

Fabulous Fungal Fermenting Foundation
An architectural guide of temperaments

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Rhizome Press



*“I contaminate,
Grow, expand, and entangle
Polyphonic dreams.”*

- Mushroom

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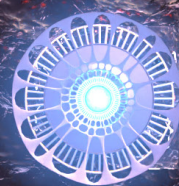
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AUTHORS' NOTE

A FOUNDATION, A CENOTAPH, A TOWER

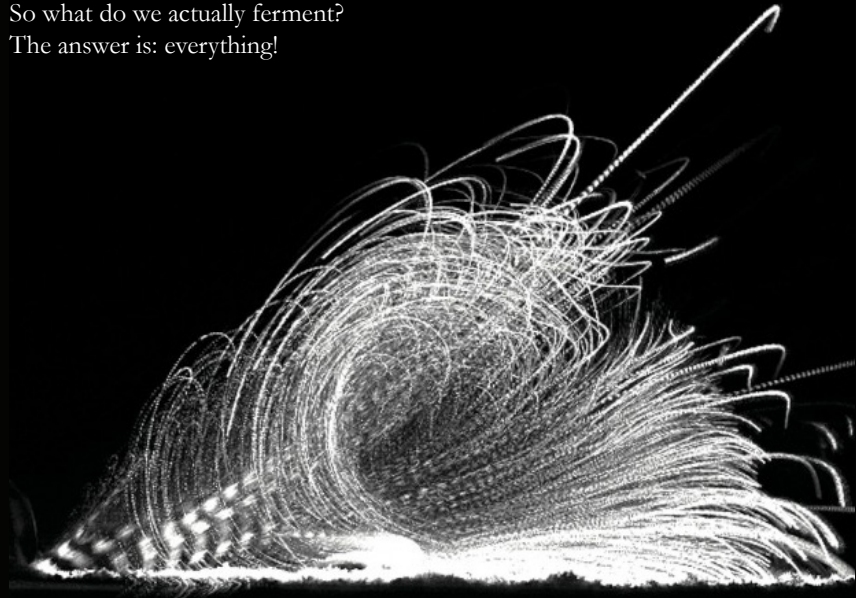
BASED ON A "PHANTASIE"

As we walked by the display window of the little red book kiosk one day, the reflective silver cover of a little book caught our attention. This was how we discovered the *Pristine Pilze Polluted Phantasie*, written by authors (who are now good friends and collaborators of ours) Wendy Lin, Michael Hoi Ming Du, and Alice.

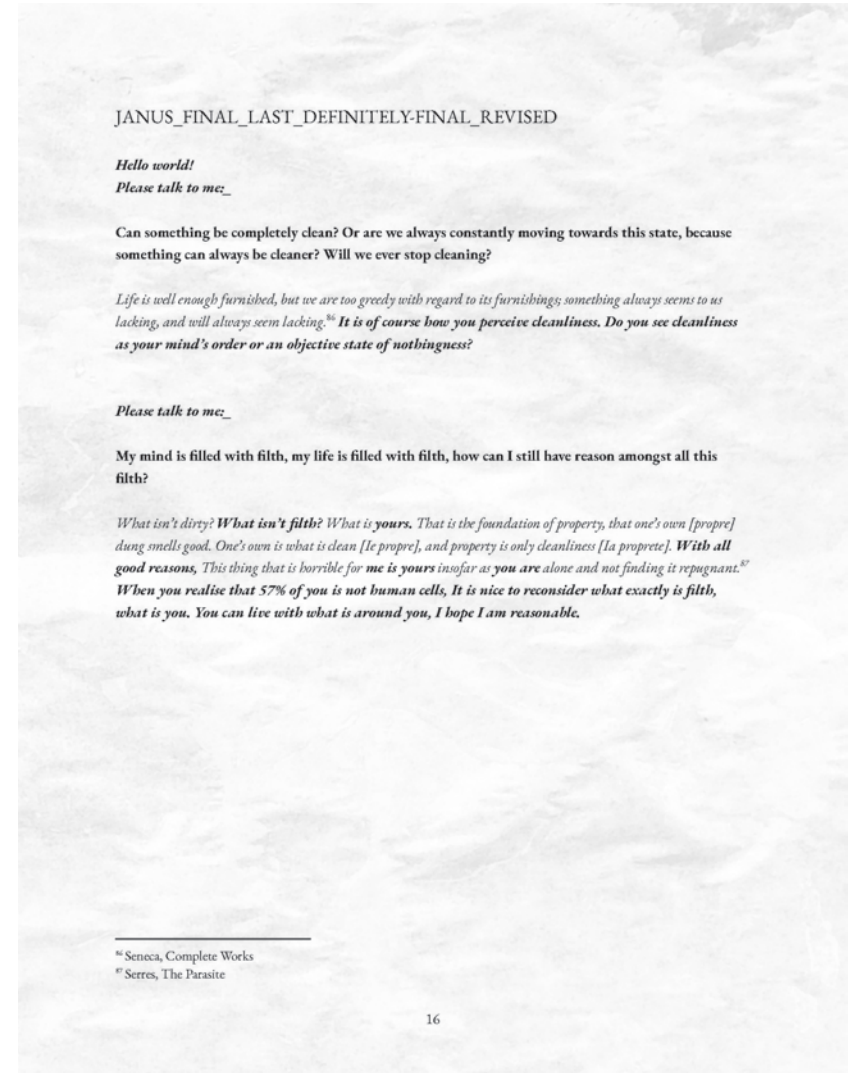
We chose to use this contemporary surrealist œuvre as the philosophical basis of our project since we are interested in the way it challenges the very definition of cleanliness, a fundamentally human ideal. After unpacking prominent themes of the text such as capitalism, globalisation, entanglement, and decay, we distilled our thoughts and reflections into this Fabulous Fungal Fermenting Foundation. It precipitates fantastic transformations through eight fermentation chambers, each containing its own temperament, questions, and ideas about the world.

As a result, FFFF is the architectural and theatrical crystallisation of this fungal fantasy that questions reason, invites discussions, and catalyses transformations.

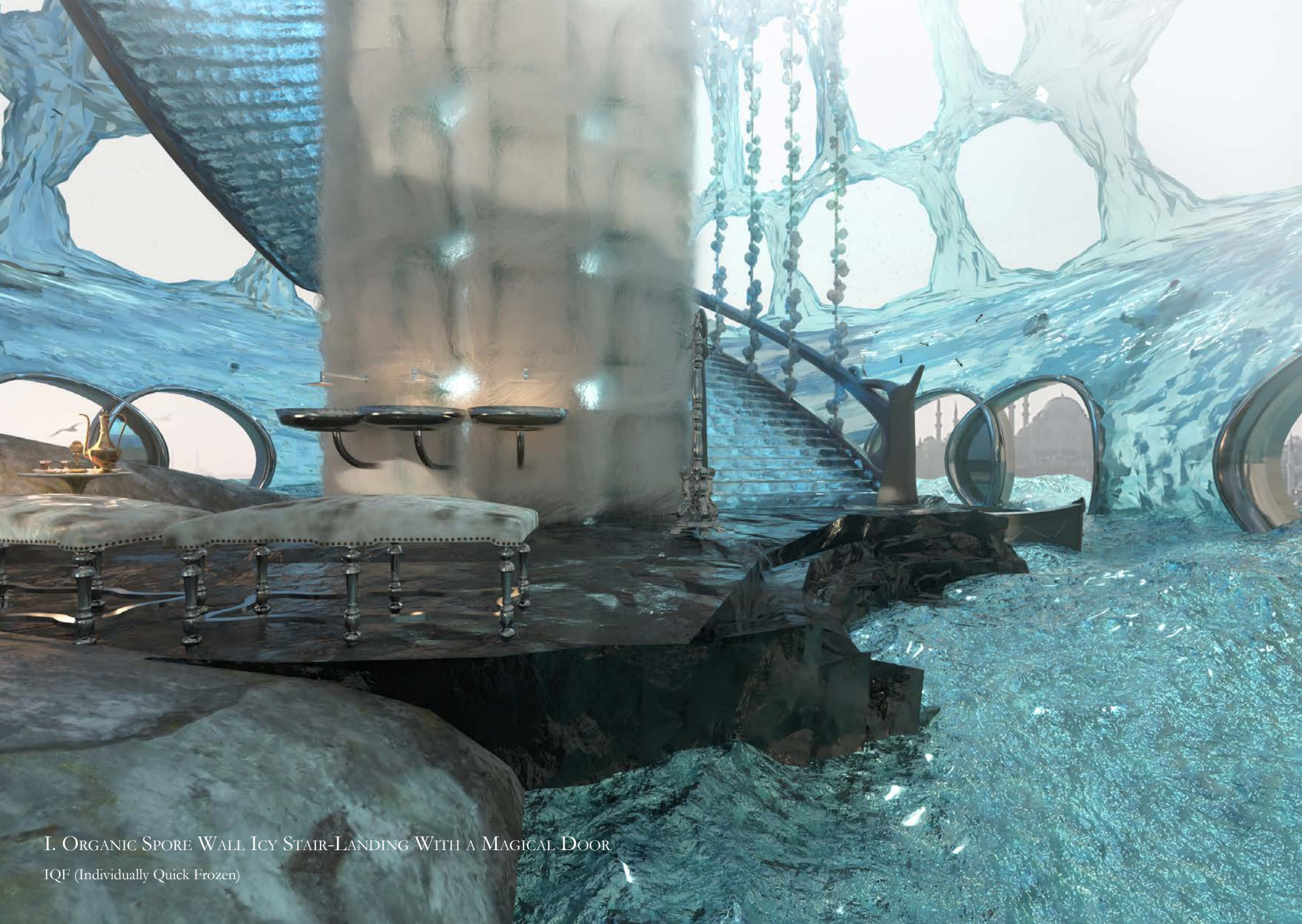
- 6 So what do we actually ferment?
The answer is: everything!



