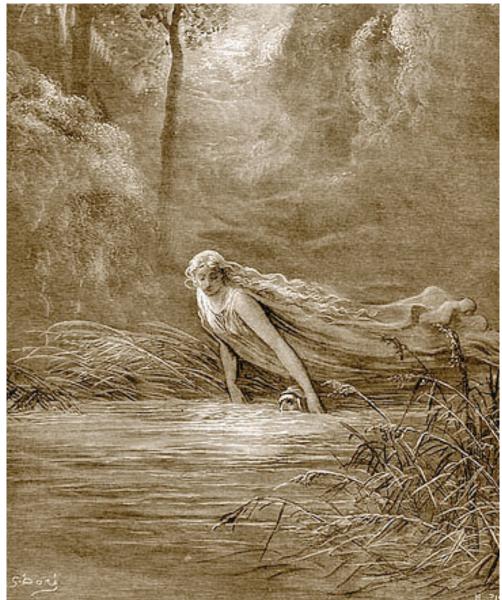






Castor and Pollux Save Simonides





River of Mnemosyne

Matilda on Lethe River

"The present study treats memory and forgetting, contrary to popular usage, not as dialectical opposites but as densely interwoven dimensions of larger symbolic processes. By virtue of such processes, we construct, amend, and even revise altogether our public perceptions of the past, including our collective interpretations of its lessons, in response to the culture and politics of the day."

BRADFORD VIVIAN

Public Forgetting: The Rhetoric and Politics of Beginning Again

MNEMOSYNE LETHE

REMEMBERING FORGETTING

ABSENCE PRESENCE

MATERIAL IMMATERIAL

LIFE DEATH



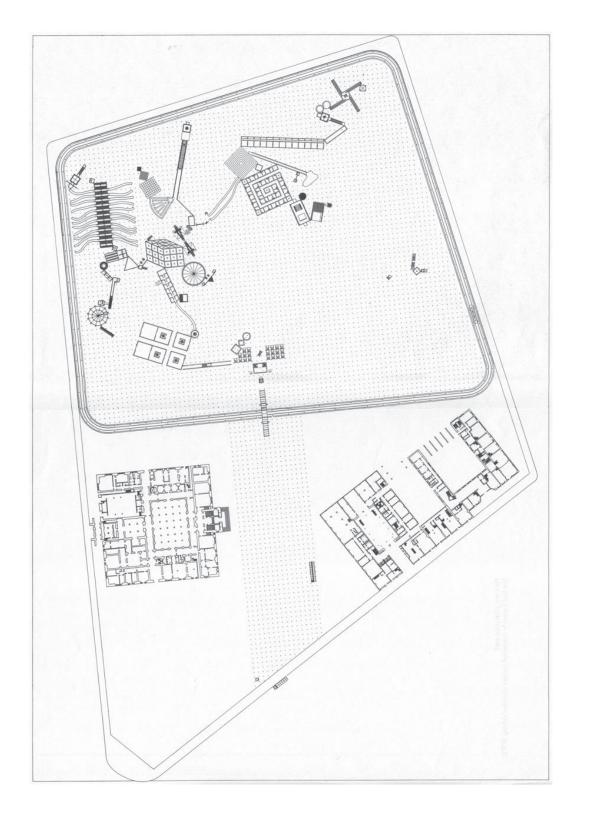
Void, Studio Libeskind



Holocaust Tower, Studio Libeskind



Victims Drawings, John Hejduk



Victims Site Plan, John Hejduk

We see ourselves in the work, meaning that we can derive our own images and meaning from them based on our own unique previous experiences. The use of specific, yet ordinary characters like that of ourselves encourages readers to think in self-reflective ways. It is in this very personal and particular process of looking inward that we find ourselves within the work.



