

... a log lies silent
 Once a tree,
 frozen, gentle, quietly sleeping,
 peaceful and harmless.
 A detail.
 A detail of architecture?
 A detail amongst the grandeur of the site,
 lost, forgotten, a memory, protected.
 A hidden detail (that no one sees),
 undisturbed, waiting.
 Waiting to be found; discovered.
 ... Architecture to be disclosed,
 discussed, and realised.
 ... To look beneath the skin,
 to unravel, unearth, realise,
 the potential, a secret
 Nature, the rhythms of time,
 texture, colour, form, structure.
 To witness a thousand years,
 before people.
 I ask is this history, is this ancient times?
 ... To reflect to stop, to rest, to pause.
 I am a visitor, greetings.

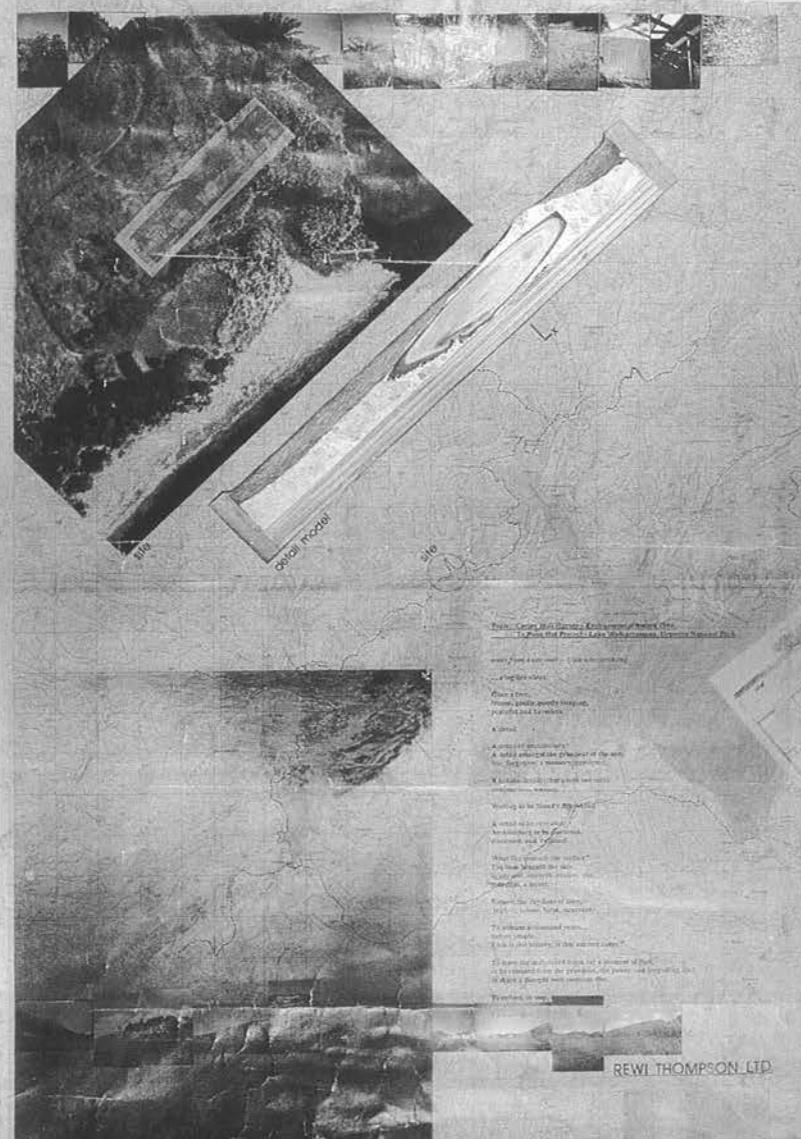
The track . . . extends through the site,
 weaves through the bracken (natural),
 meets and touches the hut
 (architecture), and continues its
 "journey".

The "visitor" acts in the same way. The
 visitor's arrival is passive: to pass by,
 maybe, a place to rest, a place to
 pause, to catch one's breath.

Architecture (hut) is also revealed as a
 "moment in time"; to pause, to escape
 from the grandeur and shelter amongst
 "a minute part of the whole".

. . . this is a point, a moment, where
 architecture and the visitor(track), relate
 and meet, and share a mutual dialogue
 - (both are in the act of pausing). Both
 the visitor and hut leave the ground - to
 retreat.

The relationship amongst site, visitor
 and architecture is "understood".



REWI THOMPSON

**Carter Holt Harvey
Environmental Award
Registered Architect
First Place 1994**

photography Lynn Logan

