

As the observer enters the site from the northeast corner of the property, he/she will find themselves inexorably drawn towards the opposing (southwest) corner. Initially along the journey the spatial properties of the site give one the feeling of openness and great expanse, with very little impact east or west – and an arguably miniscule effect from the existing trees & structures bordering the site on the north and south property lines. However miniscule it may be, it is certainly present and tends to funnel one towards the ever closer prize in the south west – and quite effectively builds a certain amount of anticipation along the way. Along the final approach to the waterline, one may find to his/her surprise that the land begins to give over its power to the actual space, which becomes almost physically tangible in its solidity. This feeling may wash away momentarily (to a small degree) , as the water and the distant architecture of the surrounding metropolis (especially the capital building) beckons one forward. The vista finally attained is worth the journey, but the real surprise is the degree to which the outside world completely recedes and vanishes at the waterline. When one turns back toward the east from this vantage point, one realizes that the physicality of the space noticed before has now become something that has a mighty weight – the space has now achieved full physical status, and one is left truly wondering what is figure & what is ground.