

PAN-

DEMONIUM

## **pandemonium (n.)**

1667, Pandæmonium, in "Paradise Lost" the name of the palace built in the middle of Hell, "the high capital of Satan and all his peers," and the abode of all the demons. Transferred sense "place of uproar and disorder" is from 1779; that of "wild, lawless confusion" is from 1865.

# Pandemonium.

1. Prologue
2. Site | Buenos Aires, abandoned Hotel.
3. Chambers | Chamber of Inscriptions
4. Chambers | Chamber of Faces
5. Chambers | Chamber of Discourses
6. Chambers | Chamber of Judgements
7. Etymology: Ethics, Morals, Law, Logic

**“You’re mad, bonkers, completely off your head. But I’ll tell you a secret. All the best people are.” [1]**  
- Lewis Carroll

# Prologue.

Welcome, to the Freihaus. Welcome to:

The PANDEMONIUM.

Or should I say the house of the devil himself.

“The devil?”

*Our idea of devils, falls in very much with the notion of a fury.[11] Devils are attracted to dwell in certain temples by means of the creatures, who present to them what suits their various tastes.[12]*

And Freihaus is one of these temples.

Welcome to this house of fury. Of uproar. A lawless inferno. An amalgamation of various tastes.

*There are sins or evil memories which are hidden away by man in the darkest places of the heart but they abide there and wait.[13]*

Freihaus thrives on these sins. These ideas. These opinions. These memories.

*“The choice is not self sacrifice or domination. The choice is independence or dependence.”[14]*  
*The independence to think, speak and act freely.*

Freihaus believes that *What I (one) will become depends on the interplay between contingent social circumstances and my(one’s) free choice.[15]* *To speak his thoughts is every freeman’s right, In peace, in war, in council, and in fight.[16]*

Freihaus retains nothing, *foresees nothing; it is dejected by the confusion that reigns in it’s ideas, and by the comfortless void that succeeds the abundance and variety of it’s vain recourses. [2]*

Freihaus embraces this ocean of possibilities, or maybes and the in-betweens. It allows for multiple truths to exist.

But just as any deal with the devil, Freihaus has its conditions: You must submerge yourself into your dilemmas, give into your thoughts and beliefs. You must be ready to stand up against the face of society, the laws, the mind's desires, the rituals, the media.

*There came to the throne an evil man, who was not of the old royal house, and instead of setting a new lock, he had a mind to open these locks, that he might see what was within the tower.[17]*

The Devil accepts you.

All of you

Your confusion, your dilemma, your doubts, your beliefs.

*A judgment is to take place, and that it is to take place at the resurrection of the dead. as dead men are made out of living ones, so living men are made out of dead ones;[10]*

Instead of restricting you and capturing your thoughts, Freihaus allows you the luxury of anonymity, still allowing you to question. To opine. To think. To say.

All S/He asks is for you to hold onto your opinions, and take on a new form, your inner true form. A new face, with the same voice.

*"It is irrevocable, as the voice of the masses that determine it. the words did not match the man's face or voice. And only when it is dead, when you care no longer, when you have lost your identity and forgotten the name of your soul only then will you know the kind of happiness I spoke about, and the gates of spiritual grandeur will fall open before you." [14]*

*In his/her eyes, murder, robbery, all crimes, are only forms of rebellion.[17]  
They were only regarded as the pranks of those supernatural beings, whose sole power over humanity was the infliction of evil.[18]*

The Devil welcomes ambiguity.

It welcomes the rebels.

It is amorphous.

Freihaus asks that you summon your conscience. Freihaus is your conscience.

*The chaos of chimeras, of lusts, and of temptations. [17]*

Which in turn allows Freihaus to become one with you.

Freihaus is you. You are Freihaus.

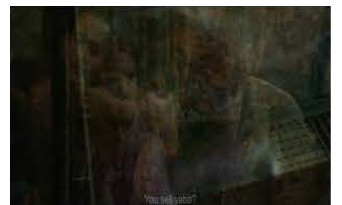
You are the chaos.

The mess. The pandemonium.

