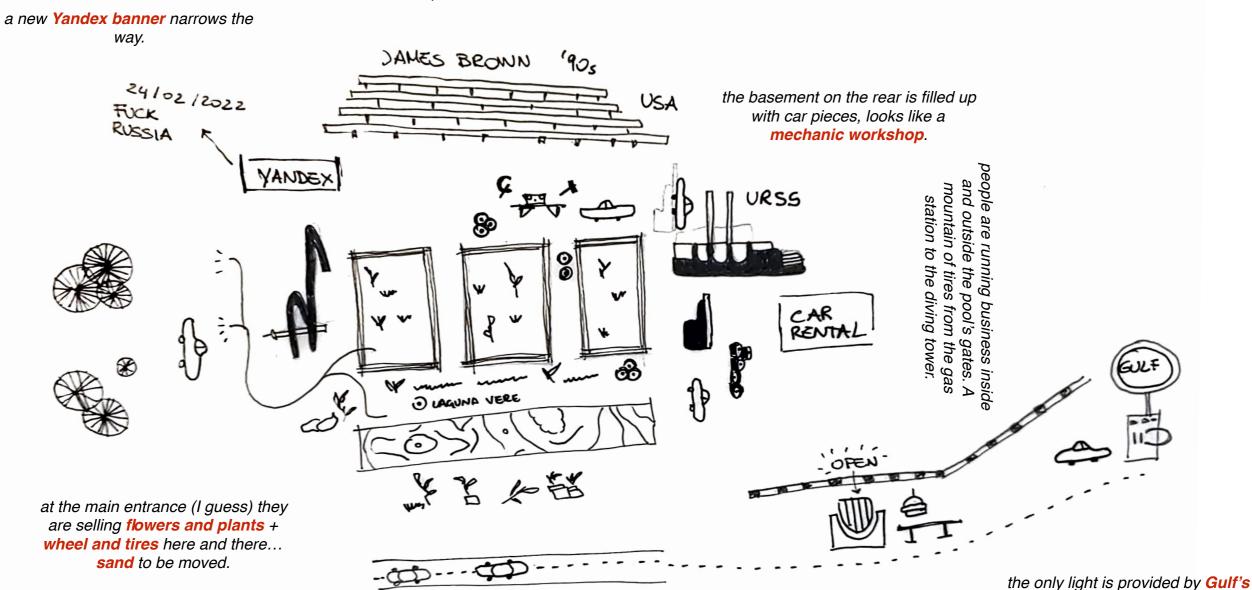
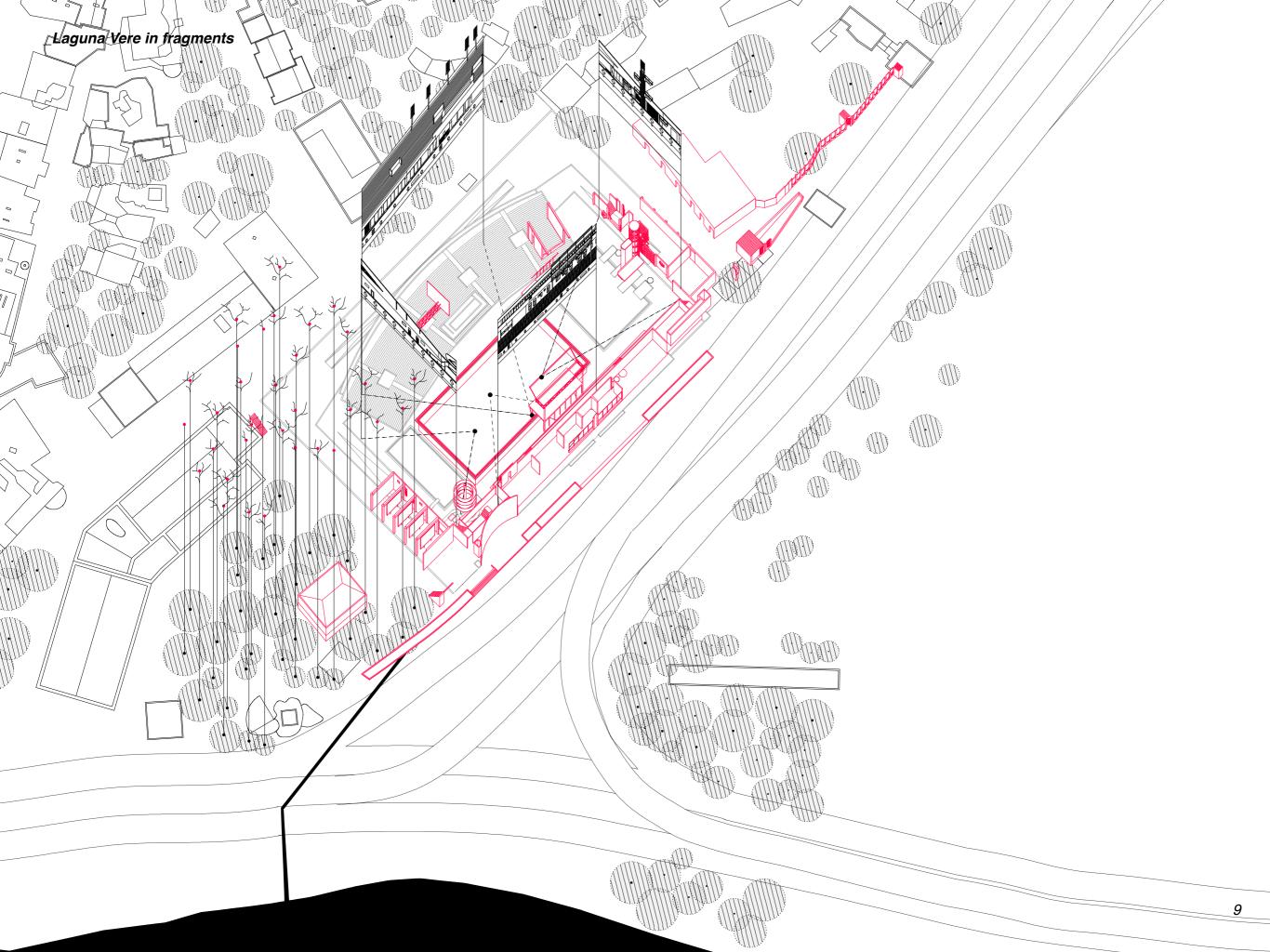
we are standing on the **tribunes**...2 **pools** appear, the **diving tower** on the left, people talking under the tribune.

