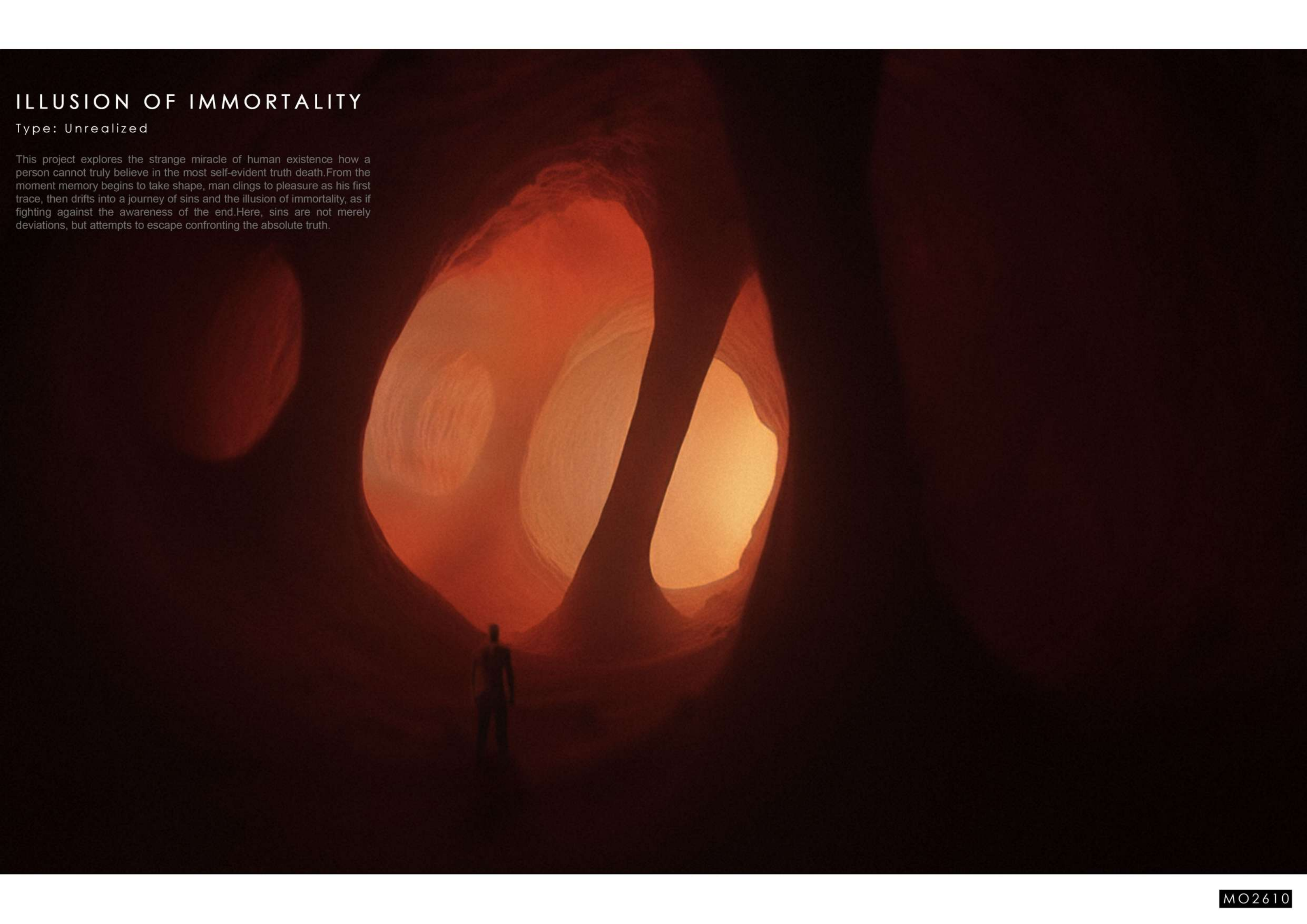


ILLUSION OF IMMORTALITY

Type: Unrealized

This project explores the strange miracle of human existence how a person cannot truly believe in the most self-evident truth death. From the moment memory begins to take shape, man clings to pleasure as his first trace, then drifts into a journey of sins and the illusion of immortality, as if fighting against the awareness of the end. Here, sins are not merely deviations, but attempts to escape confronting the absolute truth.



