

since we are all a little sleepy sometimes ...

Sleeping Sanctuary

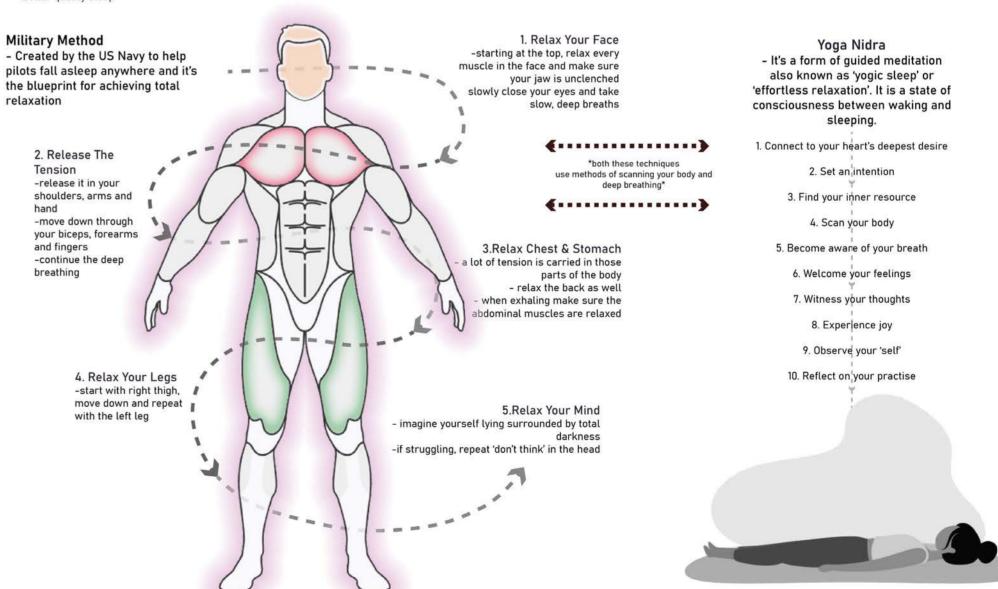
A heavenly and drowsy project that focuses on a thing that all of us do. Sleep. With a help of a lot of personal research, different types of diagrams & drawings, I answered a problem of inability or lack of sleep in a fun and refreshing way, while making it realistic.

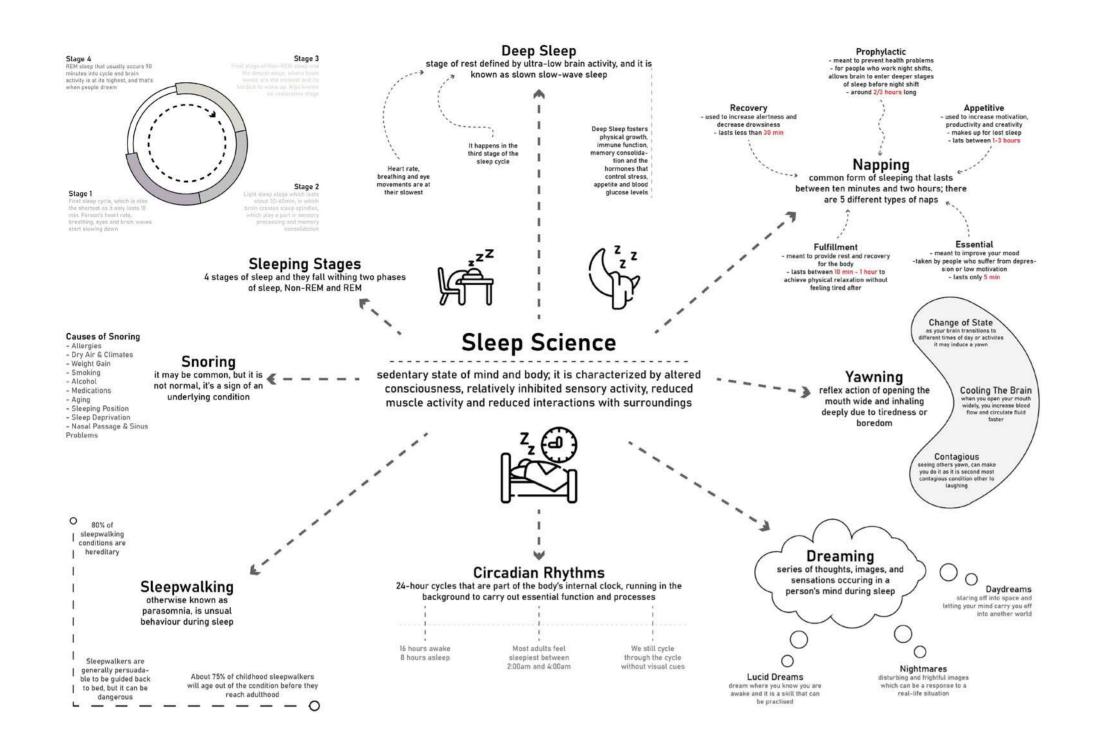
Curvy and flowy shapes, warm and peaceful colours, soft and comfortable textures/materials, and dim, ambient lighting all help the user to feel like they are on a cloud.