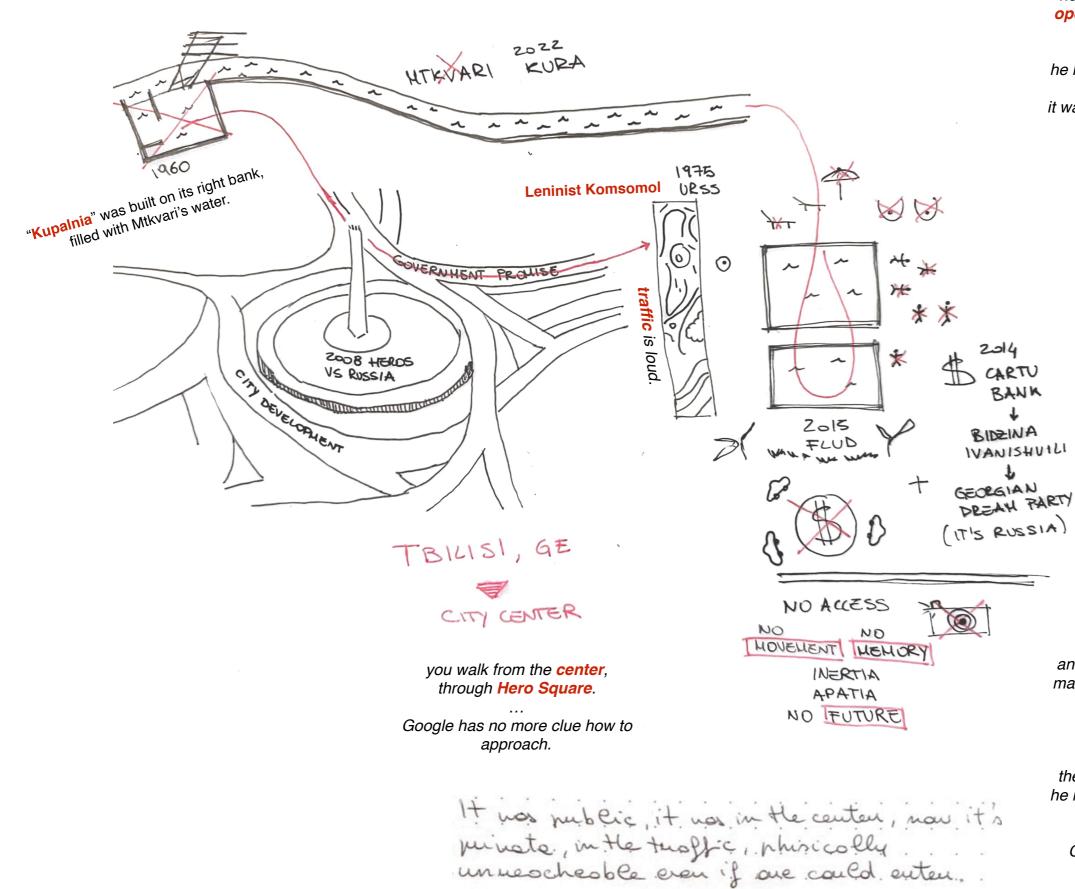
James Brown played the piano down there, it's on You Tube.



the crossing is dangerous, clearly the wrong way.

gas station. Behind it, a mosaic.





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.

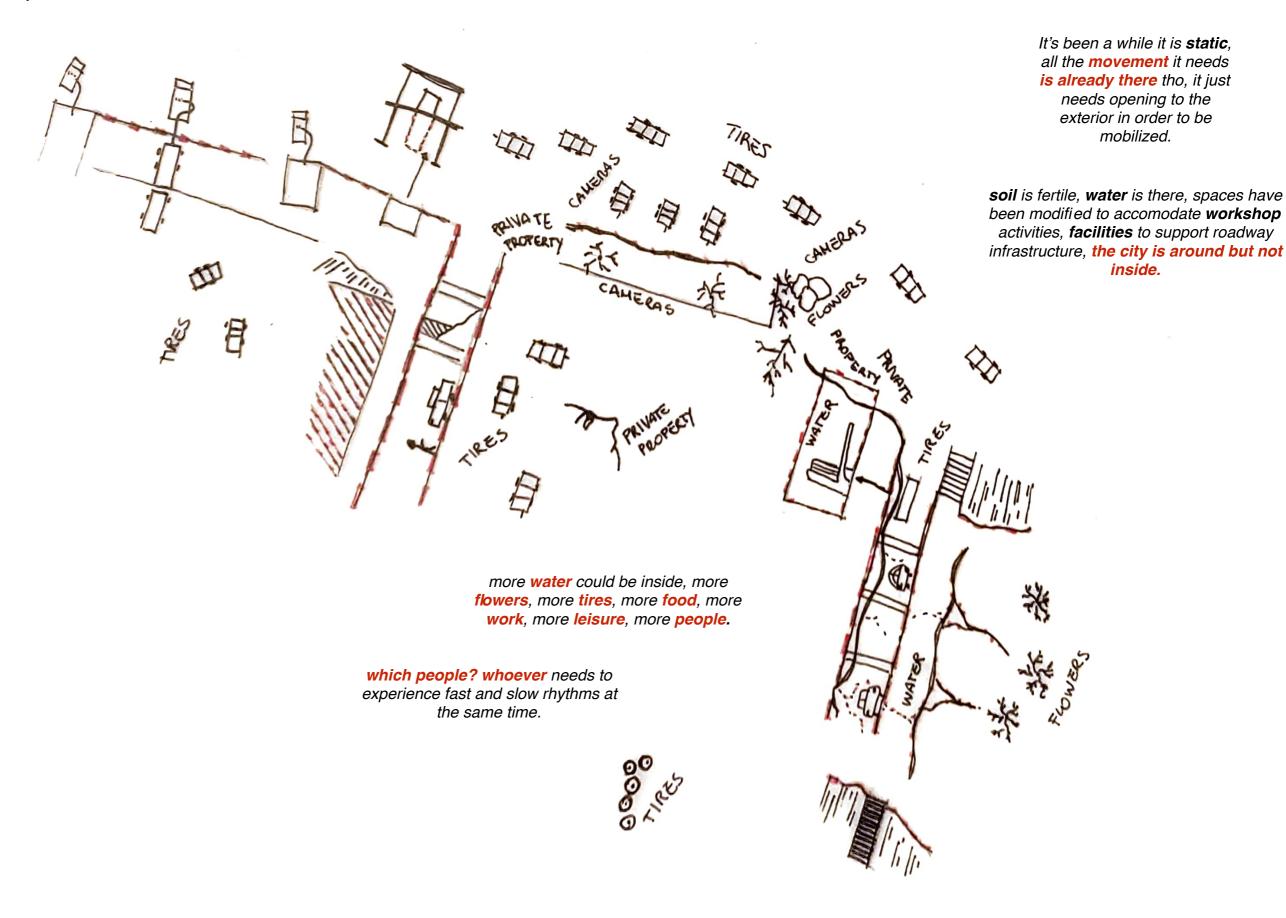
an old man approaches, he is "the manager", he is asking us to leave, stop taking photos.