INSPIRED FROM THE RESEARCH AND FURTHER STUDIES.

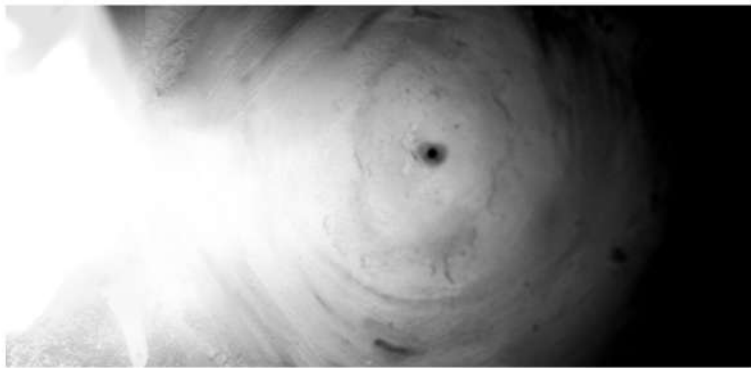
TRIAL "1"



TRIAL "2"



TRIAL "3"



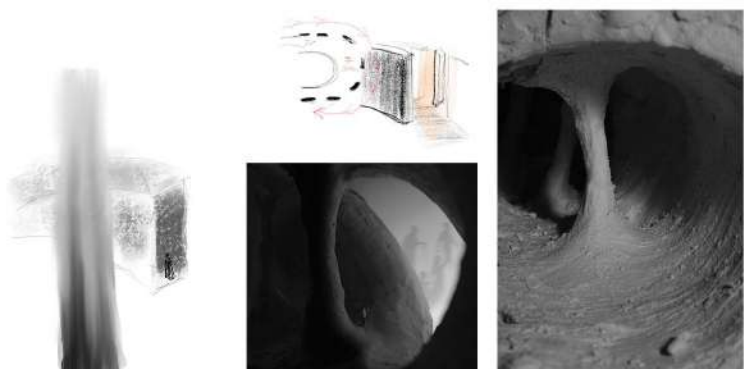
TRIAL "4"



From the heart of the vortex, formation begins — as if chaos itself gives birth to meaning. Seven columns rise, embodying the seven sins of man. Along the path, he begins to see others behind him — faces appearing faintly, silently watching. His illusion deepens, and envy takes root within him, as if sin is born through his eyes before the final realization unfolds.



From the heart of stillness, awareness starts to form. Light appears — a fragile thread of perception — slipping through the shadows, awakening memory. The ground begins to tremble, its waves marking the center of all vibration — the fragile balance before it collapses into sin. The stillness turns into motion, and the soul is drawn into the spiral of the path, as if time itself is being pulled inward,