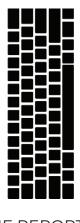












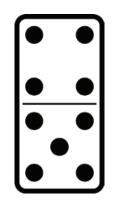
THE TERMINAL

THE GROVE

THE NEIGHBORHOOD

THE MAYOR

THE REPORTER







THE DISCOVERER



THE SINGER



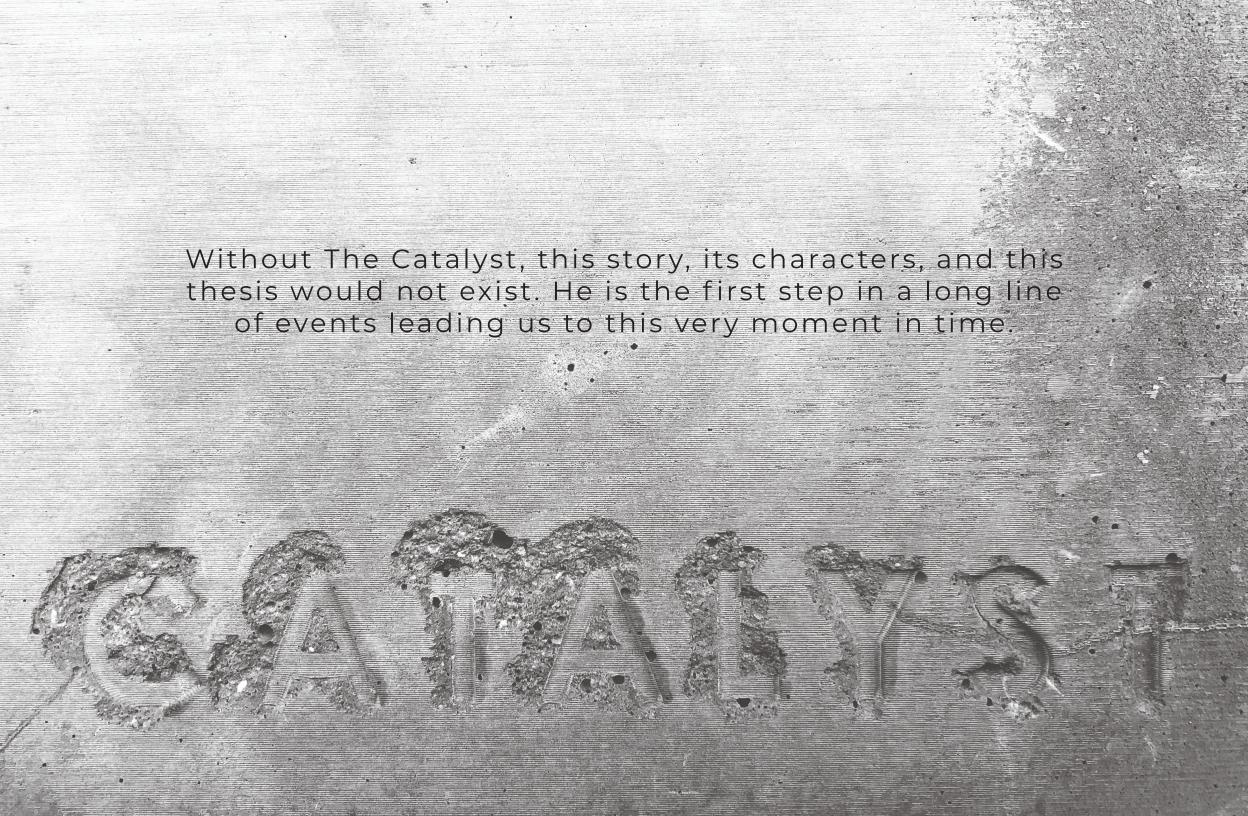
THE MARCH



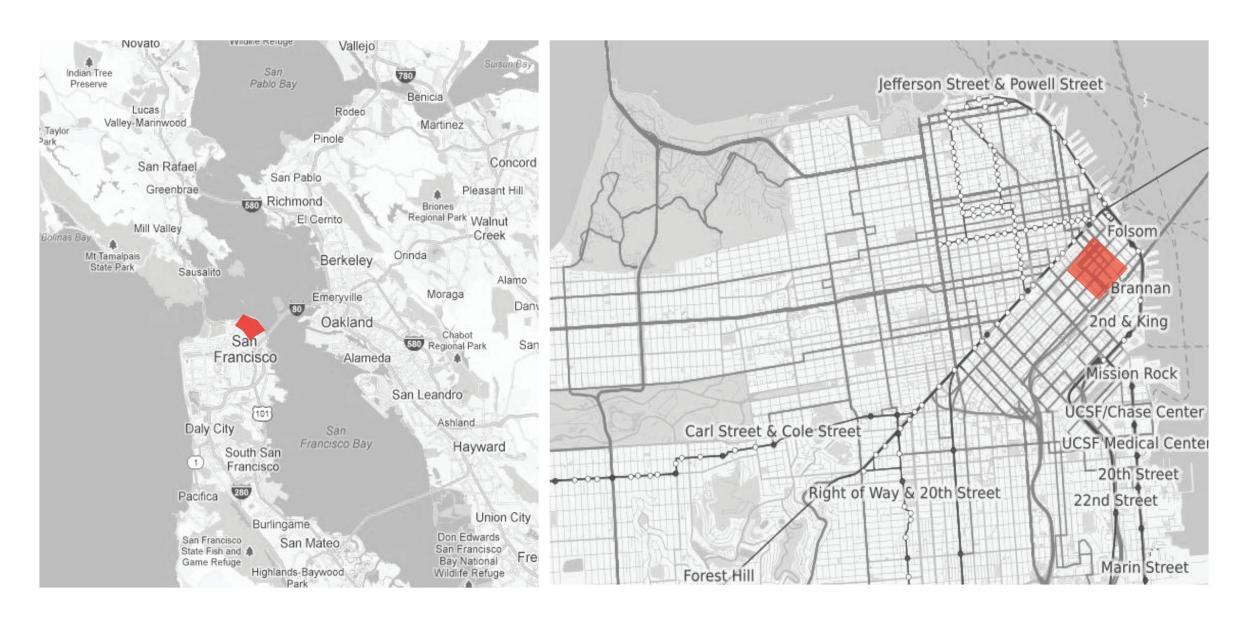
THE ACTIVIST



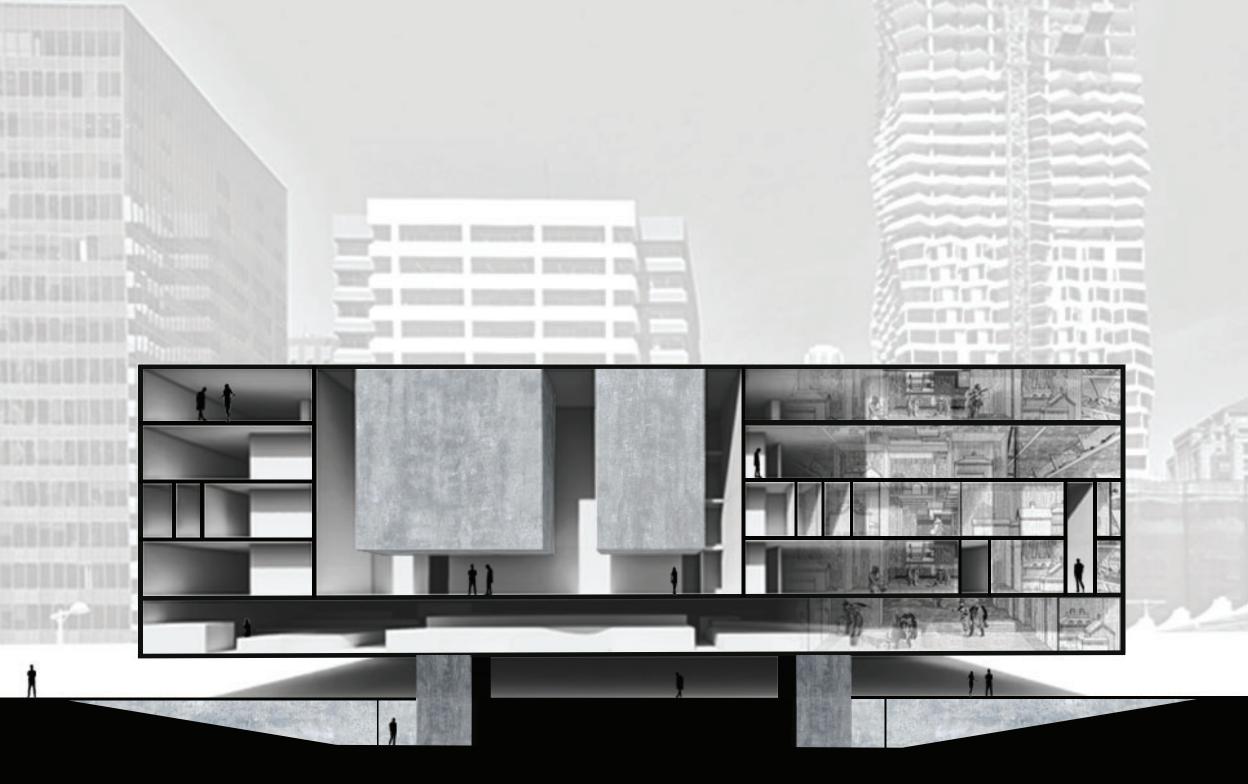
THE WARD



