

TID^{11th} 2018 Award

Taiwan Interior Design

工作空間類 TID 獎
The TID Award of Working Space

未央
Boundless

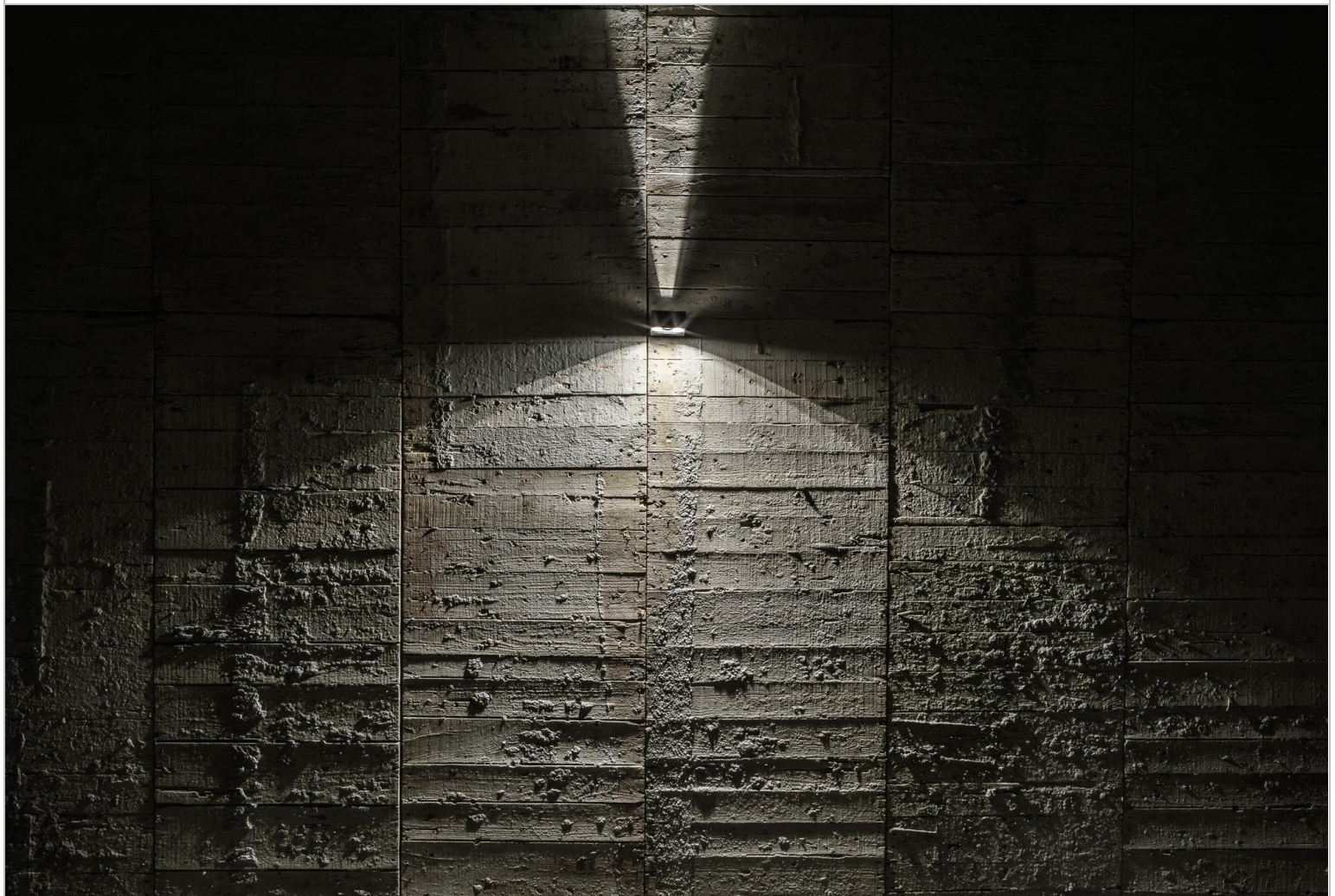
雲邑室內設計有限公司
YUN-YIH Design Company

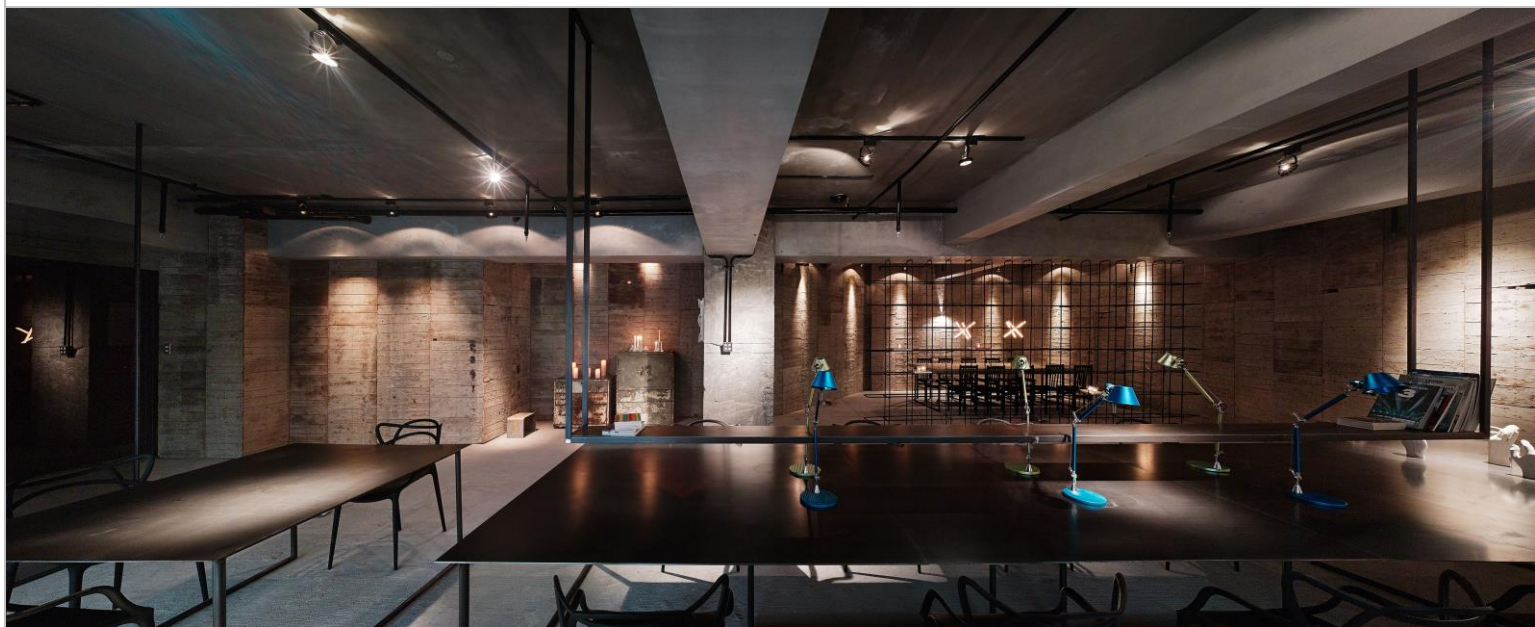
