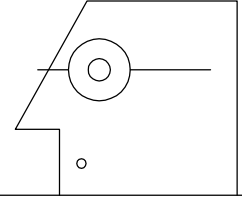
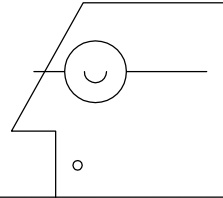


□h.

Huh.



Uh.

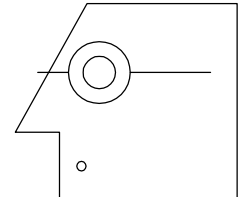


□h..

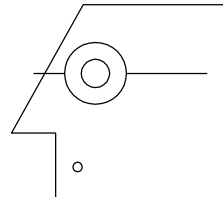


Huh.

□h.



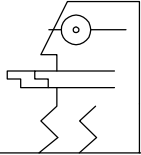
Uh.



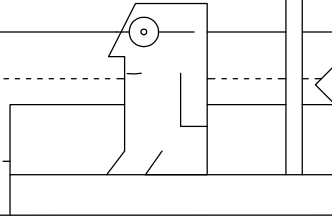
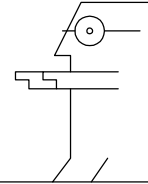
99.



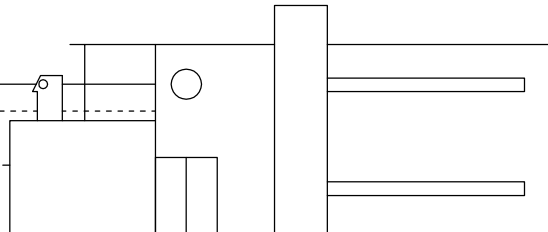
Uh.

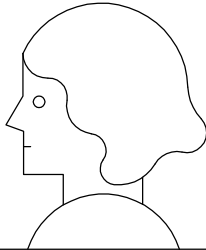
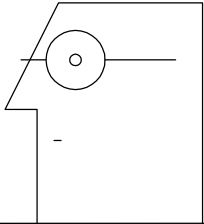
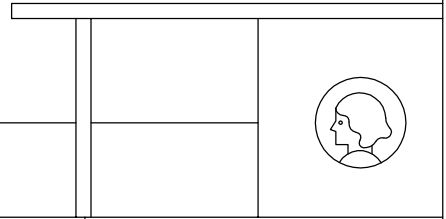
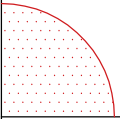


100.



h.



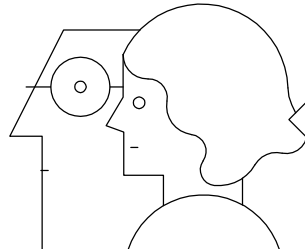


Good morning.

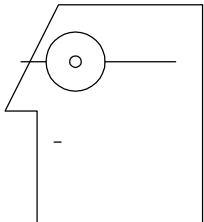
Daydreaming again?

Look at the sunrise. Isn't it beautiful?

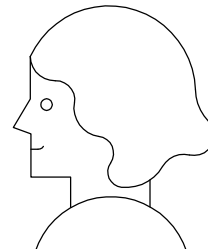
Such a nice view of the sun from our terrace.



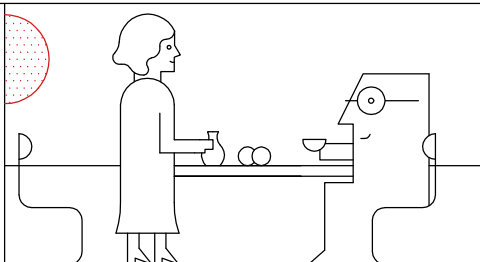
Let's have a breakfast.



Come down...

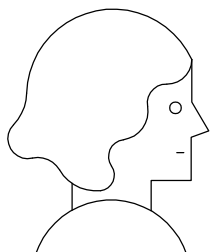


You designed THE SUN yourself downstairs too, remember?

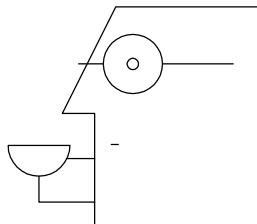


Oh I didn't design
the sun, baby.
Just the window
to the East.

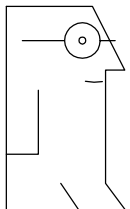
But I'm glad you
appreciate it.



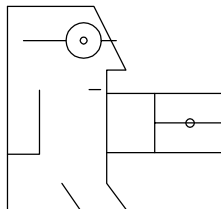
Don't drink so
much coffee.
Eat something.



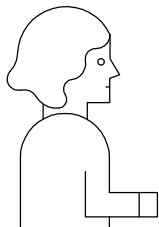
I grabbed a bit
before workout.



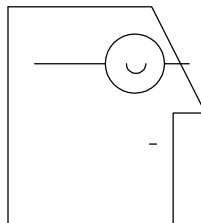
I'm going...



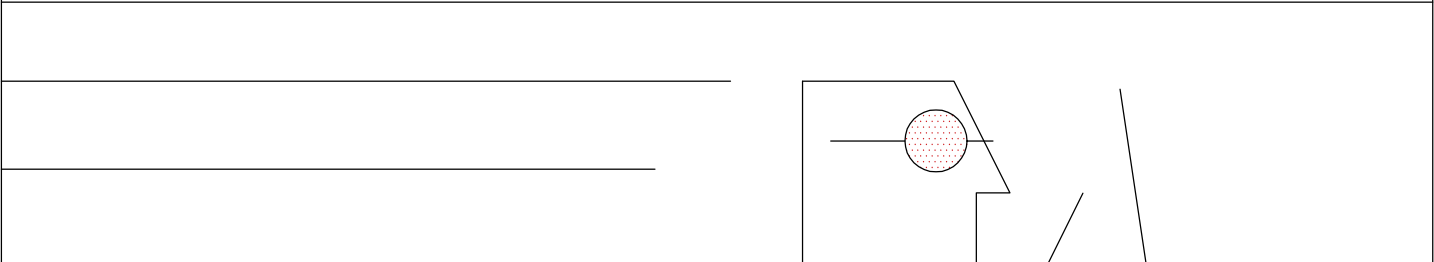
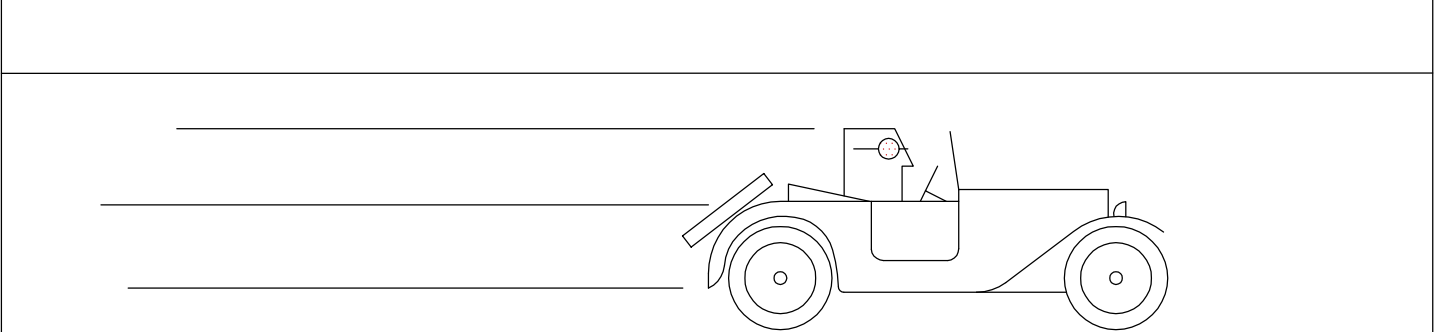
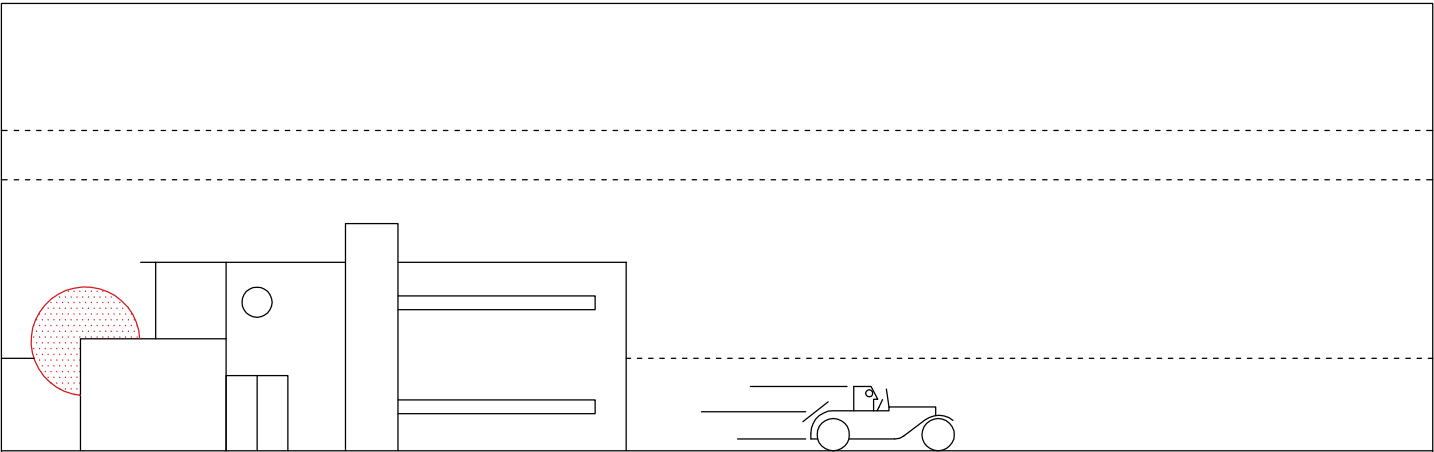
Have you seen
my sunglasses?



Haven't you left
them in the car?
You were driving
around in the
evening, weren't
you?



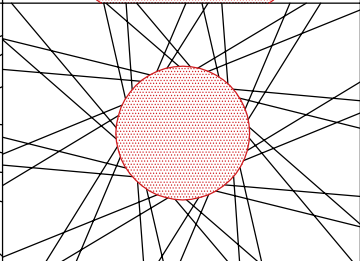
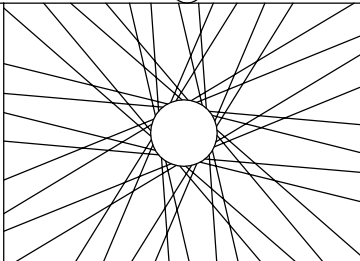
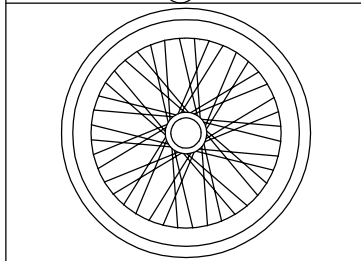
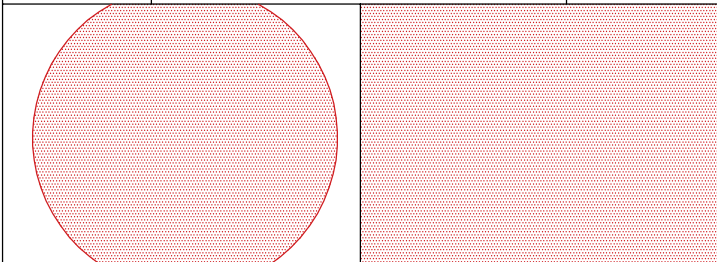
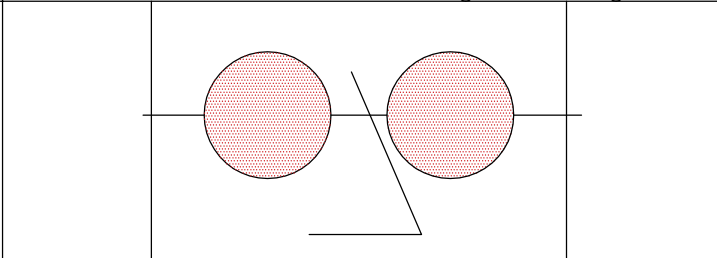
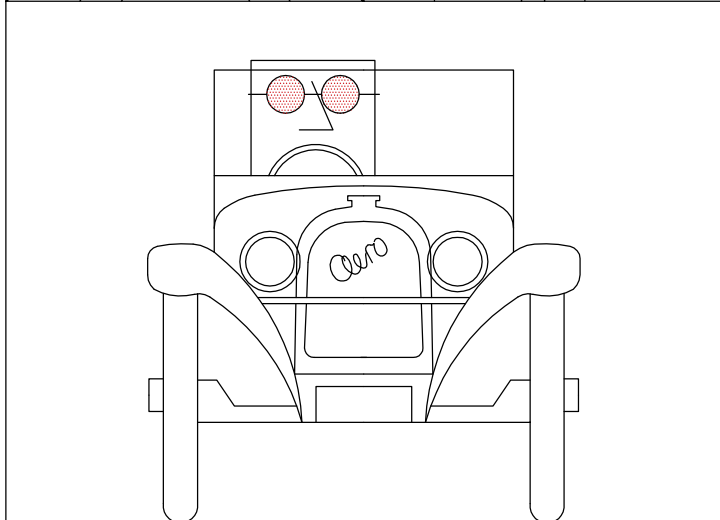
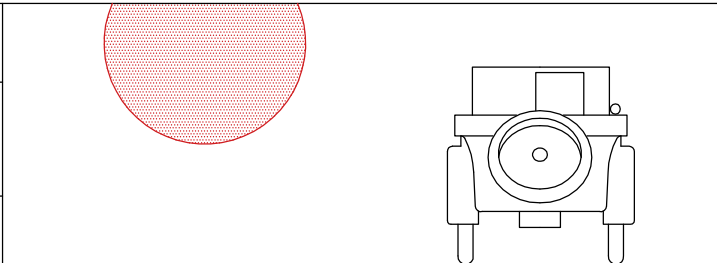
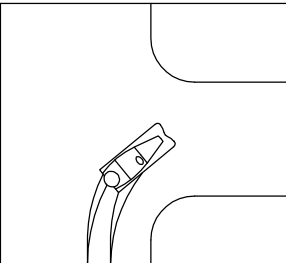
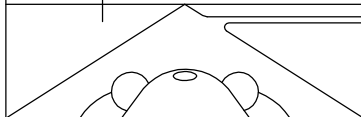
You're right.
See you later.



