

2012 MERIT

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LYCEUM

*A traveling fellowship in Architecture*

# a quarry story

words by Ray Bradbury

presented in these pages  
is a landscape,  
where what remains  
is preserved, shielded,

masked



upon his face was a mask  
hammered from metal and expressionless  
the mask that he always wore  
when he wished to hide





1. Entry
2. Education Pavilion and  
Common Studio Space
3. Performance Space
4. Artist Residences and Studios
5. Boat Dock
6. Memorial and Gallery

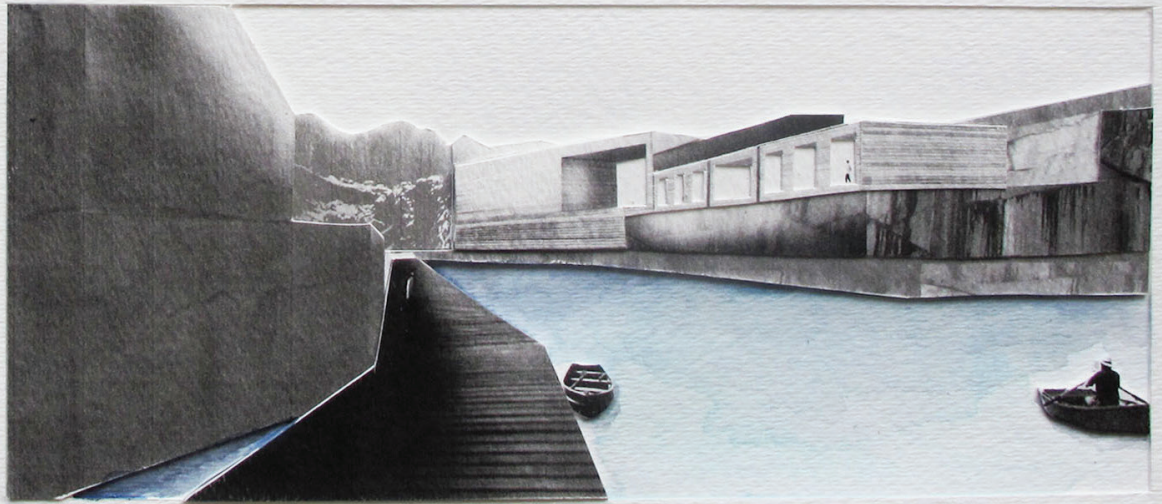




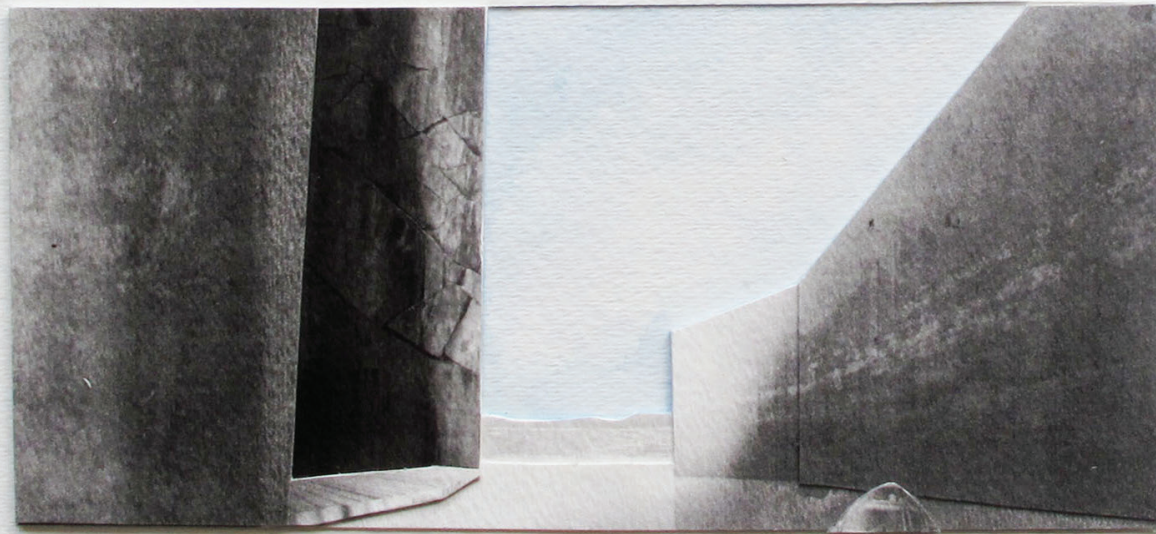
*and here they are all now,  
at the boat.*