**Because,**

***Where else can such confusion reign, but in devils' temples? [10]***

- [1] Carroll\_Lewis\_\_Adventures in Wonderland
- [2] Harrison\_Wood\_Gaiger\_\_Art\_in\_Theory\_1648\_1815
- [3] Ofulla\_Ayab\_\_The\_Secrets\_Of\_Hidden\_Knowledge
- [4] Heidegger\_\_Being\_and\_Time
- [5] Zizek\_\_Less\_Than\_Nothing
- [6] Ockmann\_\_Architecture\_Culture\_1943\_1968
- [7] Foucault\_\_History\_of\_Madness
- [8] Sedlacek\_\_Economics\_of\_Good\_and\_Evil
- [9] Terry\_Pratchett\_\_Eric
- [10] Augustine\_\_The\_City\_of\_God
- [11] Spence\_\_Polymetis
- [12] Augustine\_\_The\_City\_of\_God
- [13] Joyce\_\_Ulysses
- [14] Rand\_\_The\_Fountainhead
- [15] Borges\_\_Collected\_Fictions
- [16] Homer\_\_Iliad
- [17] Hugo\_\_Les\_Miserables
- [18] Gell\_Gandy\_\_Pompeiana\_The\_Topography\_Edifices\_and\_Ornaments\_of\_Pompeii\_vol1
- [19] Castiglione\_\_The\_Book\_of\_the\_Courtier
- [20] Dickens\_\_Oliver\_Twist





# Site.

*On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
I had to stop for the night.*

- *Hotel California, The Eagles*

## THE SITE

Situated in Buenos Aires, the site aims at attracting all those ‘misfits’, ‘degenerates’, ‘oddballs’ and ‘outcasts’.

*‘Come here, you born devil! [1]  
You seek answers, freedom of speech  
I thrive on your vision, your ideas each*

*Walk across to my side, a world of hope  
With no pre-set notions, no laws to cope*

*It appeared to be an oblong chamber covered by a semicircular vaulting, the stones of which have horizontal courses projecting beyond each other as they advance in height, so as to produce that curvilinear form. [4]*

**“No laws? No notions? Eric, this seems like the ideal place! We have to be stupid to let this opportunity slide”**

[1] Dickens\_\_Oliver\_Twist

[2] Borges\_\_Collected\_Fictions

[3] Mary Shelley Frankenstein

[4] Stuart\_Revett\_\_Antiquities\_of\_Athens\_vol4

# Chamber of Inscriptions.

*There she stood in the doorway;  
I heard the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself  
'This could be heaven or this could be Hell'  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor,  
I thought I heard them say*

- *Hotel California, The Eagles*

# THE CHAMBER OF INSCRIPTIONS

*Round the sides of the passage, which was paved with marble, ran a kind of flap about half a yard high, covered with thin foils of marble.[2]*

*As they continued to walk through the passage, Carved on that far wall, they saw terrible inscriptions.[3]*

## **On Racism, Feminism, Equality, Logic.**

*To the left, There were many books, and even more notes, scrolls with drawings of the heavenly vault, catalogues of strange plants, written on scattered pages, probably by the dead man.[7]*

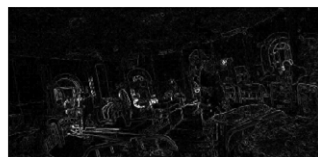
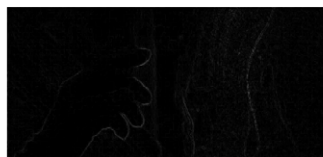
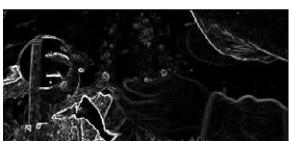
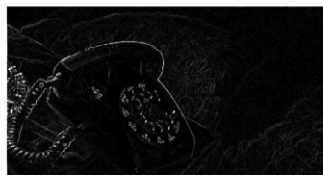
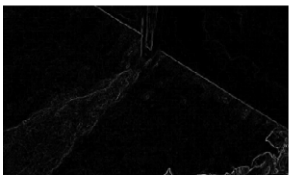
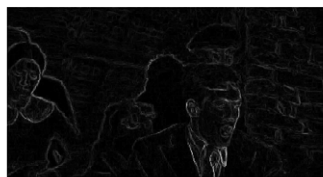
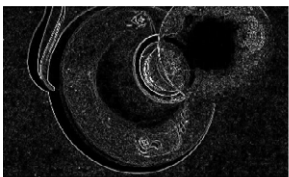
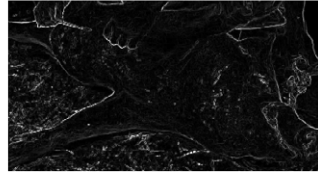
*“It’s my petty fear of personal rejection that allows so many true \ evils to exist. My cowardice enables atrocities.”[11]*

