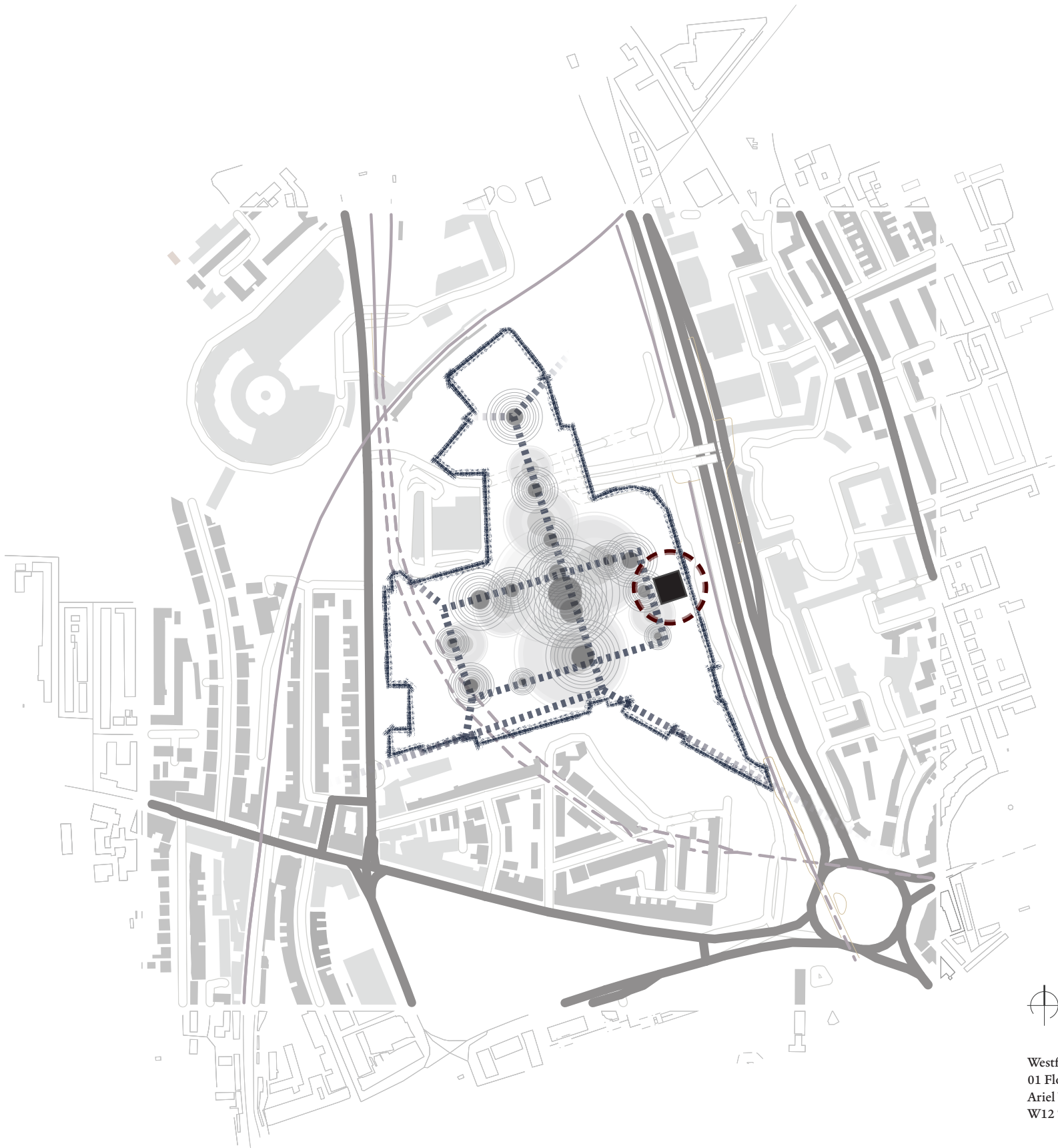


# HIATUS

Hiatus re-imagines darkness not as a void but as a vital pause — a retreat from the over-stimulation of modern retail spaces. In contrast to the relentless brightness, noise, and commercial pressure typical of shopping malls, Hiatus introduces a moment of calm — a space for mental reset and quiet reflection, separate from the act of consumption.