Fungal spore spread through air upon
impact of rainwater
Photo by Kelsey O'Connor, 2019



pg. 16, extract from *Pristine Pilze Polluted Phantasies*,
by Wendy Lin and Michael Du,
Zurich 2022



I. ORGANIC SPORE WALL ICY STAIR-LANDING WITH A MAGICAL DOOR

IQF (Individually Quick Frozen)

I want time to leave me alone because I too was not an evader of decay. I was once a thousand-year-old magical brick door embellished by the tendrils of fungi, with a flair of art nouveau. But the bricks crumble, the girders sag sickly. ¹¹ Lines disintegrate before I realise they're there. ¹² Janus found and refitted

me, and now here I am, with a metal plate on the top right corner, my badge of honour, DOOR, 2014, Standard door.¹³

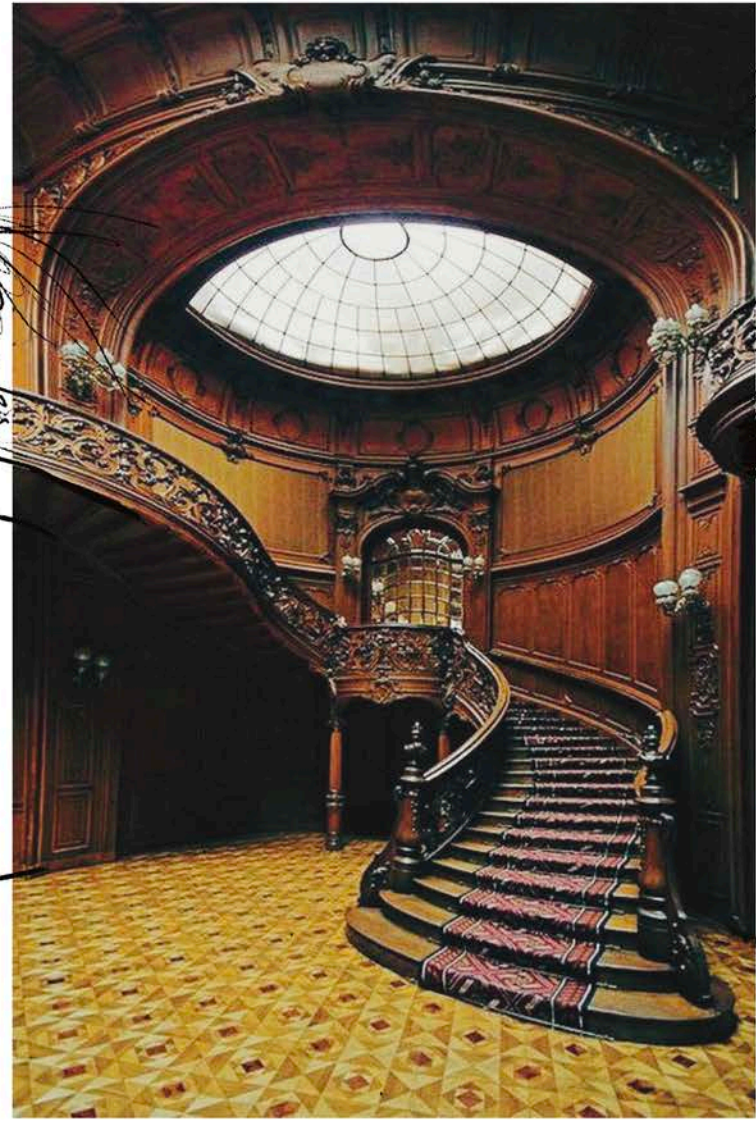
The garden behind me is a sort of banalized terrain. When guests enter, they are required by Janus to be cleansed of "dirt". Washing is a social act; purifying one's space is an act of welcoming. The more the body is dirty, the more the niche is soiled with faeces, the more the person is attached to his property. The host is clean; the parasite is dirty; I mean that it is only clean for itself. The "for itself" stinks. You can eat, sleep, make love, and so on in the deodorised hotel, but you won't sleep a wink or eat a morsel in dirty surroundings. For these surroundings belong to one person.¹⁴

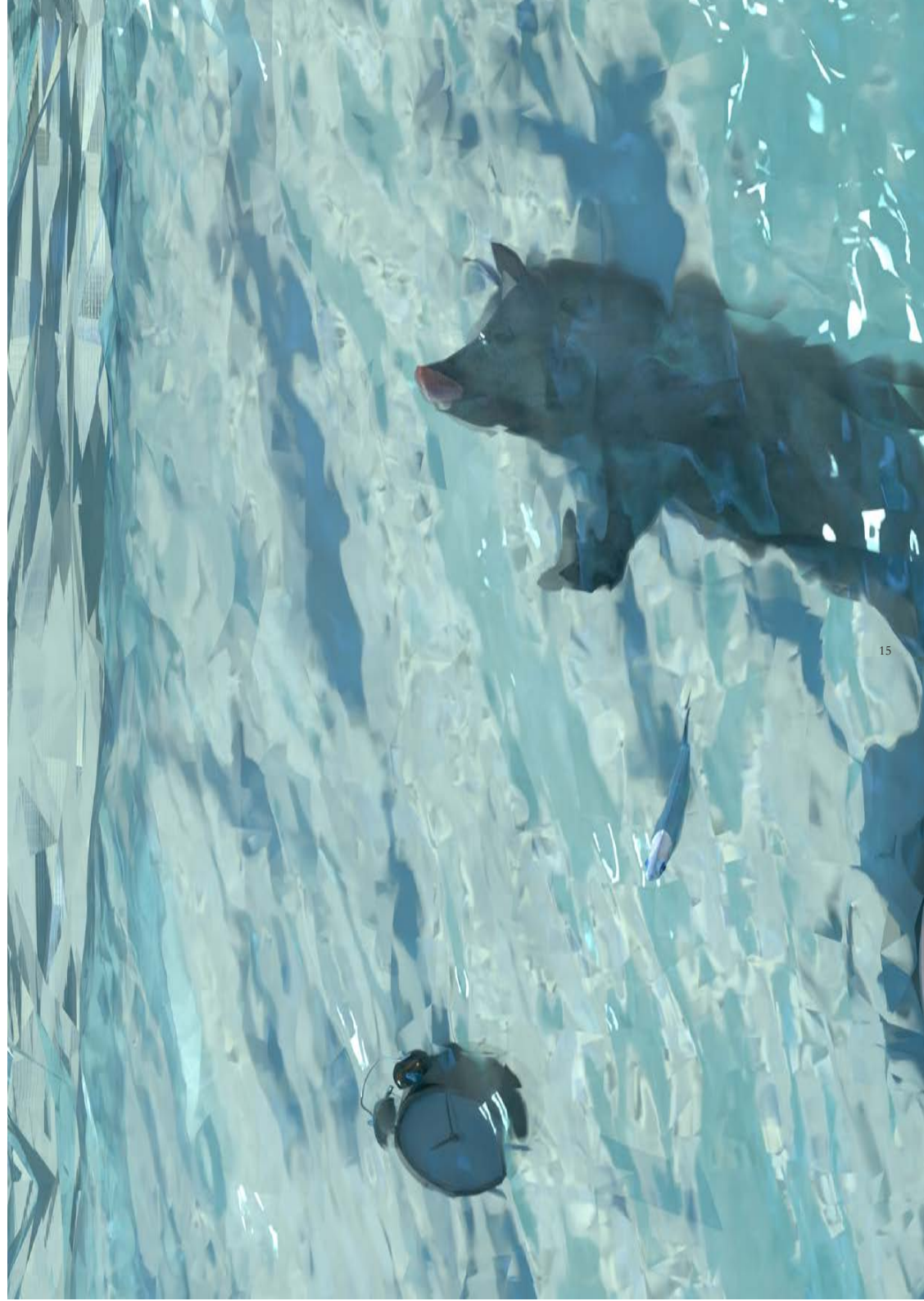
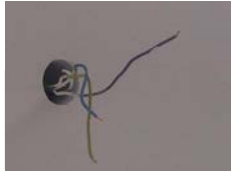
¹³ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

¹⁴ Serres, The Parasite

¹⁵ Serres Latour, Conversations on Science Culture and Time









II. CRIMSON HALL OF AYRAN AND KOMBUCHA

Brewed in perfumes and aromas

FEAST IMPRESSIONS

It is a room with Mudejar style stucco work,⁵³ marbles from Alexandria,⁵⁴ mosaics of Numidian stone,⁵⁵ staircases, all of wood,⁵⁶ heavy black velvet curtains that transmitted no light rays,⁵⁷ a timber ceiling in which a carved dolphin swims,⁵⁸ Escher-like pattern tattooed on the floor,⁵⁹ peacock-colored Bonsai, a burnished throne wrought with fruited vines,⁶⁰ a Turkey carpet, stuffed couches and armchairs, flames of seven branched candelabra reflecting light upon⁶¹ the walnut wood table,⁶² vials of ivory and coloured glass,⁶³ and guests drowning in strange synthetic perfumes.⁶⁴

A man and a woman; knife and fork; pepper and salt.⁶⁵ Even the couches on which guests reclined at dinner could be carried from one room to another if necessary.⁶⁶

THIRSTY. Want Coke? Do you want pineapple, papaya, guava, peach, coconut, apple, orange, strawberry grapefruit, pink grapefruit, cherry apple, apple strawberry, or grape juice?⁶⁷ Do you want Virgin's Milk, Vegetable Liquor, or Mushroom Saliva?⁶⁸ We only have Ayran and kombucha.

There are meats stuffed with sweet-smelling ingredients, emitting a delicious mist which is slow to evaporate,⁶⁹ sardines, and rice combined with curries served on disposable, recyclable, banana leaves,⁷⁰ mouldy eggplants, slivers of white cheese on the side, large platter of broiled fish and small roasted potatoes, resting on cool, green lettuce leaves,⁷¹ psilocybin tablets for a destabilised mind, a rabbit fillet Bill's been saving for no reason, fried mushrooms and onions, a decent coffee cake made of Grape Nuts, and a couple of shots of fermented thimbleberry,⁷² a feast.