*Let go of your fears,  
Walk with me through this darkness, into a new light  
Don’t worry, you can think out loud, just hold onto your ideas, don’t lose sight*

*Here, take them down, honor them, on stone  
They’re safe now, let them out, you’re here, and alone.*



*It tricks you. Tempts you. Scares you. Instigates you. Confuses you. Shocks you. Inspires you. Accepts you.*







## The Atlas.

### *The Walls: Overpowering*

Solid. Strong. Firm. Determined. Rough.

Tingly, deceptive walls scream out radical thought, provoking you.

### *The Floors: Challenging.*

Slippery. Sharp. Hard. Heavy.

Dark, cracked floors warn you and keep you alert.

### *The Ceiling: Immortality*

Endless. Cold. Dark. Mysterious.

The deep, suspicious tunnel tests your curiosity and willpower.

The Chamber of Inscriptions prepares you for the cold brutal truths and experiences, by heightening the sense of touch and hearing.

# Chamber of Faces.

*Welcome to the Hotel California*

*Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)*

*Such a lovely face.*

*Plenty of room at the Hotel California*

*Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here*

- *Hotel California, The Eagles*



# THE CHAMBER OF FACES

*Let me guide you through, to the halls of the strange men  
Each one cast out for being different, time and again*

*The snow deadened the sound of his steps; all at once he heard voices talking very close by.  
He felt that he had entered the tomb, it seemed to him that he was already on the other side of the wall, and he  
no longer beheld the faces of the living except with the eyes of one dead.[1]  
He came across an alter. But unlike any other, this was made up of Raw head and bloody bones.[2]*

*Some niches had only tiny bones, others only skulls, neatly arranged in a kind of pyramid, so that one would not  
roll over another; and it was a truly terrifying sight, especially in the play of shadows the lamp created as they  
walked on.[3]*