This concept challenges conventional retail lighting by using both light and darkness as tools to regulate emotional and physical rhythms. Hiatus employs delicate changes in temperature, light intensity, and diffusion to softly ease the body and mind into stillness, shaping a deeply immersive atmosphere. In this space, darkness is not absence but presence — a purposeful stillness that encourages inward reflection and grounds the visitor in the present moment. Designed as a space of pause, Hiatus recognises that modern malls rarely allow for meaningful rest. It re-frames lighting not just as functional but as emotional — offering relief from over stimulation and supporting well-being. Visitors don’t just enter Hiatus — they transition into it, as light fades and the atmosphere shifts, inviting a slower rhythm of being.

In doing so, it resists the norms of consumer-driven design, presenting a non-commercial zone where light and darkness coexist to restore balance. Hiatus does not sell — it supports. It becomes essential to the mall experience by centring the individual, offering a rare space where time softens and the self is momentarily reclaimed.



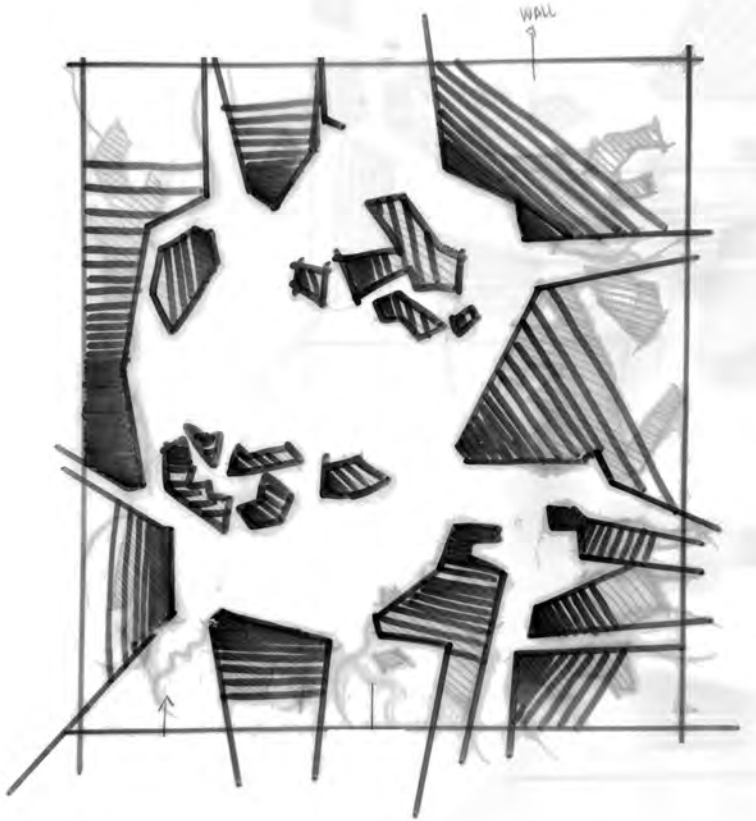
STILL



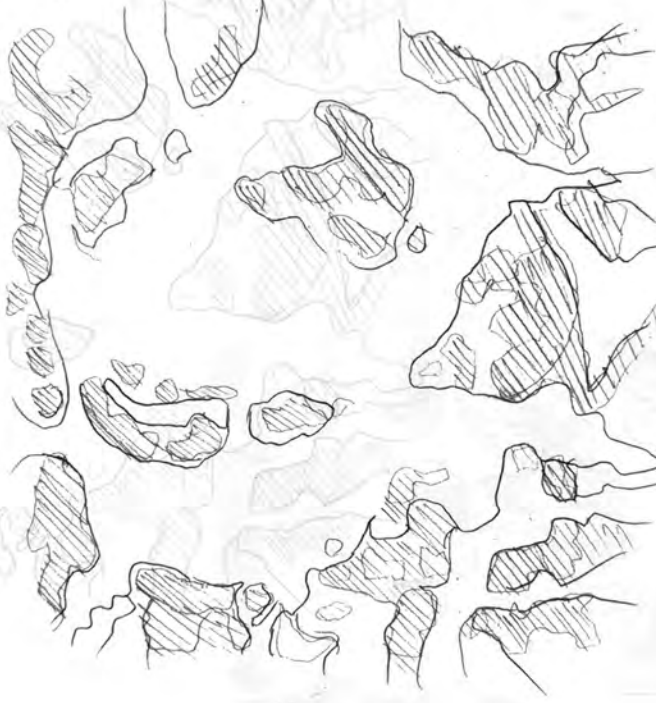
DRIFT



SURGE



OUTBREAK



STIR



DISPERSE

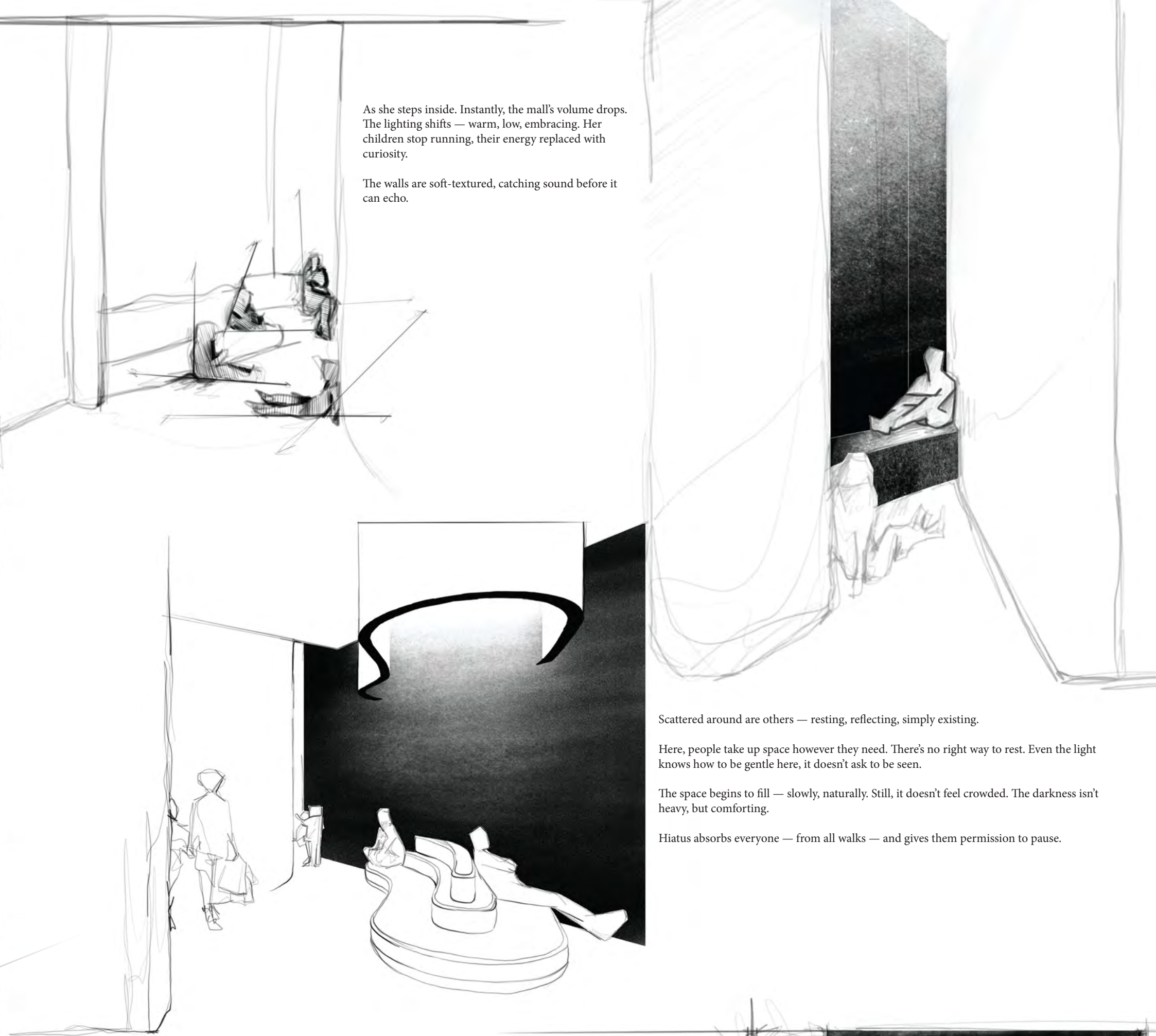




“Ty! Stop running!” She calls, again. Her voice barely rises above the chaos. She halts — tucked between store-fronts, a subtle glow and a sign — *Hiatus*.

As she steps inside. Instantly, the mall's volume drops. The lighting shifts — warm, low, embracing. Her children stop running, their energy replaced with curiosity.

The walls are soft-textured, catching sound before it can echo.