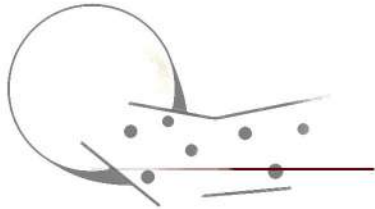
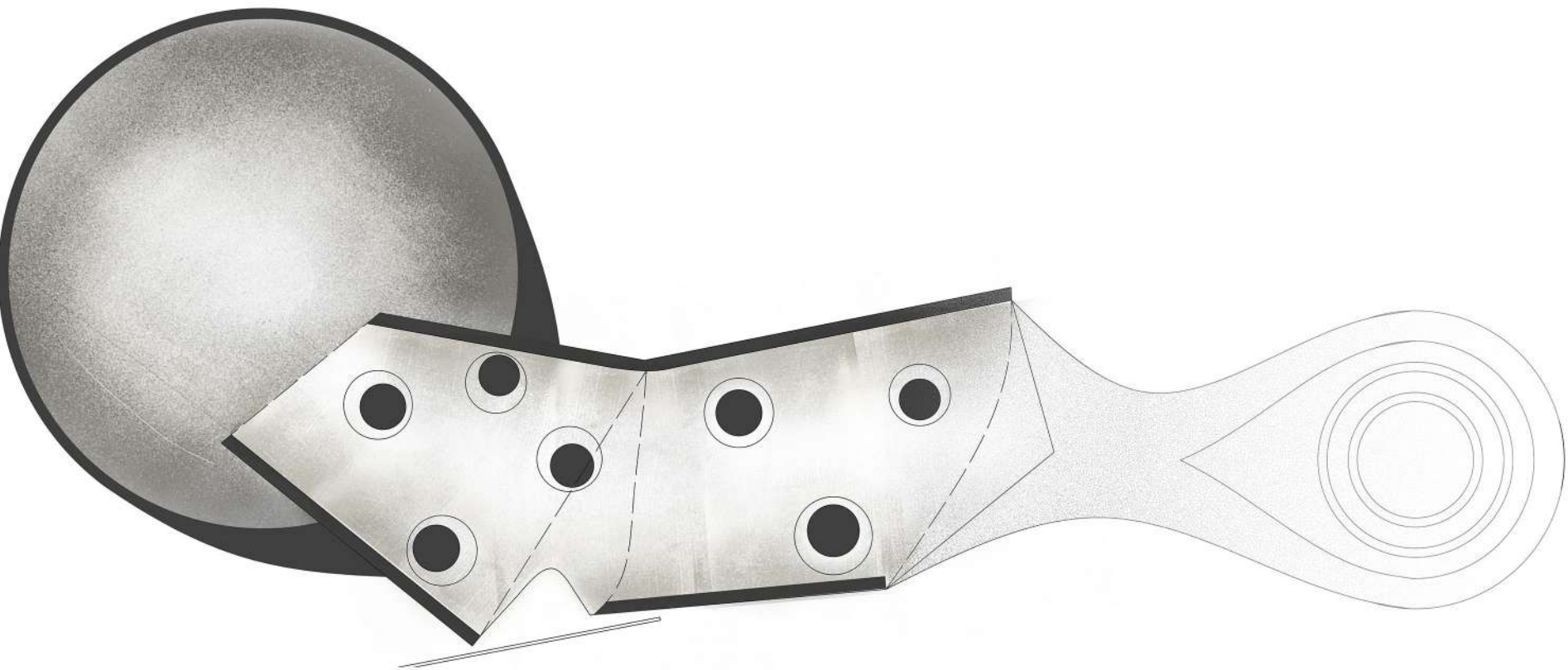
The first void — where memory begins. The surface opens, revealing a fragile echo of existence. Within this stillness, space seeks its first motion — the moment when pure sensation transforms into awareness, when silence first learns to move.



A journey unfolds — from birth to silence. The path trembles, dissolving into stillness. At the end, a muted shock — the mind confronts the illusion of eternity. The road of sins was never an escape, only a spiral leading back to the truth we refused to face.