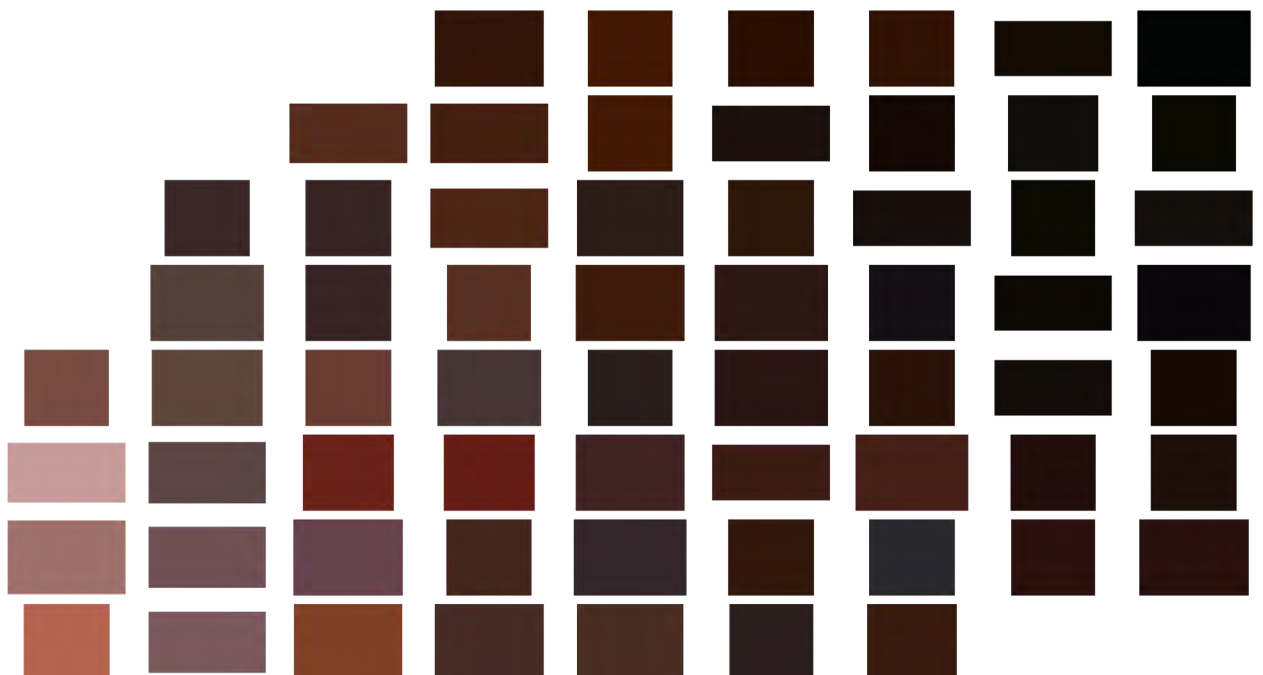
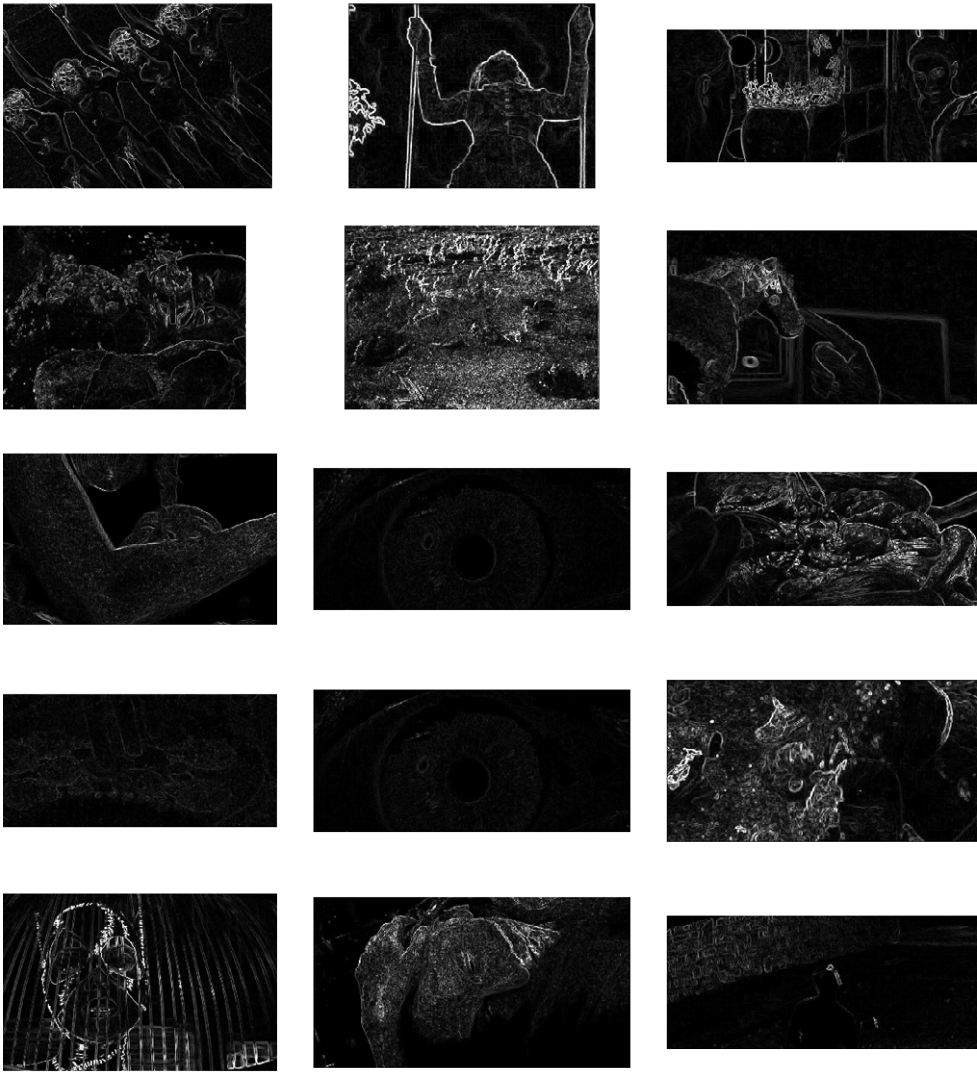
*Go ahead, pick your face, don't hesitate, don't be shy  
You're free now. To speak, to joke, to repent, to lie.*