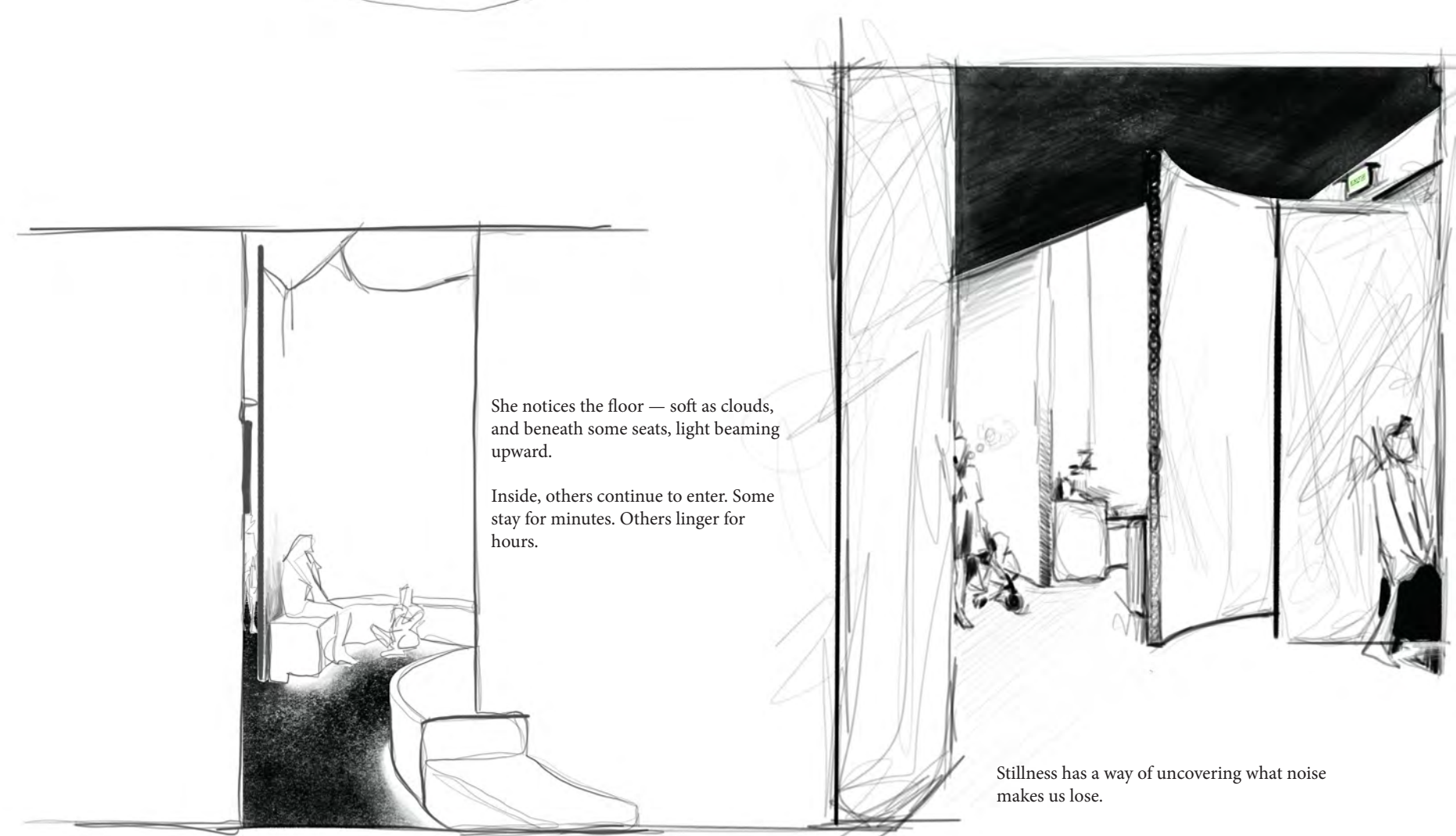


Scattered around are others — resting, reflecting, simply existing.

Here, people take up space however they need. There's no right way to rest. Even the light knows how to be gentle here, it doesn't ask to be seen.

The space begins to fill — slowly, naturally. Still, it doesn't feel crowded. The darkness isn't heavy, but comforting.

Hiatus absorbs everyone — from all walks — and gives them permission to pause.