The Neighborhood is home for many characters including The Catalyst, The Activist, and The Reporter. The Neighborhood is situated on a hill and is fined with hexagonal houses, each with unique doors atop a series of concrete steps.



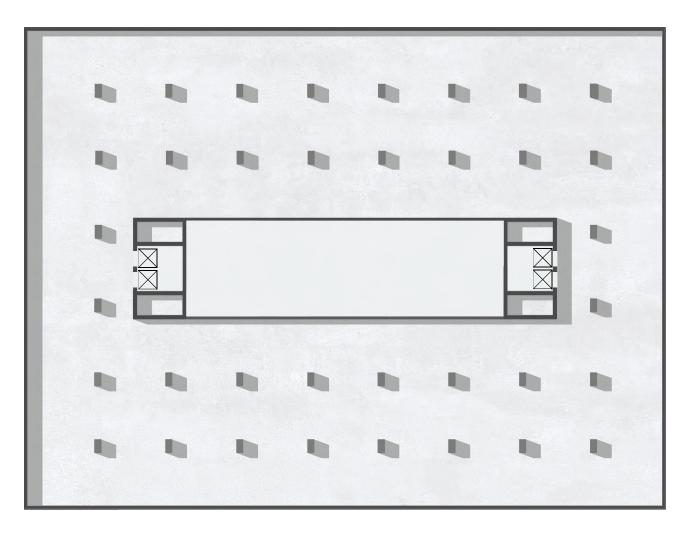
Located within the dense city, characters come to The Terminal only to leave it. It is full of motion; cars drive by it, buses pass through it, people walk around it. The Terminal exists in a state of suspended temporality; it is not permanent and is never complete at any given moment.



THE WARD

"It all ceased to be literary. My life was a sort of amnesia until then, longing for something that couldn't be true until I'd found the rest of me."