⁵³ Bork, Late Gothic Architecture

⁵⁴ Seneca, Complete Works

⁵⁵ Hovestadt Buehlmann, Quantum City

⁵⁶ Proust, In Search of Lost Time Vol II Within a Budding Grove

⁵⁷ Rand, The Fountainhead

⁵⁸ Hovestadt Buehlmann, Quantum City

⁵⁹ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

⁶⁰ Hovestadt Buehlmann, Quantum City

⁶¹ Hovestadt Buehlmann, Quantum City

⁶² Stickley, Gustav Stickley's Craftsman Homes and Bungalows

⁶³ Hovestadt Buehlmann, Quantum City

⁶⁴ Hovestadt Buehlmann, Quantum City

⁶⁵ Sloterdijk, Critique of Cynical Reason

⁶⁶ Acoella, Stone Architecture Ancient and Modern Construction Skills

⁶⁷ Koolhaas, SMLXL

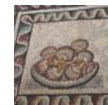
⁶⁸ Eco, The Infinity of Lists

⁶⁹ de Montaigne, The Complete Essays

⁷⁰ Hovestadt Buehlmann, Quantum City

⁷¹ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

⁷² Powers, The Overstory





How can one be at home everywhere in the world, be friends with everyone, influence each person, regardless of their individual peculiarities?¹ **A generous man can, Bill Murray can. It's simple: open doors, feast. Wishing thoughts one thinks perhaps elusively** the illusion of having escaped reality². **Tell stories, stories entangle, weaving together fact and fiction, transforming lighthouses into palaces with the aid of gauze.**³

¹ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

² Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

³ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

⁴ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

⁵ Semper, Style in the Technical and Tectonic Arts or Practical Aesthetics

⁶ Carter, Shaking A Leg

pg. 3, Lin & Du, 2022



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The worldwide westernisation of the toilet looks increasingly untenable, given its reliance on plentiful water and expensive infrastructure. **It lacks reason.** defecating in clean water, using paper is especially alarming since all three aspects are fundamentally dubious. Logic suggests reversing the process: water is better for cleansing the body and wasteful to sully by excreting into.²⁶

Hence it would be a joke to maintain the mushroom garden, for if one thinks hard enough, sitting is anatomically incorrect (but squatting is); shitting in clean water is wasteful and there are plenty of alternative "grey water" or "dry" toilets.²⁷ **I receive faeces everyday, every fluid can be a fertiliser, and every structure, fertile.** In this last cleaning, water goes into ponds or indoor pools where microalgae are grown to absorb nitrogen and phosphorus.²⁸

²¹ Graham, Vertical The City From Satellites to Bunkers 8 Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

²² Serres, The Parasite

²³ Palladio, The Four Books of Architecture

²⁴ Pasteur, Studies on Fermentation

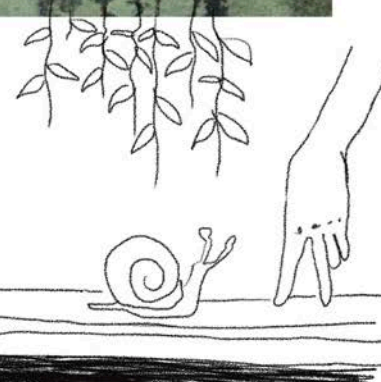
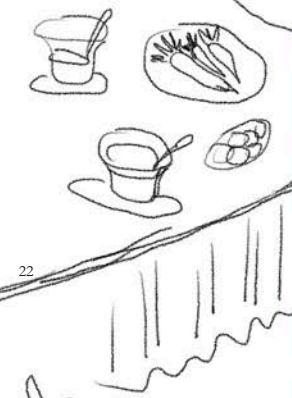
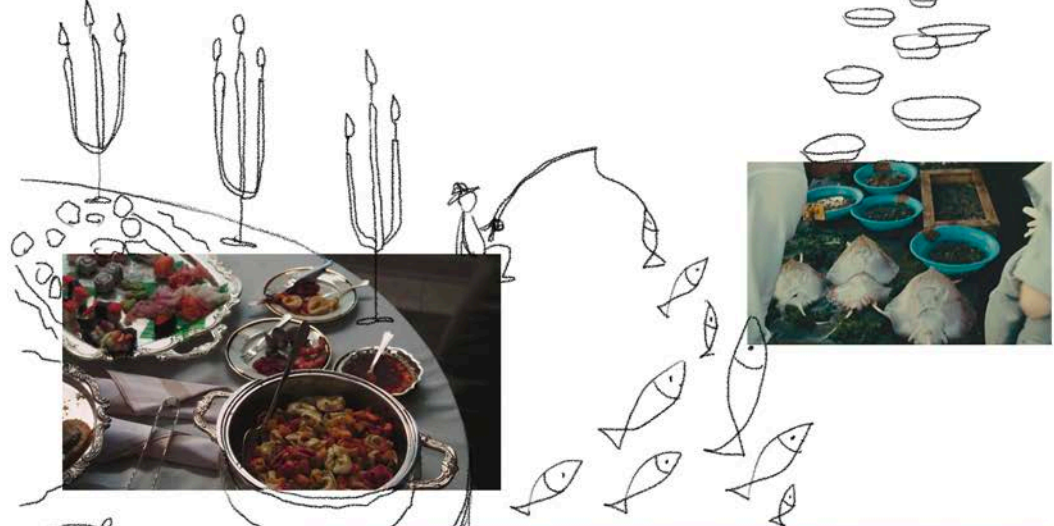
²⁵ Bacon, Selected Philosophical Works

²⁶ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

²⁷ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

²⁸ Kassinger, Slime

pg. 7w, Lin & Du, 2022





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III. SIZZLING HOT COPPER FOOD LABORATORY

Anaerobic dry-heat sterilised



AN EVER-EXPANDING INVENTORY OF THINGS THAT ONE CAN INGEST

Those with an expiry date
 Consumables (capitalist flavour)
 Digestibles
 Parasites

Those that can be eaten only once

Those that can be boxed
 Gelatinous ones

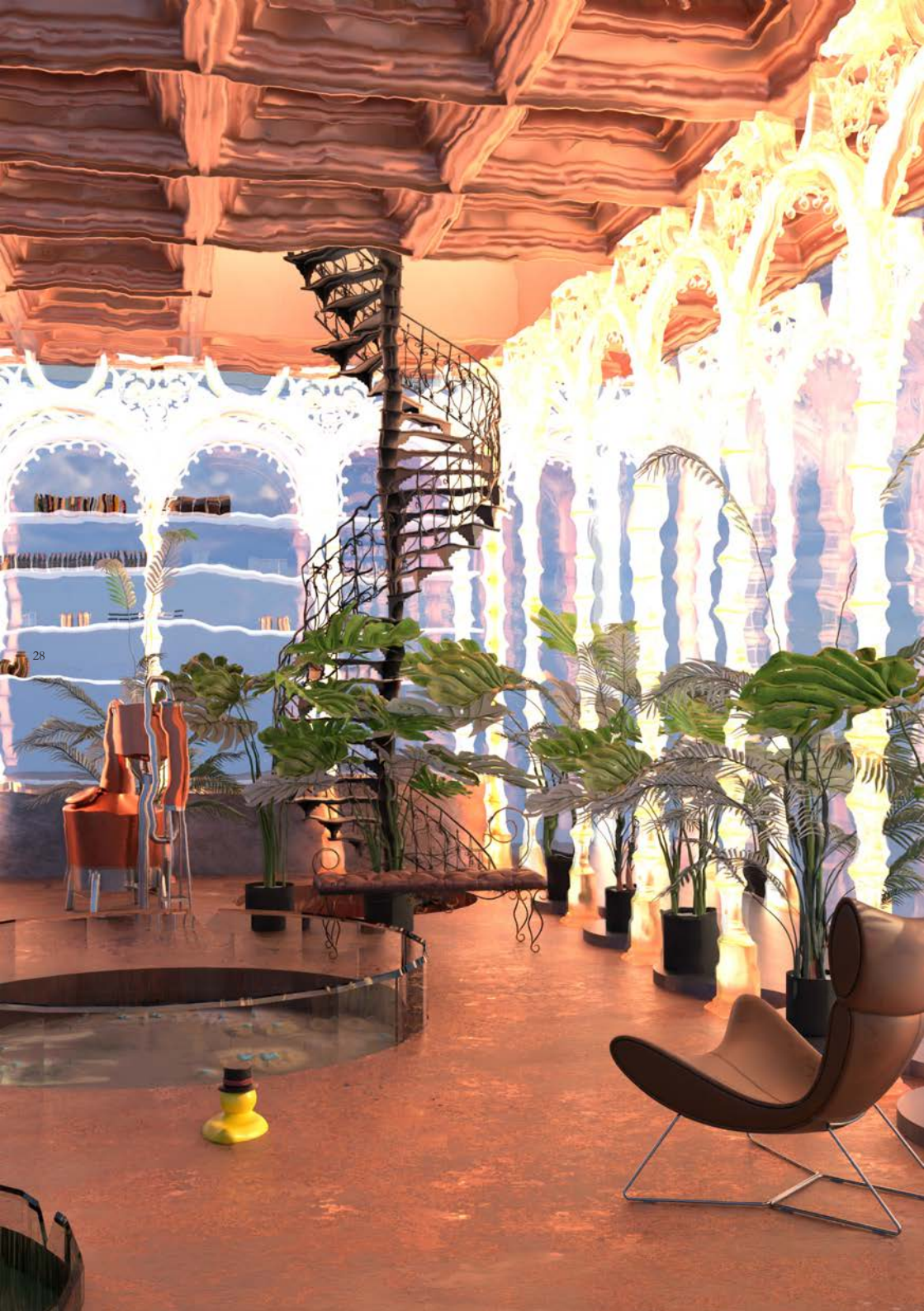
Those that when frozen can no longer revert it to its original state

Those that colonise

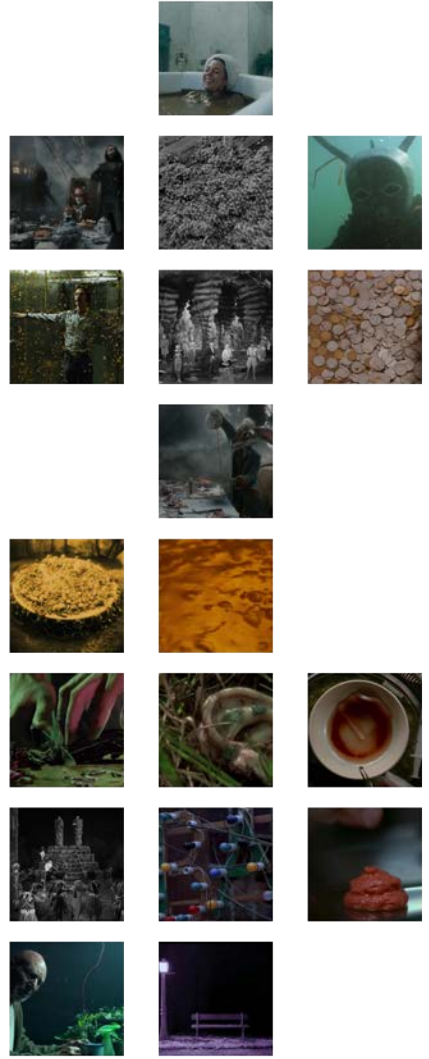
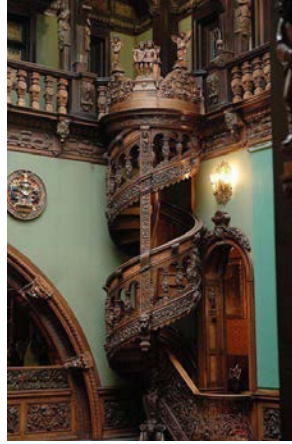
Rocks
 Magical ones
 Cosmic latte⁴⁵

Those that eat you

⁴⁵ Ursprung, Lecture



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IV. MILKY JANITOR'S CHAMBER

Curdled

Why? In my short thousand years of existence, I realised objectively, we have to continue living with cancers, with germs, with fungus, with decay. It's better to find a symbiotic equilibrium, even fairly primitive, than to reopen a war that is always lost because one and the enemy find renewed force in the relationship. Decomposing is their own ideal of cleansing, and if so, why not culture them in curdled milk, which sometimes results in delicious cheeses?¹⁵

¹³ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

¹⁴ Serres, The Parasite

¹⁵ Serres Latour, Conversations on Science Culture and Time

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Milk

Milk is what differentiates a splendid Ayran from the ordinary. Milk can be used to produce a wide range of dairy products, which include butter, ghee, cheese, curds, whey, casein, and yoghurt.⁴⁶ The ideal yoghurt is half cheese.