*For your voice remains, ever so clear, so strong  
And as none can judge you, you can reign for long.*

*So, are you saying that "I can become someone else, not out of pressure and desperation,  
but merely because a new life sounds fun or interesting or joyful?"[5]*



*It's brutal. Challenging. Creepy. Demanding. Direct. Upfront. Freeing. Liberating. Accepting. Non-judgmental.*



## Faces



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## Floors



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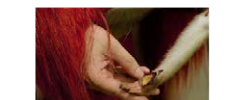
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## Textures



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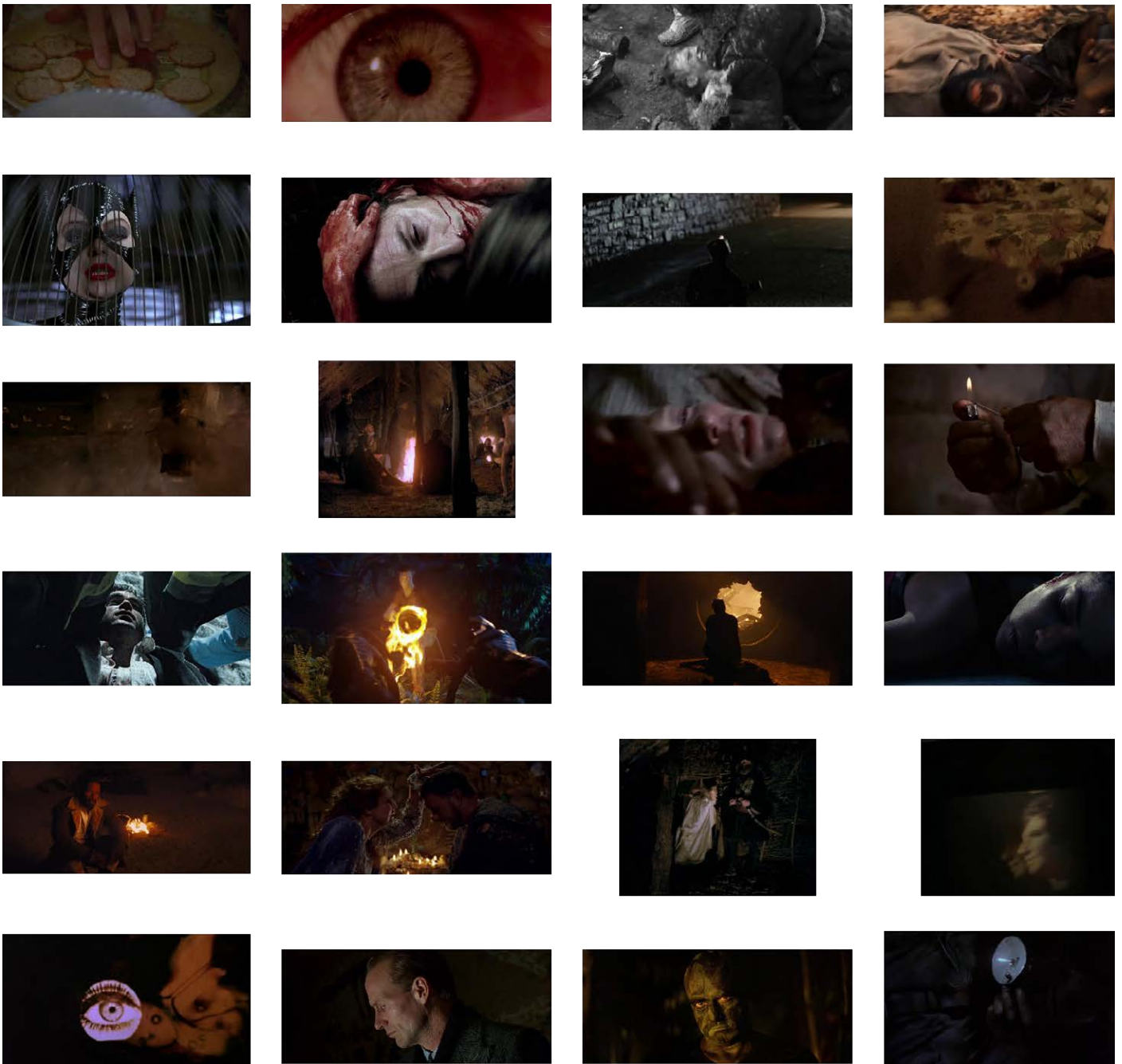
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## The Atlas.