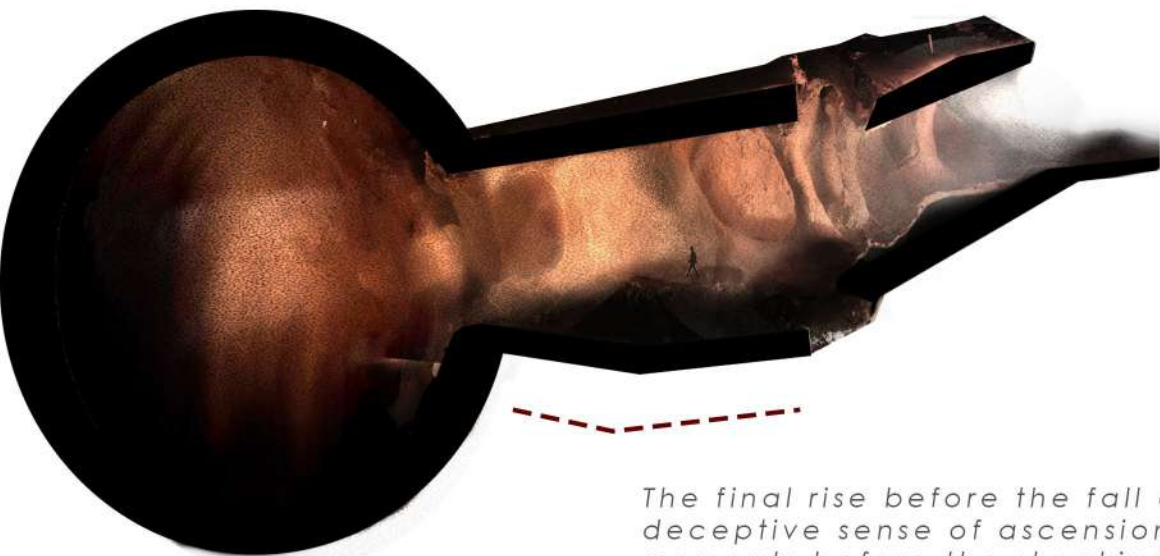


GROUND FLOOR PLAN SCALE 1/400



From the very beginning, his sight was bent the end was never clear

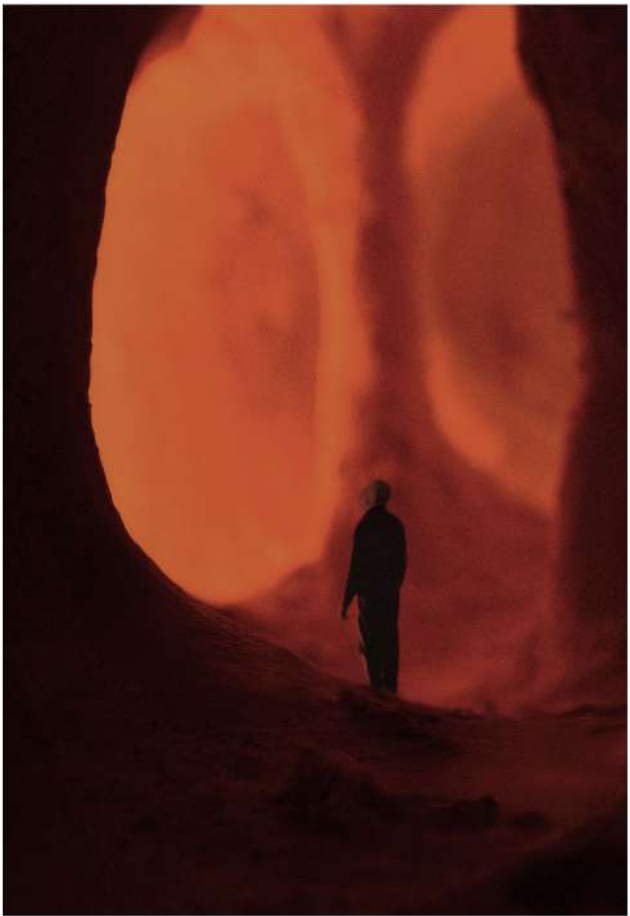
3D SECTION



The final rise before the fall a deceptive sense of ascension moments before the shocking end The vast void pulls at what remains of his existence



