North-west perspective of chef exhibiting building
One by one, transformed, the guests issue openhearted gestures of reconciliation and friendship.

They retire to the parlor for coffee, awash in the emotional and physical glow of the evening: '[T]he rooms had been filled with a heavenly light, as if a number of small halos had blended into one glorious radiance. Taciturn old people received the gift of tongues; ears that for years had been almost deaf were opened to it. Time itself had merged into eternity. Long after midnight the windows of the house shone like gold, and golden song flowed out into the winter air.' As Lorens prepares to leave he confesses to Martine his lifelong love, admitting, 'in this world anything is possible' (Friedman 2003:120).

CONCLUSION

This dissertation aimed to create a feast, whilst investigating the present state of architecture. Exploring ideas for the future urban context, with architecture exhibiting the ritual of food as a cultural expression.

It began with an underused open parkade in the Pretoria CBD, wedged between multi-story building towers and small two-storey heritage buildings. This surface grew into an urban park with a series of individual spaces, where the individual's mind’s eye, fantasies, memories and dreams could create a sensory experience, a interaction node where people could come to experience food from their flats or offices.

Vertically, out of the surface, the structure began to 'dance', setting a theatrical stage for the senses to come alive in the city.

As time passes, architects will attempt, as history has shown before, to re-invent and revolutionize our societies, the built and the unbuilt. With a little luck, we might succeed in creating a little jewel that will speak lovingly to all our senses.

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They retire to the parlor for coffee, awash in the emotional and physical glow of the evening: '[T]he rooms had been filled with a heavenly light, as if a number of small halos had blended into one glorious radiance. Taciturn old people received the gift of tongues; ears that for years had been almost deaf were opened to it. Time itself had merged into eternity. Long after midnight the windows of the house shone like gold, and golden song flowed out into the winter air.' As Lorens prepares to leave he confesses to Martine his lifelong love, admitting, 'in this world anything is possible' (Friedman 2003:120).
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APPENDIX:
TECHNICAL ENQUIRY
East Elevation

Two-Dimensional Technical Enquiry