主持設計師
Chief Designer

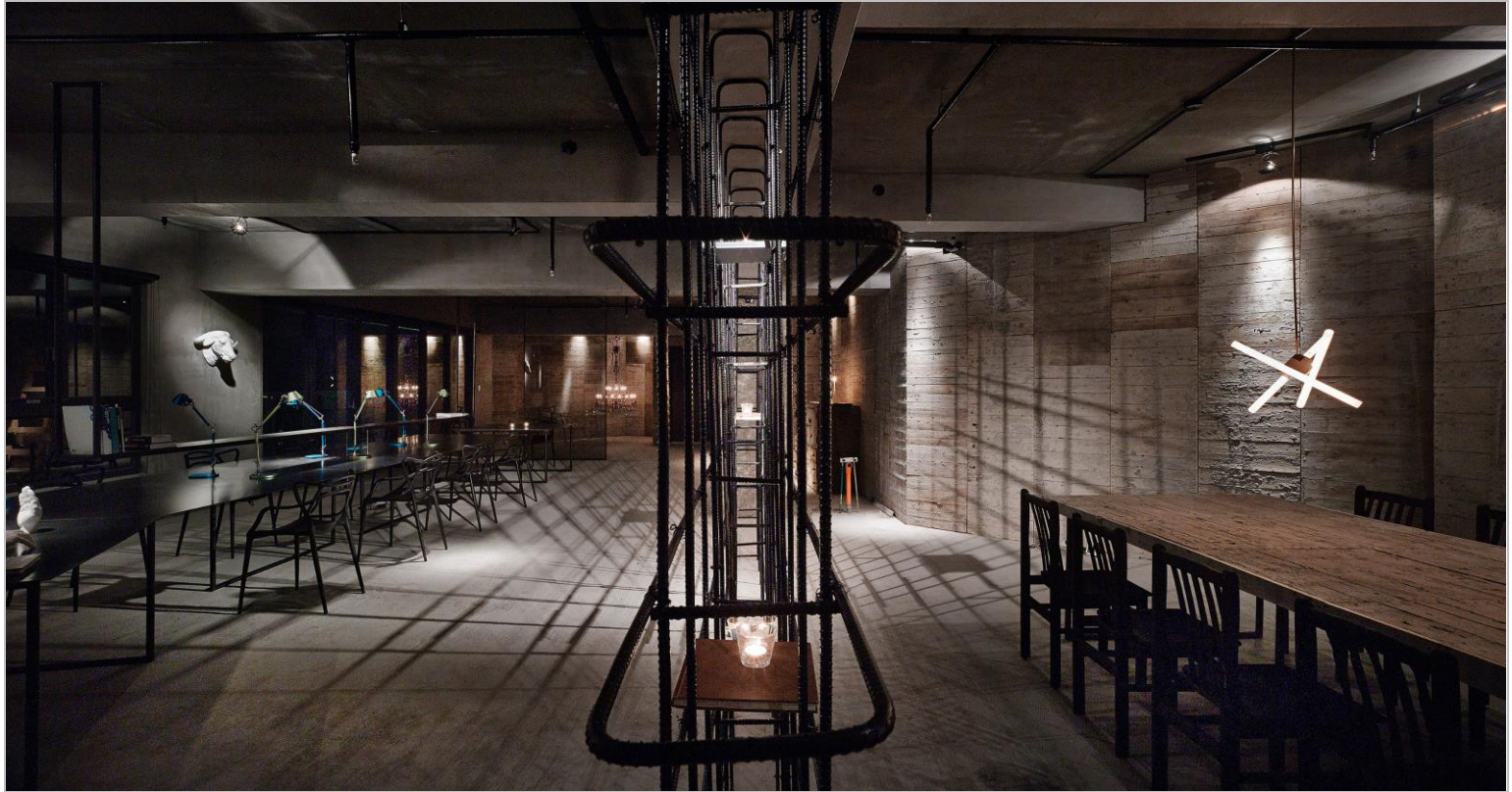
李中霖 Chung-Lin, Lee