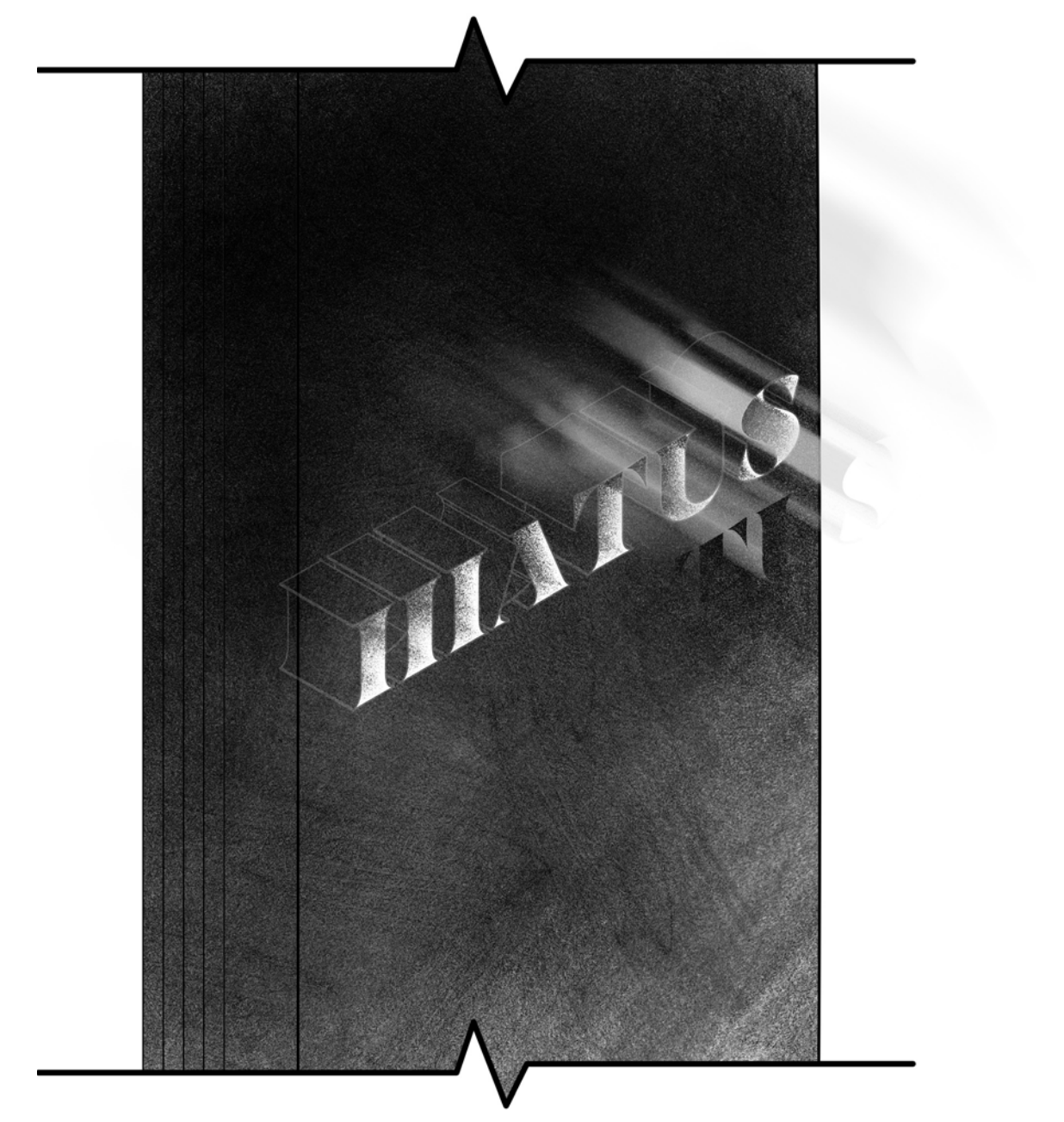
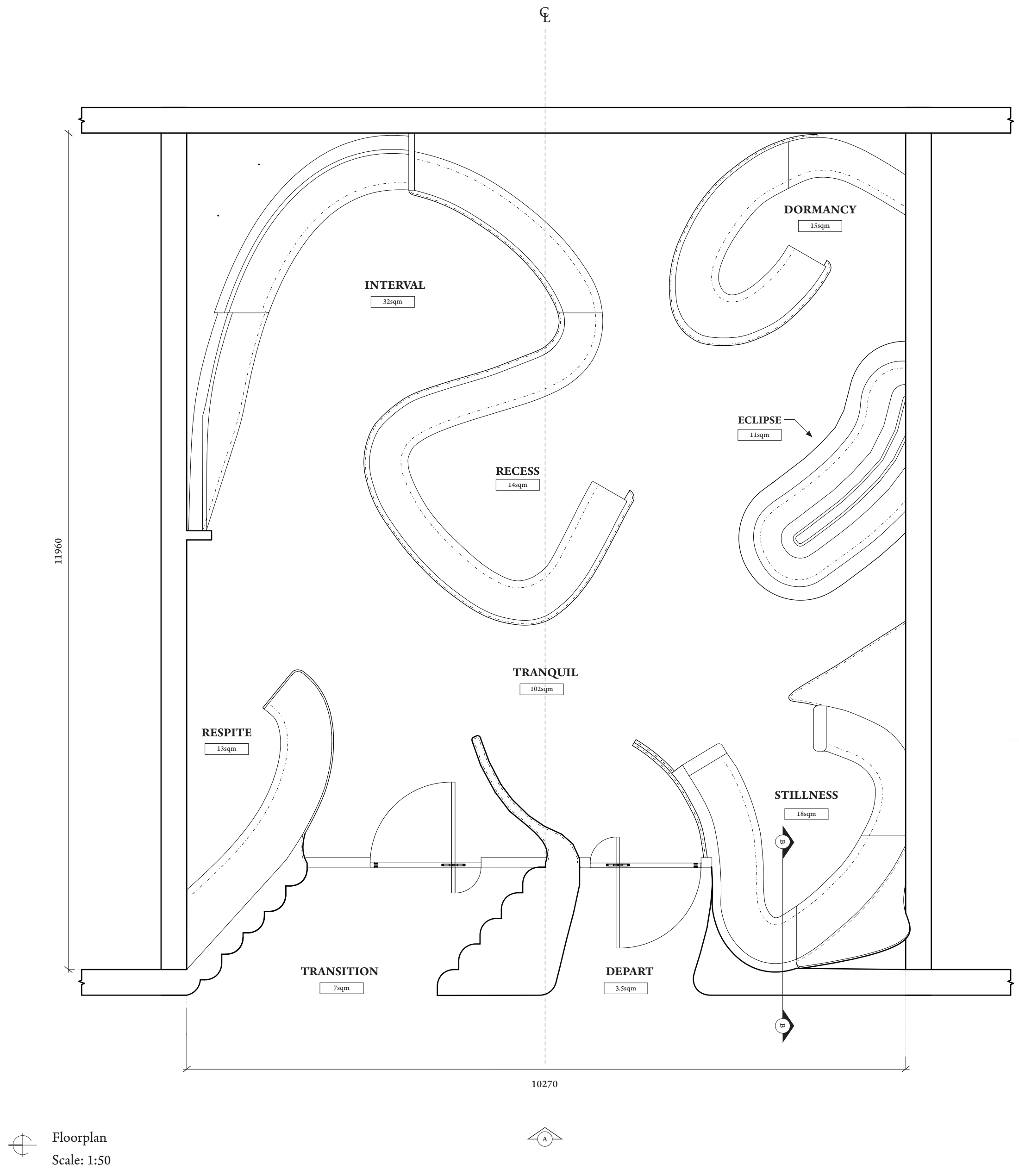


