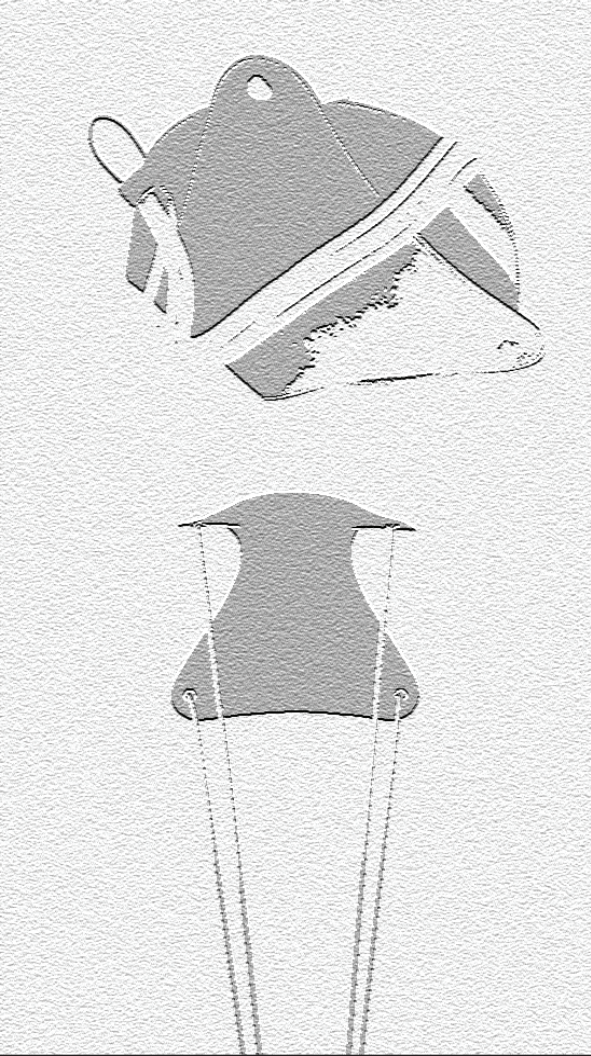


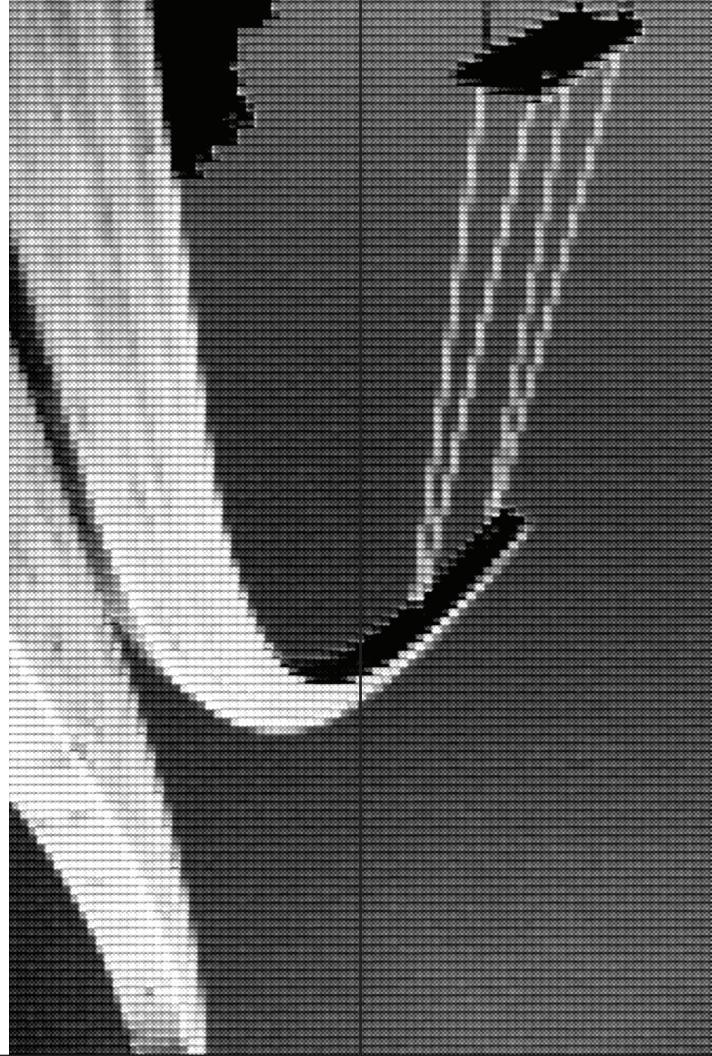


Yet their presence adds softness to the geometry of the neighborhood.