House of Lida and Bohumil Balda - entrance elevation,
near Hradec Kralove, Czechoslovakia 1937. Bohumil Balda Architekt.

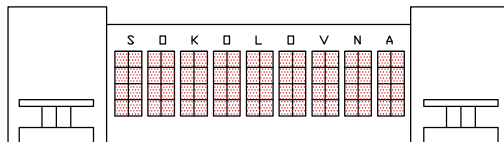
House of Lida and Bohumil Balda - breakfast room at sunrise,
near Hradec Kralove, Czechoslovakia 1937. Bohumil Balda Architekt.

Hradec
Kralove



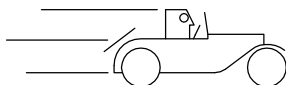
It's a pity
summer's about to
end.

Hradec Kralove
is so beautiful
in the sun.



Newly built
functional sport
complex by the
river Labe.

Sokolovna is
extensively
glazed from the
West.

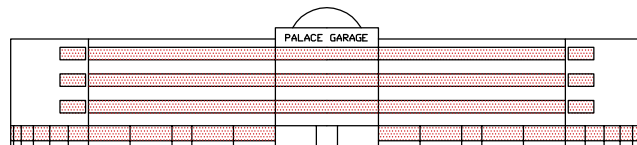


Riverside
promenade.

Next to
supermodern
Placace Garage.

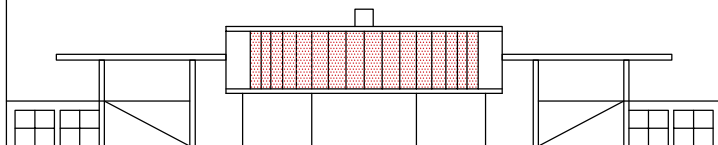
Novak's
multistorey
parkhouse with
stripes of
windows.

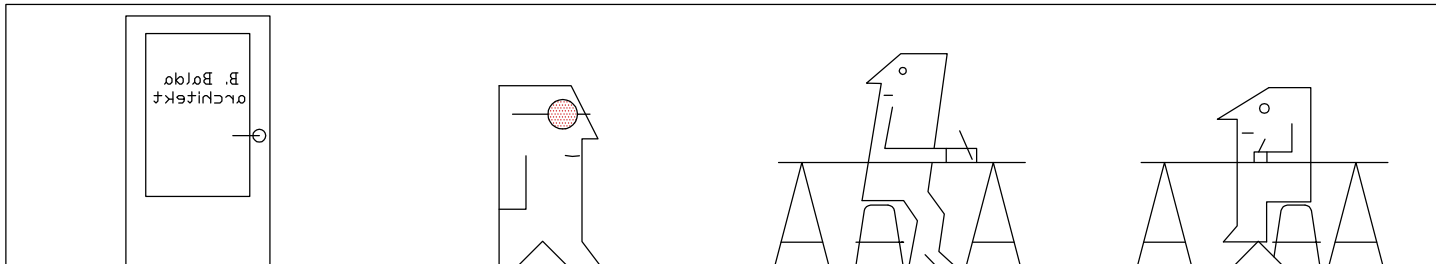
Here I bought
and service my
Aero 500.



Or the great
example of modern
school by
architect Gočár.

With oval window
opening to the
sports field.



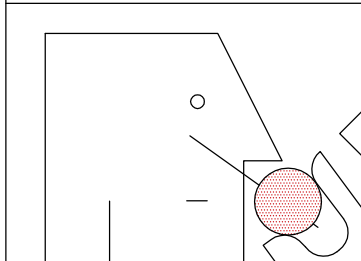


Ahoj,
beautiful morning.

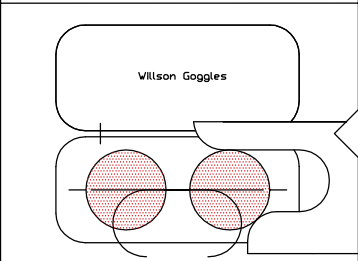
It's a season for
driving with open
roof.

And tomorrow
we're heading for
the construction
site in Pardubice...

I don't want to
spoil your
wonderful mood
but they already
called. Some
issues with the
roof insulation...

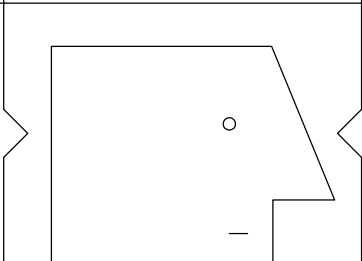


I can't believe it...



We live in the
late 1930s and
they still are not
able to make a
proper flat roof!!!

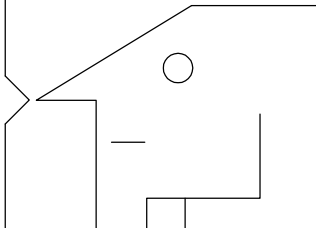
Have you seen my
glasses?



Oh...

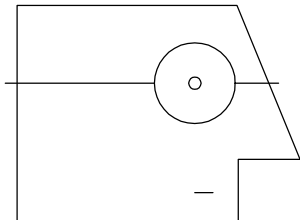
I must've left
them in the car.

Bohumil...



Let's talk about the plan of the Goldberg house.

I've made some modifications and I think it's correct now.



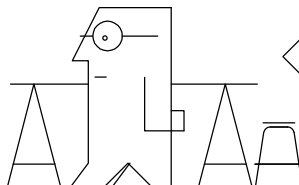
Mhm...

Just remember we have a deadline next week.

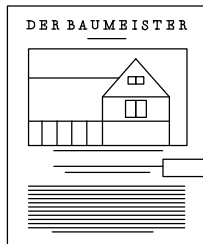
Yeah, we're on time.

I just need to define the roof shape.

I'm fed up with all this technical issues...



For example German architects got rid of the problem.

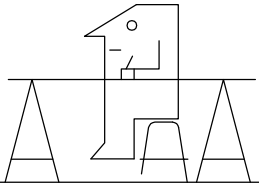


Just look into the recent Baumeister*.

They no longer make flat roofs.

DER BAUMEISTER
JAN. 1937

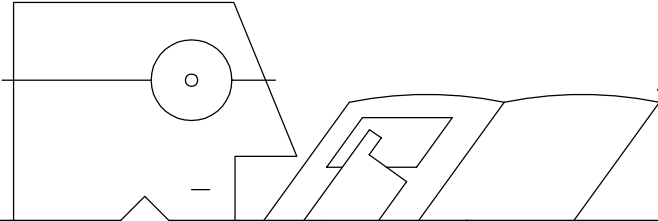




Bohumil, you know that the editor in chief of Baumeister follows the nazi party's line!

And he's been doing it since 1933.

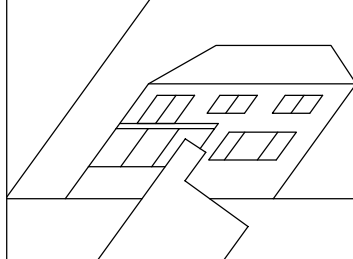
He just gave the middle finger to the Modernists as soon as he had an opportunity.



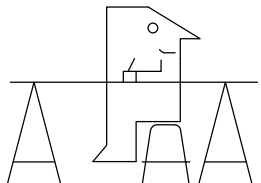
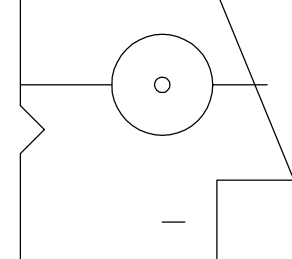
Well, maybe National Socialists softened the avant-garde a bit.

But under the sloping roofs it's still modern stuff. Can't take it away from Germans.

Big windows, plain walls, terraces...



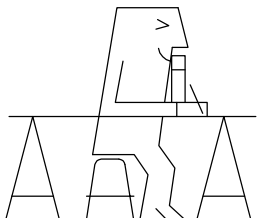
Even Scharoun* builds amazing modern houses in Berlin with pitched roofs.



You don't think it's by his conviction!

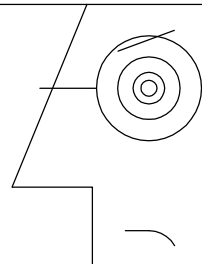
Nazis hate Modern Style.

He just shit his pants.

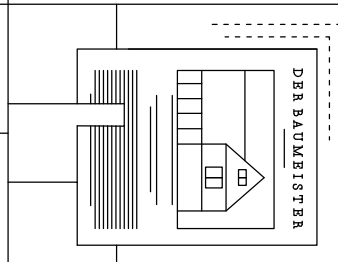
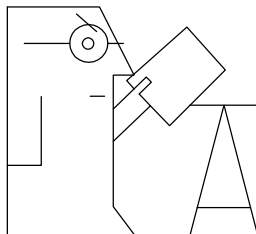


Pfff...

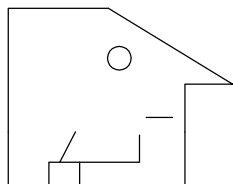
It's so easy to laugh. The issue is not black and white!



Scharoun must keep on running his office!



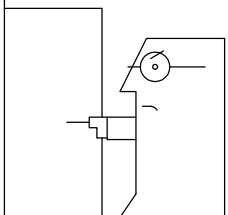
Just like me.



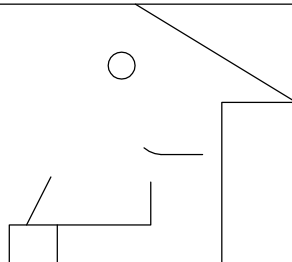
But, Bohumil. I have nothing against pitched roofs.

We both are simple draftsmen. We draw what you want...

What's funny is you always need an ideological excuse for your choices...



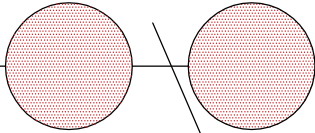
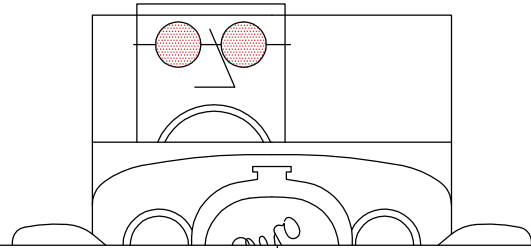
I'm leaving!



□uch, what a Hamlet.

Damn ignorants!

They always mock
serious issues!

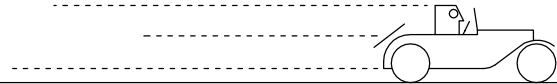


Once I would sell
my soul for a
flat roof of Le
Corbusier kind...

Now I need to
look beyond this
and stick to
universal values.

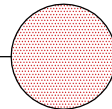
That's what I'm
going to tell
them!

When they make
these stupid
grim.

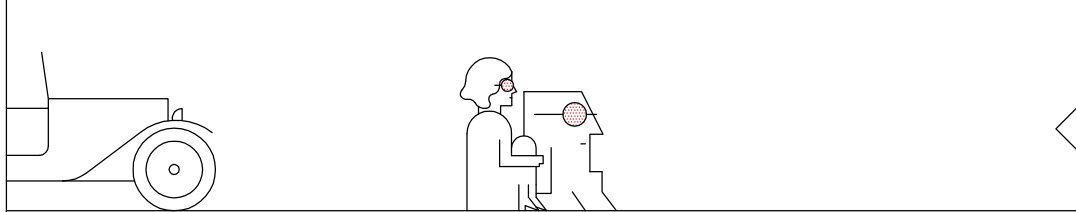
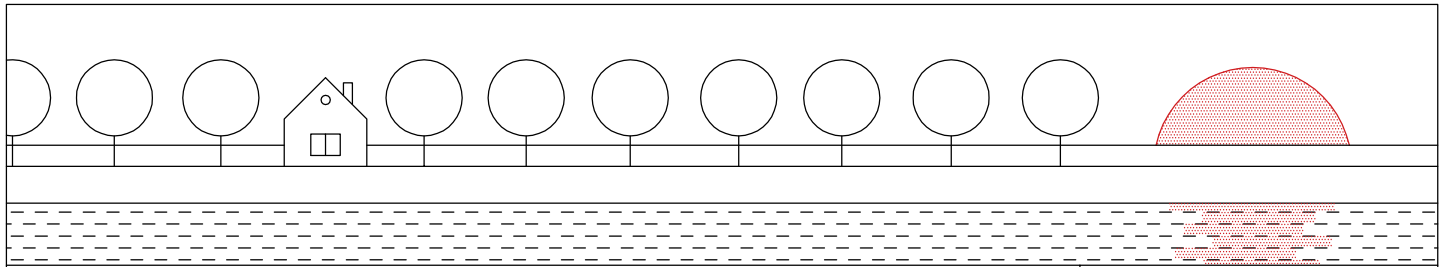


You have to think
beyond politics!