She notices the floor — soft as clouds, and beneath some seats, light beaming upward.

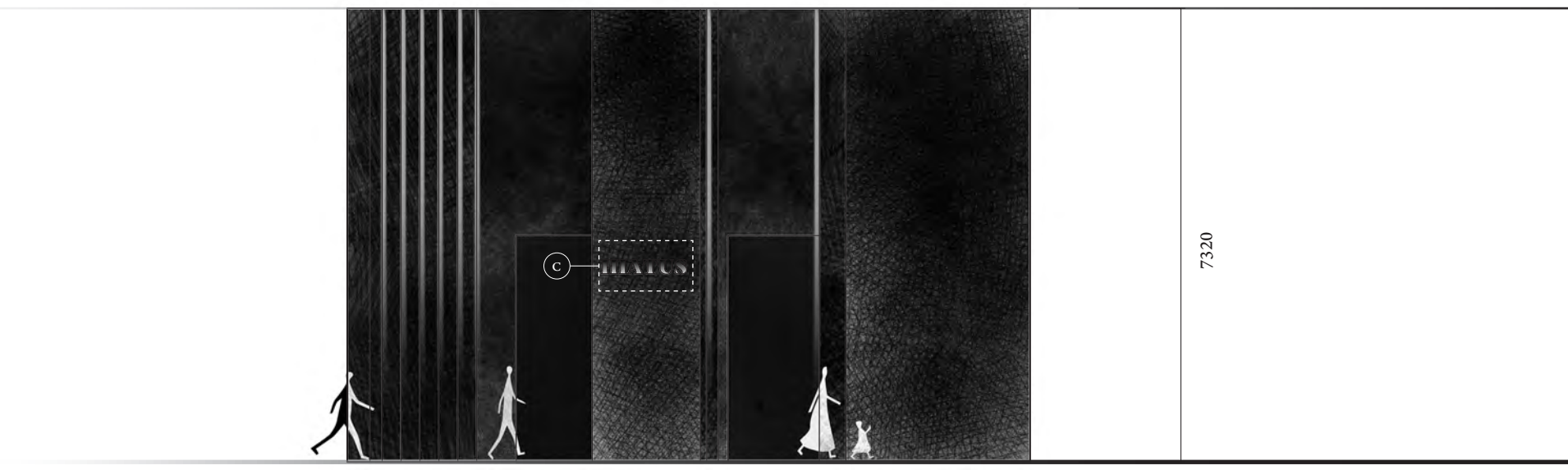
Inside, others continue to enter. Some stay for minutes. Others linger for hours.