Sunday stress, worrying about broken computer overthinking, leading to thoughts of not being able Sleep Diagram - recording the times of sleep and analysing what actions affected it and in which way it did; positively or negatively Tuesday to complete personal 29th November persistent sleep, as there was no need for alarm next day + tired from gym was in the persistent Monday satisfied, going to sleep as I did my favourite muscle group at gym interrupted sleep, due to forgotten open window, which made me wake up cold - Saturday Wednesday 30th November ely exhausted, from Thrusday working out legs in the gym — Sunday coughing, which made me suddenly wake up during the night sleep too early, which to needed to wake up early made me feel less tired when woken up, which lead to longer time between sleep Tuesday - Wednesday

Sleeping Techniques

 looking at certain sleeping techniques and how they work to enable better quality sleep





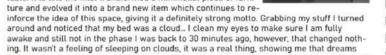
Narrative + Manifesto

 writing and creating a narrative through a story as well as making a strong film

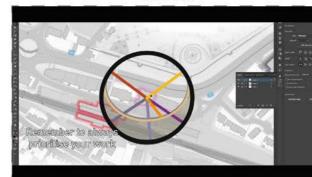


wake up ... still dreamy ... still unaware, but relaxed nonetheless, like I was sleeping on clouds surrounded by guardian angels overlooking over my body in a mesomorphic mist that is indulging the space up to every corner I can see with my yet sleepy eyes. It's dark, however so peaceful, like a bonfire night on a summer evening that you were anticipating for ages to spend with your close friends. Shy shades of crimson and the more confident rays of iris were playing with each other to create an unreal atmosphere, one only experienced in the deepest depths of your dreams, however, this one was right there in front of my eyes. The mix of the angelic mist along with the dancing young lights was reminding me of something like the building was trying to tell me its own story, its own dream. Was there smoke here before? Were the colors symbolic of something here? All those ques-

tions confuse me, but they are helping me to wake up from such tranquil sleep. As I become more conscious and put my hands on the sides of me to get out of bed, I am greeted with even more confusion. There is no bed. No timber frames holding the piece together, which feel like they might snap one day from the years of surviving as you grow older. No steel backboard which bangs against the wall every morning when you try to wake up, giving you an even bigger headache. No steel down to the floor, eliminating the possibility of you waking up on the wrong side of the bed. Huh. This place really does care about your sleeping quality, doesn't it? I know I signed up for a quick nap before my train journey, but I didn't expect such prestigious service; all I can say is that life is full of surprises and this is one of them. As my body powers up and emerges from the ground, I can see my shoes and accessories beside me on a funky-looking bedside table. It is like the mist transformed a minimalist piece of furniture and evolved it into a brand new item which continues to re-

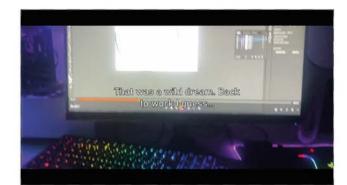


can become reality. This place keeps surprising me in the most positive ways. The cloud bed is spacious, but composed having great control in the space it inhabits, with raises on the head and legs, improving blood circulation in the body. The pillow submerged underneath the tissue of the bed is the same density as the one I picked first while walking in here. Attention to detail in this place is mesmerizing. Looking around I see an illuminated green sign, which stands out slightly above the mist, stating 'Stairs Up'. It's time to continue my journey and finish this dream some other day.