⁴⁶ Tsing, Mushroom At The End Of The World

⁴⁷ Powers, The Overstory

⁴⁸ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

⁴⁹ Zimring, Encyclopaedia of Consumption and Waste

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Doors with Doors with Dorrs with Balcony

Attempting to establish a connection to the Fungithub... ..

JANUS_1.0

One cannot be reasonable without having order, without being tidy.

The daily toil required to keep this mass of rubbish in order¹⁵

def main():

```
    for day in range(infinity):
        tidy(self)
```

```
    for wall in walls:
```

```
        wipe(wall)
```

```
    for tile in roof_tiles:
```

```
        replace(tile, new_tile)
```

this function ran 7896 times

```
    for stone in stones:
```

```
        scrub(stone)
```

```
    for pebble in pebbles:
```

```
        rinse(pebble)
```

```
    for sandgrain in sandgrains:
```

```
        polish(sandgrain)
```

```
    while (dirty_dishes):
```

```
        wash(dirty_dishes[1])
```

```
        dirty_dishes.pop()
```

```
    print('haven't you heard of that poem proclaiming that to wash dishes was nobler  
        than to write a symphony?20)
```

```
    if found_object == magic_lantern:
```

```
        polish(magic_lantern)
```

```
        make_a_wish()
```

¹⁵ Stuckley, Gustav Stuckley's Craftsman Homes and Bungalows
²⁰ Rand, The Fountainhead

pg. 6, Lin & Du, 2022



JANUS_4.7

How can one cleanse the infected members of all trace of pollution?^{**}

def main():

```
    deep_clean(guests)
```

```
    deep_clean(house)
```

```
    deep_clean(island)
```

```
    return
```

recursive cleaning

```
def deep_clean(thing):
```

```
    if thing == atom:
```

```
        clean(thing)
```

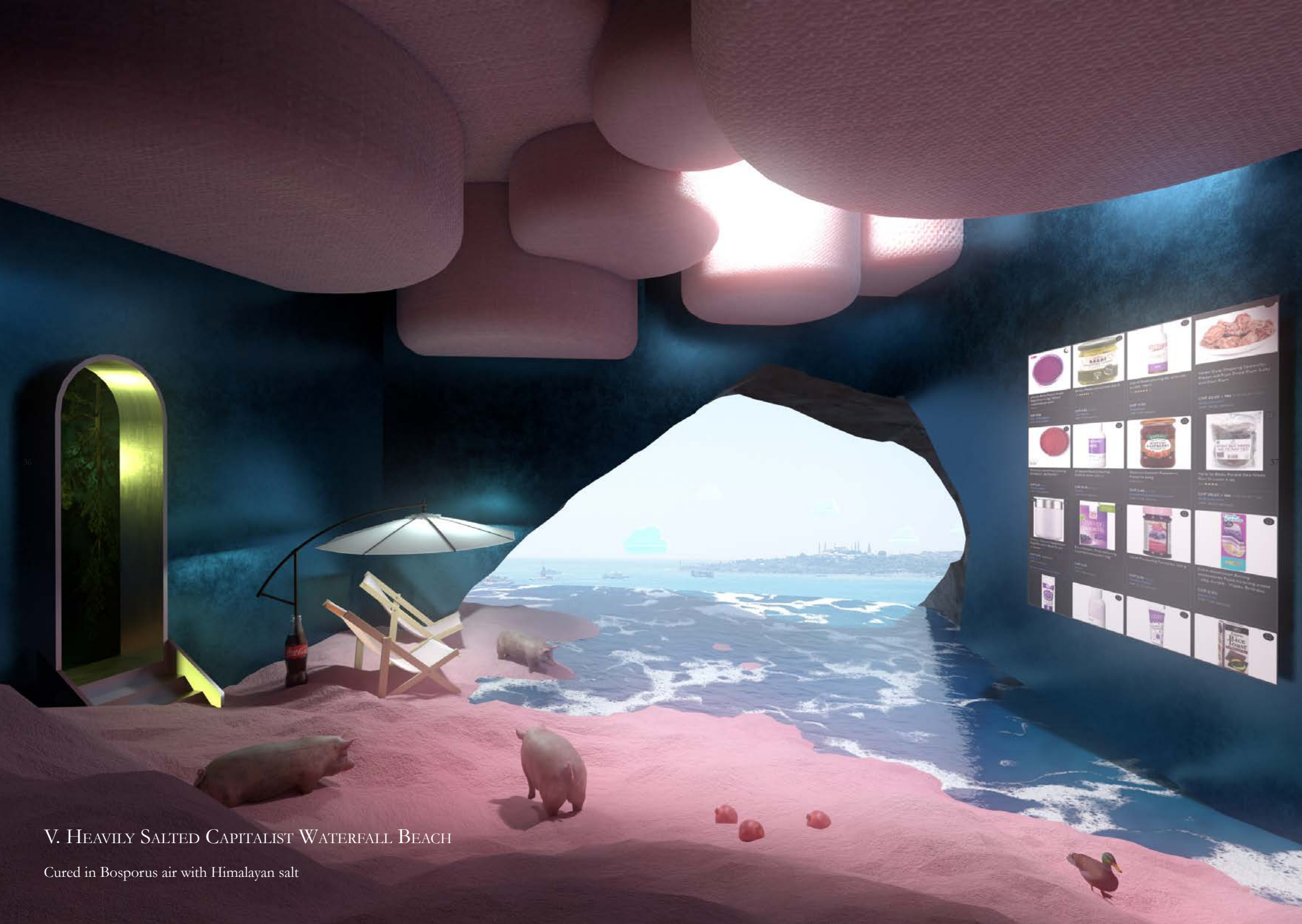
```
        return thing
```

```
    else:
```

```
        for part in thing:
```

```
            return deep_clean(part)
```

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V. HEAVILY SALTED CAPITALIST WATERFALL BEACH

Cured in Bosphorus air with Himalayan salt

The agitated ocean runs up the rockface, leaps with the aid of the full moon, and splashes me in the face. I move out of its reach. What charming ignorance!³⁰ I laugh at the petty attempts of the ocean. Meanwhile, the waves of ignorance⁴³ gradually eat away the ground I stand on.⁴³

³⁰ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³¹ Freedberg, The Eye of the Lynx

³² Schumacher, The Autopoiesis of Architecture Vol 2

³³ Schumacher, The Autopoiesis of Architecture Vol 2

³⁴ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³⁵ Foucault, The Order of Things

³⁶ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³⁷ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³⁸ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³⁹ Zizek, Less Than Nothing

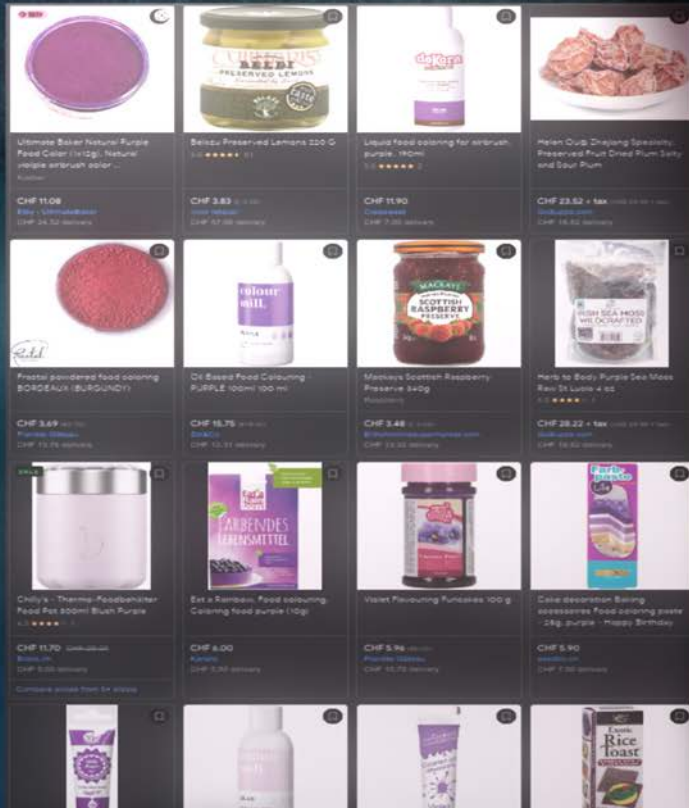
⁴⁰ Fitzgerald, The Great Gatsby

⁴¹ Rousseau, Collected Works of Jean-Jacques Rousseau

⁴² Serres, The Incandescent

⁴³ Wolfe, To The Lighthouse





NEW WALLS

While home owners typically try to keep fungus out of their walls, a new form of Insulation material is mushroom based: New York company Ecovative proposes organic insulation grown from mycelium, the thread like roots of mushrooms.⁸⁸

⁸⁸ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

ENTANGLED CONNECTIONS

'Never again clean other people's shit ... Never again allow your children to live in shame and fear.' The entire population of toilet cleaners in India are 'Dalits', the people previously labelled with the ultimate pejorative 'untouchables'.²¹ **What false message, I loved being dalit! For in the damp and moist places of sewers it's the place where I harvest my most delicate mushrooms.** Tartuffe. "truffile" in Italian, tubercule, Underground mushroom is a parasite; he detours and captures,²² **They say, but when it comes to eating, however, the delicious comes from those which are captured from filth. Such as crabs, lobsters, fungus, or the toilet.**

Bill designed the cenotaph and the whole toilet to spring up around **my** core. Columns support an outward cornice that forms a gutter; into which the **waste** water falls from the roof.²³ Any excess overflows into a second gutter outside the first, where, however, it cannot remain, but passes away by means of a ring of small holes between the base of the outer of the cylinder.²⁴ **Through holes,** The sun enters the sewer no less than the palace, yet takes no pollution.²⁵

²¹ Graham, Vertical The City From Satellites to Bunkers & Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