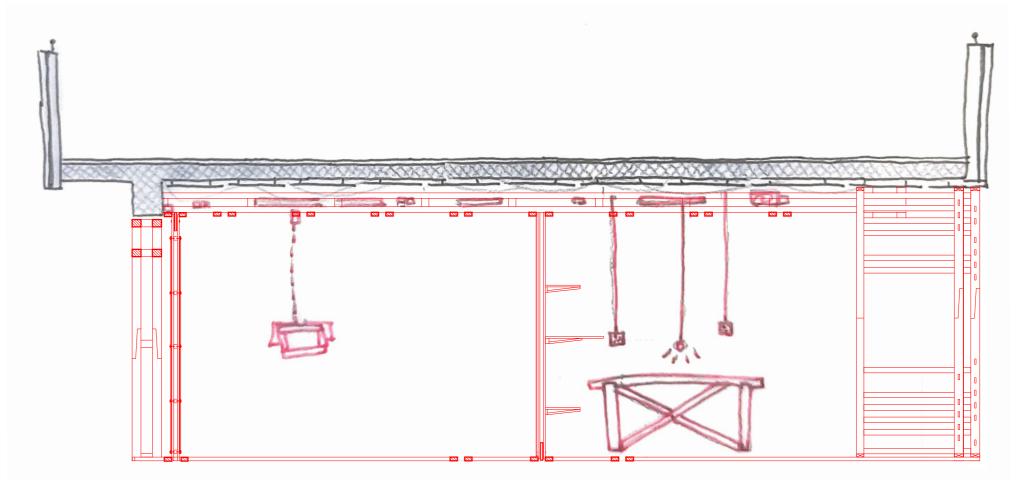
the pool is private property.

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

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

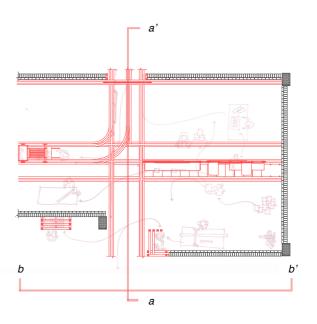




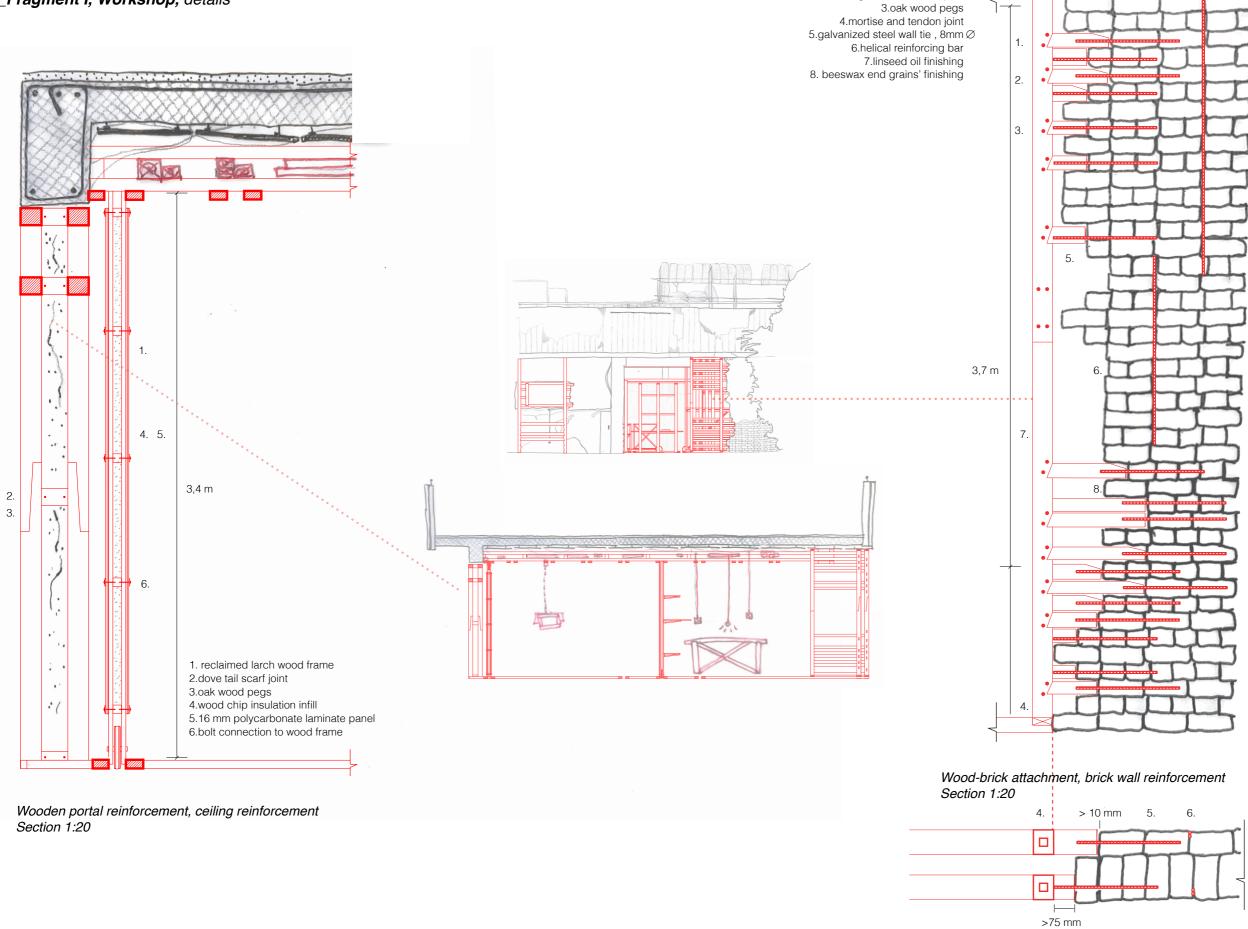


Section 1:50 a-a'