Stillness has a way of uncovering what noise makes us lose.



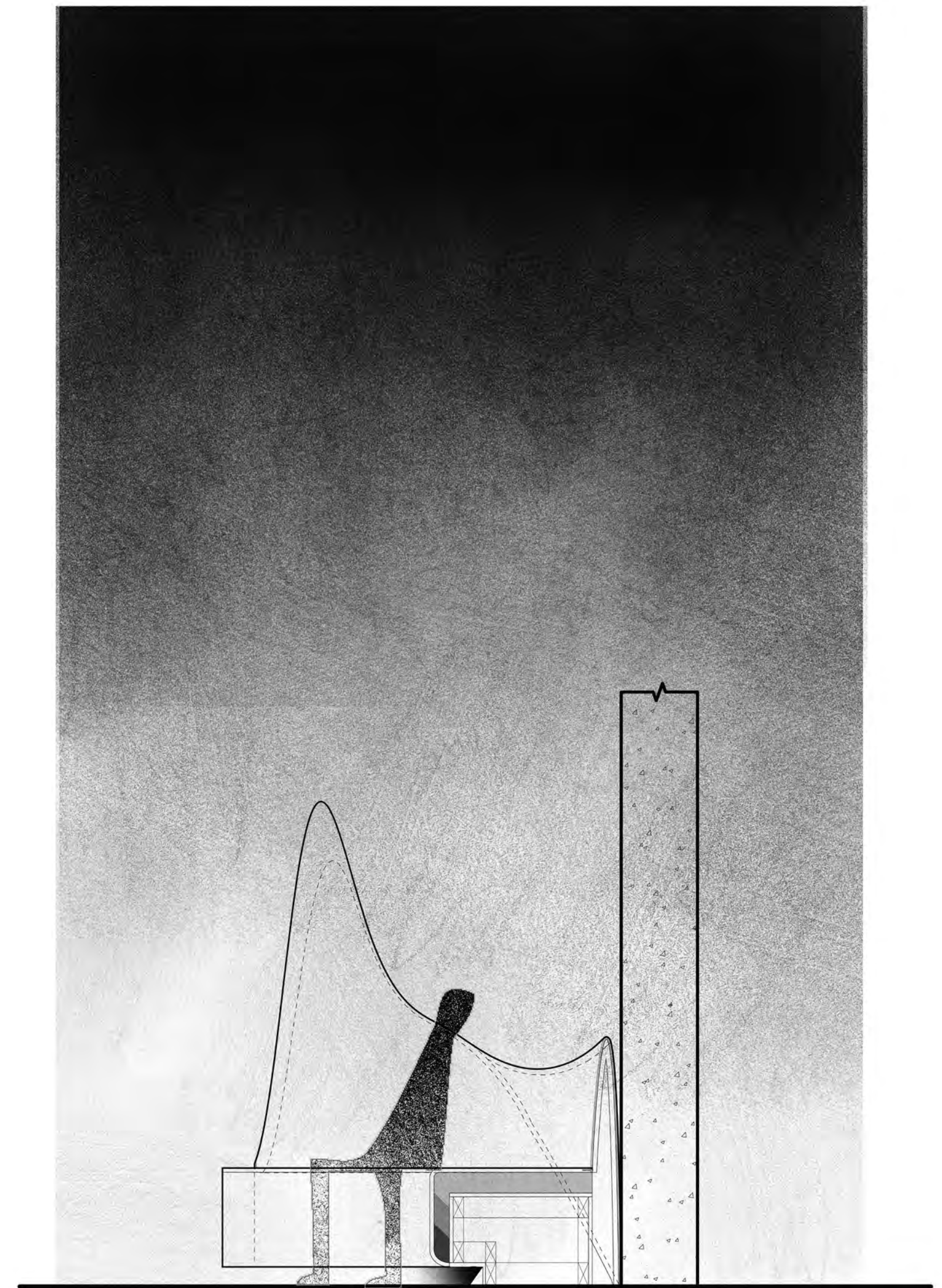