*The Walls: Overwhelming*

Neat, Sharp, Organized, Rough.

Made up of bones and skulls, the walls prepare you to face “death”.

*The Floors: Challenging.*

Quicksand sinking, Burning, Flooding.

Rough bare floors make you immune to the dangers to come.

*The Ceiling: Cyclonic*

Silent, Covered with faces, Hypnotic.

Spinning in circles, the ceiling directs you to ways of liberation, allowing you to completely give in.

The Chamber of Faces is the storm before the calm. It provides you with an opportunity to let go off everything that holds you down, essentially allowing you to be born with a new face and clean slate with only your one true argument to hold onto. It activates the sense of touch, allowing you to pick from the many faces.

# Chamber of Discourses.

*Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget*

- *Hotel California, The Eagles*

# THE CHAMBER OF DISCOURSES

“Hell, it has been suggested, is other people.”[1]

*Take my hand, let us venture into the depths of the blazing sea  
Allow yourself to let go, speak your mind, be free*

The parascenium consisted of chambers behind the scene, the lower range of which communicated with the scene by the five principal cubes:

**Society**

**Logic**

**Desires**

**Media**

**Beliefs**

*and were adapted to the convenience of the actors, and composed of several stories one above the other.[3]*

*Immerse yourself In conversation, express yourself at peace  
Discover new secrets, unlock new doors, find new keys*

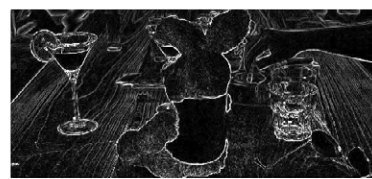
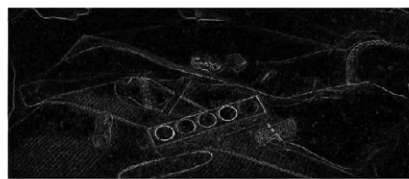
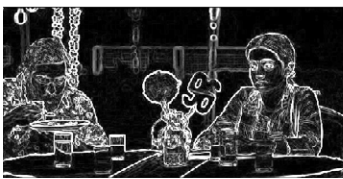
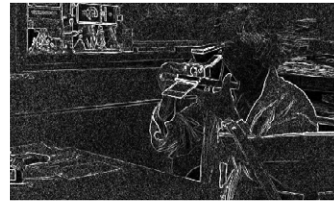
It almost felt like a game of sorts.

With every cube she rolled, she had new viewpoints and faces to interact with, new arguments to address and new developments to refine her our opinions.

As she placed her hand on the walls, to direct herself to a cube, the stones shifted, revealing riddles, messages and quotes to fuel her arguments.



*It is bright. Colorful. Vibrant. Full of life. Uplifting. Encouraging. Engaging. Inclusive. Inviting. Shiny. Dynamic.*



Hints, riddles, props



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Instigating Objects



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## The Atlas.

### *The Walls: Interactive*

Shiny, Moving, Holding Surprises.

The walls hold various hints, riddles and puzzles, leading to new discourses.

### *The Floors: Dynamic*

Subjective, Changing, Colorful.