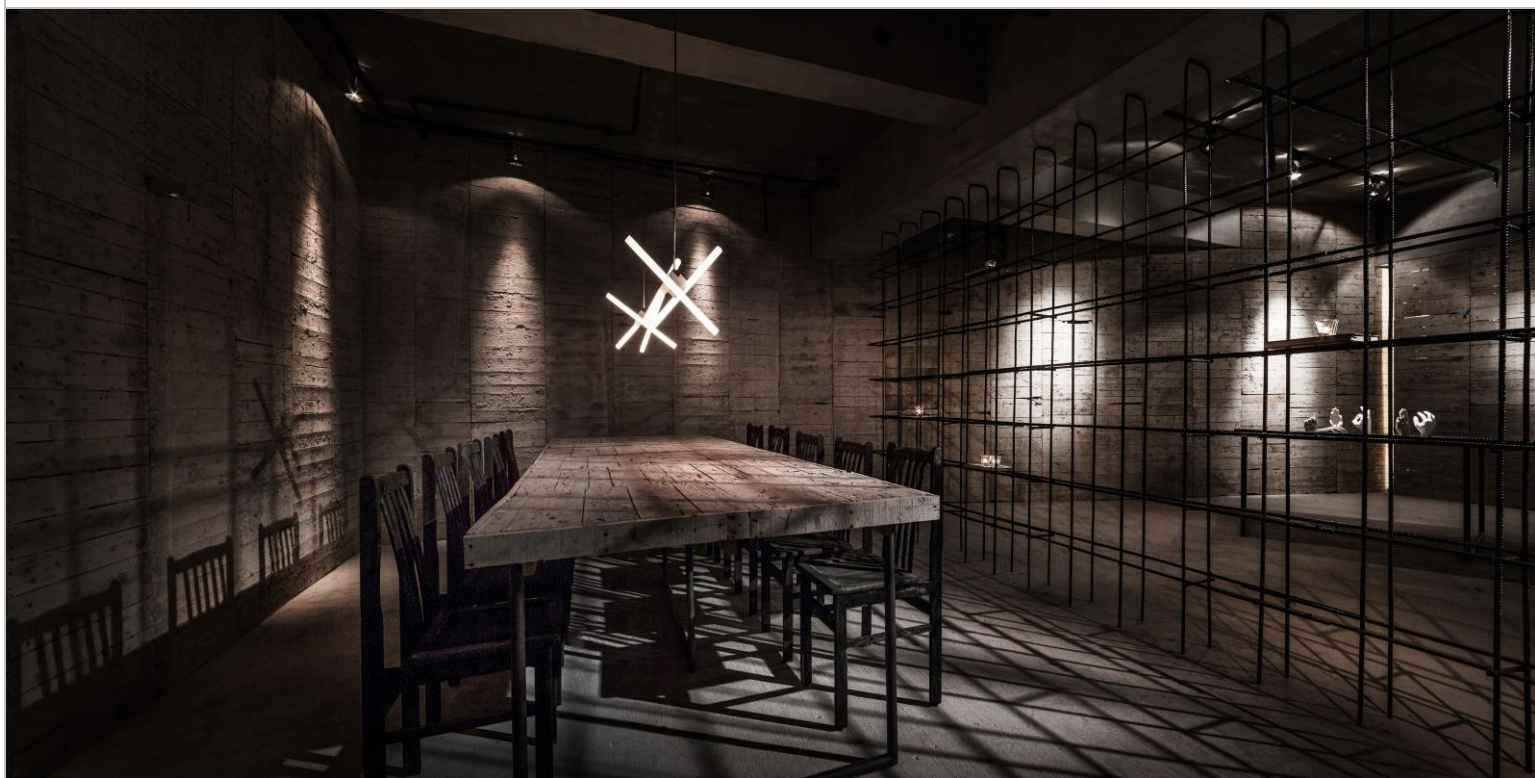
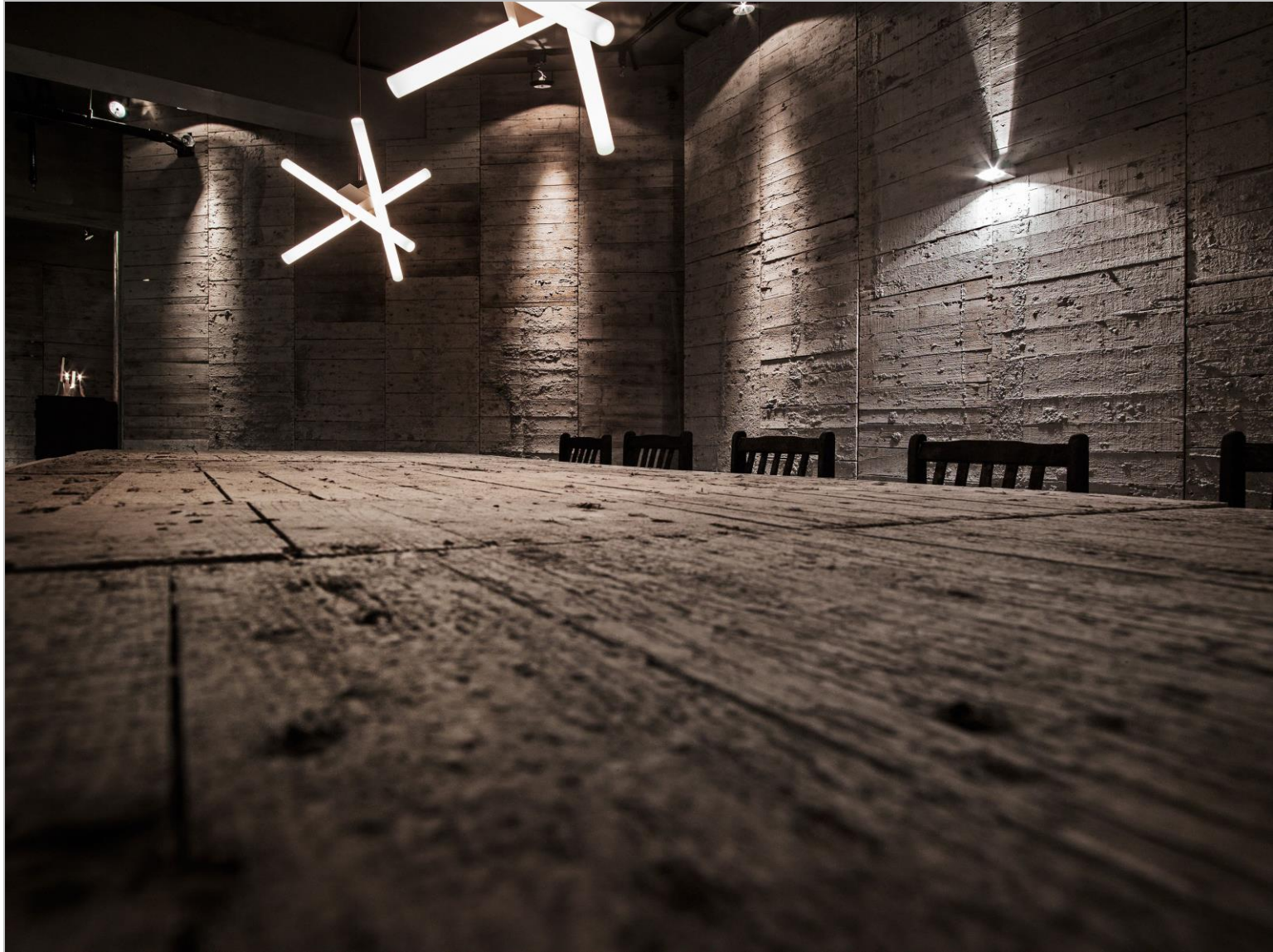
攝影者
Photographer