²² Serres, The Parasite

²³ Palladio, The Four Books of Architecture

²⁴ Pasteur, Studies on Fermentation

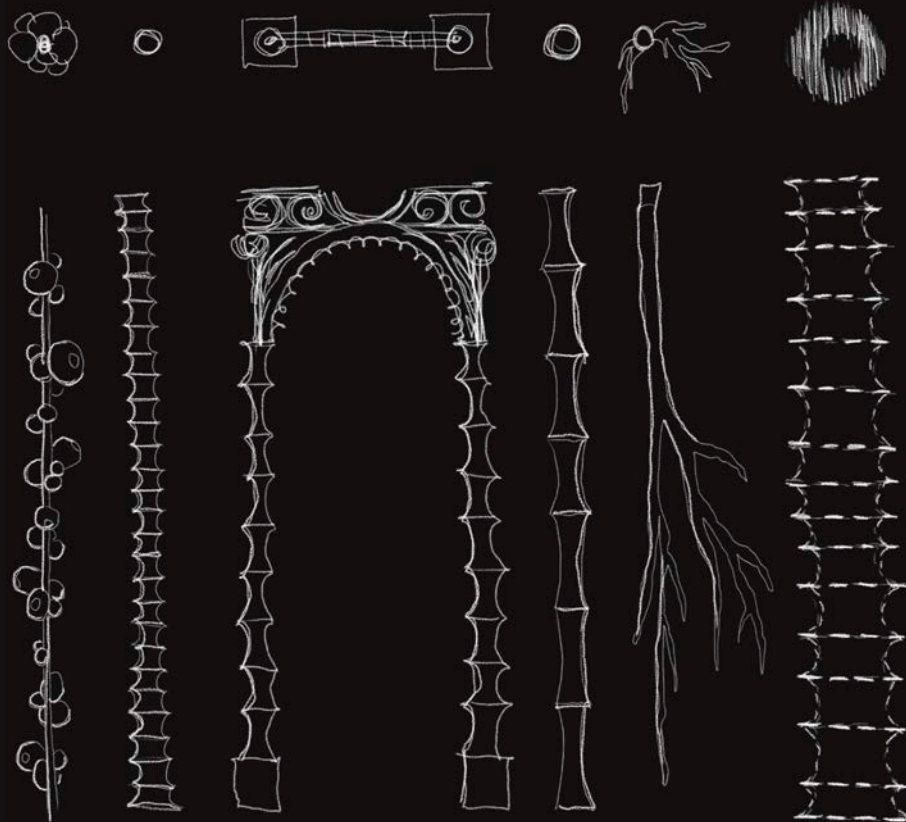
²⁵ Bacon, Selected Philosophical Works

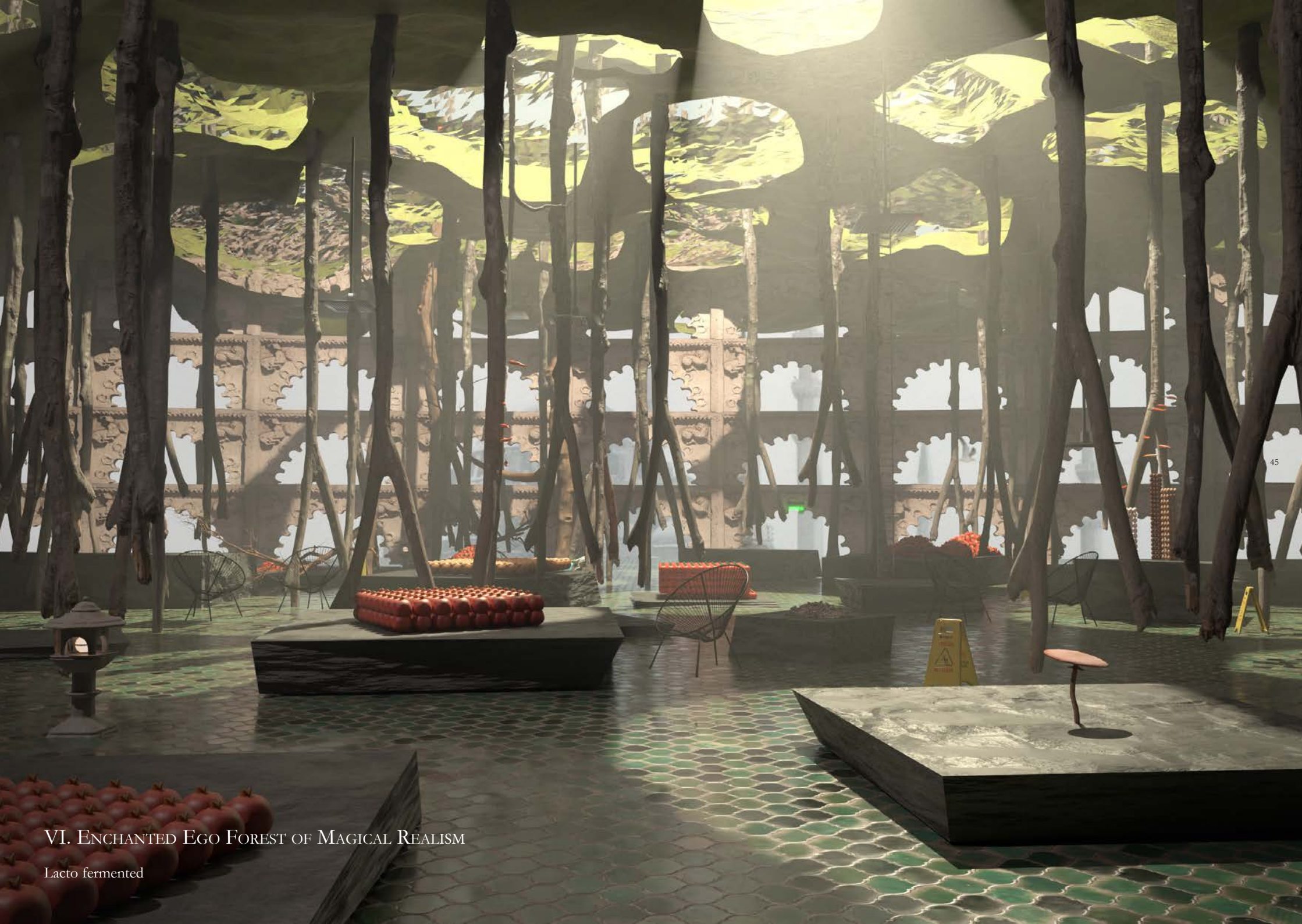
²⁶ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

²⁷ Koolhaas, Elements of Architecture

²⁸ Kassinger, Slime

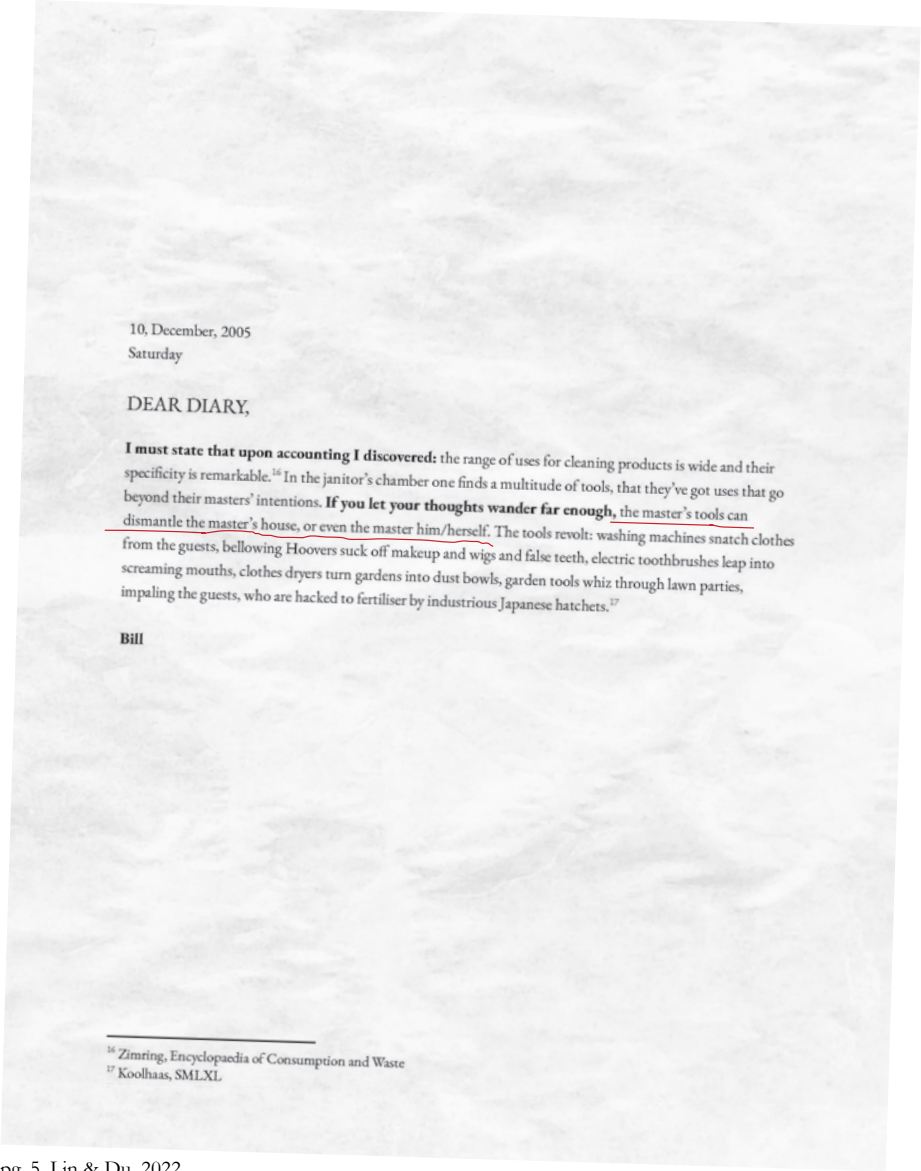
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VI. ENCHANTED EGO FOREST OF MAGICAL REALISM

Lacto fermented



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THE MUSHROOM EGO AND JANUS' LAWN MOWER - A DIALOGUE

The afternoon wind wafts across the Bosphorus, enveloping the island in a general air of mild decay. I rub **my** somewhat bulbous nose and **fear** how badly the flavour of decay was **developing in Istanbul**.³⁰ Here, mushrooms **grow** off stones; lichens cover every imaginable piece of rock or bark; mosses **grow** in dark crannies.³¹ Trees keep mutating into rhizomes. I keep trimming **them** into tree shapes.³²

I move to the next tree before the fungal hyphae get a chance to digest my rubber tyres. Mycelium keeps trying to entangle stories. NO. Absolute rationality **must be maintained**!³³ To precisely put it: there is a source and a place in a general structure of rationality concerning nature and that is in the order of things.³⁴ To put things together of the sign and its likeness, and this is why nature and the word can intertwine with one another to infinity, forming, for those who can read it, one vast single entity.³⁵

"I must **not** let the Palace decay."³⁶

"Changelessness is decay,"³⁷ **counsels the mushroom perching on the tree trunk, all intertwined.**

"A paradox. There is no decay without a change for the worse."

