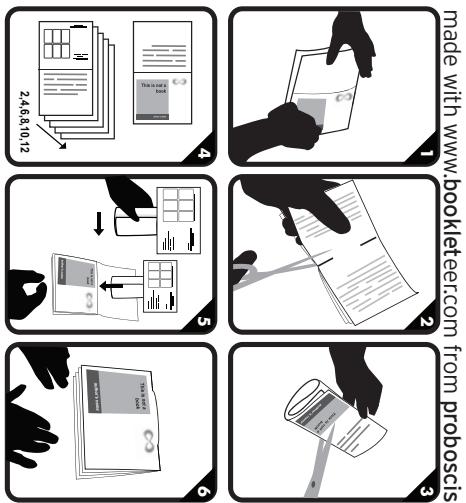
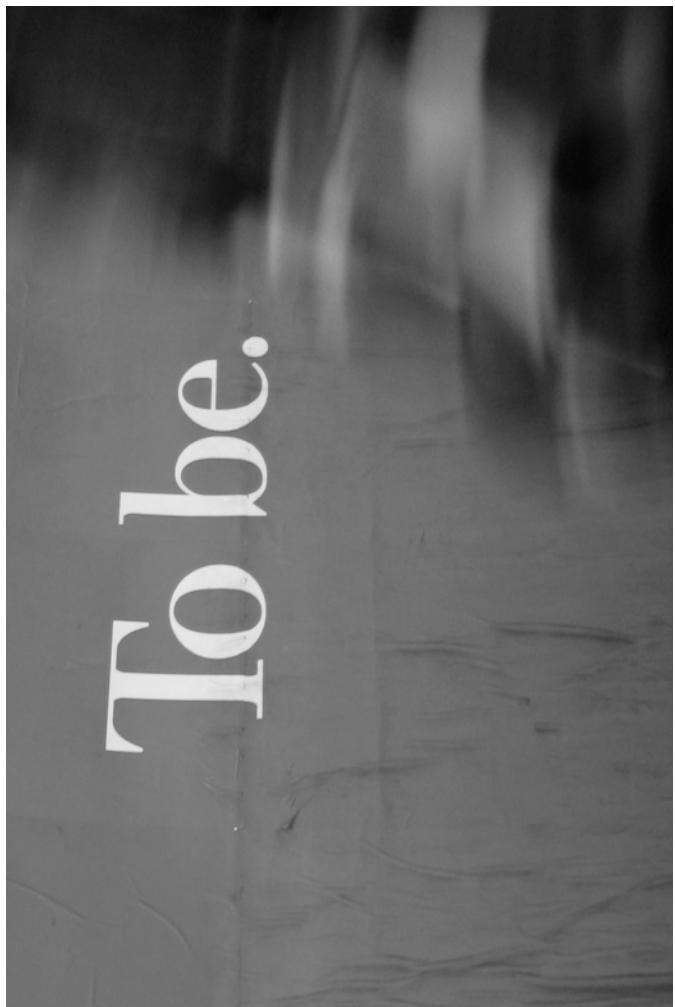
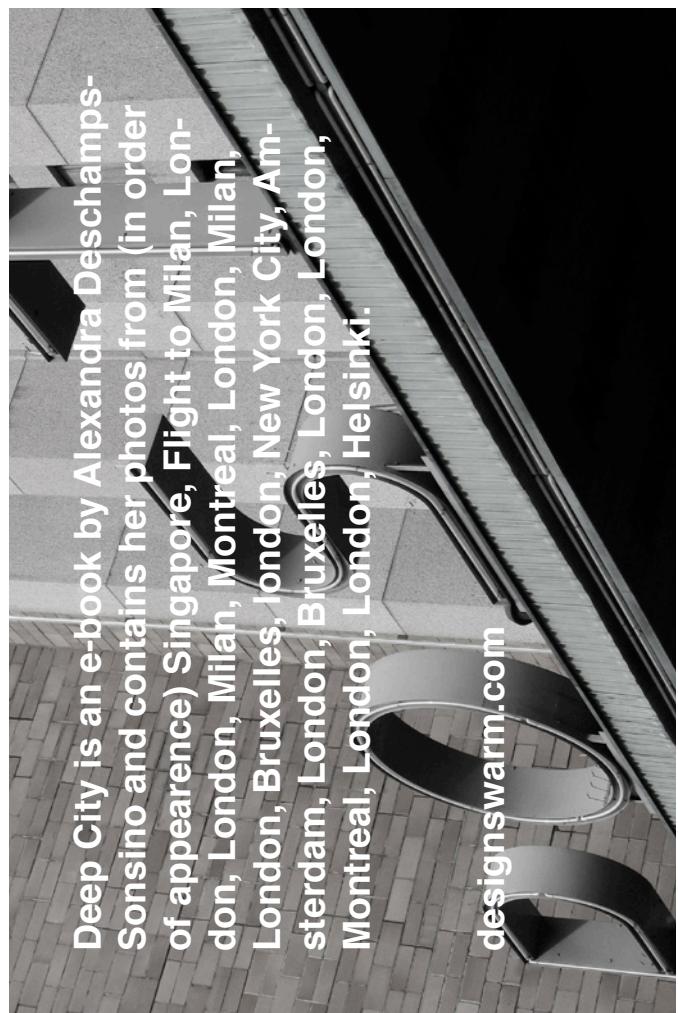