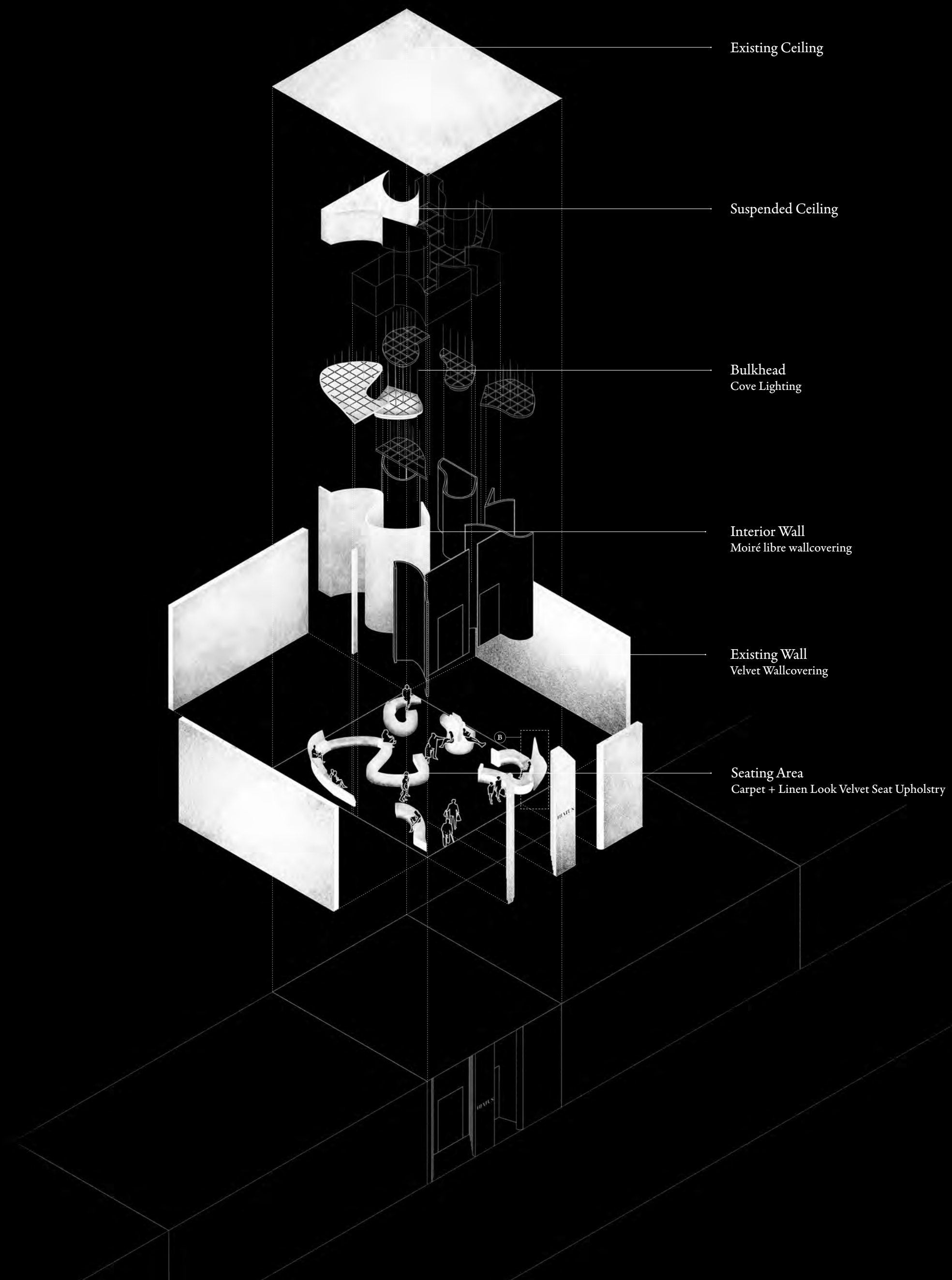


C - Light Treatment



East Elevation Facade - A  
Scale: 1:100





B- Chair Detail

Scale 1:20