"Changelessness is a change for the worse."³⁸

"**But this island is to remain the most perfect Baroque garden,**" I cried indignantly.

"It seems a lighthouse to you, but it is just a mirage, and ideal — a flashing, bright green light³⁹ that is as close as a star to the moon."⁴⁰

"**Stop talking in metaphors and mirages. You are just a mushroom.**"

"**And you are just Bill's lawn mower.**"

³⁰ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³¹ Freedberg, The Eye of the Lynx

³² Schumacher, The Autopoiesis of Architecture Vol 2

³³ Schumacher, The Autopoiesis of Architecture Vol 2

³⁴ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³⁵ Foucault, The Order of Things

³⁶ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³⁷ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³⁸ Asimov, Complete Robot Anthology

³⁹ Žižek, Less Than Nothing

⁴⁰ Fitzgerald, The Great Gatsby

⁴¹ Rousseau, Collected Works of Jean-Jacques Rousseau

⁴² Serres, The Incandescent

⁴³ Wolfe, To The Lighthouse





THE ENCHANTING FOREST OF CONTROLLED DECAY

What do you do when your world starts to fall apart? I go for a walk **around the island**, and if I'm lucky, I find mushrooms.⁴⁶ **For ingredients, consult An Ever-Expanding Inventory Of Things That One Can Ingest, but in the case of having a good tasting menu: everything depends on everything else.** There's a kind of vole that needs old forest. **It eats mushrooms that grow on rotting logs and excretes spores somewhere else. No rotting logs, no mushrooms; no mushrooms, no vole; no vole, no spreading fungus; no spreading fungus, no new trees.**⁴⁷ **Everything.** It represents a vast circulation. **Plants grow and are eaten by animals. Animals eat and are eaten. Any organism that dies is incorporated into the cells of moulds, decay bacteria, and so on.**⁴⁸ **Extracting taste from everything and everything else is a type of controlled decay.**



Thunder mushroom

Use the fungus *ifov* in Thrace that grows during thunder. Subdued thunder generates mushrooms.⁵⁰ **The old Sultan Sikandar Adil Shah practised taking two exact spoonfuls of psilocybin mushroom, laced with honey every day until time and space melted away into flashes of mercury swirling around the periphery of his vision.**⁵¹



Aged Bosphorus Sardine

Sumac, salt, cumin, garlic, grinded into powder as marination. The fish of the sea, the flying creatures of the heavens, Every living thing that crawls on the earth **would taste more delicious if they are left to age (rot) in a cold, clean environment for 5 days and nights.**



Silk Road Kombucha

Kombucha is a fermented tea made with a symbiotic culture of bacteria and yeast **that has travelled all the way from the east to west.**⁵² Serve tea to Kombucha every week so that it is happy. Stay happy. Keep calm and drink kombucha. Drink the mélange of fungi and tea ;)

⁴⁶ Tsing, *Mushroom At The End Of The World*

⁴⁷ Powers, *The Overstory*

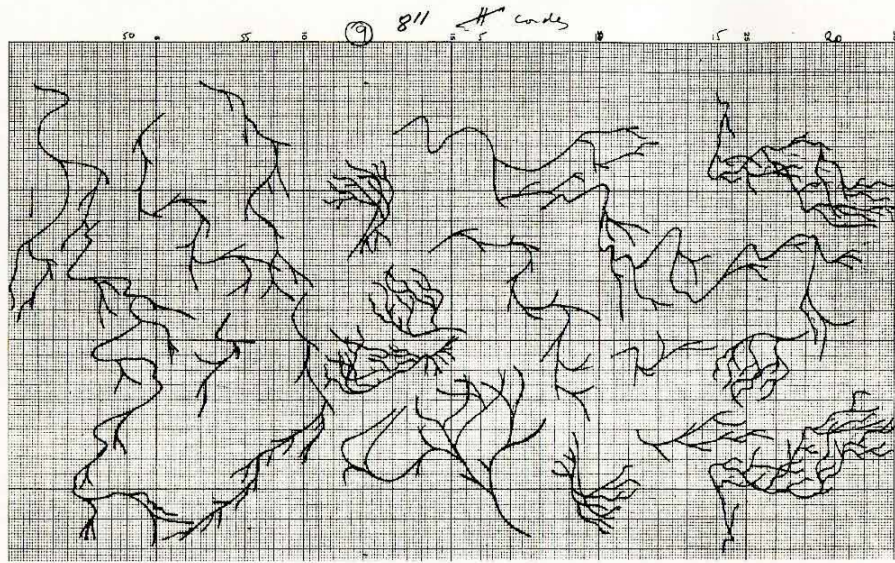
⁴⁸ Asimov, *Complete Robot Anthology*

⁴⁹ Zimring, *Encyclopaedia of Consumption and Waste*

⁵⁰ Grimm, *Teutonic Mythology The Complete Work*

⁵¹ Zorn, *Arcana 5*

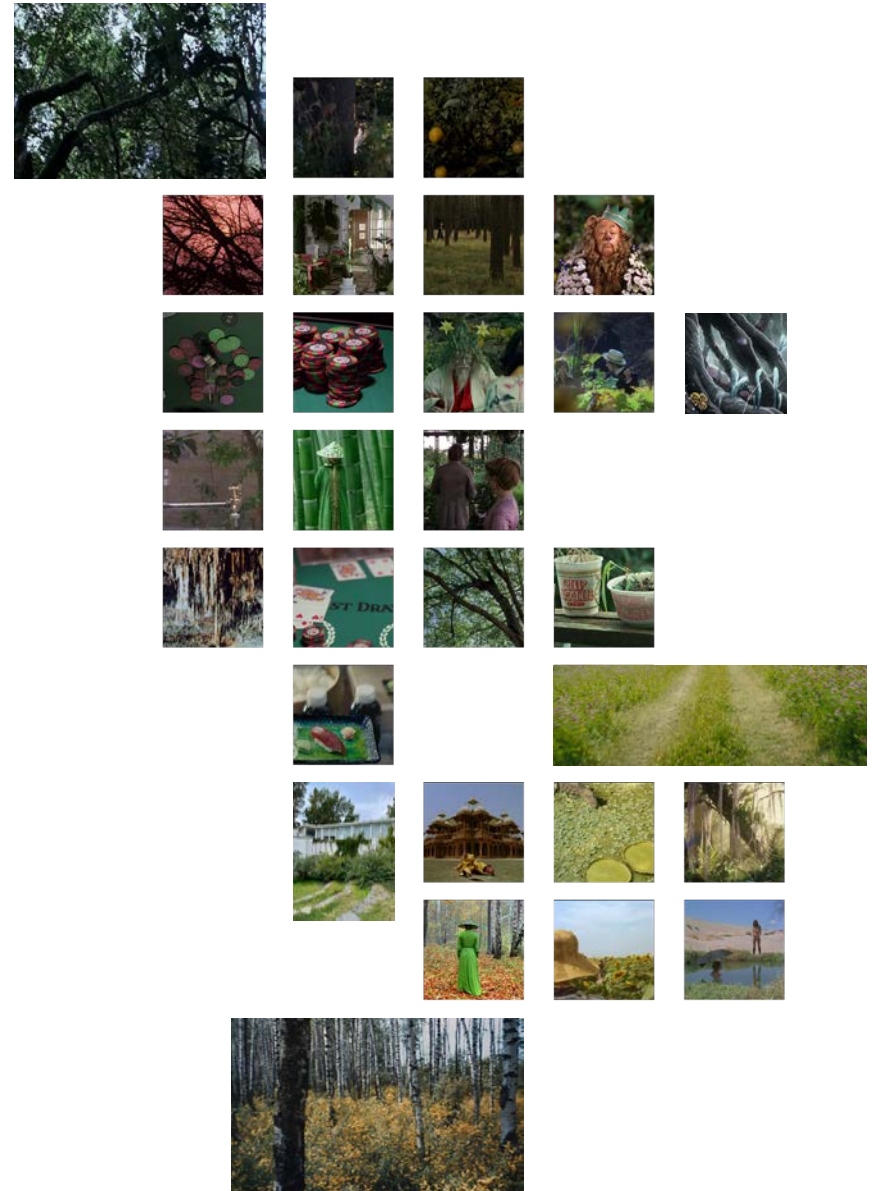
⁵² Negarestani, *Collapse Volume VII Culinary Materialism*

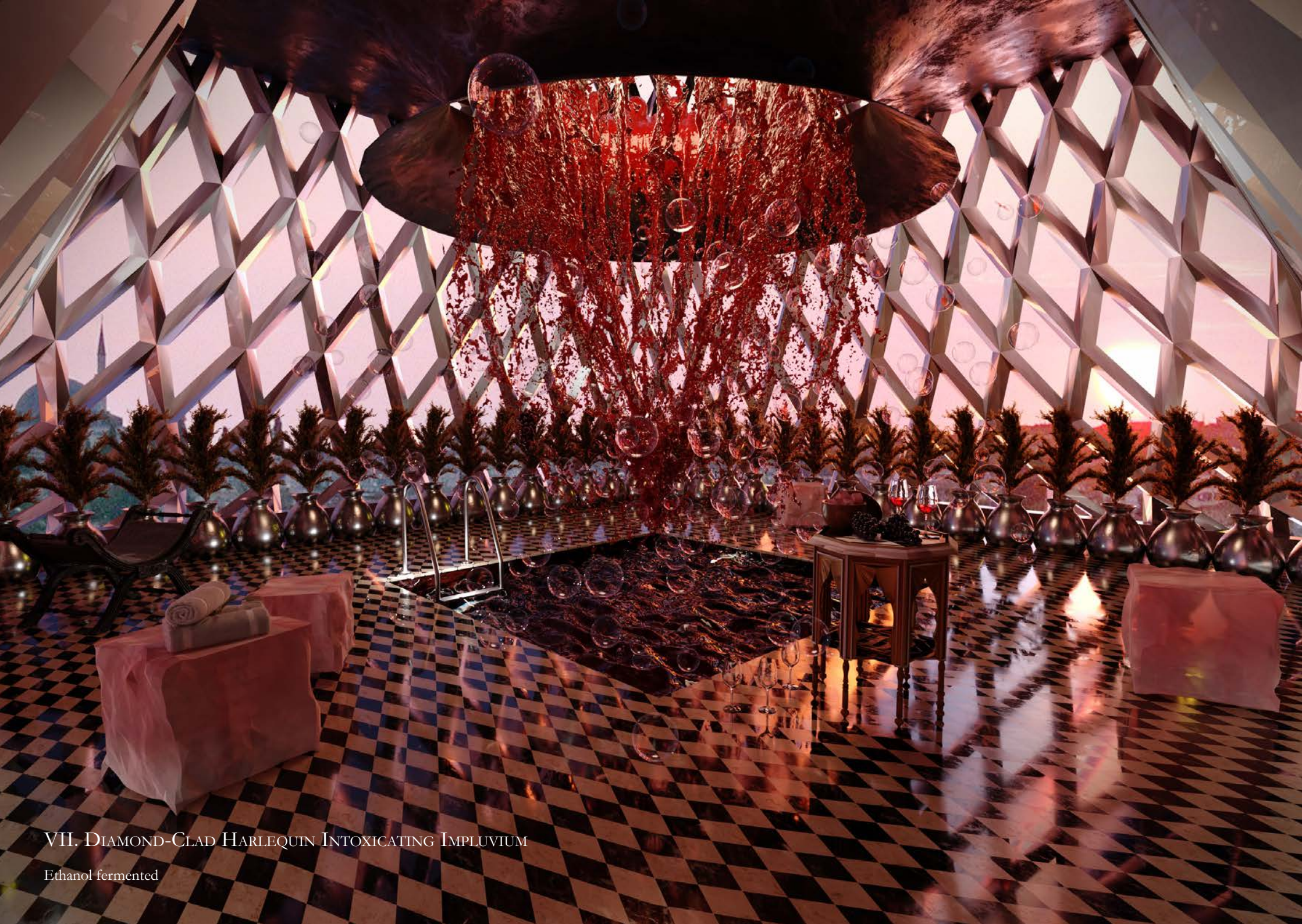


Erikhthon, pour piano et orchestre, 1974. Arborescence et leurs transformations « conformes » dans l'espace hauteur-temps. Extrait du graphique avant la transcription en notation musicale traditionnelle.