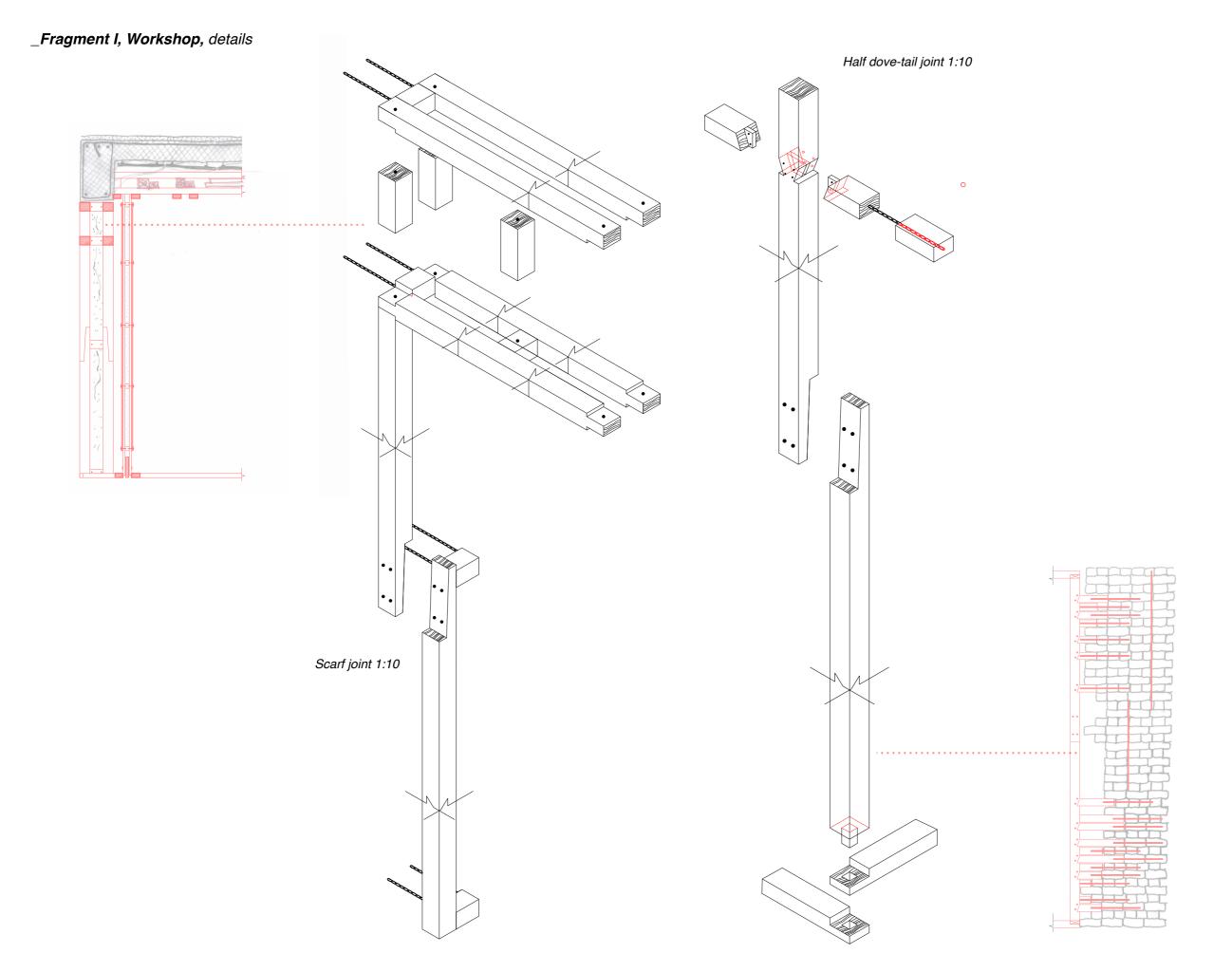
Elevation 1:50 b-b'

