

(Justin):

Everything
Everything
Will be different.
Future visions of human kind
Yet
As old as human kind
Yet
Here we are
Full of them

Everything
Full of them
Farewell to this city.

A declaration!
A future declaration!

No goodbyes.
We love beginnings.
Dusty beginnings.

Look up!

Don't look back!

Holding hands
After every night
After everything
Triumphantly
After each apocalypse
Holding hands
Singing love duets

Holding hands after every night
Under a 24-foot mirror
Balls suspended
To my husband
Not to my husband
Holding hands
Triumphantly
Look up!

Not to the most beautiful image
Not to its first nine years
Not to indoor venues
Not to out-door spaces
Not to the city.

Why?
We are performing
Everything
After every night
Across the city

Don't look up!
We are performing a center without walls
We are performing, arts
We were a performing arts center
As old as human kind!
We love rust!
We love industry!
We wanted to express
We did everything
We found the spaces
We spread ourselves
Not this time!
Not this year!
After each apocalypse
Holding hands
Love duets
Of intense and overwhelming beauty

Yet almost nobody
Has been inside

Strange Future visions of human kind
Yet
Here we are
Full Of them
Three times Larger than New York
Than Rome

Don't look back!

(Brian):

Go beyond history.
This is the purpose of the world to come.
Muscular.
Transparent.
Spacious.
Robust.
Public.
Intimate.

It is not precious.
The impressive round mushroom
Reveal the bones
The rawness
For immediate release
The world will change forever.

The world?
We need spaces where people can come.
Where people can come.
Crossbreeding.
The robust, muscular fabric
Is not precious.

Everyone's living room will be working out.
Everyone's living room will be live at all times.
Both on-site and on the Web
It will be enabling.
Generous.

This involves a highly porous ground.
Preserve the freedom.
The sense of elation

(Justin):

We propose
A transformation

Through this transformation
We will propose

A new model
Everything is illusive
We move freely
Three times the size of the Coliseum

Porous visions
As old as the human kind

Wondering to a meal.
Everything is open.
Measuring everything.
We love industry.
Something unique.
The Coliseum is in Rome.
The Lincoln Center is in New York.
We measure everything.
Holding hands.
After every night
Triumphantly
After each apocalypse
Singing love duets
In the beer garden

Here a classical concert.
Here a rock concert.
Here a baroque concert.

Does that sound familiar?

Ever smaller
Ever more narrowly defined.
More and more specialized.
Departments and institutions
Not here!
Not this world!
Not under this roof!

Is culture about separation?

No

Don't worry, it shouldn't.

Because it does not exist

That does not exist.

But it could!

Silos

So often isolating
We can show every thing under one roof
After every night
Triumphantly

Pop to serious
High to low
Left to right
Old to new

Enough of that!

Building silos
For our Future visions
A garden in a French bistro
A cultural institution
A gigantic sing-along
A massive choir
Converge
Convene
Community
Culture

Enough of that!
Pop to serious.

Embrace the openness
We strive to embrace
Moving through the space together
Holding hands
After every apocalypse
Every fire
Reflecting the diversity
This is what we need.
In the 21th century.

(Brian):

Preserve the freedom.
The sense of elation
Notorious for making themselves visible

Permeate life
The name comes from Homer's epic poem
The other great concept inherited from Ancient Greek thinkers
Connecting bodies together
A complex weave
A fantasy
The unique mushroom

A journey that holds surprises
A journey that inspires moments of reflection
A journey that inspires moments of enchantment
Seven hundred and fifty thousand tourists
Will flourish.
The future will be played out in this tandem.
An antidote to the idealized
A new creative factory in the heart
It signals a journey
A new beginning
A rare charismatic quality
Very generous

In fact, an artifact

Our team will not be hidden away.
Constantly interacting.
Exploring the universal web together.
Experiencing a renaissance
For immediate release

Address this culturally diverse environment.
Echoing the Epidaurus theatre in Ancient Greece.
A cloakroom big enough to accommodate travelers
A cloakroom big enough to live in

Even its fabrics are the privileged vehicles of new approaches.

(Justin):

No!

No goodbyes!
Only beginnings!

We love beginnings!
Rusted beginnings!
NOT A CONTINUATION OF WHAT HAS BEEN!
But new beginnings
By the Aristocrats or the government
The opera house
The city
This city
This institution I was born in
I felt that it was extremely special

Move the needle forward!
Move the needle forward!

I was always impressed by that!

New York run by the Swiss
Like a teenager stuck in puberty

Why is that?

It is so much bigger
It is so grown up
A thing that no one else has
Something that feels genuine

Hell no!

No goodbyes.
Only beginnings.
We love beginnings.
Of intense and overwhelming beauty

We are making a snowball
On top of a mountain
And we will throw it down the hill
To see what happens

Pop to serious.

He wanted to move the needle
To be like someone else
Something that feels genuine
A teenager stuck in puberty

We never figured out who we are?

It can be ALL of these things

Hell no!

IT CAN'T!

That is the beauty of it

Something unique

Something incomparable

Because of its size

Not because of its size

Value that!

It is so much bigger

Things rarely fall together

Value that!

The first

The largest

Not only because of its size

We are making a snowball

On top of a mountain

We are building more institutions

In a world that truly reflects

Ever-sharper defined silos

Yet almost nobody

Has ever been inside

Strange future visions of human kind

Yet

Here we are.

(Brian):

We want to preserve the freedom

Without waiting for the physical opening

Of silos

To allow others to experience the sense of elation

We felt as we walked

In a secular world

We need to secure our encounters
We are proud
Be open.

Thank you
Young people
Praised for both flexibility and neutrality.
Assembled in a stacking formation.

Thank you
Young luminary
Thickest at the base

Thank you
Experienced senior
Accentuating the length and weight.

Thank you
Socrates
Thinnest on the top

Echo the feeling.

Preserve the rawness.

(Geraint):

You travel back to the future.

Stimulated glimpses
Actual treasures
Objects rarely before seen
Stories yet untold

An architectural metaphor
In the time-space continuum

Fast-forward 50 years

A few minutes later,
He will be shot dead.

This small door
This windowless room
This brown table
Seven black leather office chairs

A photo flashes onto screens

A few minutes later,
We see the spellbound faces.

A few minutes later,
He will be shot dead.

A few minutes later,
All information is available.

A few minutes later,
Spaces are linked.

It is 1 AM.

A few minutes later,
The screen bleeds.

Tell me a little about the beginning.

How many people does it take?
Why did you decide to launch?
What do you look for?
What would you say?

These dead kings
Long-gone queens
He says dryly

A prophet
A prime minister
A president
Names in the headlines
Contemporary to their own century

Are we to ours?

These are stories?

They are entertainment.

How do you create?
What was your reaction?

What was your inspiration?
Will there be any traces?

These are stories
Epic stories

Between comfort and elegance
Feel-good focus
Straightforward
Up-and-coming
All over the globe
Made to perfection

Satisfy your thirst

The world is in the heart of the city
Grab a seat

Satisfy your thirst

Dining hours are subject to change

For your kids
For your parents
For your BFF
For your squad
For your after-party friends
For your first date

These are stories?
Epic stories.

How do you create?

What was your reaction?

They are entertainment.

A few minuets later,
He will be shot dead.

An architectural metaphor
In the time-space continuum

Tell me a little about the beginning.

(Repeat)