Film Stills



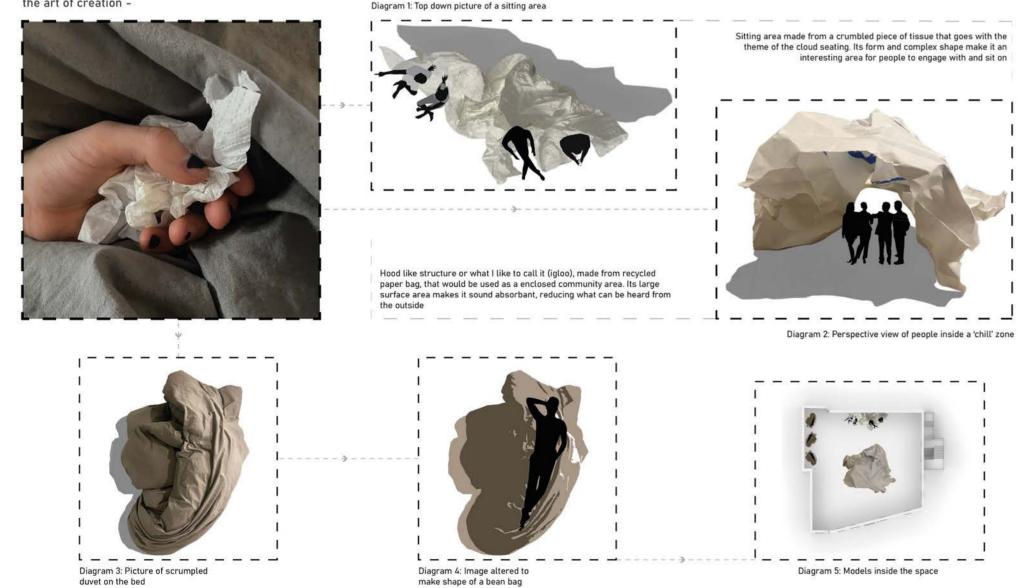


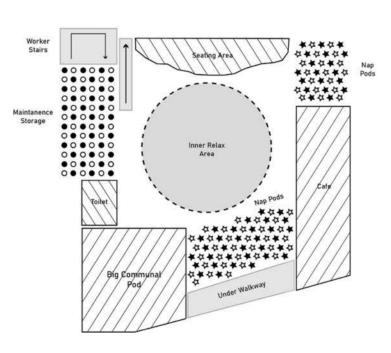


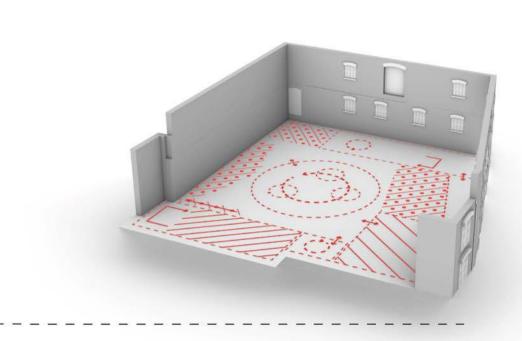
Length 1:20min

Sleeping Models

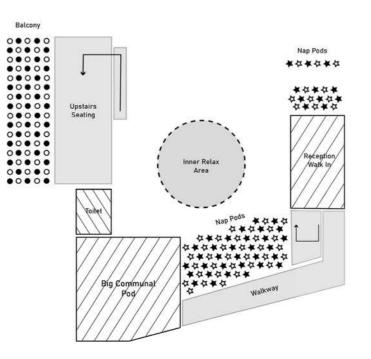
- combining the act of sleeping with the art of creation -