Beyond
draftboards!



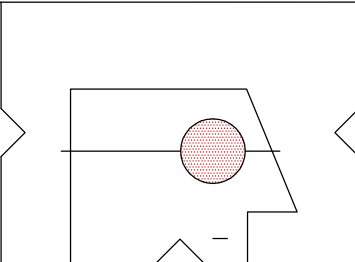
That's what I'm
gonna say!



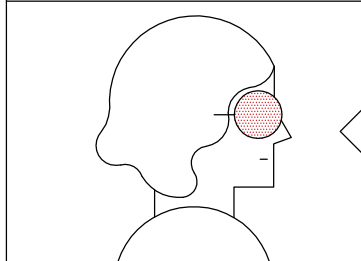
Labe is such a beautiful river!

It's a pity they just built here this ugly old fashioned house.

It spoils the view.



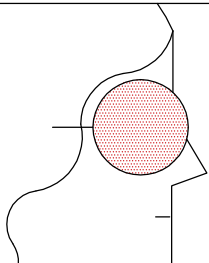
I'd rather see here something MODERN.



You still think about work.

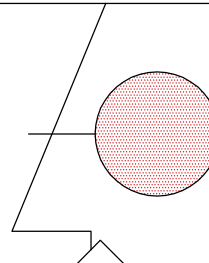
Forgive me, Lida. Recently I've been feeling somewhat upset.

The summer's end distracts me or... I just don't know...

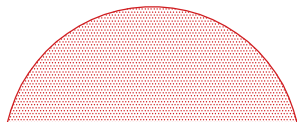


It's nothing to be upset about.

Well... I'm just... just when we sit here... enjoying ourselves... by this river of ours...

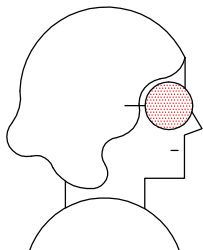


By this SUN of OURS...

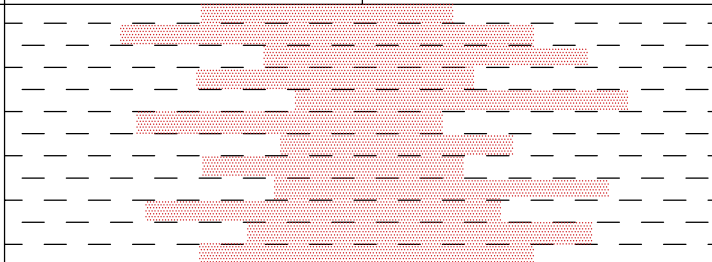


Sowhere there... Dark clouds gather...

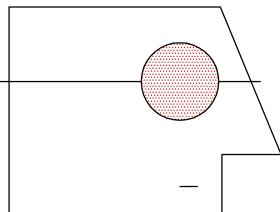
The dark clouds like we've never seen before, Lida...



I beg you don't ruin the evening again...

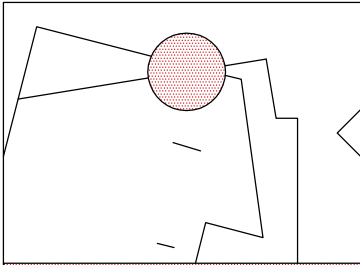


Forgive me, Lida.

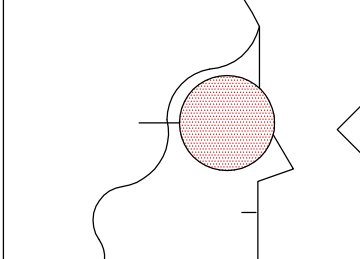
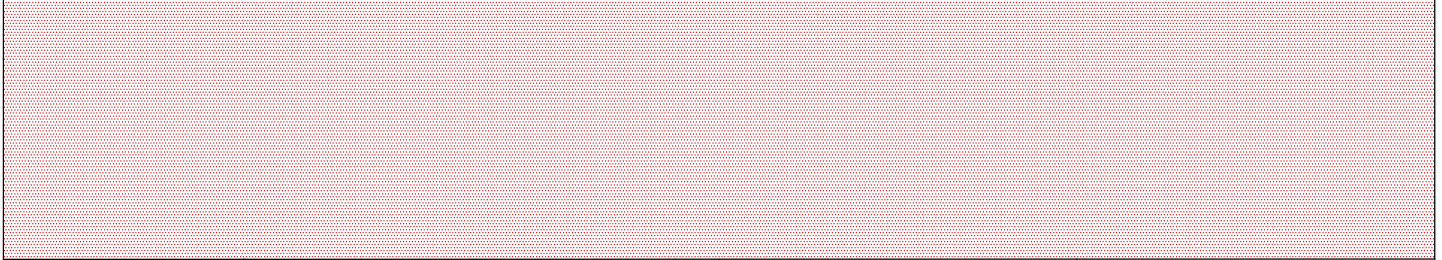
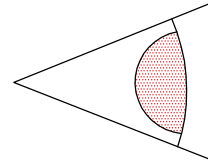


But today... it just occurred to me that Scharoun makes sloping roofs not as a statement...

But OUT OF FEAR!



I just can't
believe I was so
naive!



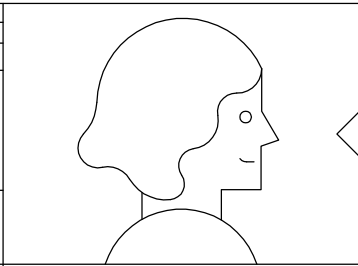
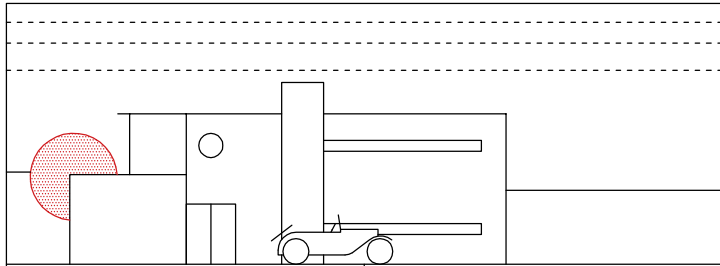
Don't punish
yourself... This
slope roof thing
is meaningless...

And don't look at
the sun without
sunglasses.

You'll go blind.

And we'll both get crazy.

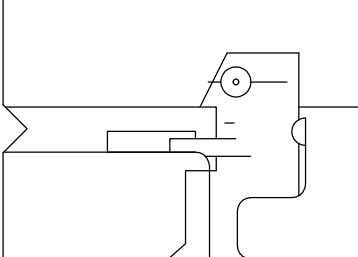




Morning,
you're
already up!

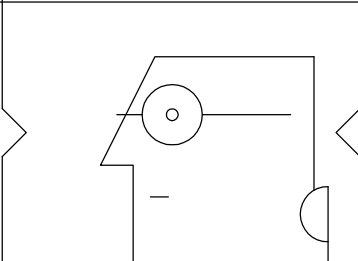
Oh I forgot to
open the
package from my
German college
friend. And it
just struck me
at the dawn.

He sent me the
amazing book. I
don't know how
should I thank
him.

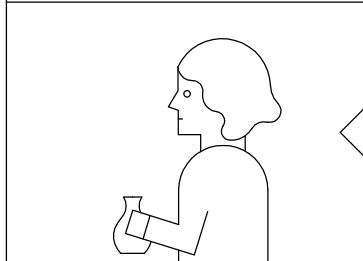
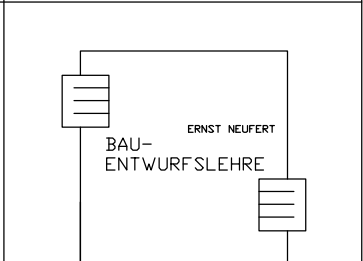


It seems it's him who
tries to pay you
back for all the
projects you helped
him to make when
studying.

Oh c'mon. I liked it
and he already knew
he was not going to
be an architect but
a publisher.

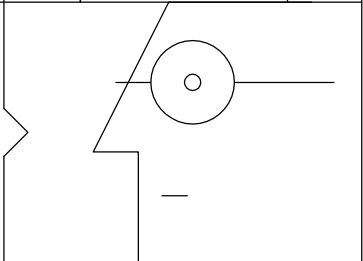


Just look at it!



What's it about?
You want coffee?

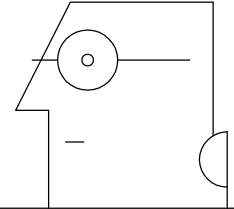
Yes, please. And
here comes the
best - it's
about
EVERYTHING!



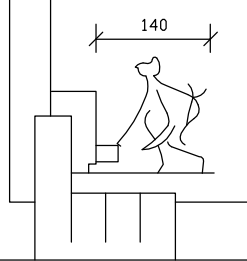


He sent you the Bible?

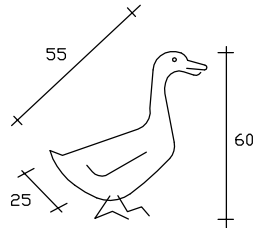
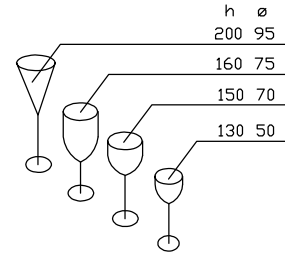
Bible for architects*, That's for sure!



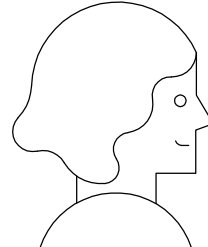
Just look. To reach the drawer where you keep coffee, you need 1,4m of free space.



And let's see... White wine glass is 16 cm high and has a diameter of 7,5 cm.



And a goose is 25 cm wide!

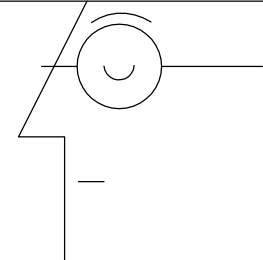


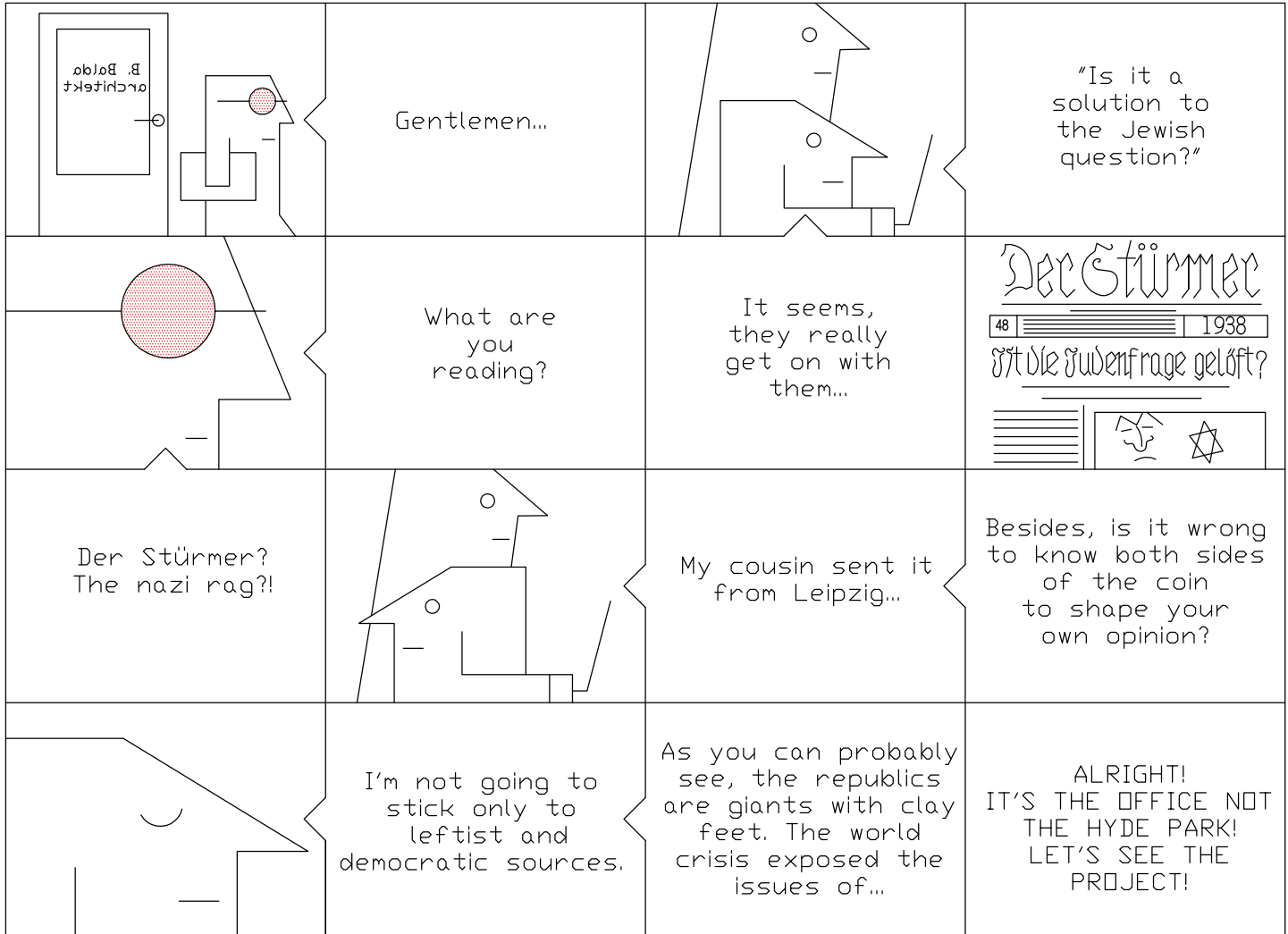
Amazing! Are you building an ark?

