Intention in Design Pavilion

The intention in my design revolves around how I felt both coming to Lick as well as the experience I have had thus far. I came from a public school in an isolated town where everyone’s opinion and ideas were very similar. Coming to Lick I felt as if I had been somehow lifted. All the knew people and their ideas have filled my mind giving me new ways forward in my life, as well as a greater sense of purpose. This is the reason I have created a gradual rise when someone is entering the pavilion. I wanted to recreate the feelings I have had and am still having and allow others to experience them through my pavilion. The path to the pavilion itself is not straight to the structure itself, but rather bends back and forth leading you on a journey and around obstacles to give you the sense of time passing. The trees also give you the sense of height difference in that you start amongst them and then leave them eventually rising above them all together. I used a theme of wooden planks to further underscore the fact that it represents Lick. I situated my pavilion so that when look out of the open wall all you can see is the open air above you. I did this with the idea that it would allow you only to look up or look beyond the ground that that is keeping anchored to your current circumstances. My benches continue this theme of looking upward and outward. They tilt you at a thirty-degree angle towards the sky, both separating you from those around you as well as focusing your attention upward. Finally, there are no solid walls blocking the wind. The stronger gusts are softened but the offset of the boards but still allows some air flow to give one the sensory effect that they are amongst the sky.

Intention in Design

We camouflage ourselves, conforming to our surroundings. This is the way that many live their lives; never letting the light that is inside us out, for fear that it will be judged and ridiculed for its difference. My intention for the tree house is to represent this oppressed individual, surrounded by the tangled mess and petty darkness that often is the social world of high school, and the world as a whole. On the outside reflecting the image of others, while on the inside, its bright and bursting with revolutionary ideas, out of sight and under the protection of the illusion of being the same, being normal.