Ever changing floors guide you through the chamber, leading you to the greater interaction with the desired cube.

### *The Ceiling: Encouraging*

Indicative, Bright, Uplifting.

The colors and the life reflected by the ceiling aims at heightening all the senses for an ultimate experience.

The Chamber of Discourses marks your transition into a devil, unfolding the wonders of the Pandemonium. With every step, every touch, every word, this chamber guides you, opening up new passages and discourses. It stimulates all five senses as a grand welcome into the heart of Hell.

# Chamber of Judgements.

*Mirrors on the ceiling,  
The pink champagne on ice  
And she said, 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own device'  
And in the master's chambers,  
They gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives,  
But they just can't kill the beast*

- *Hotel California, The Eagles*

# THE CHAMBER OF JUDGEMENTS

*There was the curtain still drawn, which she would have opened to admit the light she never saw again.[1]*

*Brace yourself now, prepare for the best*

*Its time to Celebrate your opinions, put them to test*

*The five faces of death await you on the other side*

*Ah! Death is our friend, sweet child, no reason to hide*

*There are no right answers, there is no single way*

*We're all here to explore, to learn, to uncover, with each day*

*“What you need is to let go of that emotion you’ re holdin’ back and what I need is for you to give it to me.[3]*

*“Are you wanting me to participate in this discussion or are you having a conversation with yourself?”*

*“You’re participation isn’t required,” The Devil replied [3]*

*Well done, you’ve emerged from the flames, shiny and new*

*As did your opinions, you’ve got quite a few!*

*Here, take this, your brick, a parting gift if you may*

*The newfound understandings, you might want to add to the clay.*

*Farewell, fellow devil, this is my cue*

*“Stay True to yourself”, Is all I’ll say, and with this, I bid you Adieu.*

And so, The fire mounted upward, a stone sank downward[12], and with the stone, so did Donna, crashing down back to reality, leaving her wondering:

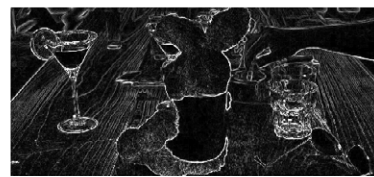
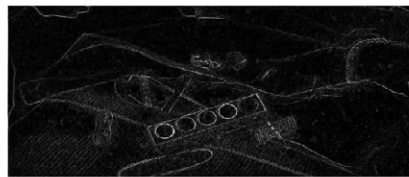
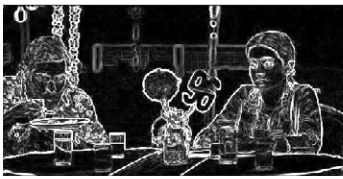
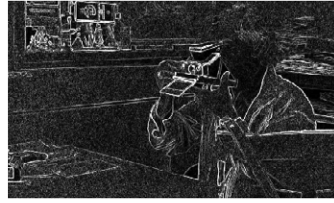
***“How miserably hypocritical, you might say,***

***but no sooner am I offered a chance to flee Hell than I yearn to stay.***

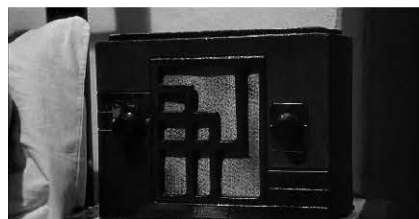
***We all wish to be pursued. We all long to be desired.”[13]***



Call it what you want. A show. A stage. A pedestal. A test. A roast. A black mirror. A dance with the devil, You.







## **The Atlas.**

### *The Walls: Testing*

Black Screen, Soundproof, Lifeless.

Made from big black screens, the walls would serve as a portal to interact with your old self.

### *The Floors: Dynamic*

Shape shifting, Ambiguous.

Depending on what kind of performance you would choose, the stage would change shape.

