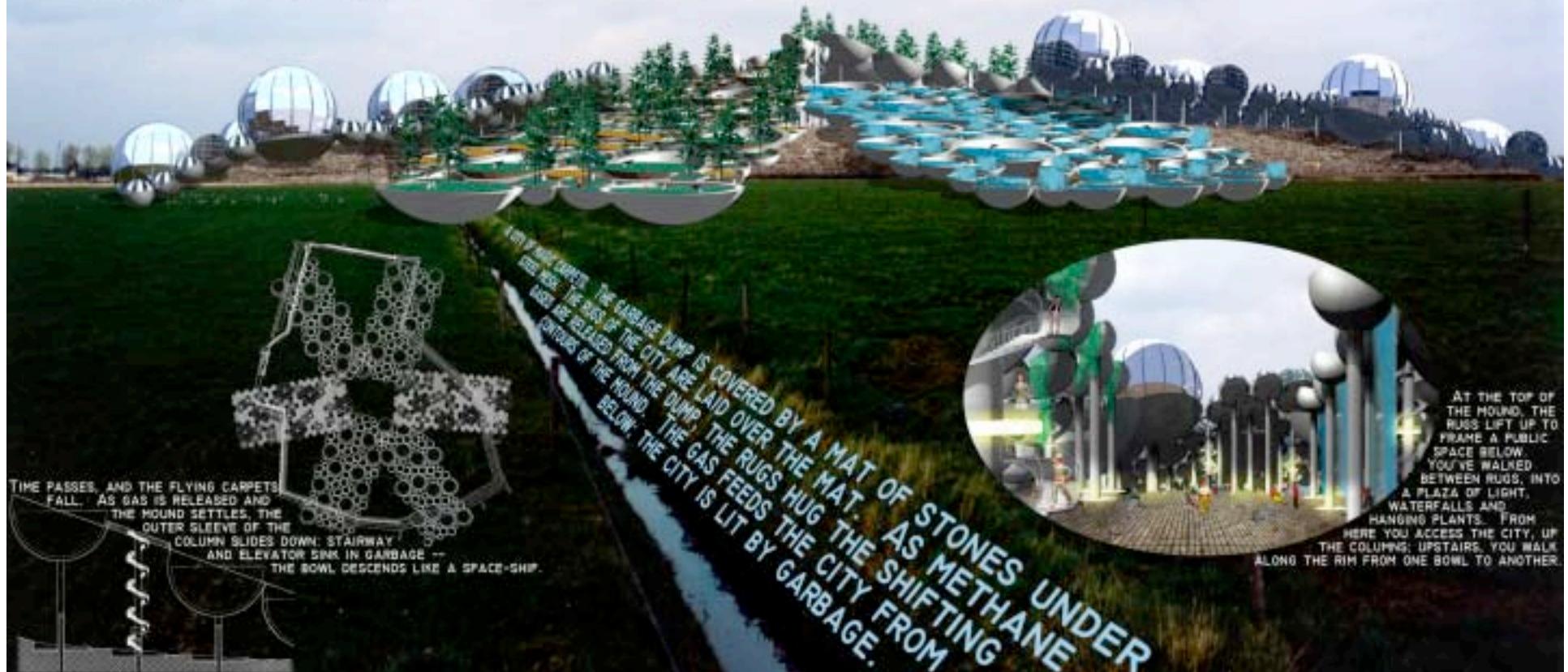
A RUG OF BUILDINGS:  
1. FACTORIES (MIRRORS).  
2. STORES & OFFICES (TRANSPARENT).  
3. HOUSES (HALF-MIRRORED, HALF-TRANSPARENT).



A RUG OF GREEN:  
1. GRAZING FIELDS.  
2. CROPS.  
3. TREES & PLANTS.



A RUG OF WATER:  
1. FISH FARMS.  
2. SHRIMP POOLS.  
3. FOUNTAINS.



TIME PASSES, AND THE FLYING CARPETS FALL. AS GAS IS RELEASED AND THE MOUND SETTLES, THE OUTER SLEEVE OF THE COLUMN SLIDES DOWN: STAIRWAY AND ELEVATOR SINK IN GARBAGE -- THE BOWL DESCENDS LIKE A SPACE-SHIP.

AT THE TOP OF THE MOUND, THE RUGS LIFT UP TO FRAME A PUBLIC SPACE BELOW. YOU'VE WALKED BETWEEN RUGS, INTO A PLAZA OF LIGHT, WATERFALLS AND HANGING PLANTS. FROM HERE YOU ACCESS THE CITY, UP THE COLUMNS: UPSTAIRS, YOU WALK ALONG THE RIM FROM ONE BOWL TO ANOTHER.