When he reaches the truth he realizes illusion never meant immortality

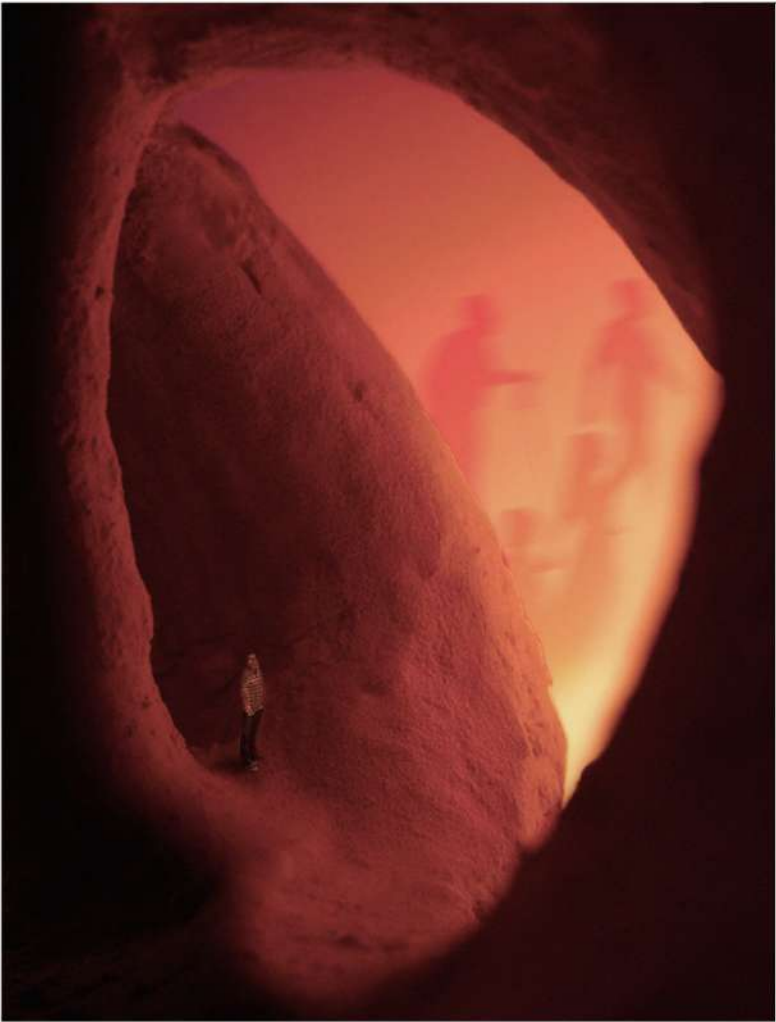


Each column a sin hiding the end

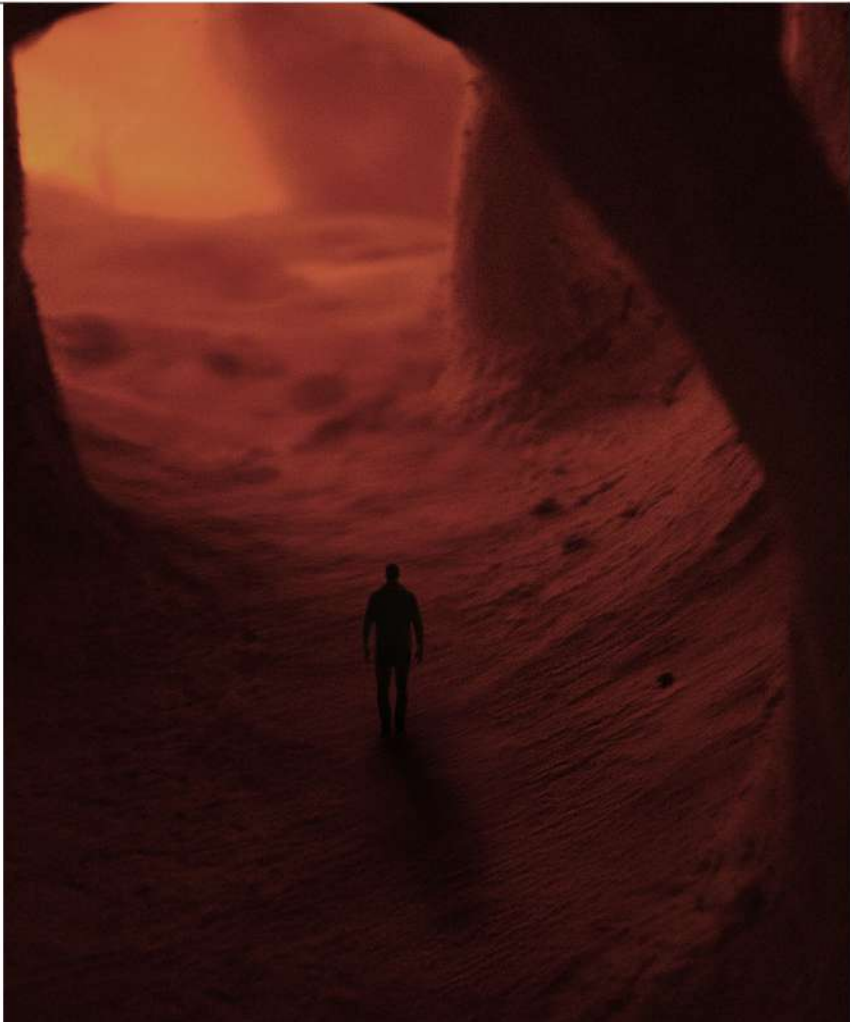


He begins from nowhere a place with no limits, only haze and drifting smoke choosing a path in search of illusion