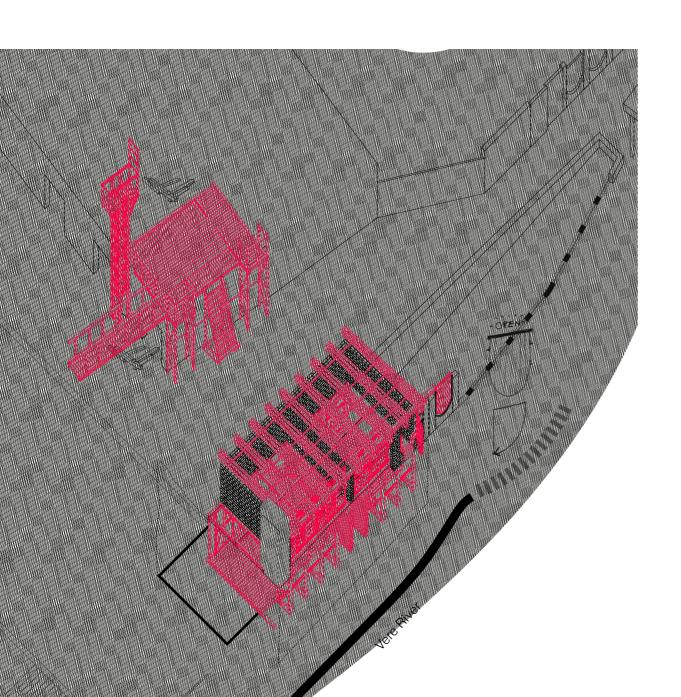


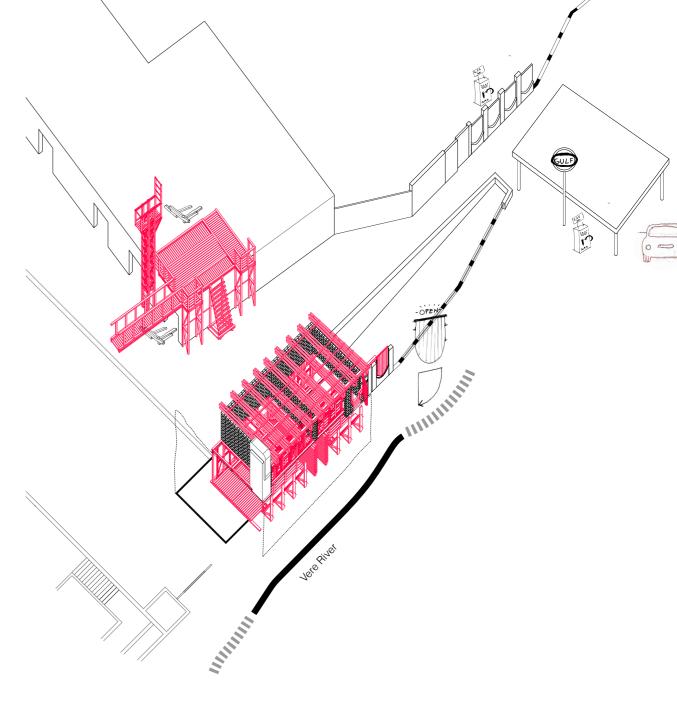
_Fragment I, Workshop, details

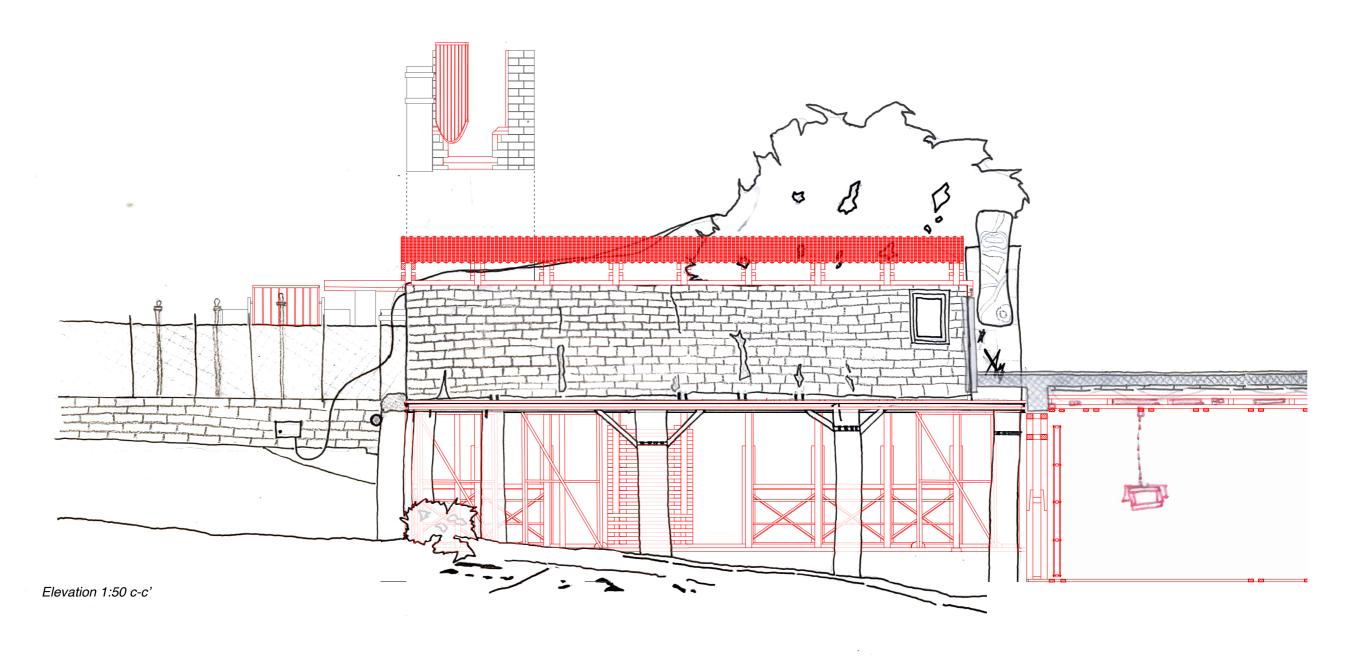


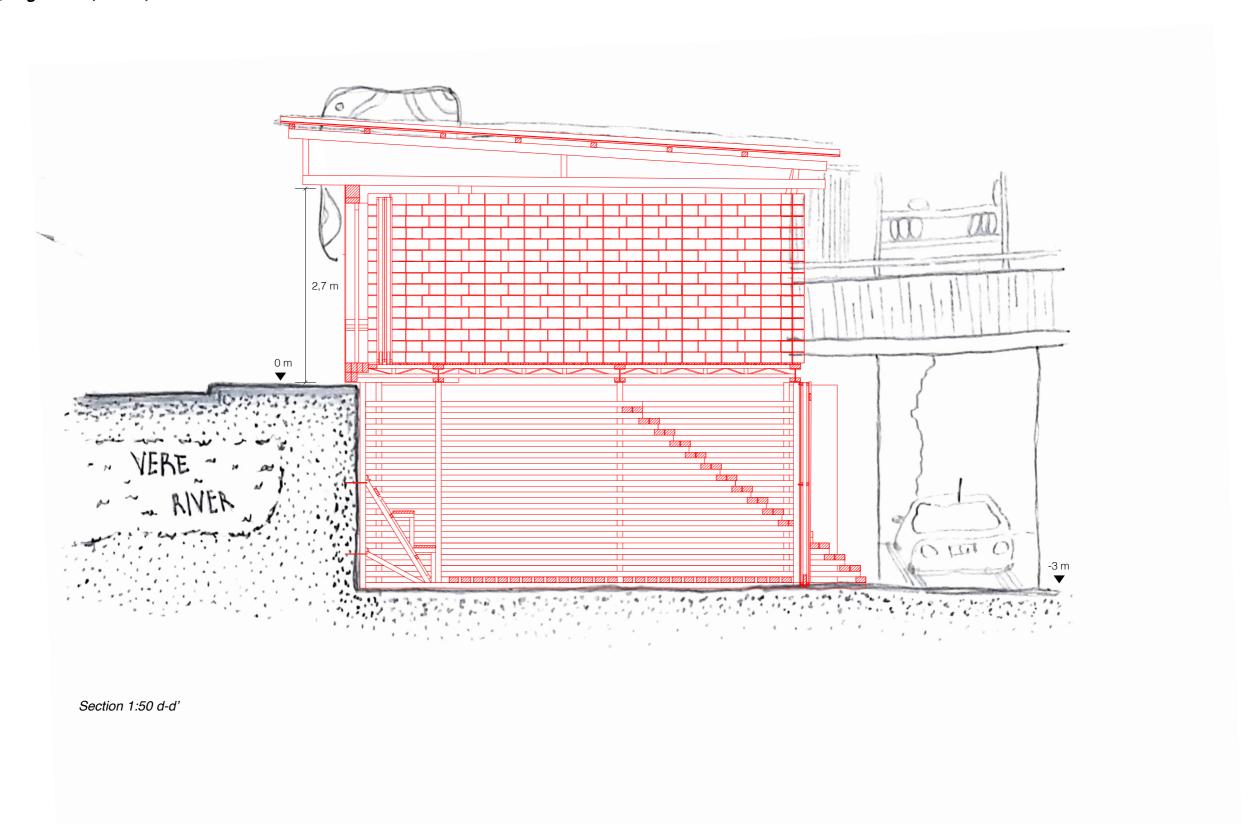
1.reclaimed larch wood frame 2.wedged half dove-tail joint