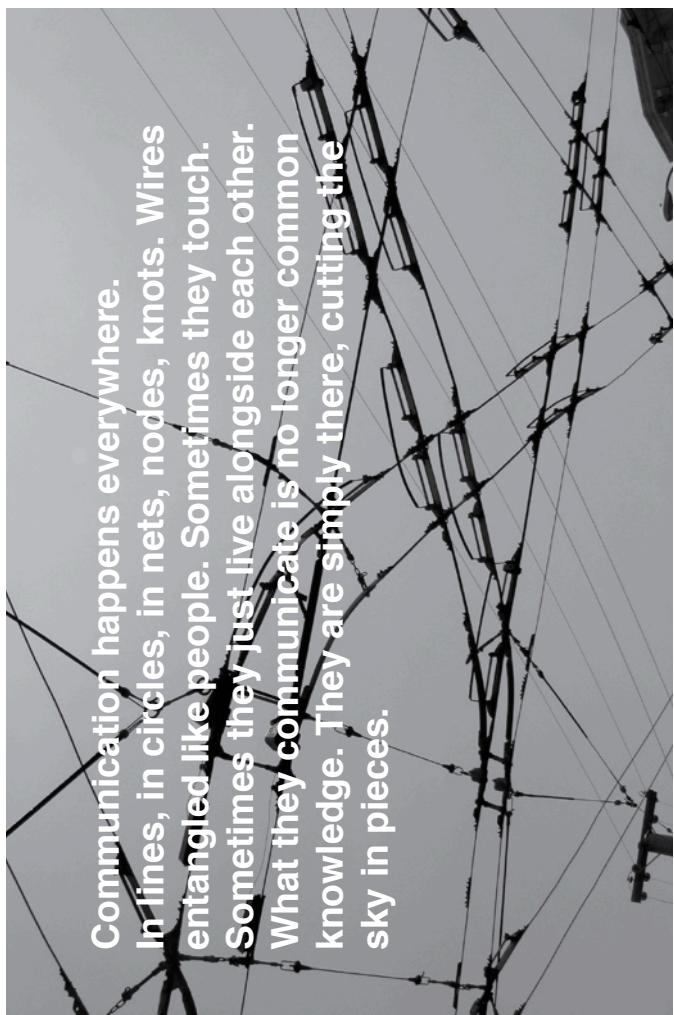
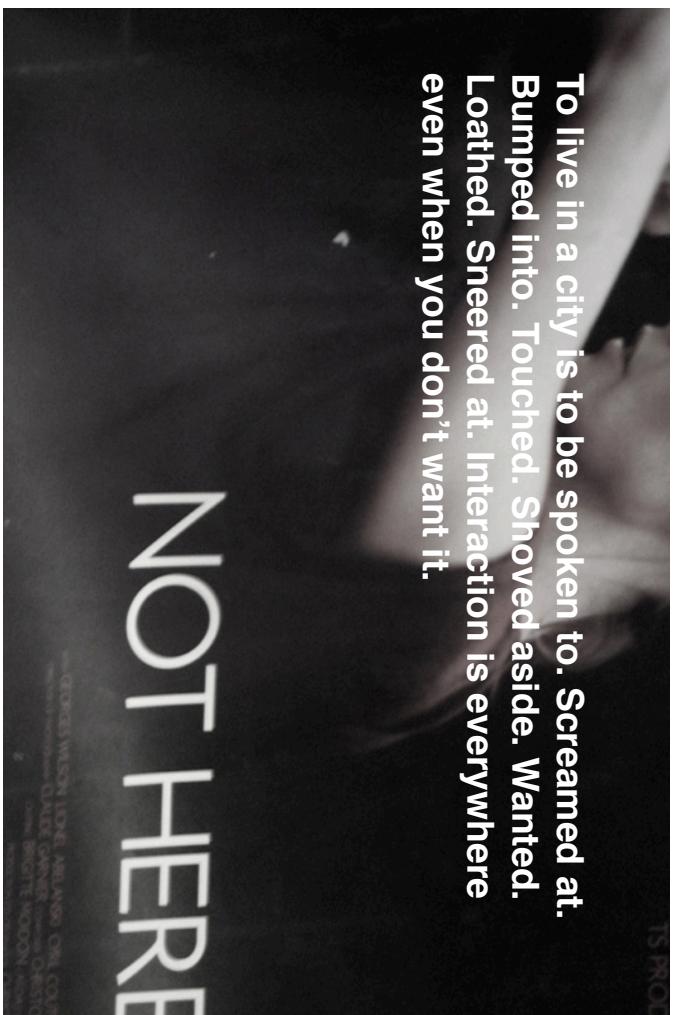
To ask what makes a city is to ask what makes us human. What could possibly push people to live on top of each other and share their space with steel and concrete? What could push them to want to live in anonymity? More importantly, when does this start to happen? How do you name it, identify it, point to it? What individual component makes it change from Barcelona to Paris to London. Maybe cities, thus deconstructed, can start to make sense. Or maybe they are just our collective fantasy.

