EROS 119

VILLA MAIREA

Alberto Pérez-Gómez for Juhani Pallasmaa

The house is a forest of columns with enormous eyes growing in a clearing in the northern woods.

The house: Mairea's heart, six hearths and an ice-box.

The house is a canyon lined with a thousand books, a pile of stones and flagstones like clouds.

The house dreams of winter snowbound and steaming.
The house is a sauna, a smoked womb of cedar.

The house dreams of summer starbound and floating.
The house, a guitar in a cubist painting, with a pool, Japanese lantern and a paper screen.

The house dreams of spring lovestruck and glowing.

The house is a garden that quivers with pleasure.

The house dreams of autumn stormbound and crying.

The house is a chamber where the dying lie.

The house is a coffer indwelt like a Russian doll, marvel within wonder, Juan Gris and Kandinsky Mattise and Léger, and a metal piano with butterfly wings.