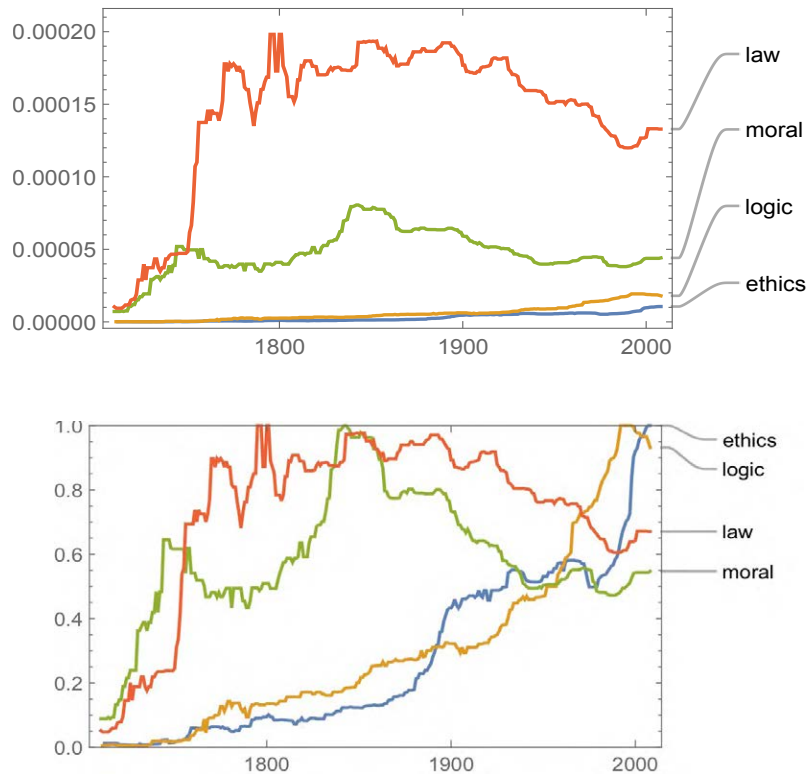
### *The Ceiling: Amplifying*

Creating Illusions, Deceptive.

The deceptive mirrored ceiling fuels greater doubt and confusion.

The Chamber of Judgments is the last task. Its the dance with the devil. A conversation/confrontation with your old self. A test of your determination, of how much your argument has evolved.

# ETYMOLOGY



## Ethics, Logic, Law and Moral.

### Ethic (n.)

late 14c., *ethik* “study of morals,” from Old French *etique* “ethics, moral philosophy” (13c.), from Late Latin *ethica*, from Greek *ēthike philosophia* “moral philosophy,” fem. of *ēthikos* “ethical, pertaining to character,” from *ēthos* “moral character,” related to *ēthos* “custom”. Meaning “moral principles of a person or group” is attested from 1650s.

### Logic (n.)

Mid-14c., *logike*, “branch of philosophy that treats of forms of thinking; the science of distinction of true from false reasoning,” from Old French *logique* (13c.), from Latin (*ars*) *logica* “logic,” from Greek (*he*) *logike* (*techne*) “(the) reasoning (art),” from fem. of *logikos* “pertaining to reasoning,” from *logos* “reason, idea, word”. Meaning “logical argumentation” is from c. 1600. Contemptuous *logic-chopper* “sophist, person who uses subtle distinctions in argument” is from 1846.

### Law (n.)

Old English *lagu* (plural *laga*, combining form *lah-*) “ordinance, rule prescribed by authority, regulation; district governed by the same laws;” also sometimes “right, legal privilege”.

### Moral (adj.)

mid-14c., “associated with or characterized by right behavior;” also “associated with or concerning conduct or moral principles” (good or bad), from Old French *moral* (14c.) and directly from Latin *moralis* “proper behavior of a person in society;” literally “pertaining to manners;” coined by Cicero (“*De Fato*,” II.i) to translate Greek *ethikos* (see *ethics*) from Latin *mos* (genitive *moris*) “one’s disposition;” in plural, “mores, customs, manners, morals;” a word of uncertain origin. Perhaps sharing a PIE root with English *mood* (n.1).

From late 14c. as “of or pertaining to rules of right conduct” (opposed to non-moral, amoral) and “morally good, in accordance with rules of right conduct” (opposed to immoral). Of persons, “habitually conforming to moral rules;” 1630s. From 1680s with reference to rights, duties, etc., “founded on morality” (opposed to legal).zw





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