Paul Monette

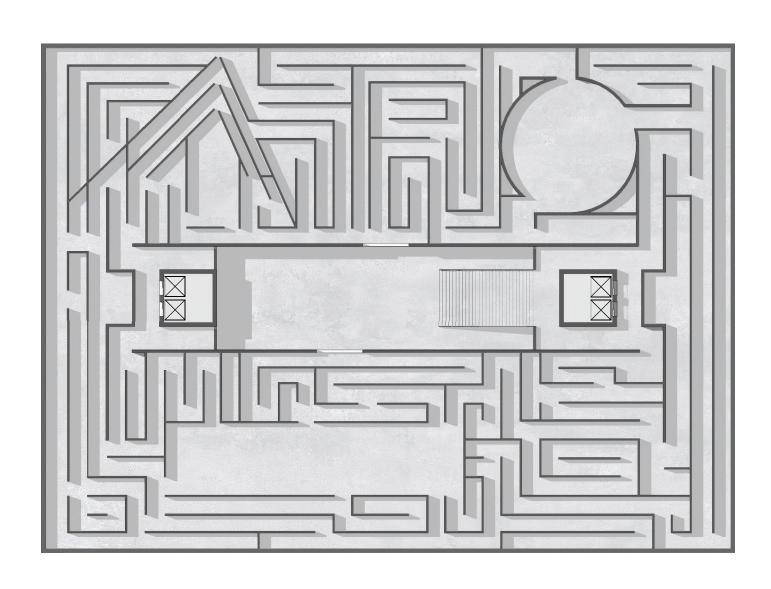


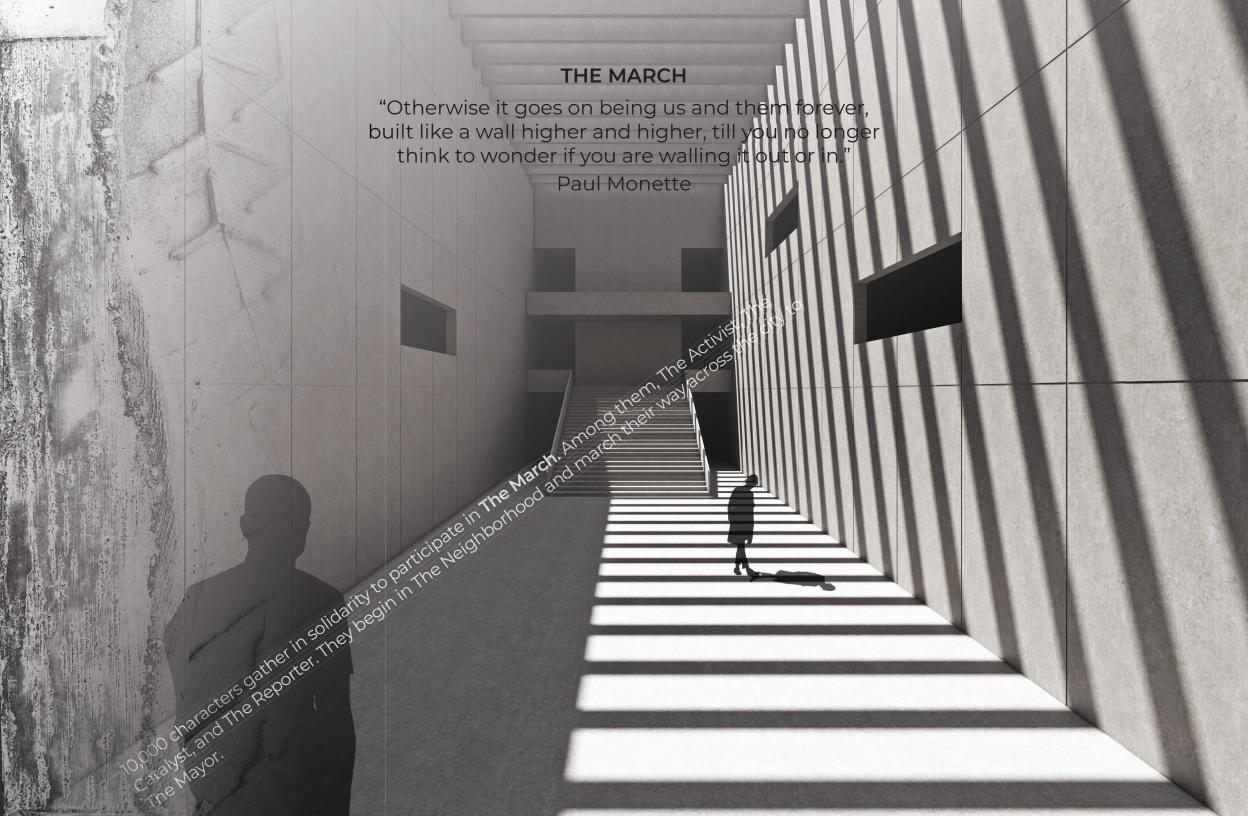
Building 80. Floor 6. Ward 86. The Ward is a horizontal home to both hope and fear.

