

"THE MINGLED ELECTRIC AND NATURAL LIGHT IS UNIFORM, OMNIDIRECTIONAL, ALMOST WITHOUT SHADOW. MUTED REFLECTIONS WAVER IN THE BURNISHED FLOOR AND ON THE BRUSHED STAINLESS-STEEL FURNITURE. CLEAN, COOL AIR HURRIES QUIETLY OVERHEAD."





light at the ceiling. The structure pulls back from the glowing white walls, allowing them, it seems, to hang instead on a framework of diaphanous gray shadow. And so, a cage of nary apparatus of the city—hem in the shop, but the low din light confines the hulking concrete.

Hicks explains that "the shop's atmosphere is otherand natural light is uniform, omnidirectional, almost with-

Hicks says, "to increase the sense of otherworldliness." High-rise buildings, light poles, electric wires—the ordiof urban life seems far away once inside.

At night, the simple lightbox glows behind its enigmatic worldly,...cut off from views of Seoul." The mingled electric signboard. In the half dark above the glowing façade, glints of light catch a welter of air intakes, ducts, compressors, and out shadow. Muted reflections waver in the burnished floor blowers that press forward over the sharply defined roofand on the brushed stainless-steel furniture. Clean, cool line. It is a startlingly large and complex breathing apparaair hurries quietly overhead out of diffusers in thin metal tus for such a restrained building. "Appearances...can be wall panels. Music playing discretely has been manipulated, deceptive," Hicks notes, "and so they are in this case." —

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