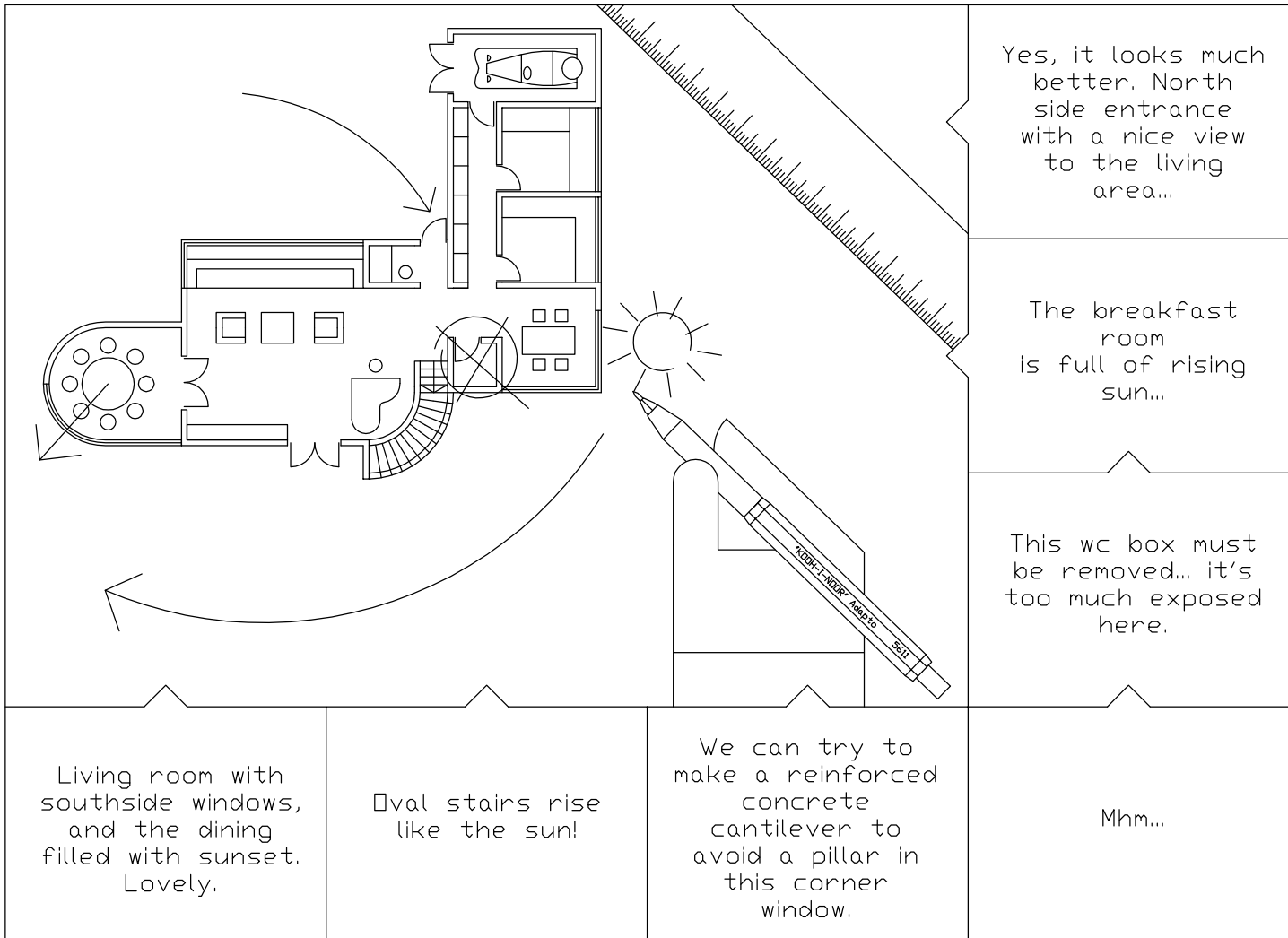
You have all the necessary data on 300 pages. Only a German could elaborate it!

Their rational approach is admirable!

And their madness unstoppable...

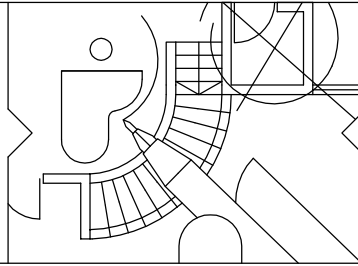






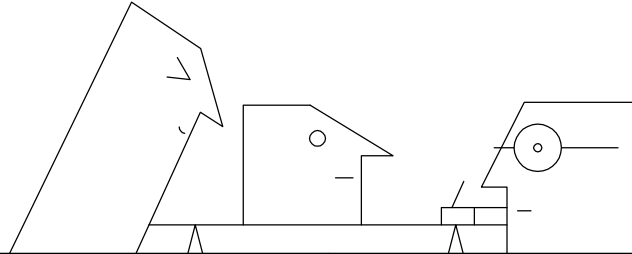
The piano fits
well into the
curve...

And the steps
resemble the
piano keys...



All well lit by the
oval made of
glass bricks.

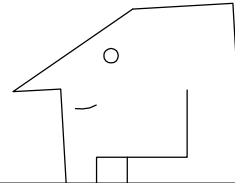
He he...



What?

You're talking like
a formalist.

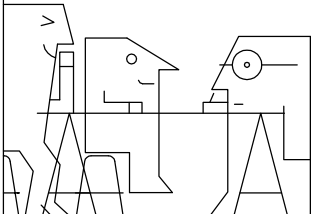
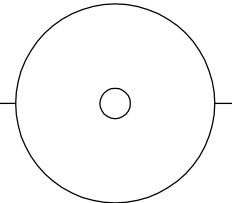
Piano key stairs!
Ha ha!



I'm seeing beyond
the drafting
board!!

You should see
universal values...

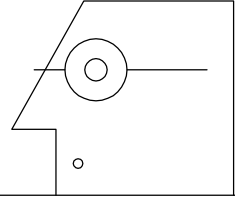
Your sarcasm is a
defence for your
own ignorance.



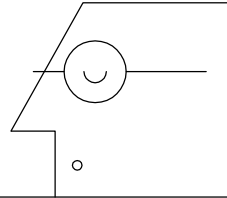
The Goldbergs' house - scale model (no roof),
Hradec Kralove 1938. Bohumil Balda Architekt.

□h.

Huh.



Uh.

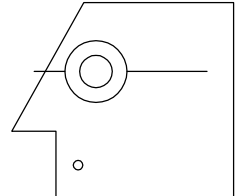


□h..

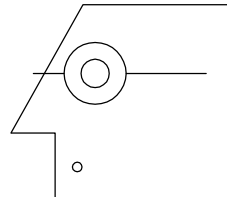


Huh.

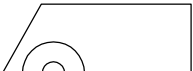
□h.



Uh.

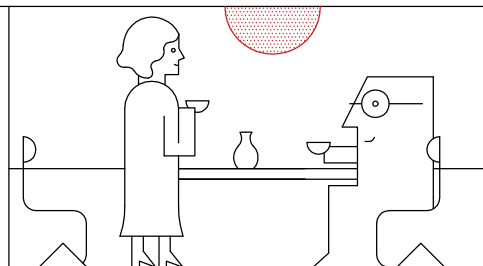


99.

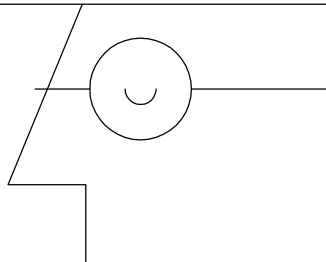


You slept
nervously
tonight...

Aren't you
eating?

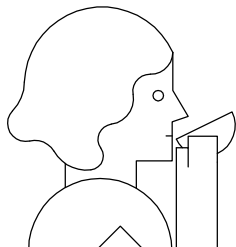


I don't know...



You think too much
about your work.

Well... I don't...
know...



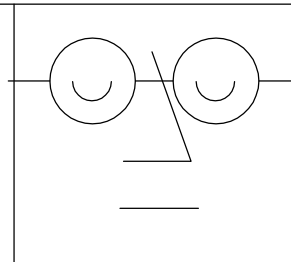
Everything will
be ok.

I'll wrap you the
sandwich. You'll eat
at the office.

Mhm...

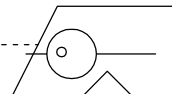
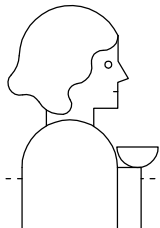
What are you
working
on now?

We're finishing
Goldberg's house
project. I'm still not
sure about the
shape of the roof...



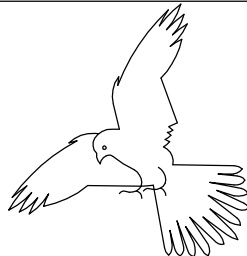
Besides I'm not
sure if he doesn't
cancel the project
finally...

Oh, LOOK!

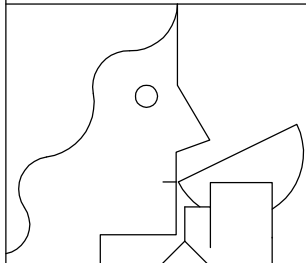


It's hanging over the field...

Like on a string.

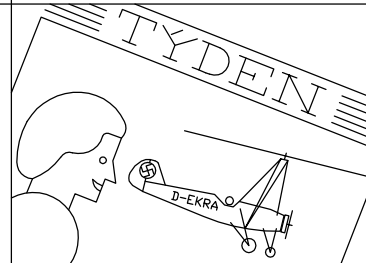


It's hunting. It's a kestrel or a buzzard.



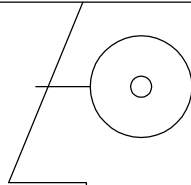
Look, it's similar to that amazing plane pictured here... It's supposed to hover over ground.

And it's piloted by this amazing Hanna Reitsch*. She's so inspiring.



It looks majestic!

Rather terrifying ...



OK now. I'm leaving for work. Have you seen my sunglasses?

And later in the office:

One gets out of the car sheltered by the protruding roof...

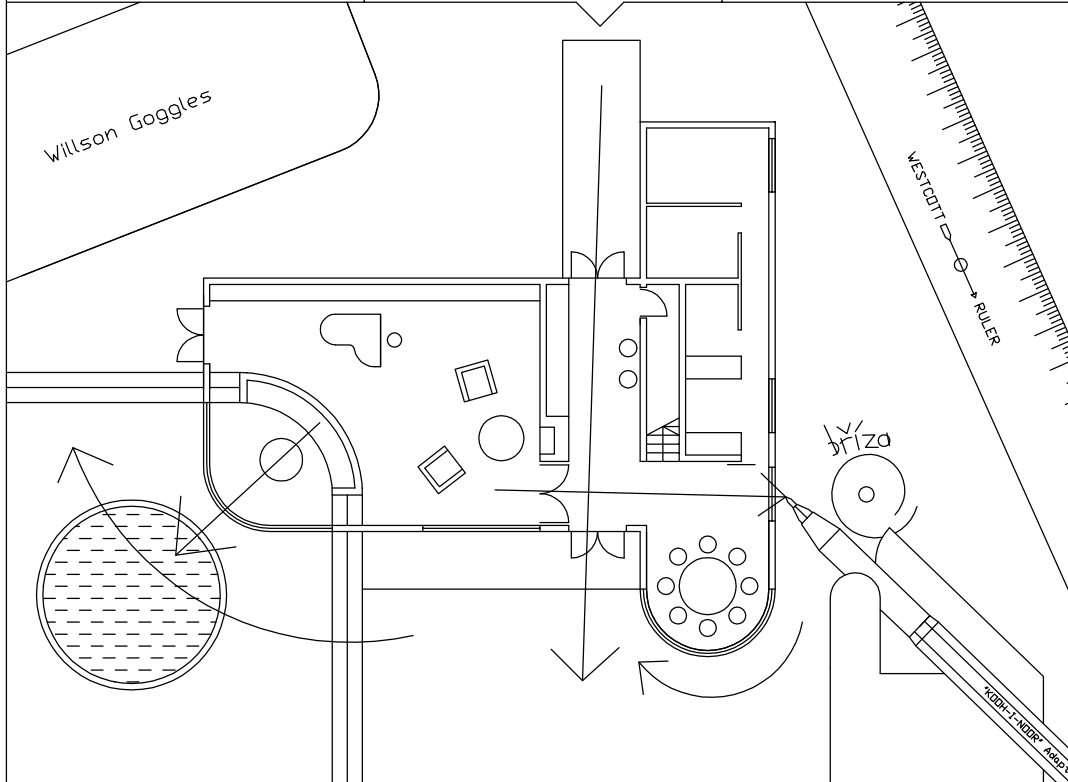
Just, please check the length of the cantilever with the structural engineer.