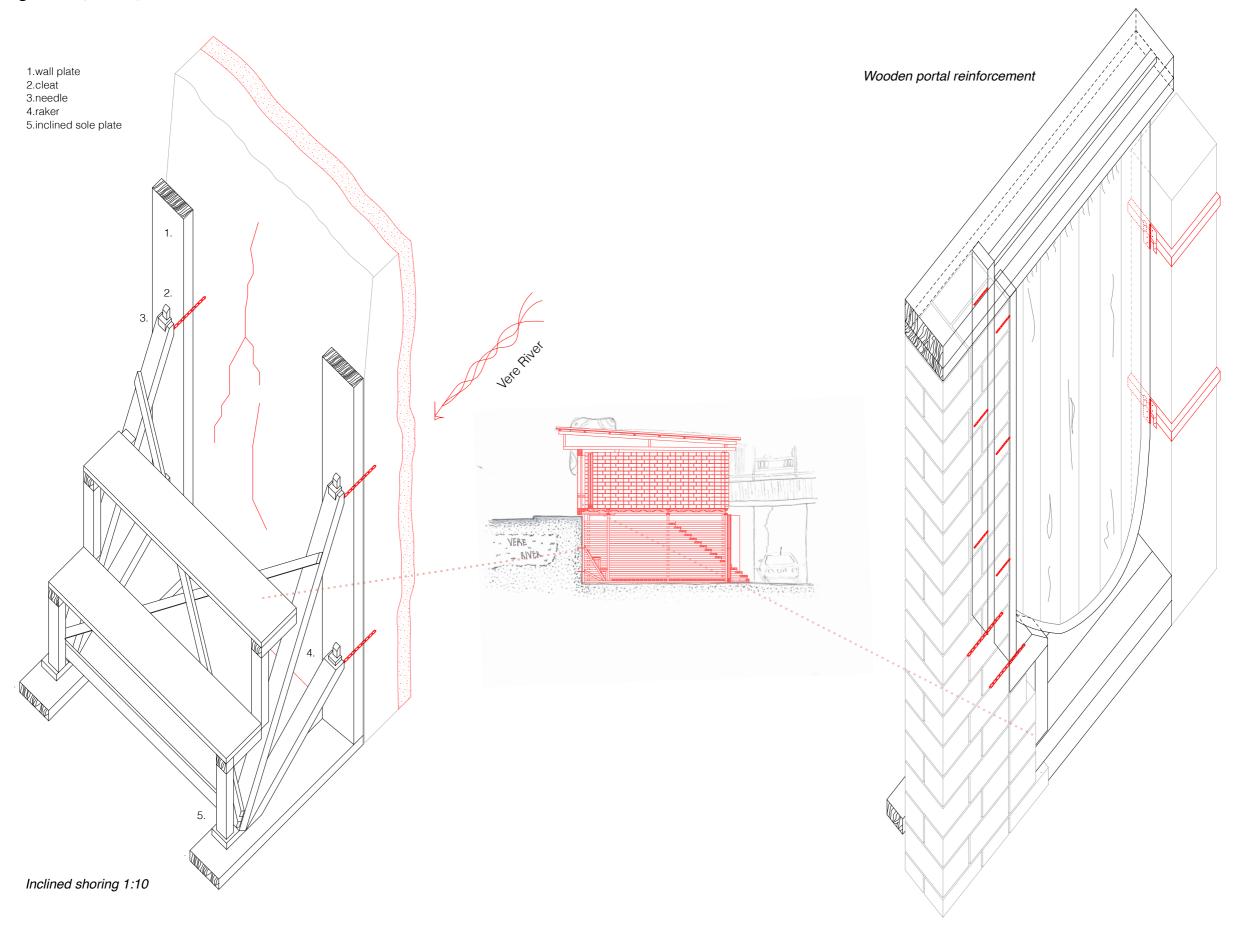


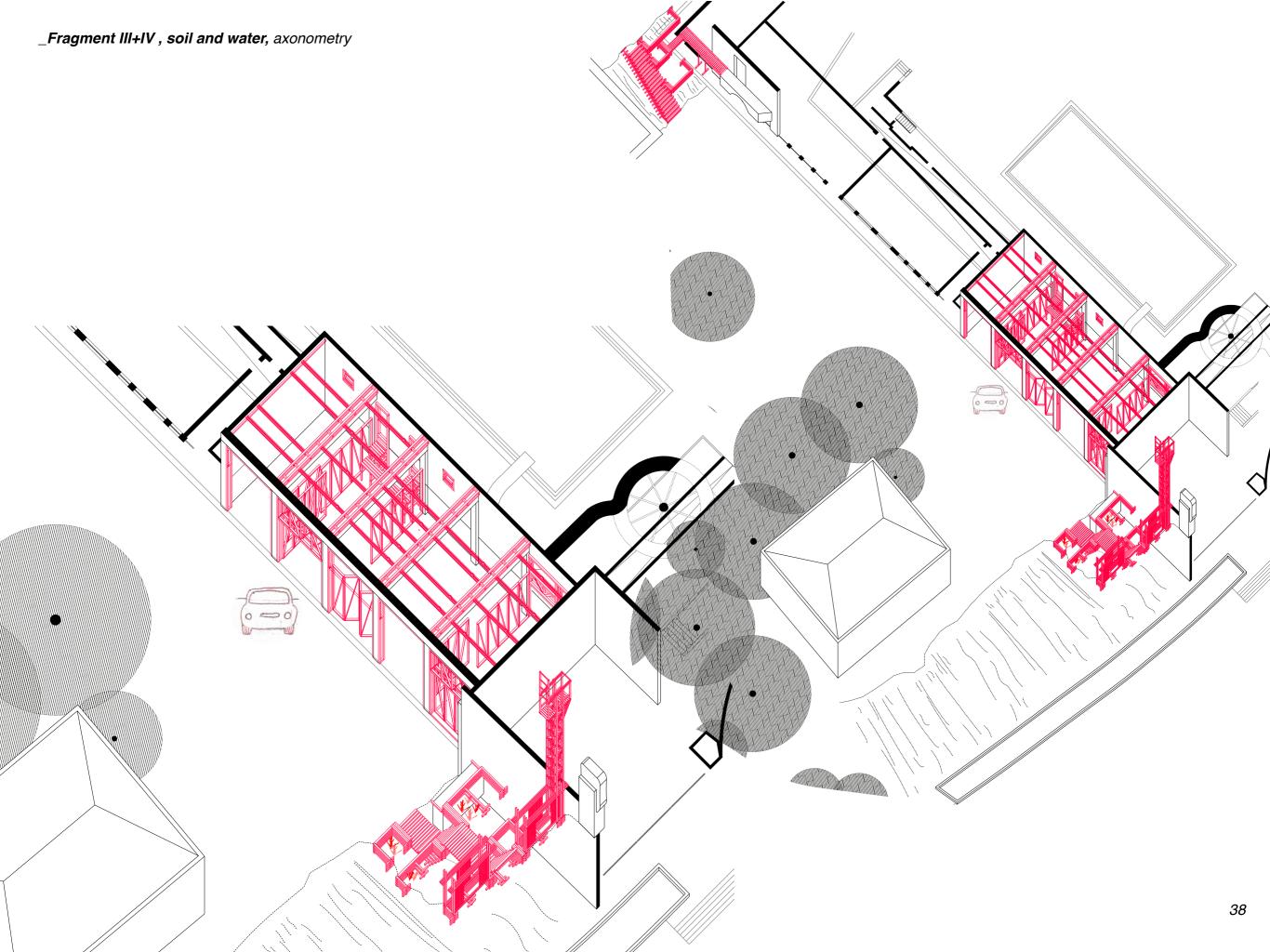


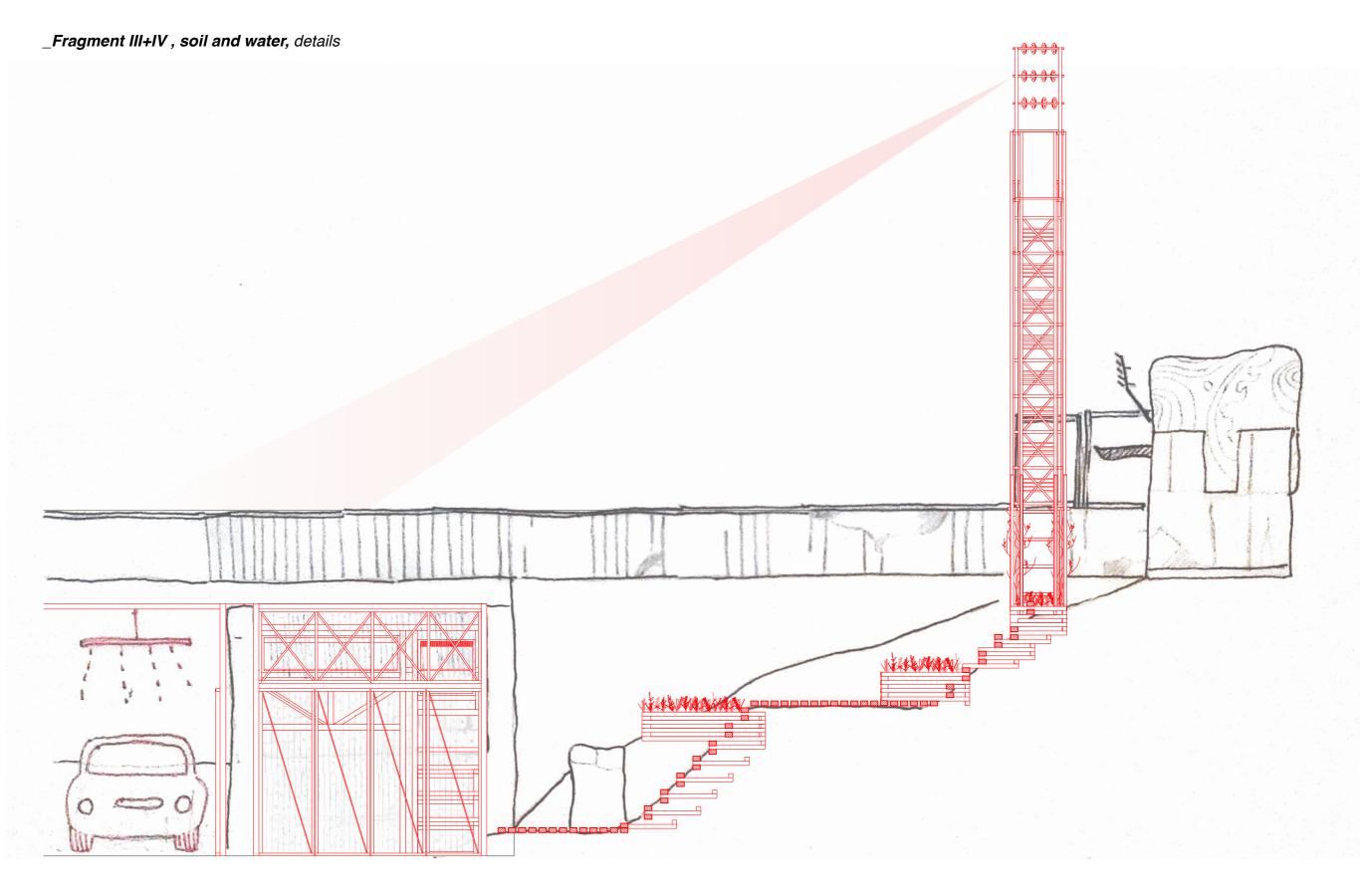