THE ILLUSION OF REVELATION AND SEVEN SINS

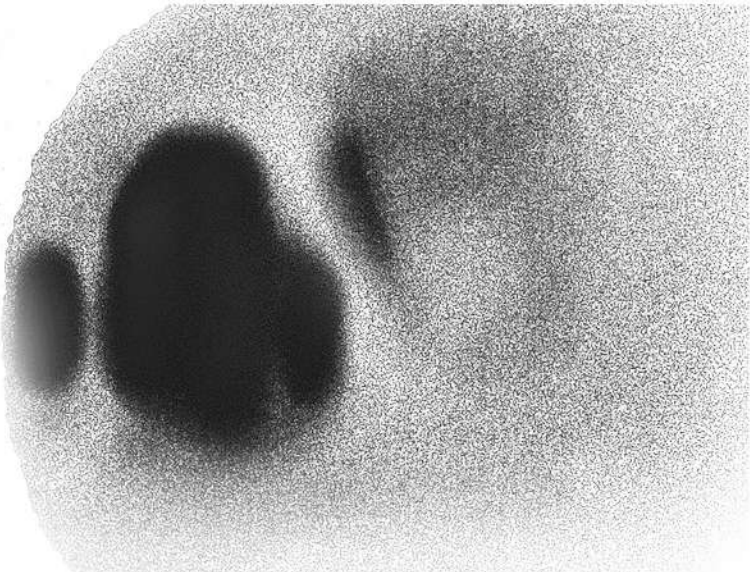


he sees them illusions that feed his greed and pull him toward the false end



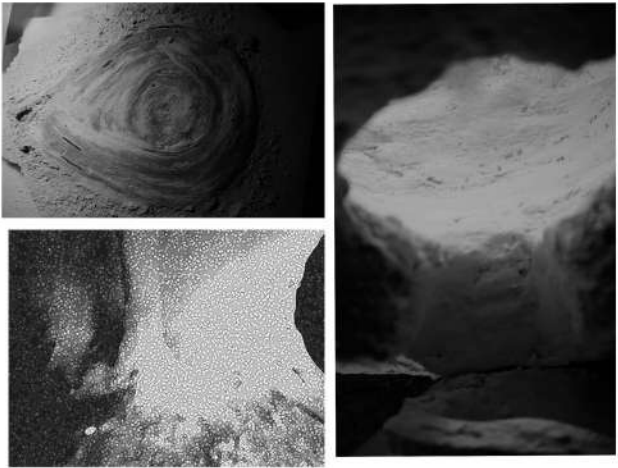
The shadow swallows the light deception feels like salvation

The choice of the number 7 comes from its deep symbolic connection to the seven deadly sins, representing the full spectrum of human flaws and desires. Each column is not just a static element, but a manifestation of a sin in transformation — growing and distorting as the journey unfolds.