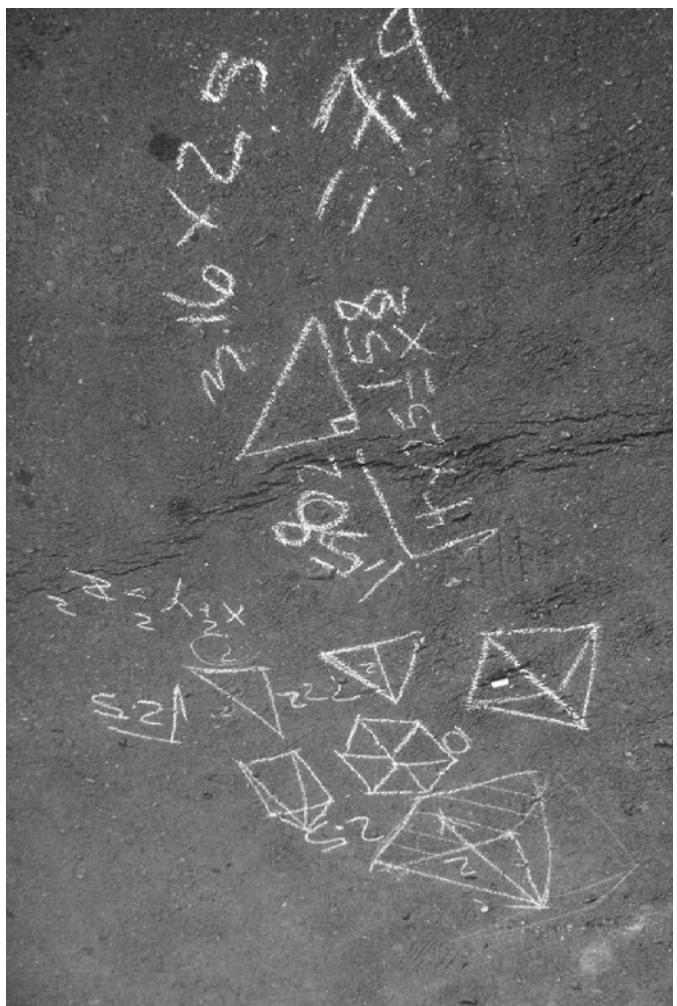


Alexandra Deschamps-Sonsino  
Part of City as Material series by Proboscis

### Deep City

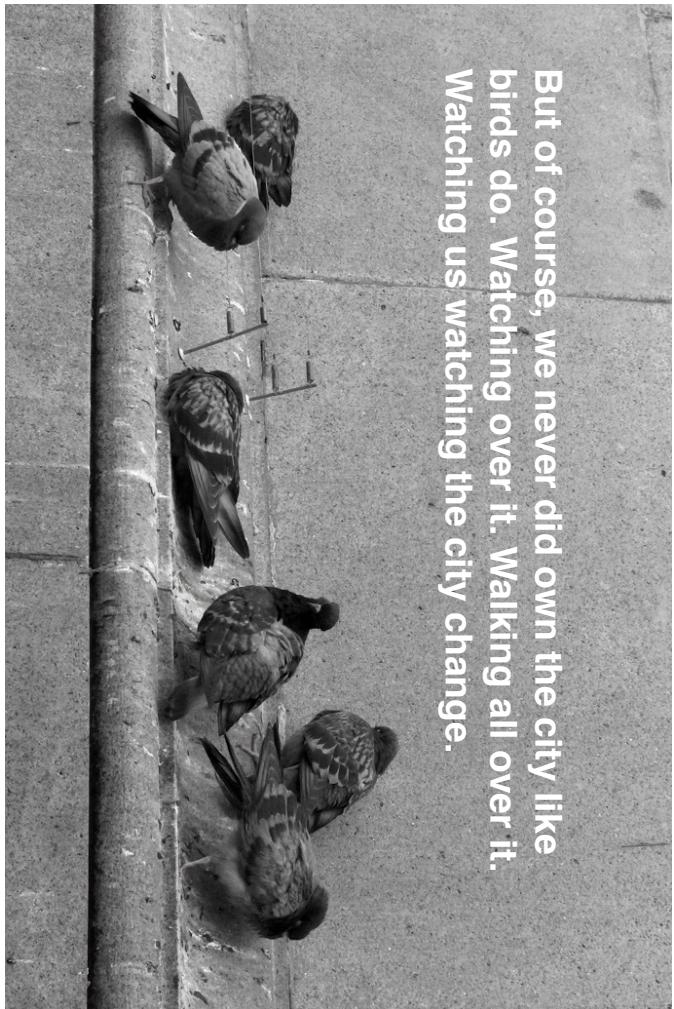




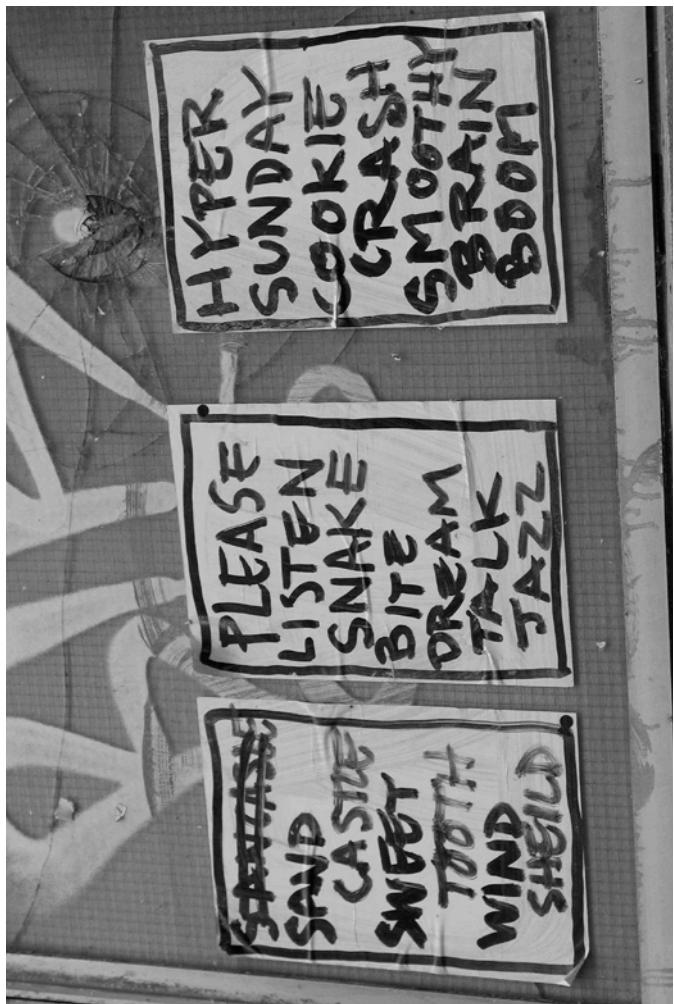


**The battle of the city against nature is organised,  
peaceful, quiet. We encourage it.**





But of course, we never did own the city like birds do. Watching over it. Walking all over it. Watching us watching the city change.



**Who is heard in a city? Do you pay more attention to a sign or a graffiti? Our attention is divided. Our ability to respond, challenged. A silent dialogue no one can hear.**