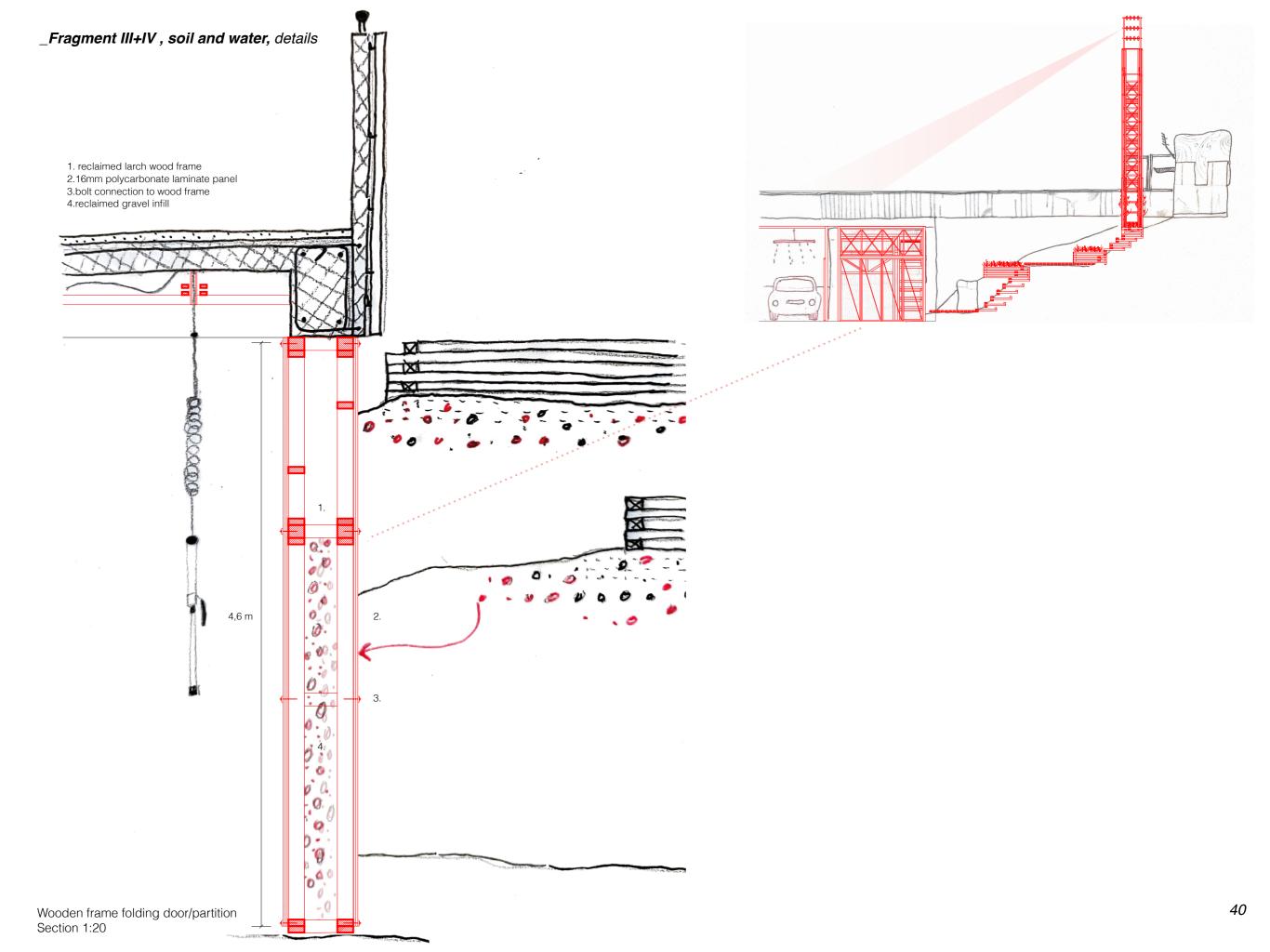
_Fragment II , Kiosk, details

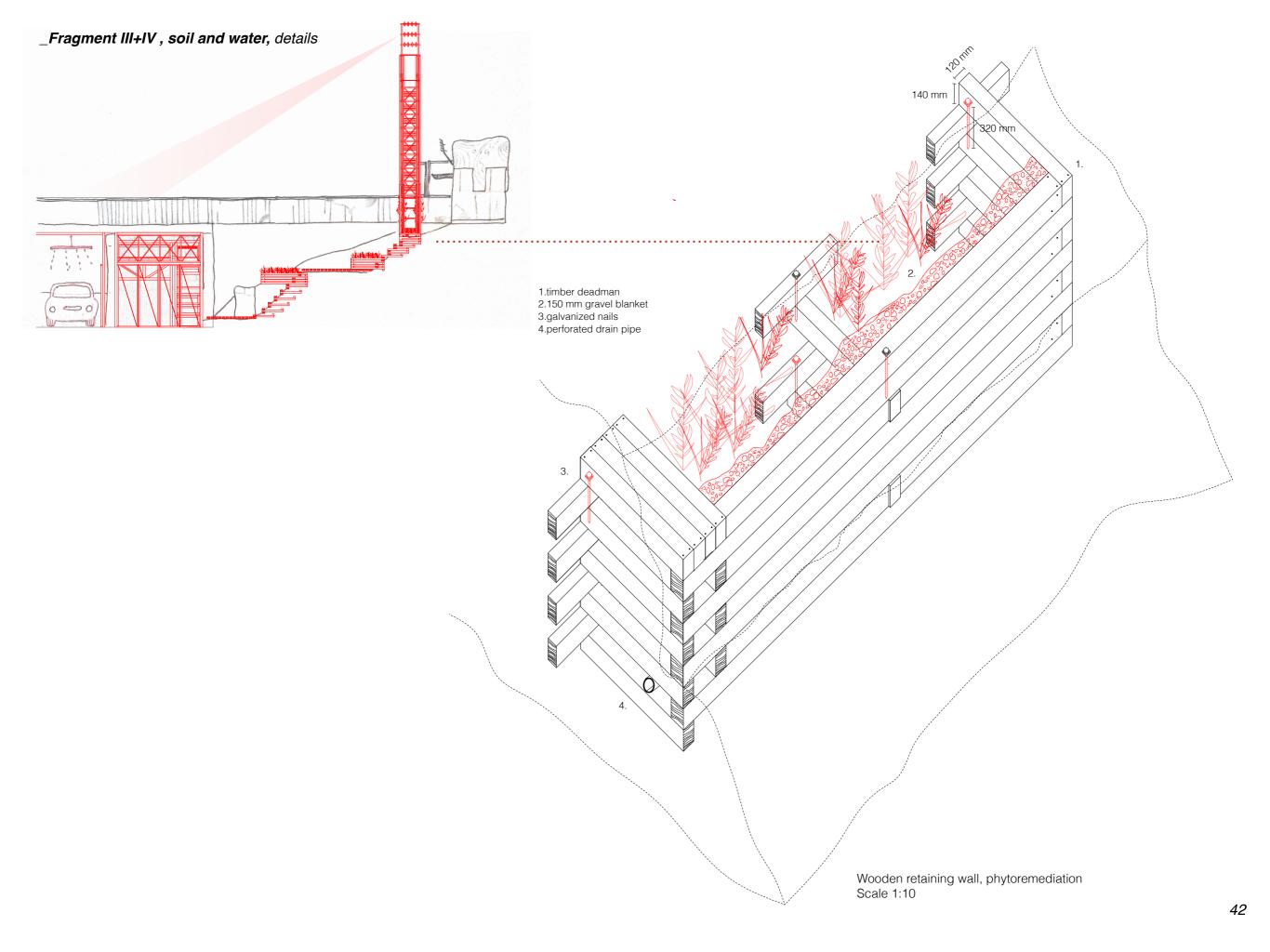