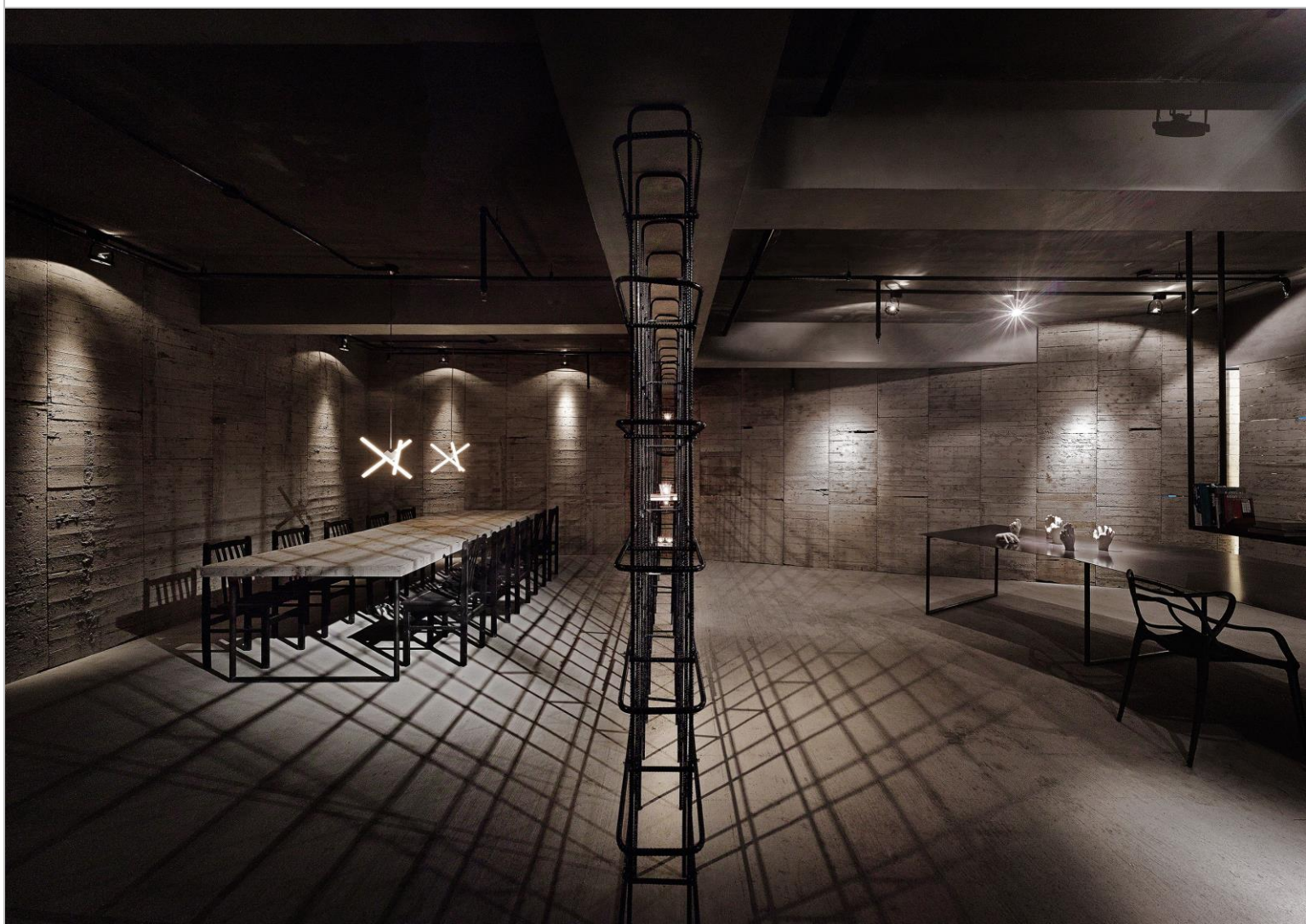
李國民 Lee Kuo-Min

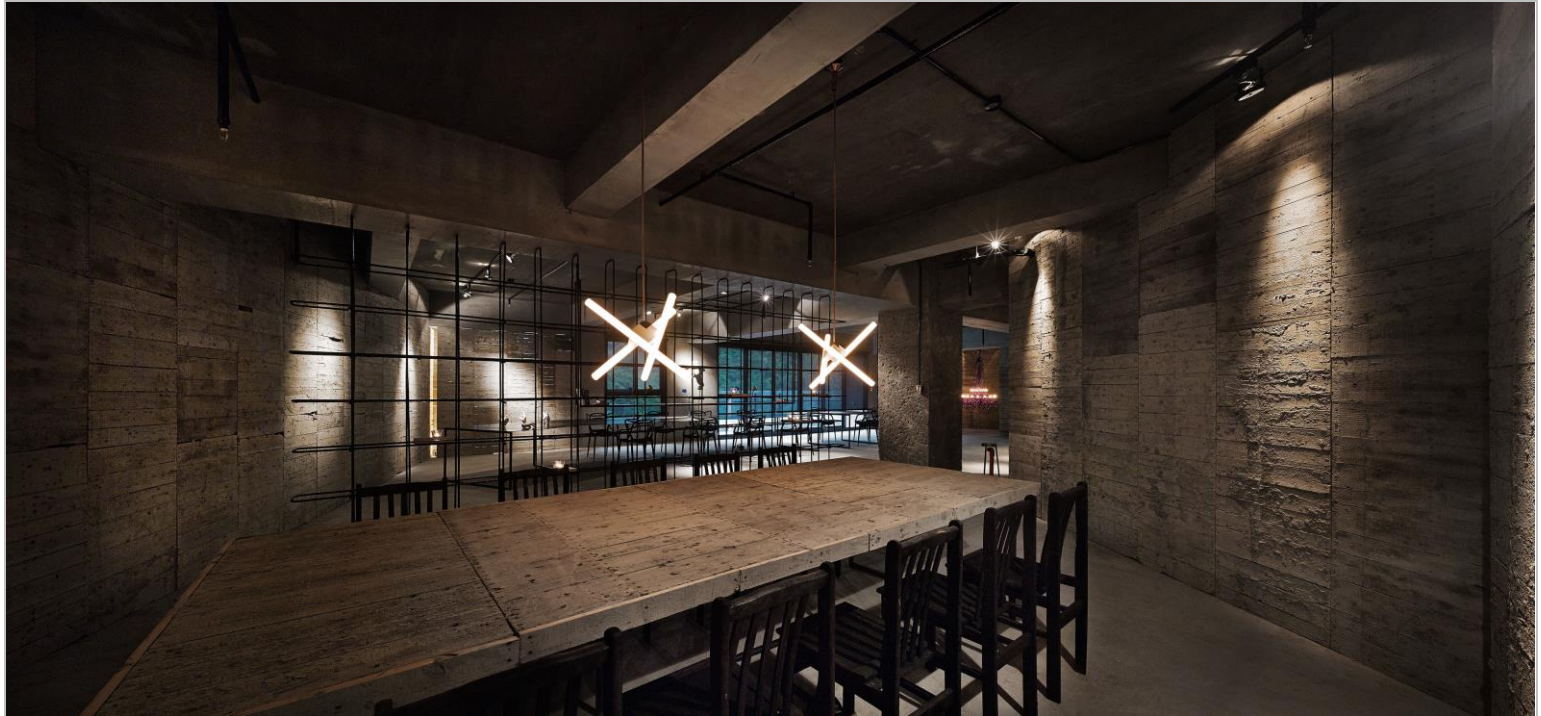












WS-57-未央

廢棄板模及超低預算，激盪出前所未見的廣告公司... 靈運蜚兮既留，爛昭昭兮未央。 楚辭 九歌-雲中君 旅程有起點：就有終點。但空間創作不一樣。 端賴執行者是想點到為止；還是務求淋漓盡致。 保留想像；餘韻繞樑；弦外之音；於是未央。 跳開普世價值的既定觀想， 用身上仍沾滿水泥殘跡的木棧板，依序編織工整輪廓， 像是靜穆的陣列兵將，披畢生的風霜；再赴一次榮耀的疆場。 被蓄意遮擋的大窗，儘管那光、那脈絡分明的濃綠如此猖狂， 依舊不敵寂默的殼悄悄掩上。 四下凝望像是透著光的繭子，又像是深沈的夜，未央。 幽微的光束宛如堅韌的絲，輕盈卻充滿力量。 崢嶸捆綁著的鋼筋屏風，雖非楚河漢界，卻能切出數方平行宇宙，順著光推波助瀾，讓枝枒般的網向四方伸展， 念頭像是有了呼吸；時而膨脹；時而抽緊。 忽輕忽重、倏明倏黯之間； 竟擊不住飛揚的思緒翻騰疾走。 彷彿一座淨空的城，國王的華麗冠冕懸垂於角落； 隱於幕後的主宰，似有若無。 人們於燈下的交頭絮語， 鐵製長桌前的連篇帷幄，以至場景轉換後的諸般時空記憶， 漸次被稀釋融入慢慢澄透的容器。 安靜、淡定、和緩、不疾不徐。 最粗糙無華的材質構成，卻富於抽離反差的快感，以及越發激昂的磅礴。 演出無關褒貶，僅在於實驗與即興間的全力以赴，或者也能說是一無反顧， 反正，好戲連臺；兀自方興未艾。

WS-57- Boundless

Discarded molded plates and super-low budget, stimulates advertising company in ways never before seen... The monarch of Clouds lingers in the sky, wandering, its brilliance shining boundlessly. Chuci, Nine Songs—The Monarch of Clouds A journey has a beginning: so it has an