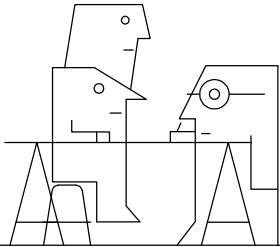
Then through the glazed door one enters the long hall directing the view to the garden side.

And you can now walk outside. Here let's plant a tree to top the view. A birch!

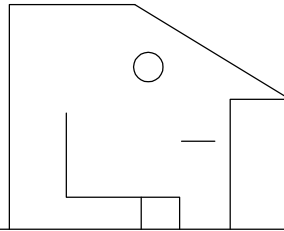
The sofa opens to the southwest through the huge bended window on the corner! The sun shapes the space!

And in the circular pond we catch its reflection that multiplies with millions of sparkles appearing on plain modern surfaces!





OK, you can ink it now. I'll work on details. This version is much better.

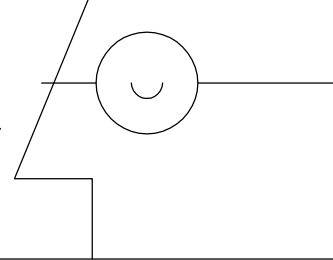


Did you hear form Goldberg, Bohumil?

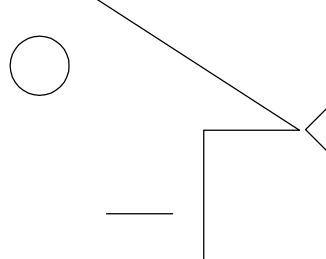
He hasn't been answering my calls for more than a week now.

And more detailed answer you can probably find in Der Stürmer of yours.

Because I don't really know... how's it gonna be.



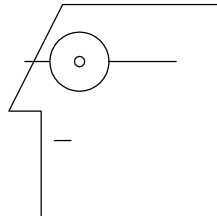
Bohumil, we do care about the office.



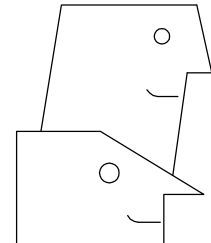
Don't get angry...

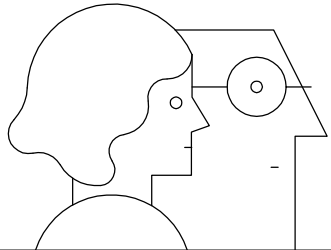
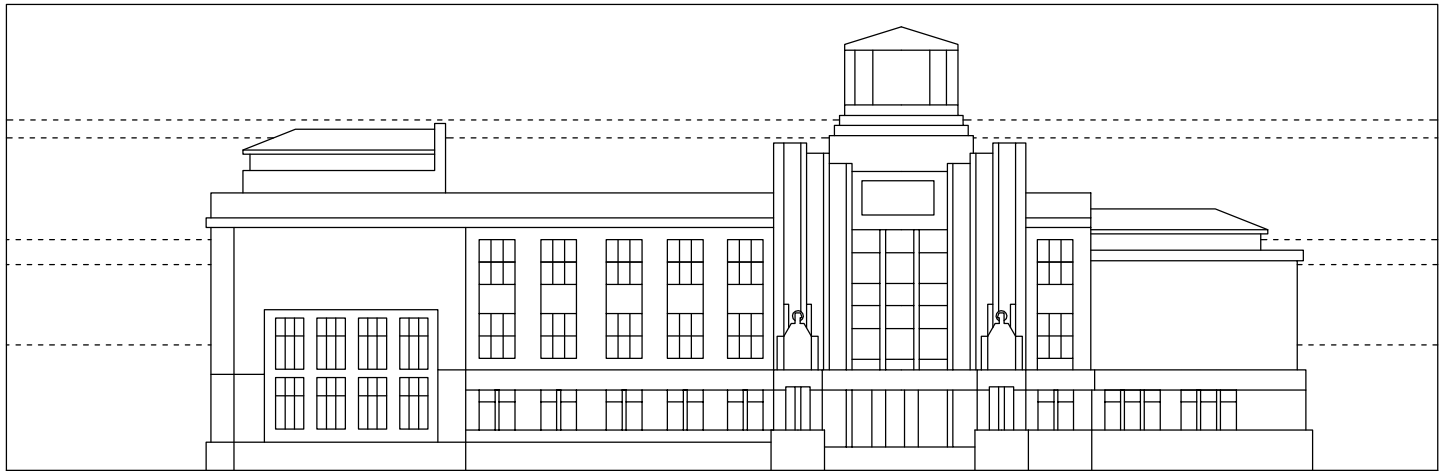
We are just technicians but we'll always support you.

Thank you. I'll do anything to spare the office.



Just don't expect we'll ever quit annoying you, our dear architect.





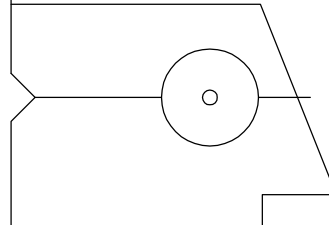
I must tell you
that the museum...
well, they built it
too early.

Few years later
and this ugly Art
Deco edifice would
be a lightweight
modern building.

And frankly I'm
convinced that
Cubist painting
would be much
better exposed in...

Contemporary
garage!

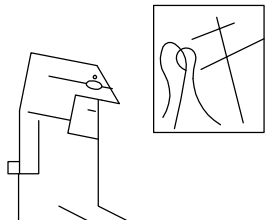
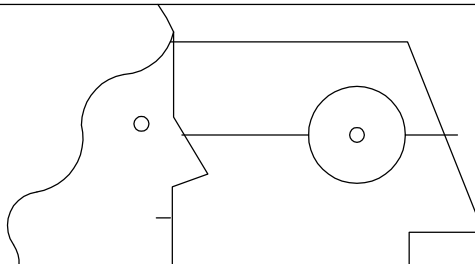
Or in Sokol's
sports hall than
here...



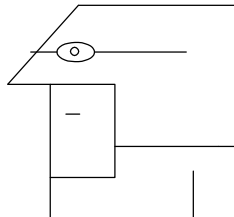
Bohumil...

Be quiet!

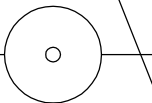
Isn't it your professor there?
He might hear you...



Good morning,
professor!

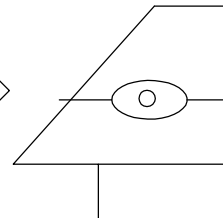


Oh, is that all time
favorite student
of mine with his
glorious lady?

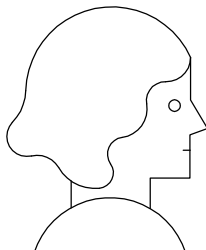
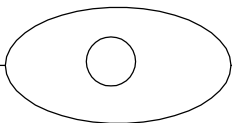


How do you find
Štýrský's surrealism,
professor?

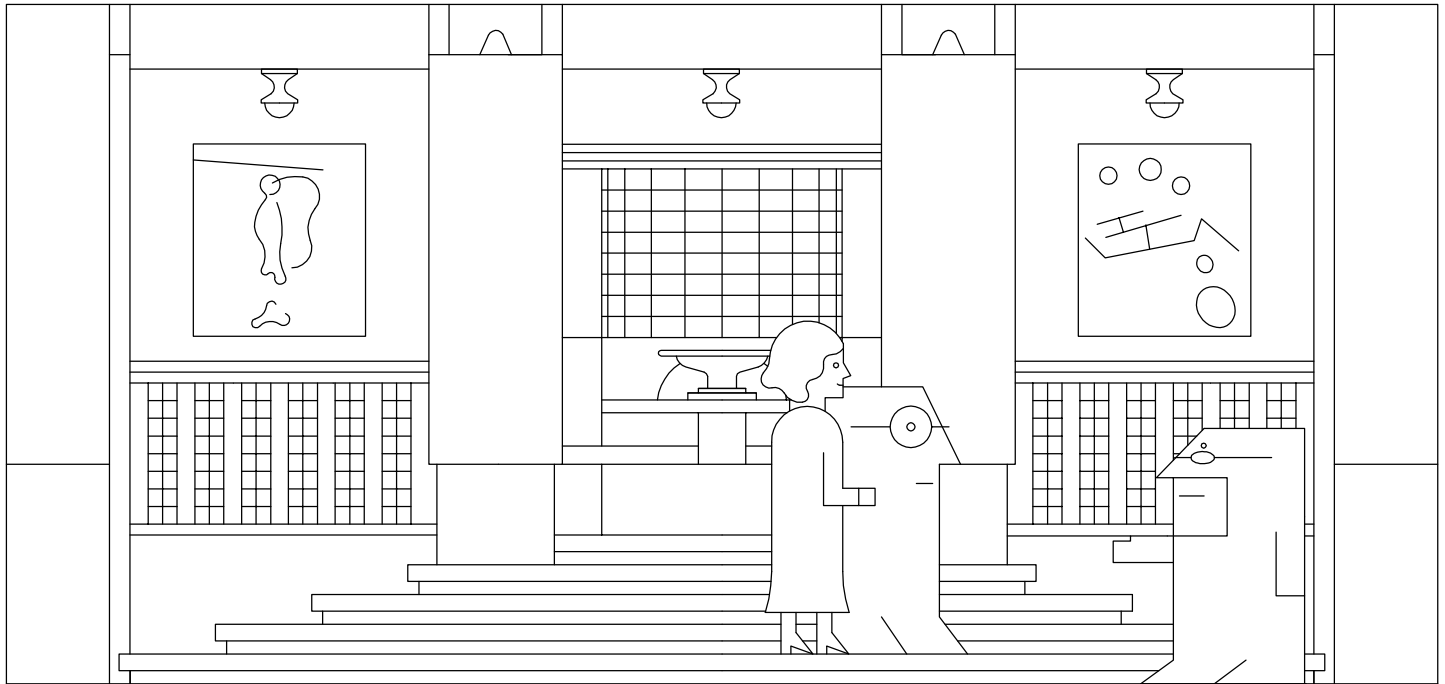
You know, Bohumil,
that I can never
accept flippancy in
Fine Arts.



This dignified
building didn't
deserve to be a
background for
such an eyesore!



Well, gentlemen,
it seems that in
this subject you
both agree and
disagree at once.

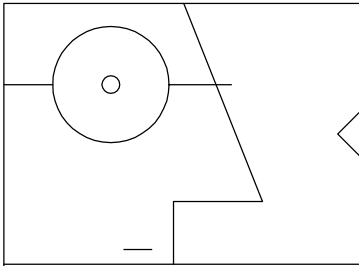


So you must have
notice then, my
smart friend Lida,
that your husband
is...

Extremely
sophisticated about
beautiful and
clever women, and I
mean particularly
you...

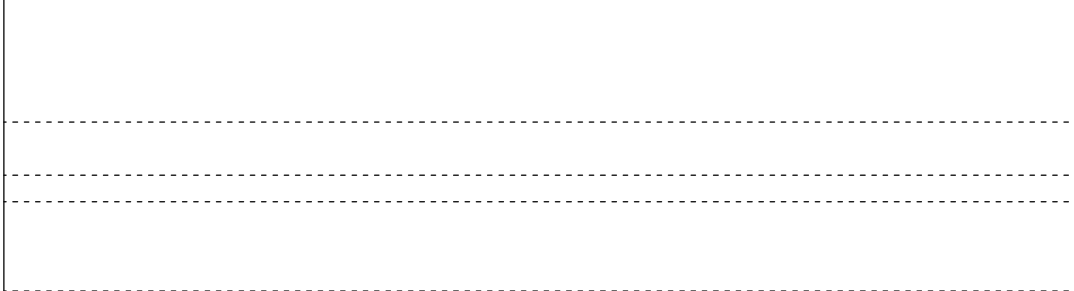
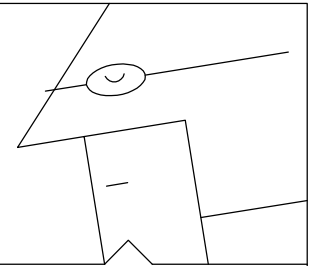
But at the same
time his recent
architecture,
I beg you forgive
me my opinion...

Is terrifyingly
UGLY.

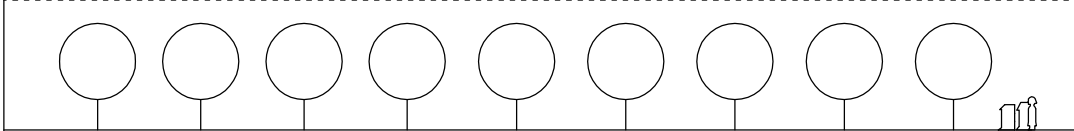


Maybe it's just because my buildings don't follow the rules of historical **STYLES** glorified by academics.

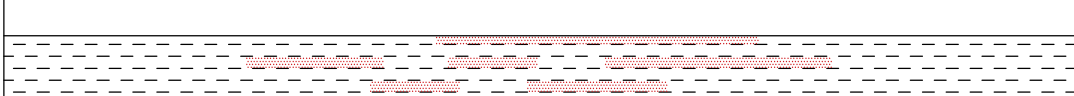
Oh, please... May you both accompany me outside. I'm sick of all this surreal mess here.