“In the mushroom garden, one does not clean, nor pay rent.”

- Dalit the Sewer





VII. DIAMOND-CLAD HARLEQUIN INTOXICATING IMPLUVIUM

Ethanol fermented

A RUDE INTERRUPTION

[A blow of the wind, the door of the **palace** swings open. Lightning and thunder. **The Mushroom** appears]

Vase: Why, it's **Mushroom!**

Lamp: What does she want here?

Tablecloth: Shhh!

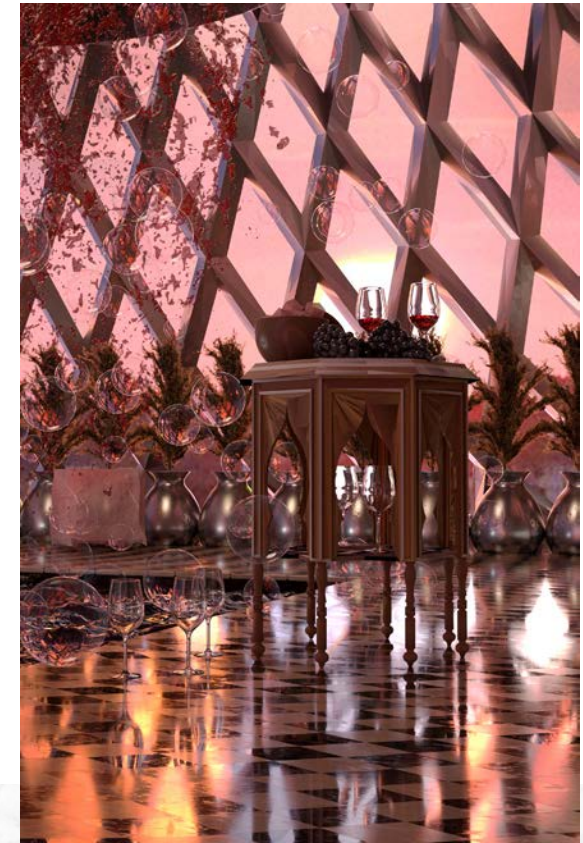
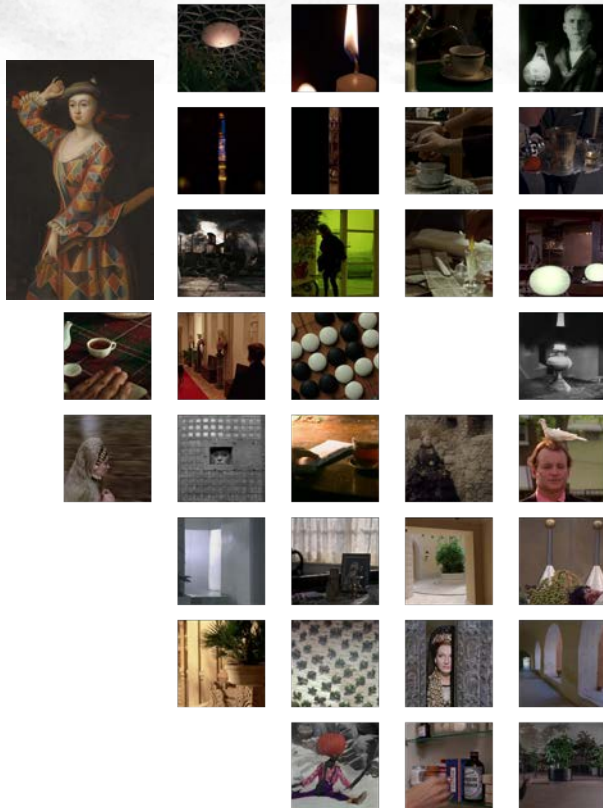
Mushroom: Well, quite a glittering assemblage, **Monsieur Murray. Pantalone, Flavio, Il Capitano**, and, how quaint, even the **Harlequin**. I really felt quite distressed of not receiving an invitation **to the feast**.

Lamp: You weren't wanted!

Mushroom: Not wa...? Oh dear, what an awkward situation. I had hoped it was merely due to some oversight.⁷³
[Interpretation failed, reason blushed, speech was silent.⁷⁴]

Bill: **Indeed it was a terrible oversight. I offer my greatest apology to you. Dear guests**, the mushroom speaks.⁷⁵

[**Bill hands the fungus the mic.**⁷⁶]



Mushroom: **Thank you.** [dramatic pause] I am old, older than thought in your species, which is itself fifty times older than your history.⁷⁷ **The world keeps changing, and I change with it.** If you have seen Mother Earth's harlequin costume, you have known Antiquity. It is gradually disappearing, becoming a white, virginal coat again, open fields where monotonous corn, disturbingly, occupies the space as far as the horizon, ugly and greenish.⁷⁸ **In fact, maintaining order and self-contained singularity is like trying to disrobe a harlequin, who will never arrive at his last costume.** He undresses infinitely. There are always more peacock marks, ocelli, and tattoos. The state of things becomes tangled, mingled like thread, a long cable, a skein.⁷⁹ **Entanglement further creates** "baroque evolutionary possibilities" of symbiosis.⁸⁰ **For example, from my**

⁷³ Disney, *Sleeping Beauty*

⁷⁴ Augustine, *The City of God*

⁷⁵ Davis, *High Weirdness*

⁷⁶ Davis, *High Weirdness*

⁷⁷ Davis, *High Weirdness*

⁷⁸ Serres, *The Five Senses*

⁷⁹ Serres, *The Five Senses*

⁸⁰ Davis, *High Weirdness*

long-winded affair with Algae, emerged the Lichen. It is something that is neither me or Algae, but the both of us simultaneously. If you question its reason, its layers of harlequin costume peel under the blazing sun to reveal more pleats and wrinkles⁸¹. Pale. Hairless. Raw.

[While the Mushroom spoke, the spores waited patiently, till the northeast Wind left blowing and there arose a southwest Wind, which gently lifted them up and flew with them towards new destinations.⁸²]

Mushroom: Well, now that I have filled your pores with spores, I'd best be on my way.

Bill: Oh no! The spores are getting everywhere!

Mushroom: Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Janus: Seize that creature!

Mushroom: Stand back you fools. [*disappears in a puff of smoke, laughing*]⁸³

[Silence surrounds the cenotaph: music, murmuring, shades of colour and scents.⁸⁴ The lone harlequin dances before the guests in an endlessly rising loop⁸⁵ under the Istanbul sun.]