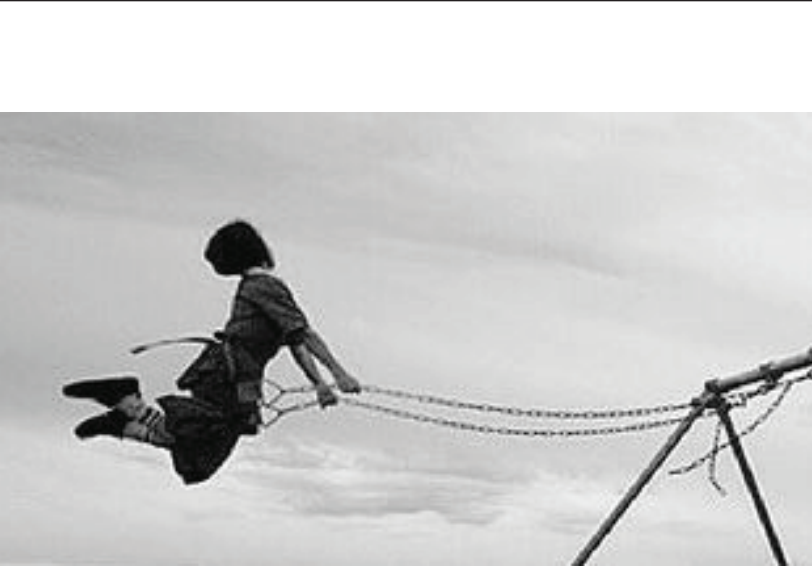
They hang still most days.



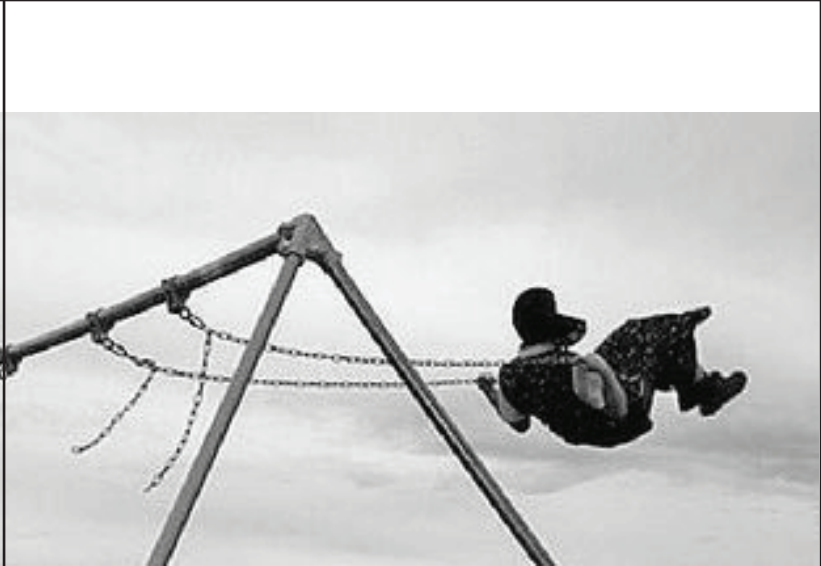
They bridge generations, and balancing memory and reinvention.



The swings belong to no one and everyone.