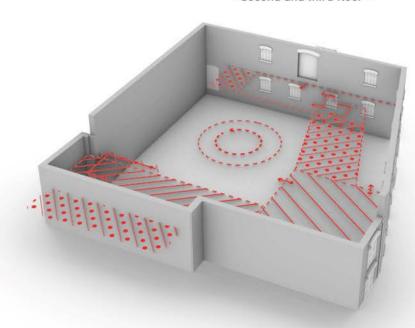




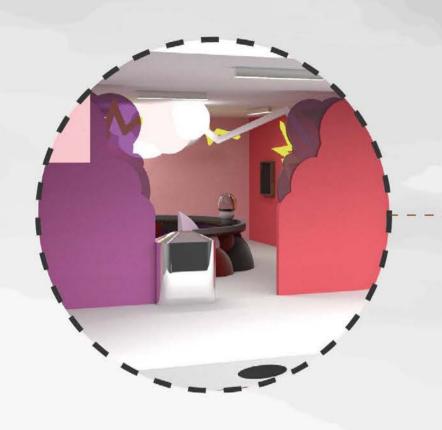


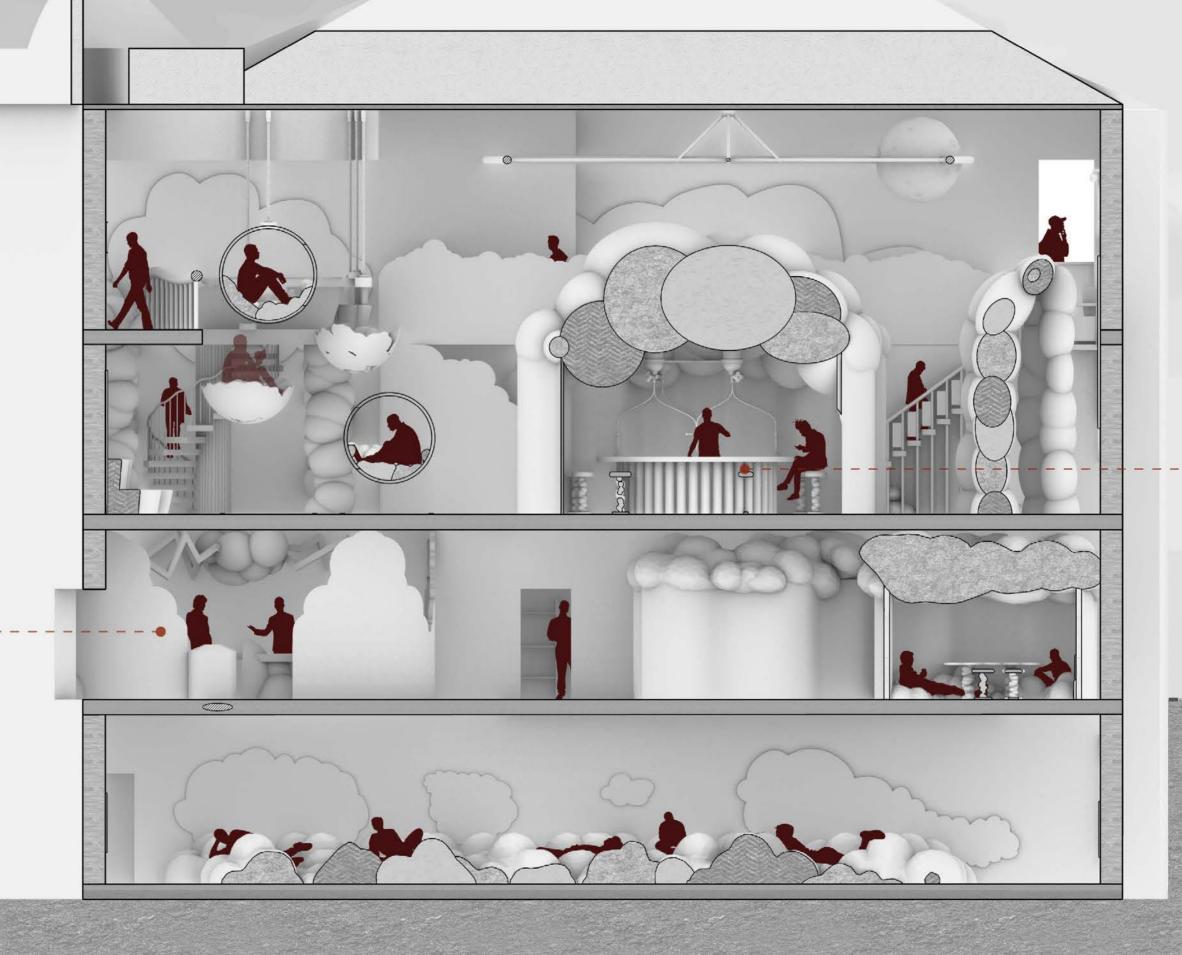
Location F2 + F3
Zoning + Circulation Diagram
- second and third floor -