And I must assure you that I know too well your kind of neophyte babble, Bohumil!

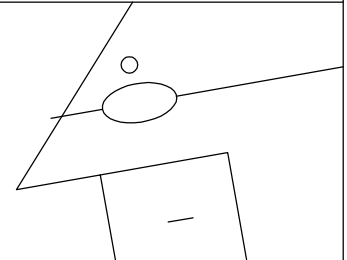
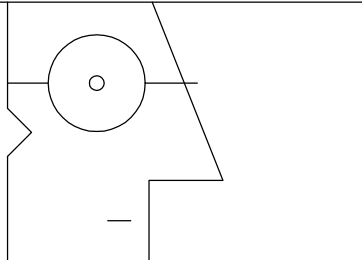


Architecture is the **ART** that was refined by ages! Contrary to your fickle ideas of the modern times.



My practice may not be based on shallow tradition and old slogans but it's rooted in the universe, the cosmic order, professor.

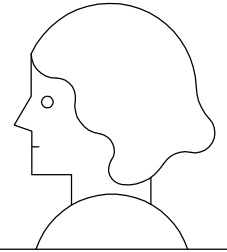
The form of my architecture is **SHAPED BY THE SUN!**



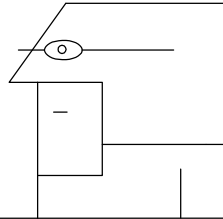
Bohumil, stop now!

Please look how
the setting sun
shapes the forms
of the trees here.

Blinking through
the leaves.



Thank you, Lida,
You've got the
point again.

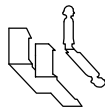
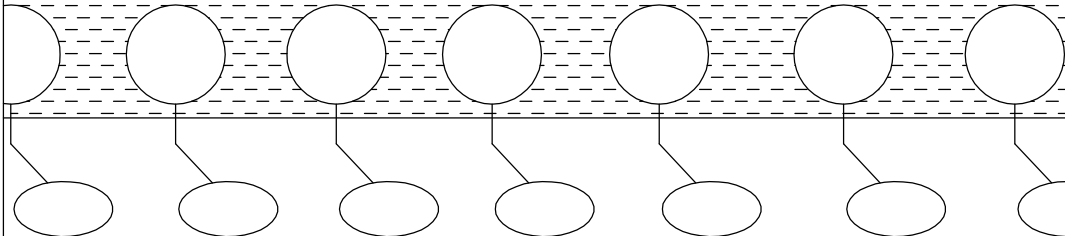


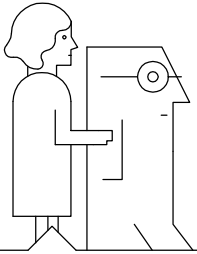
Antique columns,
soaring gothic
arches, renaissance
facades...

All this
architectural
chiaroscuro is
created to be
adored in daylight!

The sun is not
your invention!

Neither are ugly
buildings without
architectural
details, Bohumil.





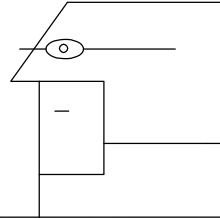
Architectural styles mean nothing to me, professor.

They are a fancy wig on a bald head.

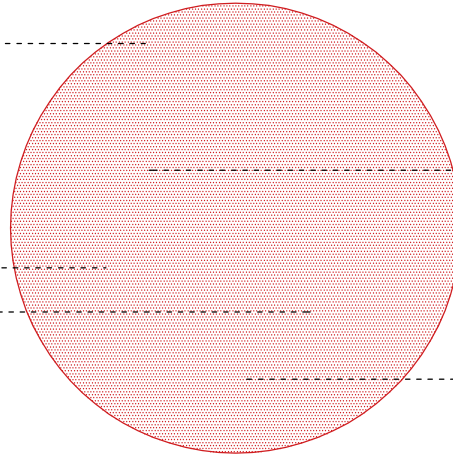
Decorations are just a useless rubbish.

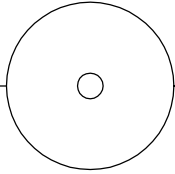
Bohumil, be polite.

Don't worry, Lida. It's been the way of our discussions for years. I don't take it personally.



Architecture MUST BE CLEAN!





Professor,
architecture must
be free from
ornaments which
are just a lousy
imitation of nature.

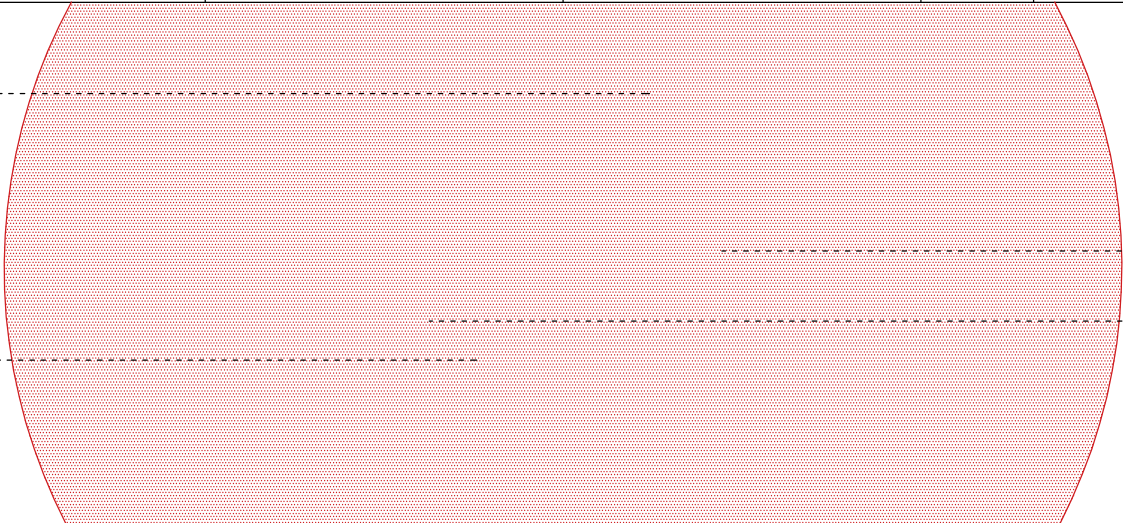
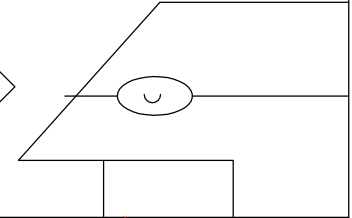
Free from old
culture of
darkness and its
decaying
fundamentals.

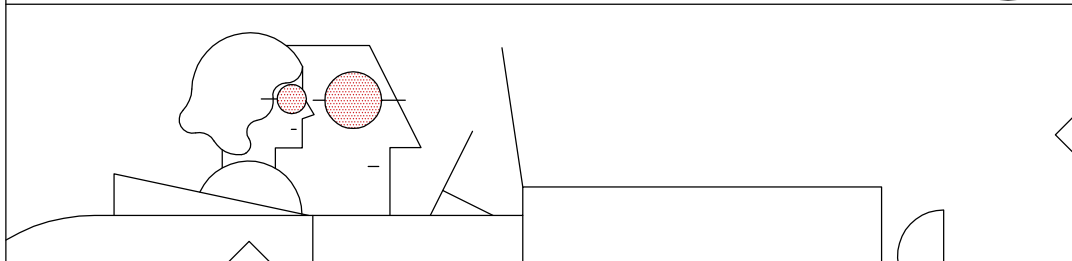
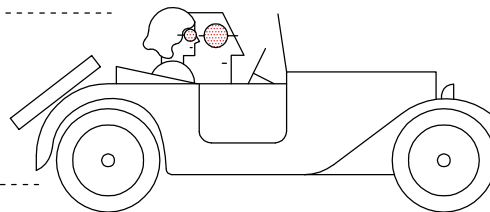
The sun isn't any
kind of decoration
nor some artistic
statement.

Sun is the power!
Energy of life!

It's enough for an
architect to catch
it in a building.

Now I must admit
that your
statement terrifies
me somehow....





So Lida, what you think about the exhibition?

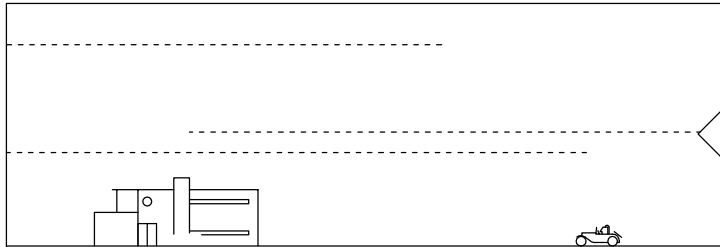
Exhibition?
My god, Bohumil.

The whole evening
I was listening to
your angry
arguments.

And now you're
asking me what I
think about the
exhibition?!

If you stopped
talking for a while,
maybe I could
focus... Gosh!
Now just let me
enjoy a bit of
silence, please!



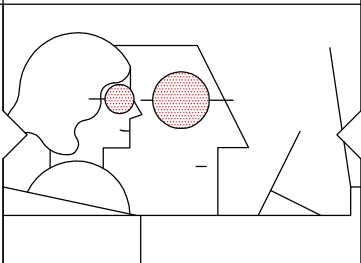


I'm sorry.

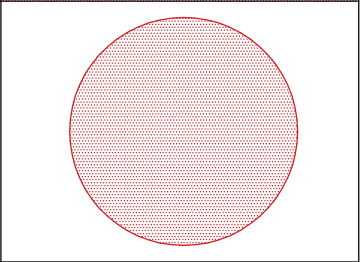
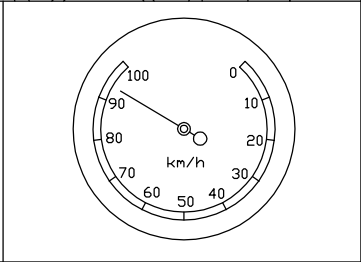
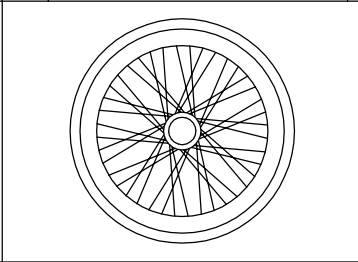
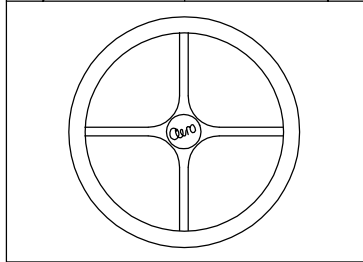
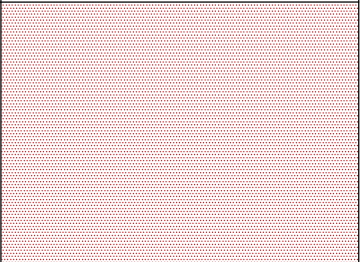
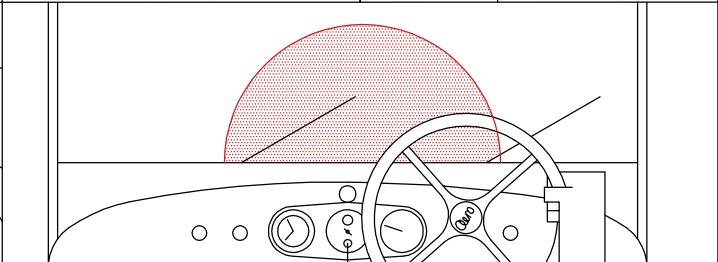
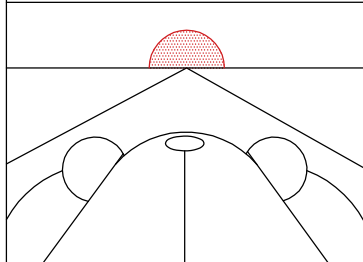
I shouldn't have
got involved into
the argument.
I had a bad day at
work...

Apology accepted.

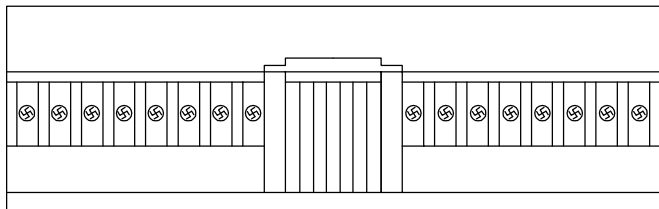
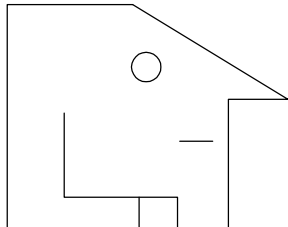
And I have a
proposal to use
the 7,5 diameter
glasses.



Good idea,
But before
I'll just drive
alone for a while...



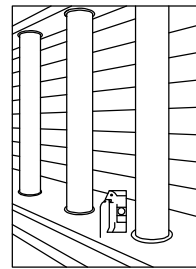
I hated them after they'd shut down Bauhaus in 1933... But this is amazing!