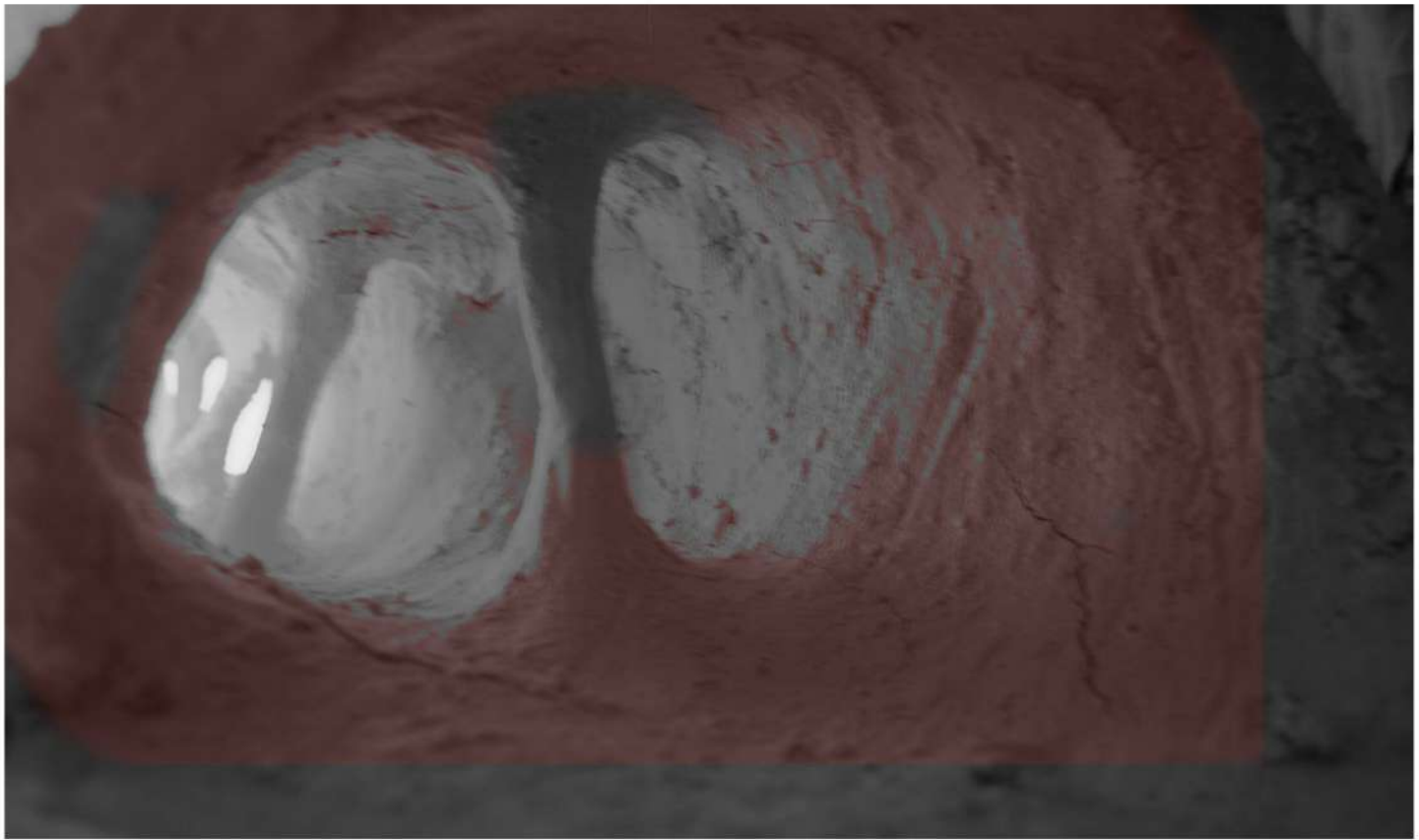


The spatial transitions between columns evoke the psychological movement between sins — a gradual, almost imperceptible slide from one flaw to another, mirroring the instability of human morality. Each step along the path becomes both a physical and emotional passage, revealing how every sin is intertwined, forming an endless loop of temptation and realization.

choice between extremely smooth and rough, fractured textures represents a balance between formation and distortion — between order and rupture. The smooth surface reflects the pure stage of awareness and initial creation, while the rough texture embodies inner turbulence and existential tension.



Follow the light — you move through the path, hiding among the sins, incarnations of truth. You encounter sources of light behind figures, chasing what seems to shine at the end — only to realize it was an illusion. And when you finally reach the object, you discover that all those people were merely reflections of their own separate journeys.





This project is embodied through cinematic scenes where the space itself reflects a soul obsessed with immortality its materials and movement expressing the struggle between the desire for transcendence and the inevitability of collapse.