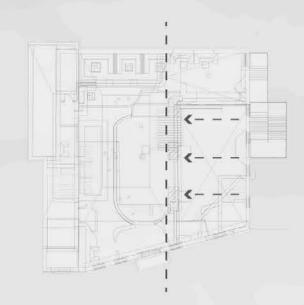


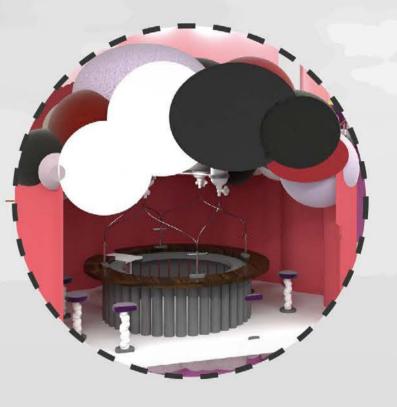


Technical Right Section
- informative drawing, showing how people interact
with the space on different floors and areas





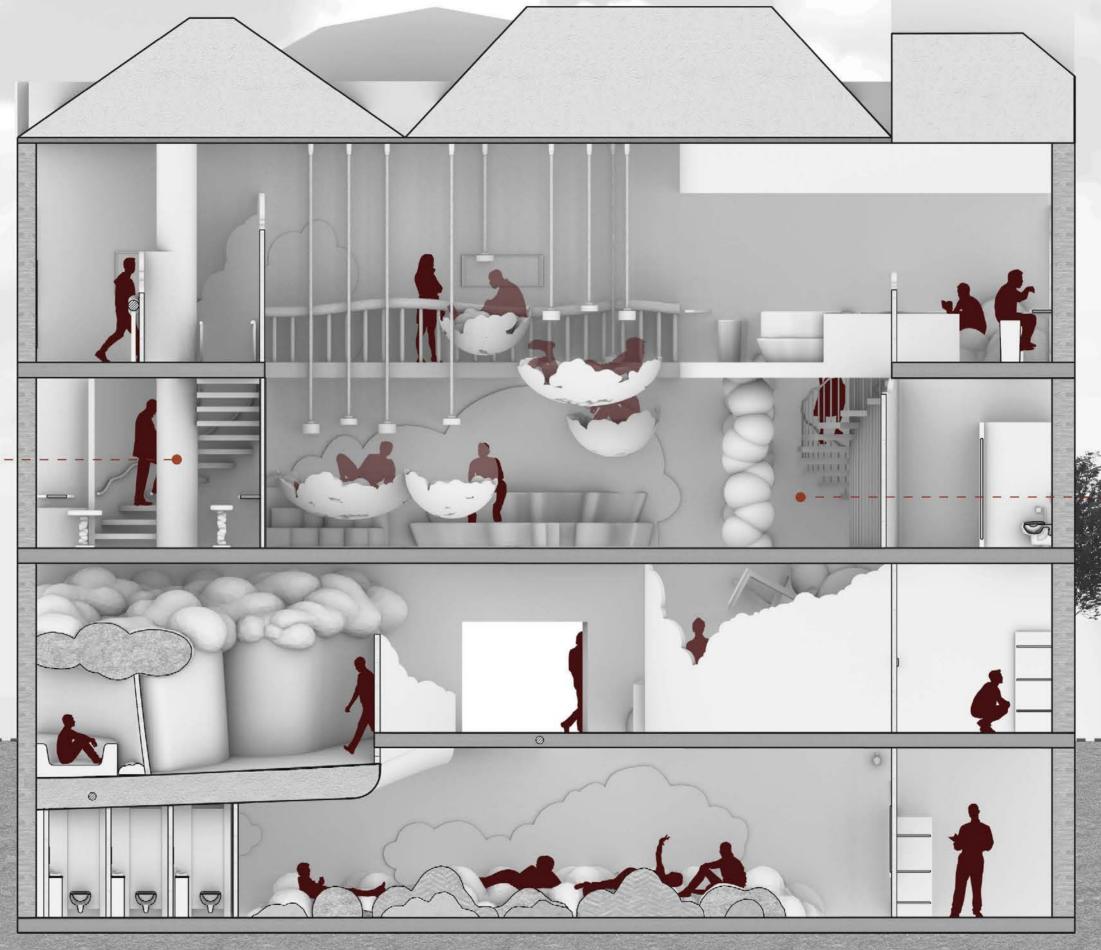


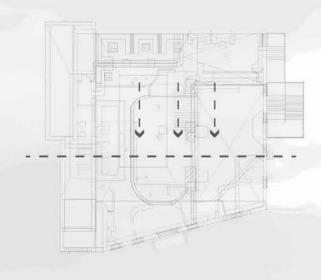




Technical Back Section
- informative drawing, showing how people interact