The design of a swing is pure empathy:



it waits,

it holds,

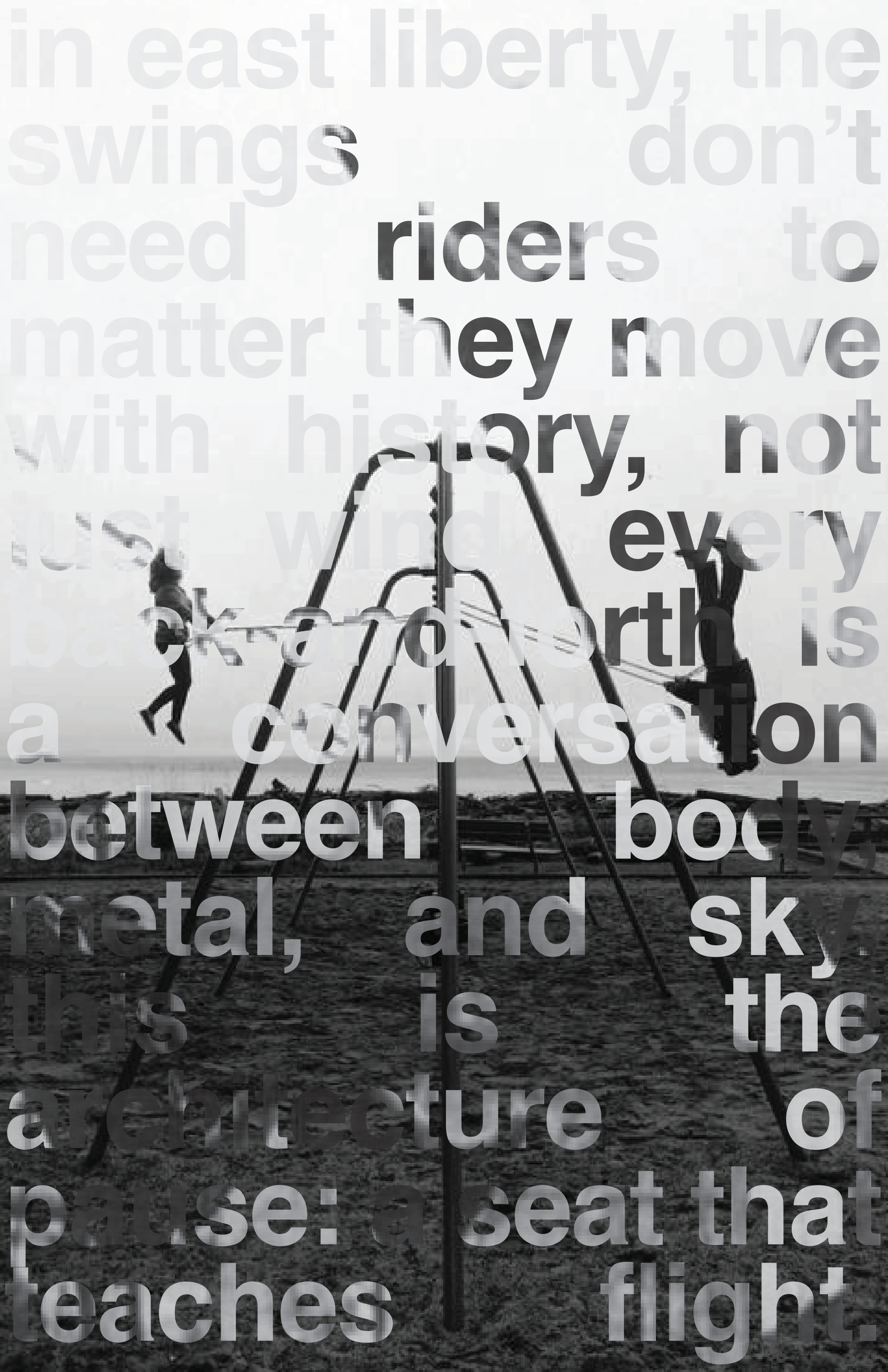
it lets go.

10 08 25



swings - east liberty

25



in east liberty, the
swings don't
need riders to
matter they move
with history, not
just wind every
back and forth is
a conversation
between body,
metal, and sky.
this is the
architecture of
pause: a seat that
teaches flight.