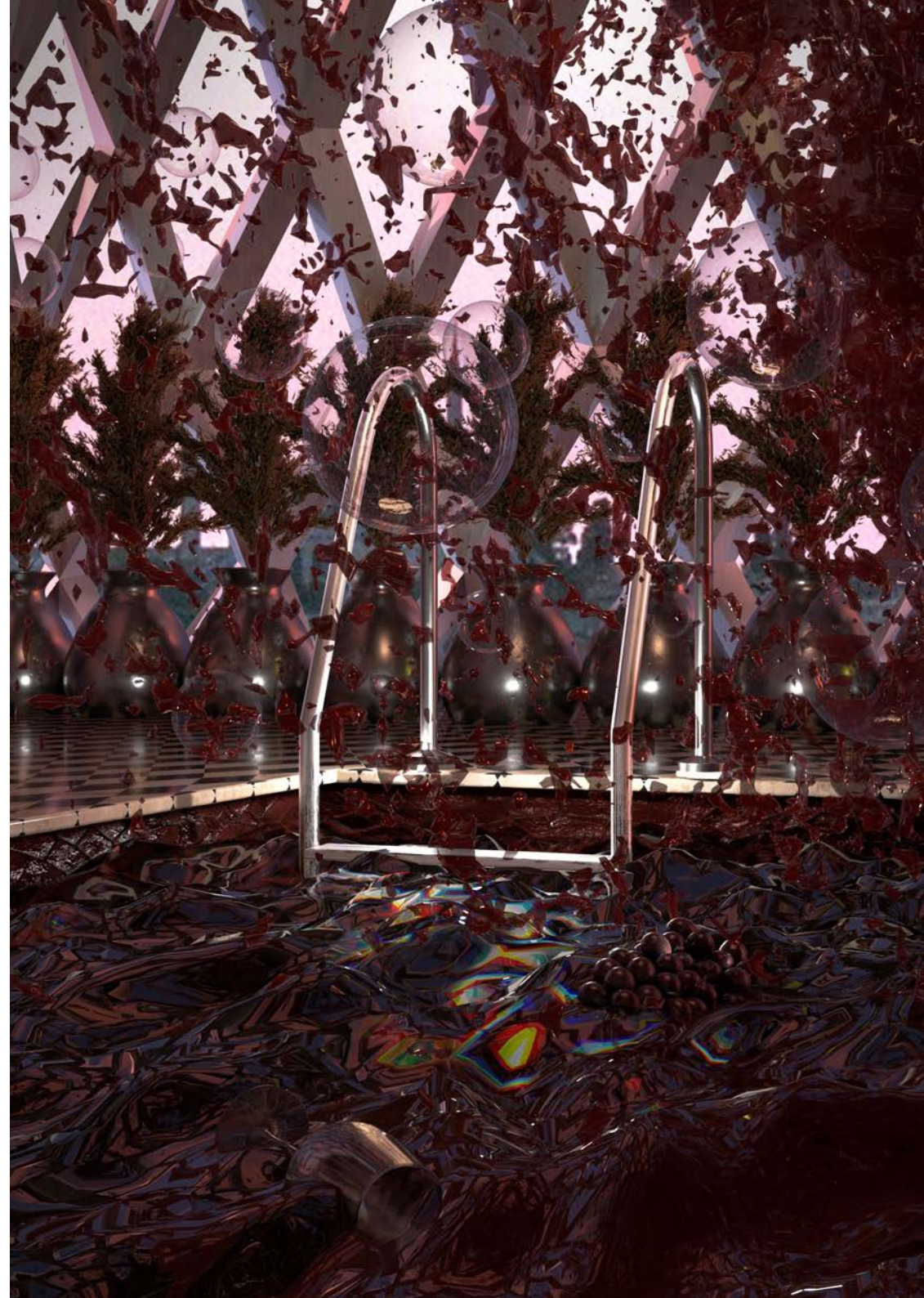
⁸¹ Serres, The Five Senses

⁸² The Book of the Thousand and One Nights

⁸³ Disney, Sleeping Beauty

⁸⁴ Serres, The Five Senses

⁸⁵ Hofstadter, Godel Escher Bach





VIII. ELECTRICAL BLUE PANORAMA OBSERVATORY

Digitally fermented

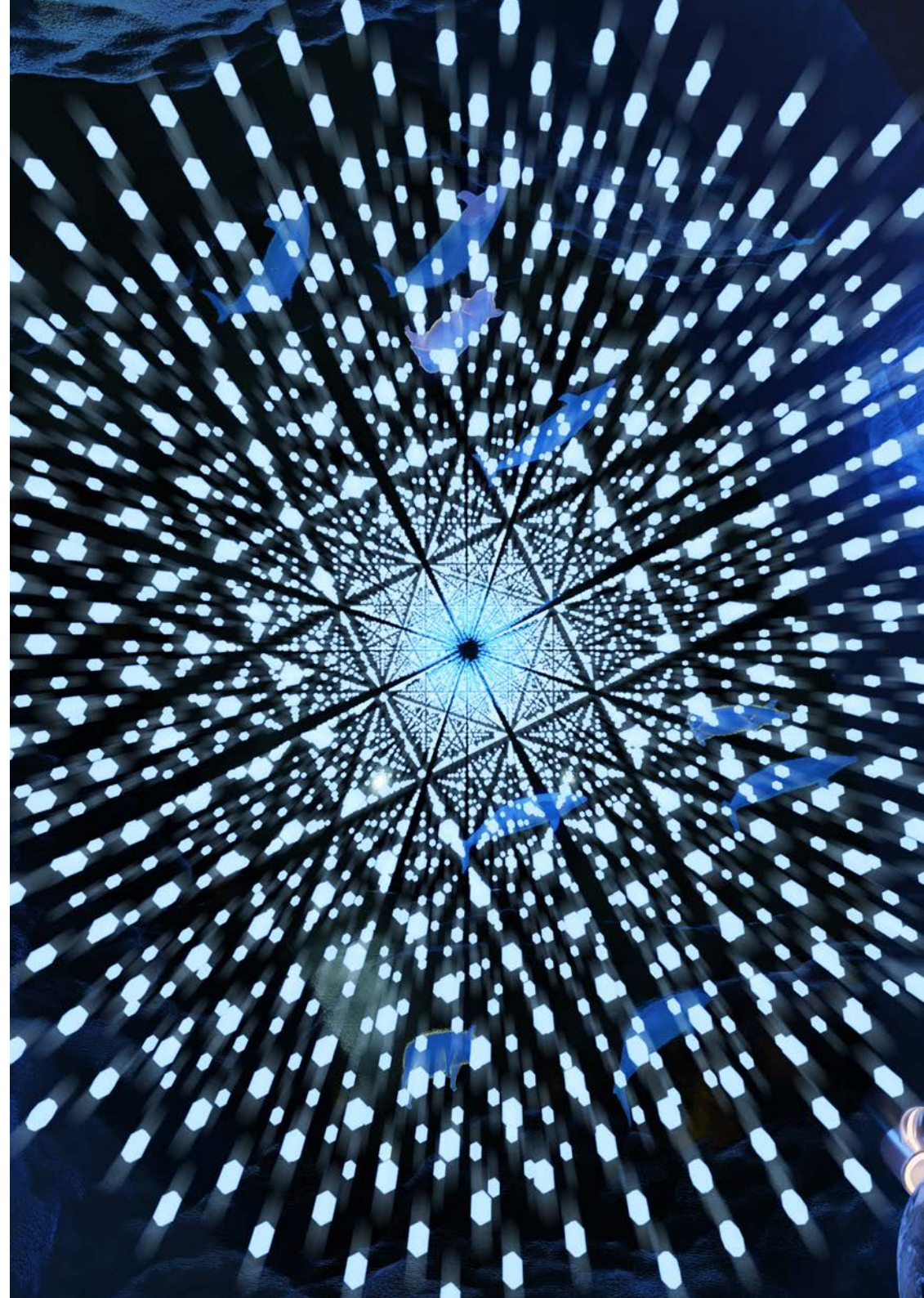
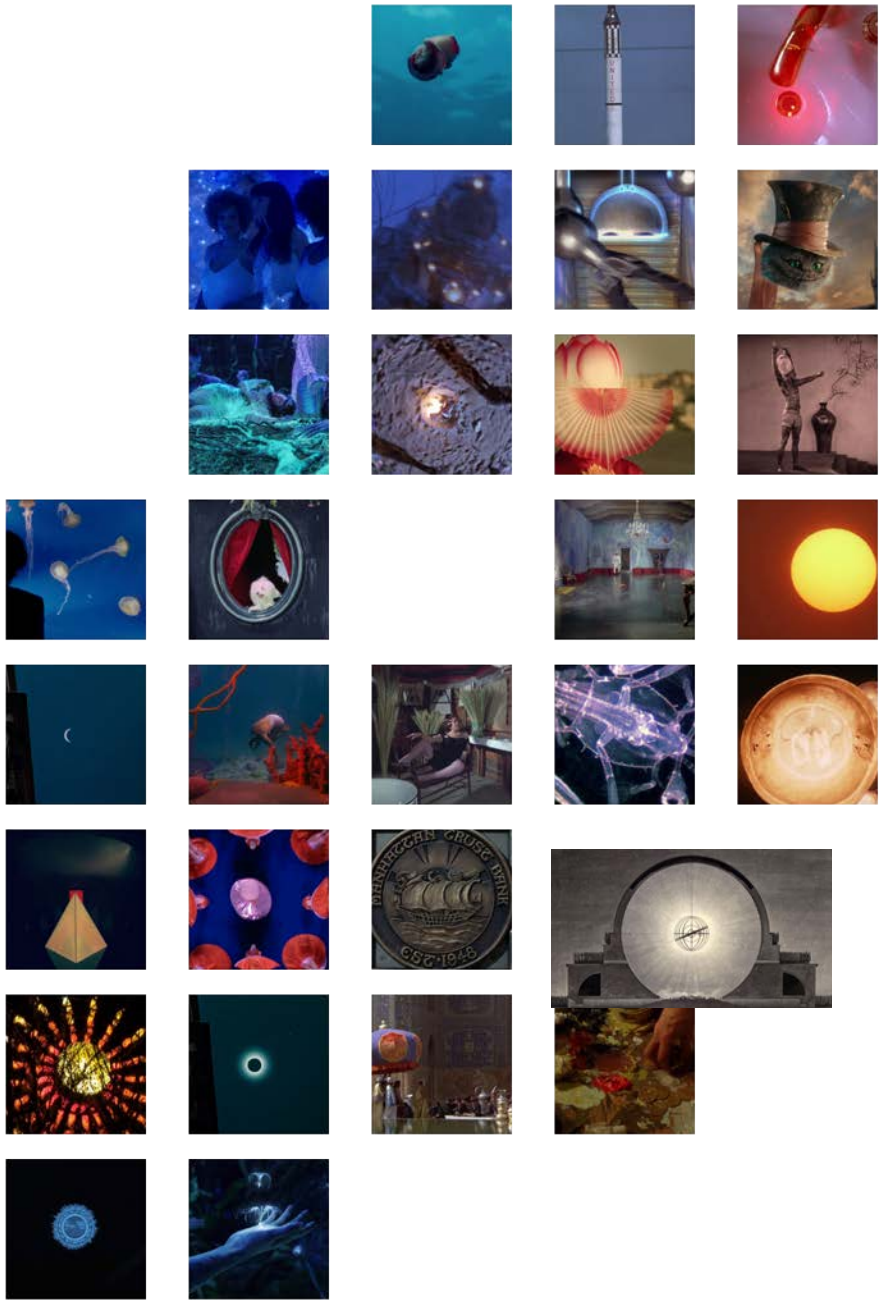
HERE I WELCOME GUESTS FROM ALL OVER, HIS AQUAINTANCES, MISTRESSES, DEAR FRIENDS, DEAR FOES.

*... OPEN IN TIMES OF WAR, CLOSED IN TIMES OF PEACE. I ALWAYS BELIEVED TRUE TREASURE HIDES BEHIND ME,
NOT ALIBABA'S GOLD, BUT A PLACE TO TALK.*

*AN OPEN COURT WITH A COLONNADE ON EACH SIDE -- AN ARTIFICIAL OPEN-AIR GARDEN, REALISED THROUGH
THE MOST ADVANCED TECHNICAL MEANS: THE CEILING IS DECORATED TO REPRESENT A BLUE SKY IN WHICH
ELECTRIC LIGHTS TWINKLE, WHILE BY AN INGENIOUS ARRANGEMENT OF OPTICAL APPARATUS, THE EFFECTS OF
CLOUDS SWEEPING OVER THE SKY IS PRODUCED*

... OPEN SESAME, HEAR HEAR, DARE I ASK, ARE YOU A HOST OR PARASITE?







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You see, the house is the winning throw of the dice which man has wrested from the uncanniness of the universe. It's my defence against the chaos that threatens to invade him.¹⁶ The more overwhelming Istanbul is, the tidier this has to get. The higher the chambers go, the tidier they have to get.

¹⁶ Zimring, Encyclopaedia of Consumption and Waste
¹⁷ Koolhaas, SMLXL
¹⁸ Marx, Capital Volume One

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George liked eating the mushrooms in his room.
“Don’t do it,” said his father.

George went on eating wall.

His father went to the Drug Store and bought a bottle of wall pills.

George ate them all and his head grew into a lighthouse
George was happy playing with the lighthouse,
but the father was sad because everybody said:
“What a strange child you have, Sir.”⁸⁹