with the space on different floors and areas













Floor 2

Floor 1

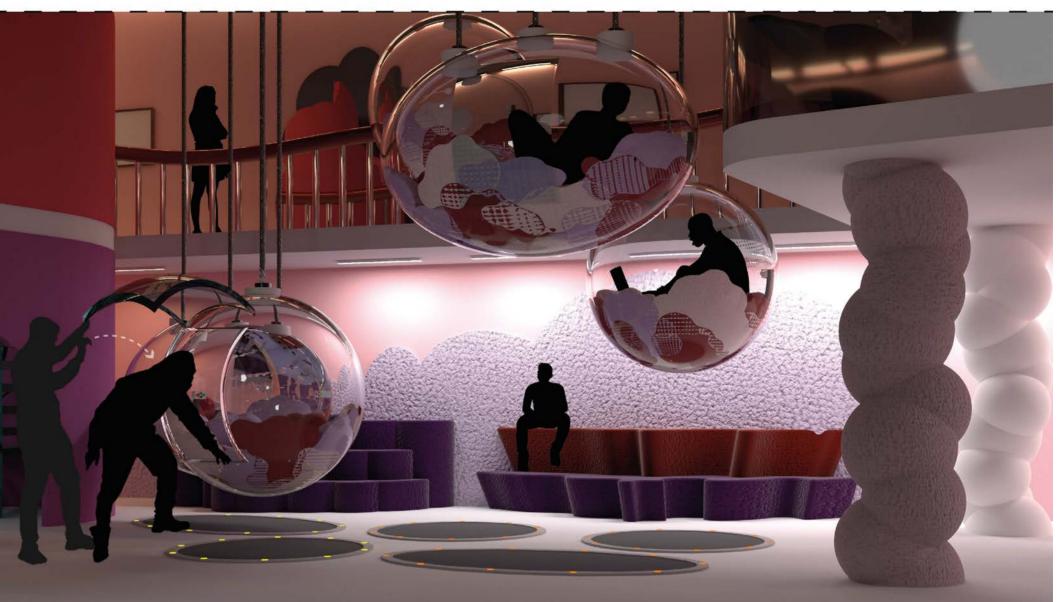
Ground Floor

Basement

Floating Pods
- elevated way of relaxing, choose an available pod and emerge yourself in it







Sleeping Pods
- individual pods where you can finally get
that perfect, needed sleep