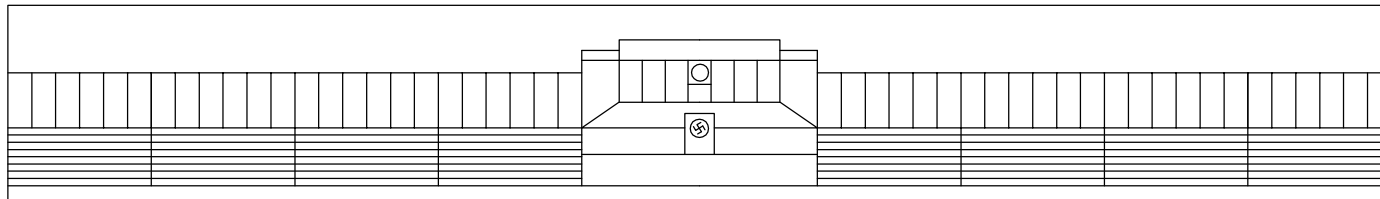
Blick auf Tribünenbau des Zeppelinfeldes

DER BAUMEISTER

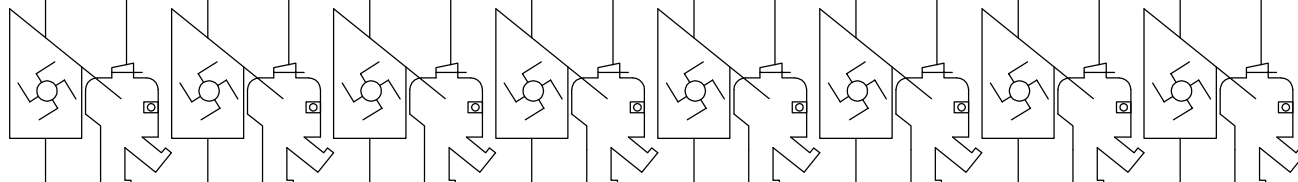
OKT. 1938

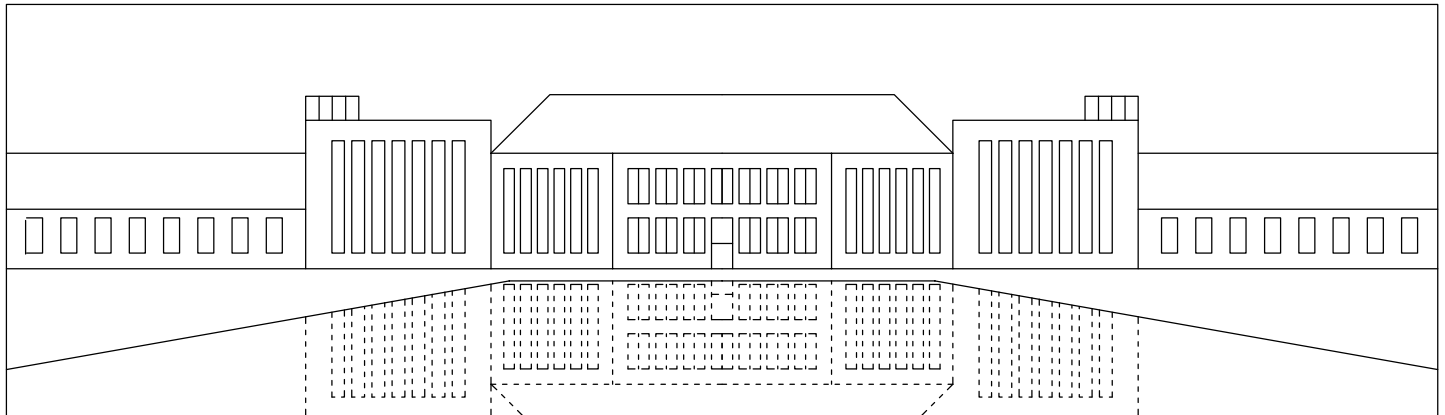


DIE KUNST IM NEUEN DEUTSCHLAND

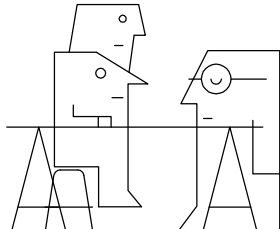


Aufmarschfläche, auf den Mittelbau der großen Tribüne





DIE DEUTSCHE LUFTWAFFE BAUT!

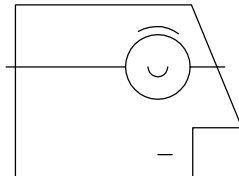


Yes it's
impressing.

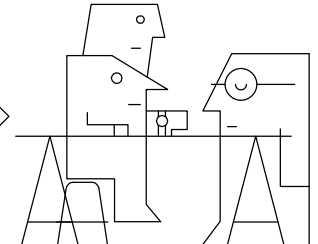
There's something
mature in these...

Rhythms,
proportions,
marbles,
purity.

Something
fascinating and
terrifying at once...
TIMELESS...



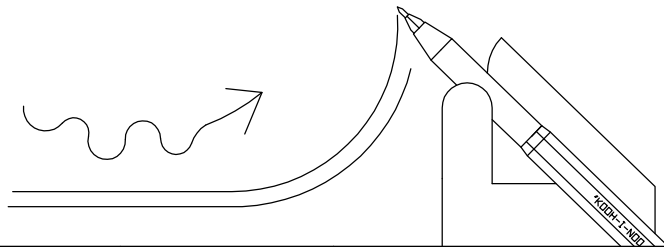
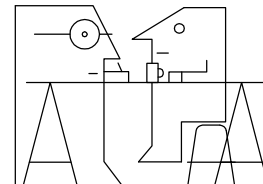
I guess it's TIME
now to talk about
recent
improvements
of the Goldberg's
house. If we're still
making it.



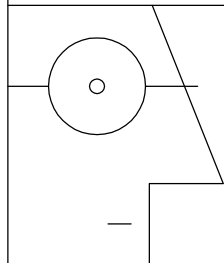
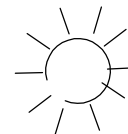
Yes it's a nice idea...

The air circulates in this direction...

Here, by the lounge, you need to slow it down... bend the wall like this, ok?



And thanks to this curve you can catch more morning sun, see?



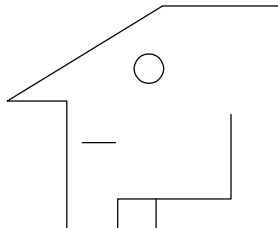
And maybe here we could have a set of windows...

10 units that can be opened simultaneously...

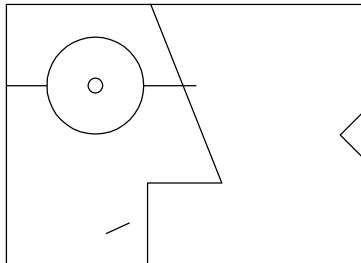
Like fish gills. Maybe we can equip them with electric motor?

Yes, nice...

Terragni* made this kind of thing in Como... In Casa del Fascio...



So the Duce's militiamen can walk out of the building to the city in impressing military drill...

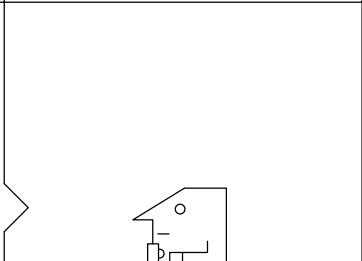


So what?

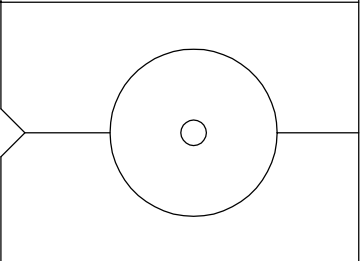
Can't I have any architectural idea without the political context?

Or maybe you're trying to imply I'm one of them?!

No, I'm just...

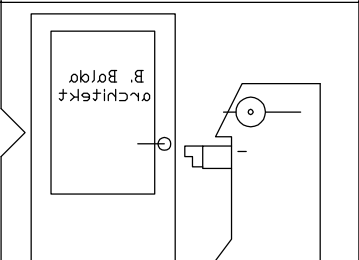


End this fucking political innuendo!

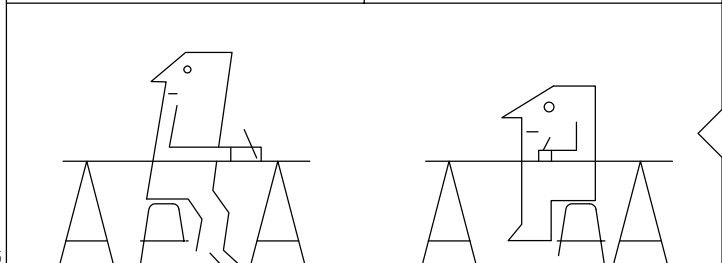


I'm talking about universal values!

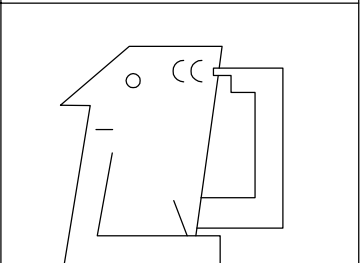
And I don't give a heck what Terragni did for Mussolini!

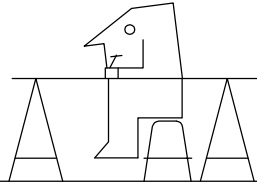
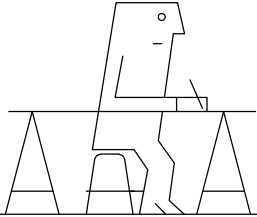


BANG!

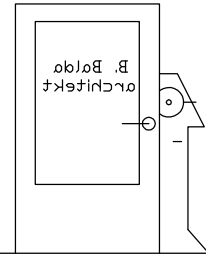


Thankfully the summer is about to end... He seems already overheated.

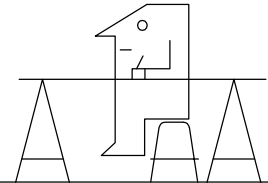
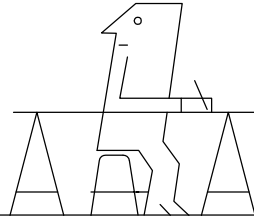
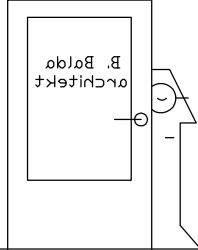




He's very edgy
recently...
Shh... Coming back.



Mhm... I...

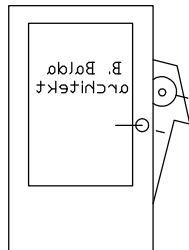


Ehm, I just want
to say... mhm...

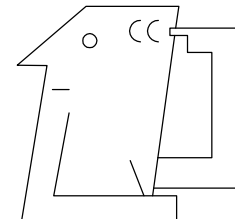
Haven't you seen
my sunglasses
here?

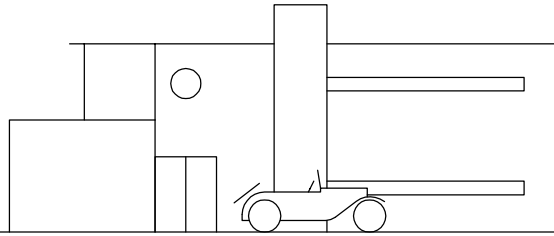
Well, I must've left
them in my car...

BANG!



Now I slammed
the door
unintentionally...
the air circulates
here... in a strange
way...

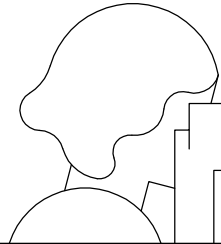




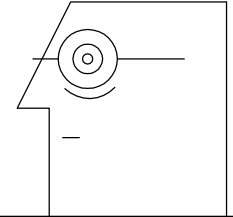
We've just managed to climb out of the mud of old systems and the trenches of the Great War...

And where are we now? We've exposed our weak spots, our dreams of pure and clear world to the extremists. We're sitting ducks now.

You're paranoid, Bohumil. Don't exaggerate, please.

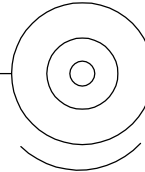


Our plain walls, big windows, terraces, flat roofs, balconies...



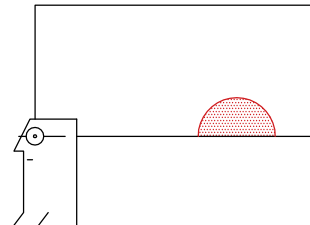
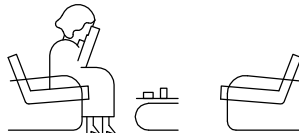
They were meant to be our NEW home port, our island..

Our clean and transparent asylum.



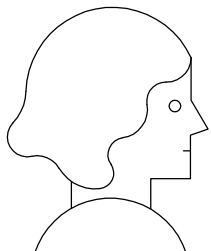
Just look around. Bauhaus is closed, Mies and Gropius are already in the USA, Ernst May shipped from Soviet Union to Africa...

Come on! Hitler is not that dangerous as they say. My mother confirms the whole Sudetenland is happy with the Anschluss.



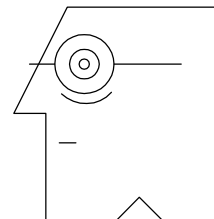
Your mother always identified herself as German. But what will happen to us? My office? My projects?

House of Lida and Bohumil Balda - living room at sunset,
near Hradec Kralove, Czechoslovakia 1937. Bohumil Balda Architekt.

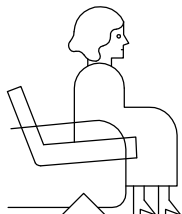


They need good architects too...