end. But creative spaces differ. It all depends on whether the executor wants to give just a hint; or to strive for utmost detail. Retaining imagination; the remaining music echoes throughout the roofs; underlying sounds and meanings; is therefore boundless. Departing from fixed expectations of universal values, Using wooden pallets still stained with marks of cement, weaving an orderly outline, Like quiet and solemn soldiers in rows, Wearing their life's hardship like armor, once more they step onto the battlefield. Purposely covered large windows, though the light and emerald green shines through ever so brightly, cannot fight the shell of loneliness that silently shuts itself in. Looking around, they appear to be shining cocoons, or like the dark night, boundless. The low light streaks are like tenacious silk, Lithe, yet full of life. The towering bound iron partitions, Though not as wide as the border between two opposing powers, are able to carve out many dimensions of parallel universes, With the helping force of light, the web extends towards four corners like branches, Like thought begetting breath, sometimes expanding, sometimes compressing. Sometimes light and sometimes heavy, sometimes bright and sometimes dark, It cannot reign in the thoughts that take flight. Like an empty castle, the king's resplendent crown falls in a corner; The ruler who hides behind scenes seems not to exist. People whisper to each other under the lights, Devise strategies at the metal long table, So that when the scene changes, the memories of time and space Are gradually diluted into clear containers. Quiet, calm, gentle, unhurried. Built with the most humble of materials, it is nevertheless rich in the sensation of contrast and vastness. The performance is not about criticism, but sparing no effort between experiment and impromptu, Or perhaps having no hesitation, Regardless, continuous good shows are still on the ascent.