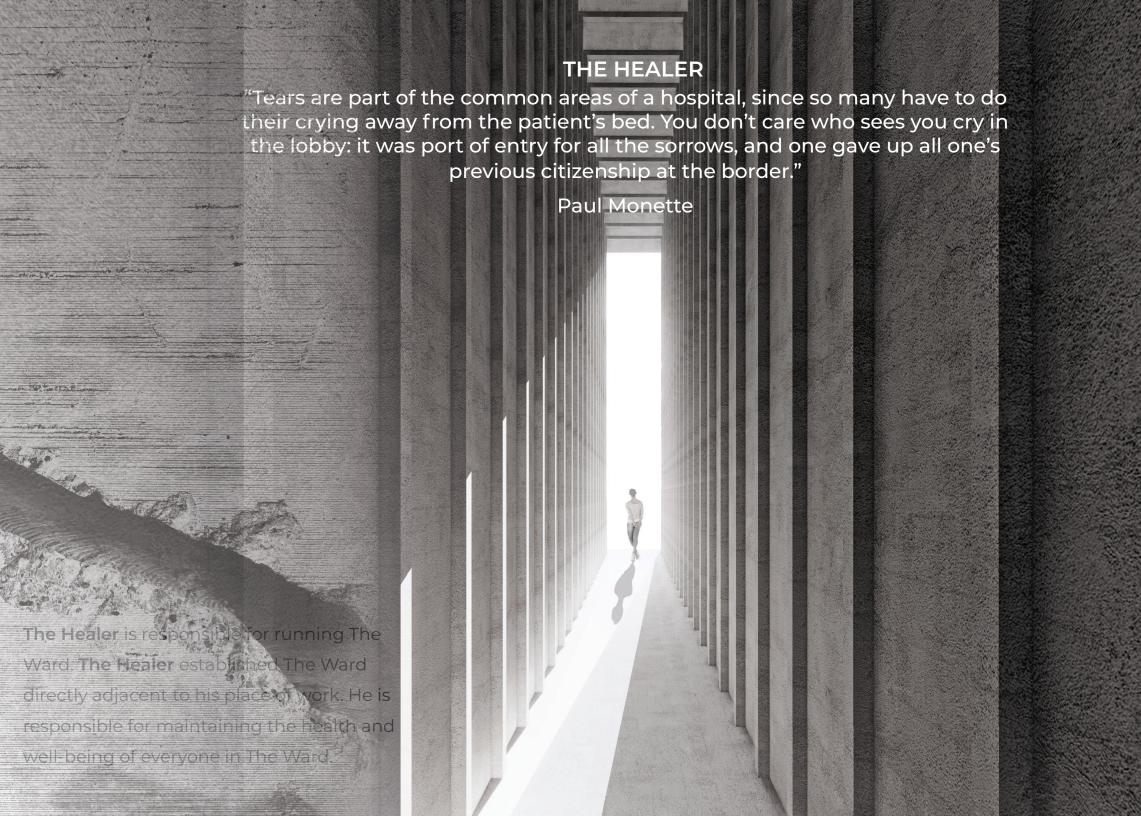
FOURTH FLOOR

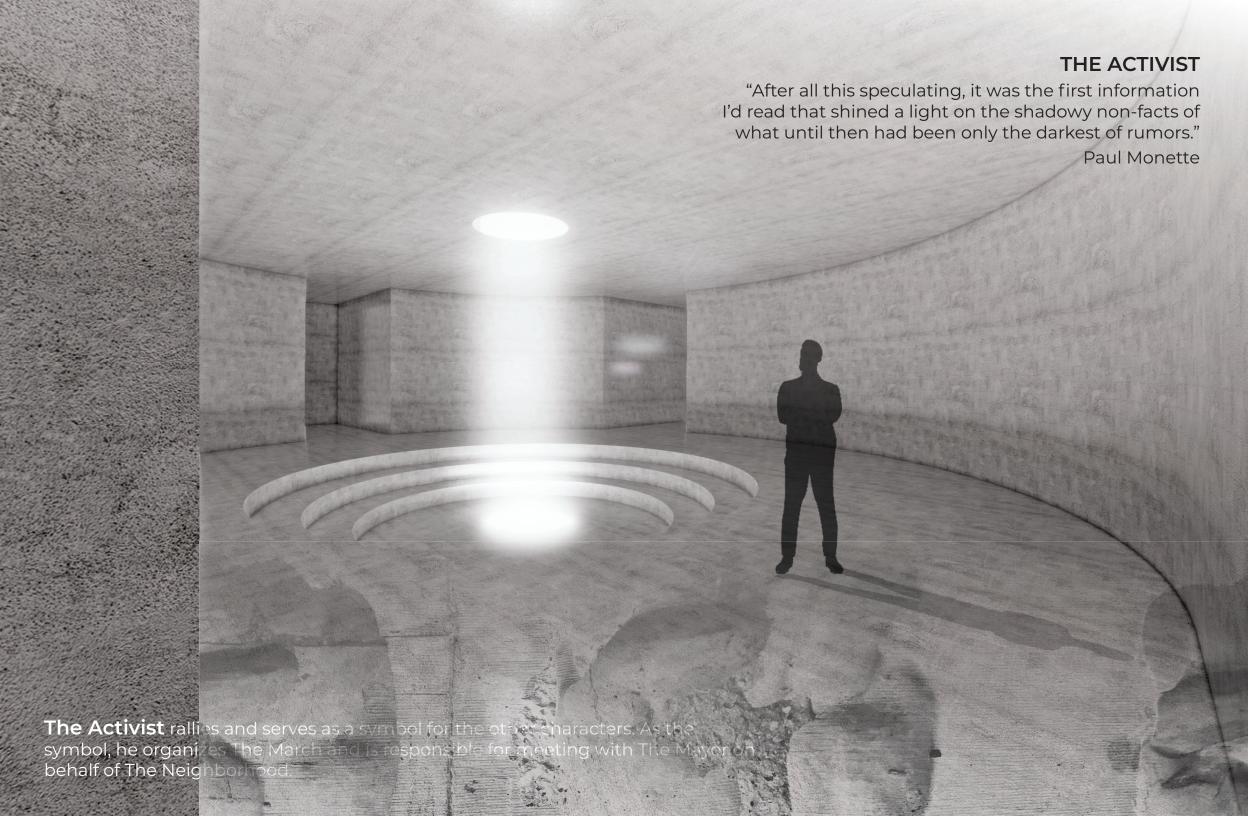
"Time itself began to seem a minefield, the path ahead wired with booby traps."

Paul Monette









s the first step in a long id th Without **The Catalyst,** this story, its characters, ar without **The Catalyst,** this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, ar in the Without The Catalyst, this story, its characters, are in the Catalyst, the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its characters, are in the Catalyst, its characters, and its chara THE CATALYST "He was thirty-two. Summer had always been good to him, even the bittersweet end, with the slanted yellow light." Paul Monette



SECOND FLOOR

"I belonged at last to a brotherhood and a community where body and spirit were fused together as one."

Paul Monette