Are you even aware that the Tugendhats already moved to Switzerland?!

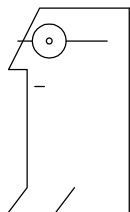


I met Goldberg yesterday. He canceled my commission. They're moving to South America. He was terrified...



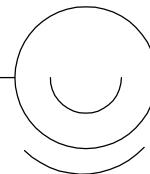
You know, you don't have to worry about commissions. My father...

I don't want any support from your father. He is nothing but pure hatred for Jews.



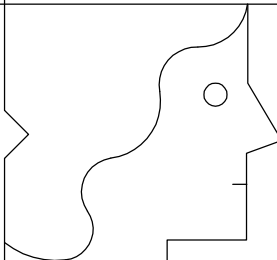
Thanks to his support, we built this house!

It's... It's... It's still a bone in my throat.

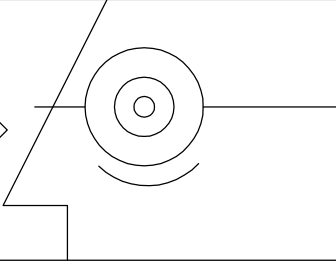
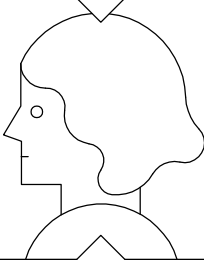
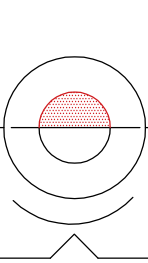



And why? Because he has different political views...

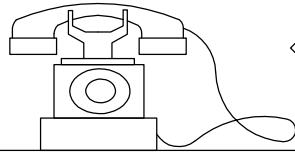
I agree, he's not perfect but he's a good man dedicated to his family.



Besides you can't change the world. You're just an architect.

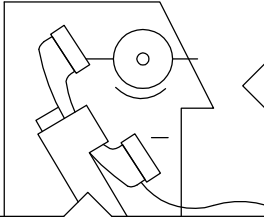
<p>But...</p>		<p>Let Hitler take Sudetenland. Who cares? They are happy with him anyway.</p>	<p>Maybe Jews are too much scared of him. The resettlements are not necessarily bad idea for THEM.</p>
<p>At least they can have their own piece of land.</p>	<p>Besides why should anyone like them? When they always stick their noses into somebody else's business?</p>	<p>With their rush for money and power... Just look what they do in the States...</p>	
		<p>Just listen to yourself! It's your father's talk!</p>	<p>Stop it! You owe him so much!</p>
<p>He's repulsive!</p>	<p>Shut up! He is a caring, good man!</p>	<p>He signed up for the nazi party for the sake of the whole family!</p>	<p>Appreciate it, Bohumil!</p>

RRRING!



RRRING!

RRRING!



Yes?

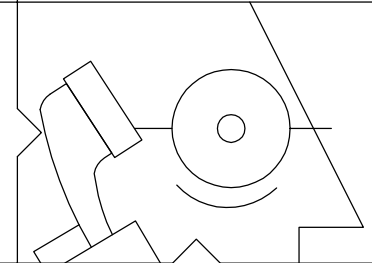
>Balda, is it you?<

>Hallo?! Are you there?!<

Yes,
speaking...

>Good!!! Are you the
architect?! Your
father in law says
you good!!!!<

Who's there?

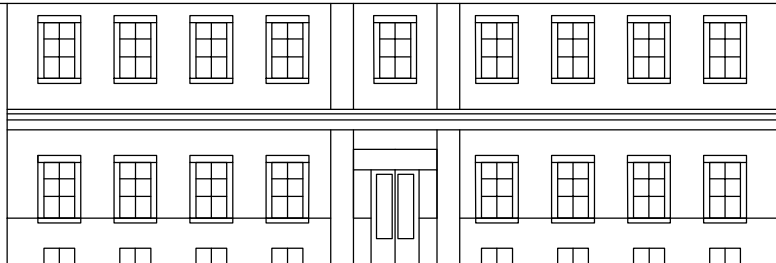


>I need someone
like you.<

>Immediately!<

>My car is awaiting
by your office.<

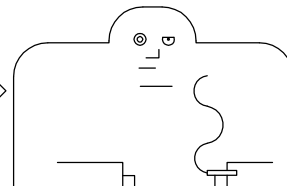
But...



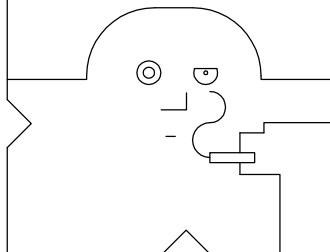
Balda!!! You're SKINNY, man!

You look like a goddamn Jew!

Just kidding, let's get to business!



I want you to design something for me. It's your chance.

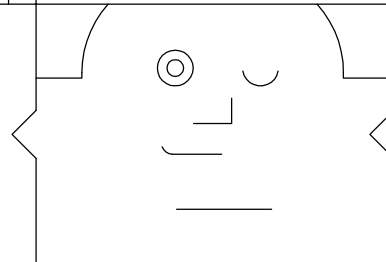


I have many enemies here yet. Not everyone loves Germans like me and your father in law. And you!

But we'll work on enemies later. Now I need you to design a kind of welcoming gate for our future superiors.

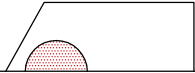
I'll need it for... What's the day today? Tuesday... So let's say... Thursday... To give you some space.

So as they say: RAUS and ARBEITEN!!!

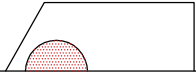
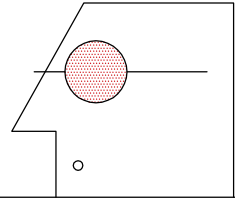


One more thing... You're sure you're not a Jew?

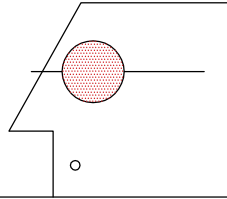
Oh.



Oh.



Uh.

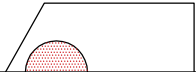
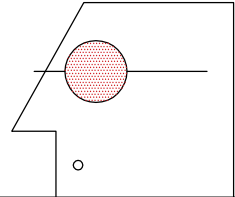


Huh.

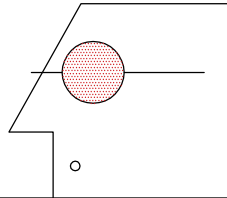
Oh.



Huh.

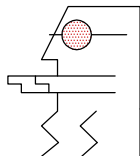


Uh.

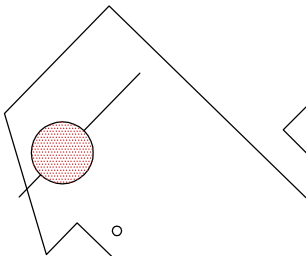
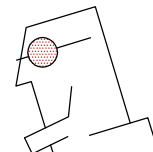


99.

Huh.



Ohh...

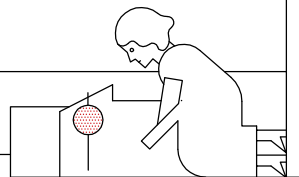
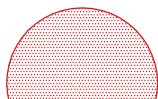


Lida...

Ouch.

Lida!

Oh my god!
What
happened?



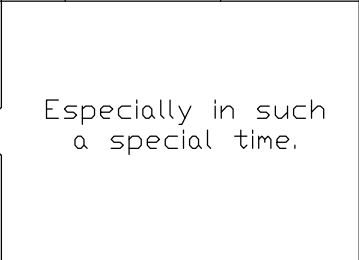
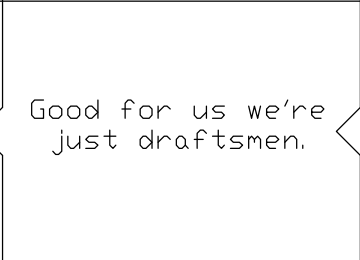
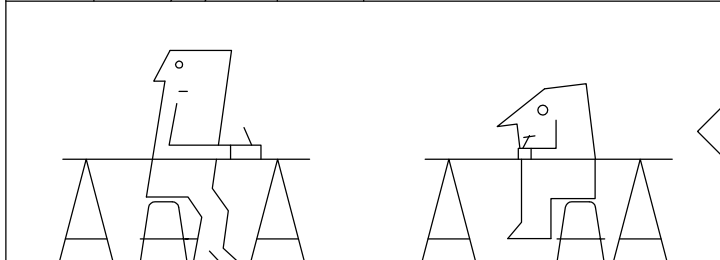
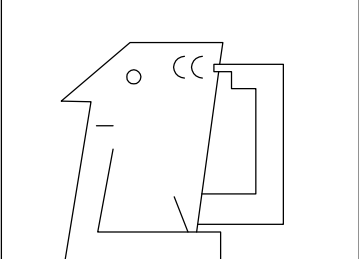
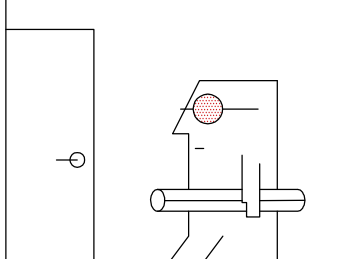
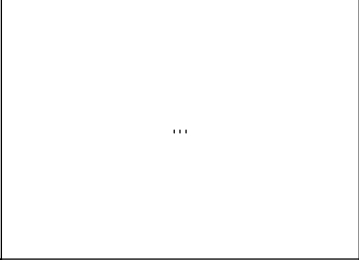
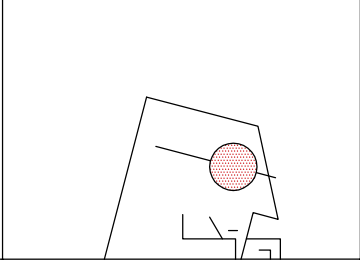
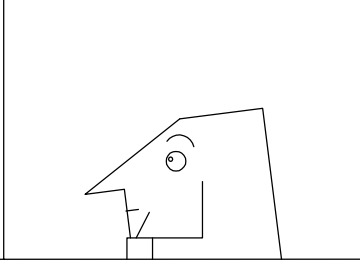
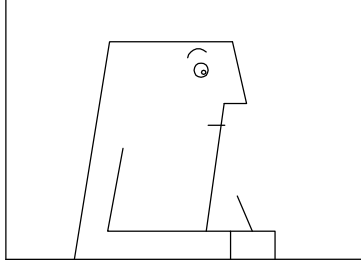
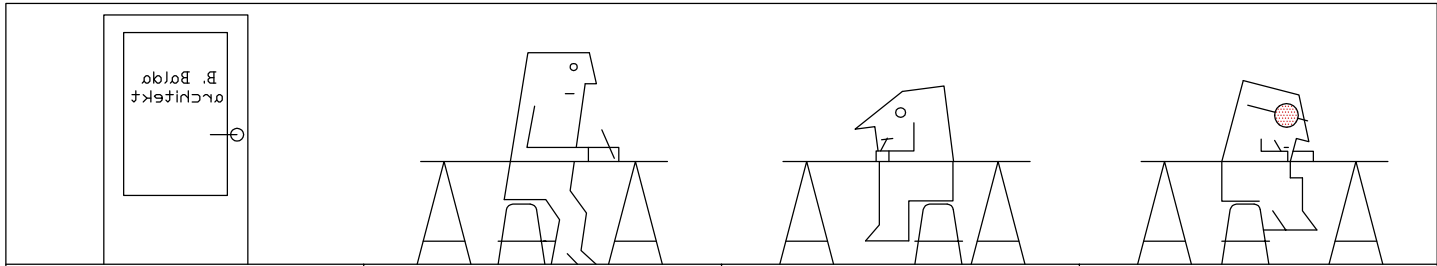
Bohumil!

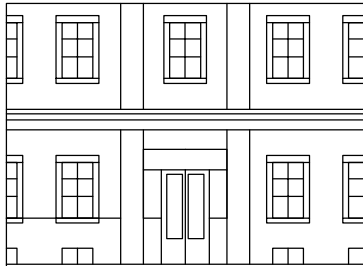
Oh, I'm...

Oh, I'm
fine...

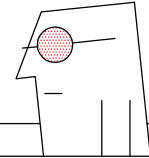
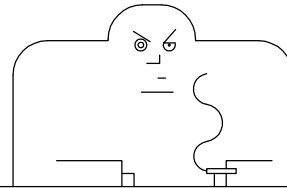
It's the
over-shining...

Let this
goddamn
summer be
over!



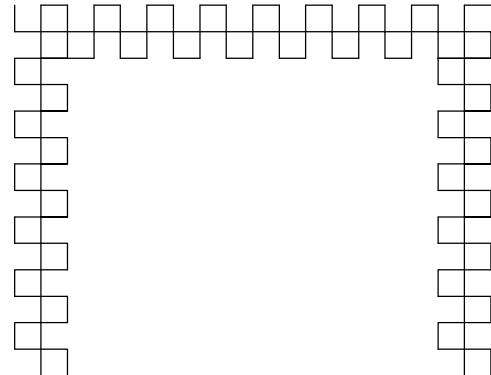


What the fuck are these trails you're showing me?!



This is...

What is this?!



WAS IST DAS, the fuck?!

Front view 1/50



This is a... gate.

Designed as... spatial structure based on...

On the symbol... of sun... the German... SWASTIKA.