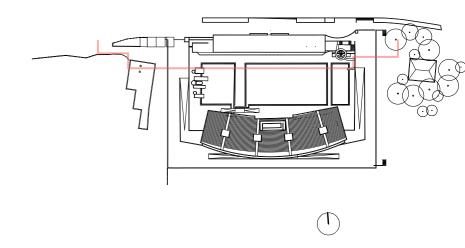




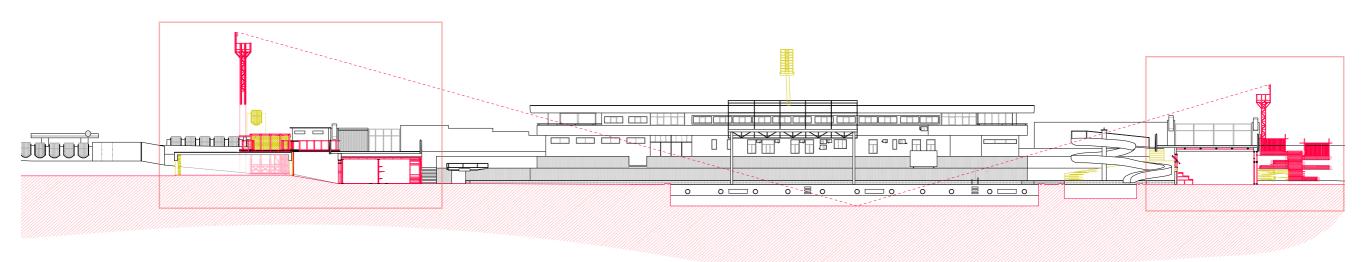
Section 1:50 e-e'







Fragment I+2



Fragment III+IV