*wanting the dream for their own*







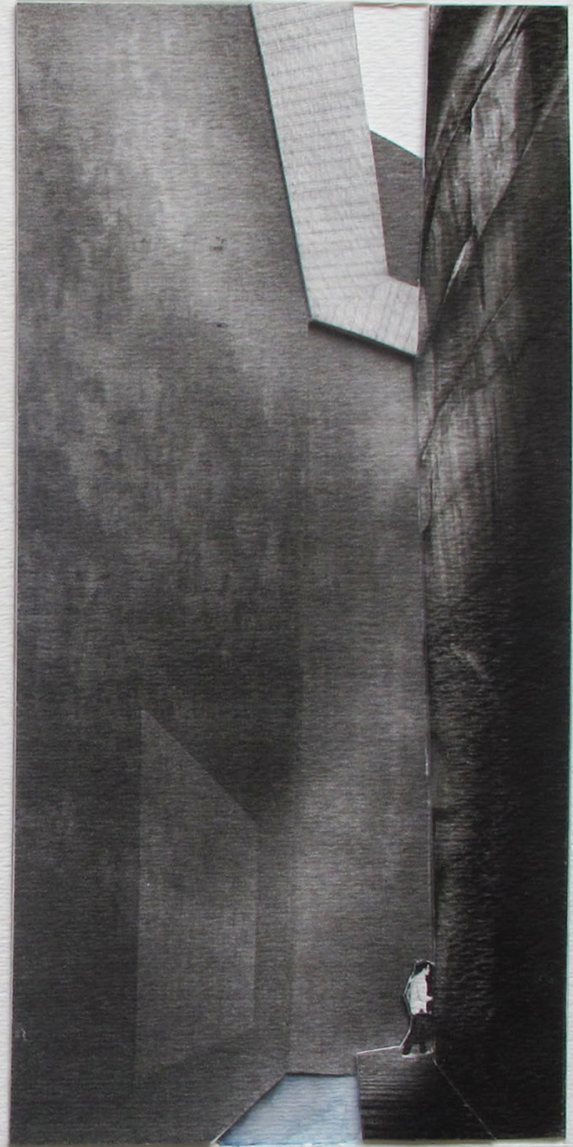
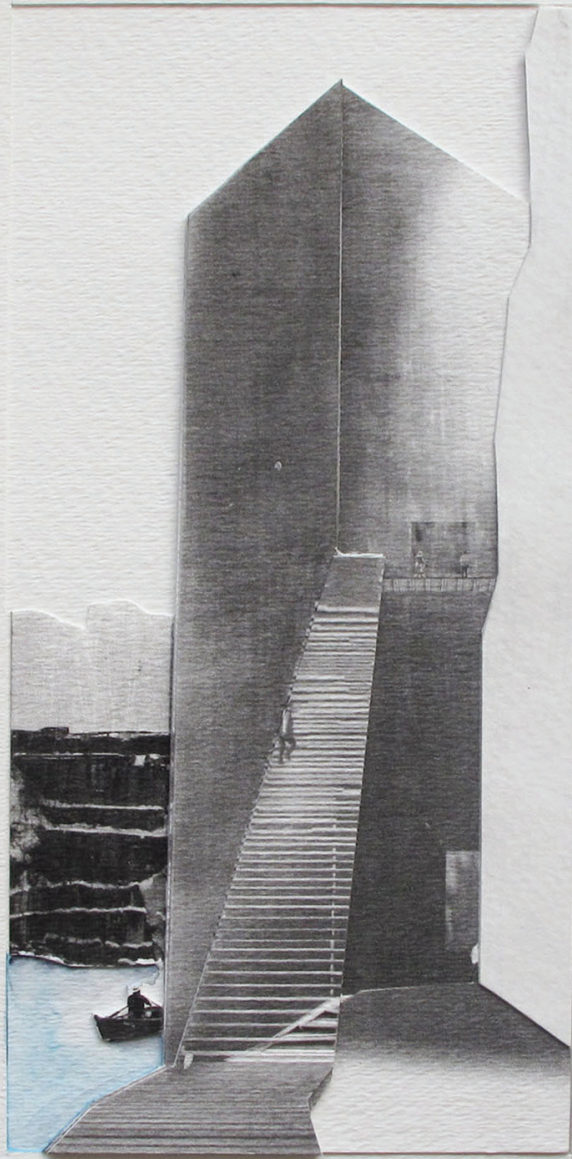


*all down the way the pursued and the pursuing,  
the dream and the dreamers,  
the quarry and the hounds*

*all down the way the sudden revelation,  
the flash of familiar eyes,  
the cry of an old, old name,*

*the remembrance of other times*







*they hiked in summer, autumn, or winter  
winter was most fun,*

*like on Earth,  
they were scuttling through winter snow*

*because then they imagined*

