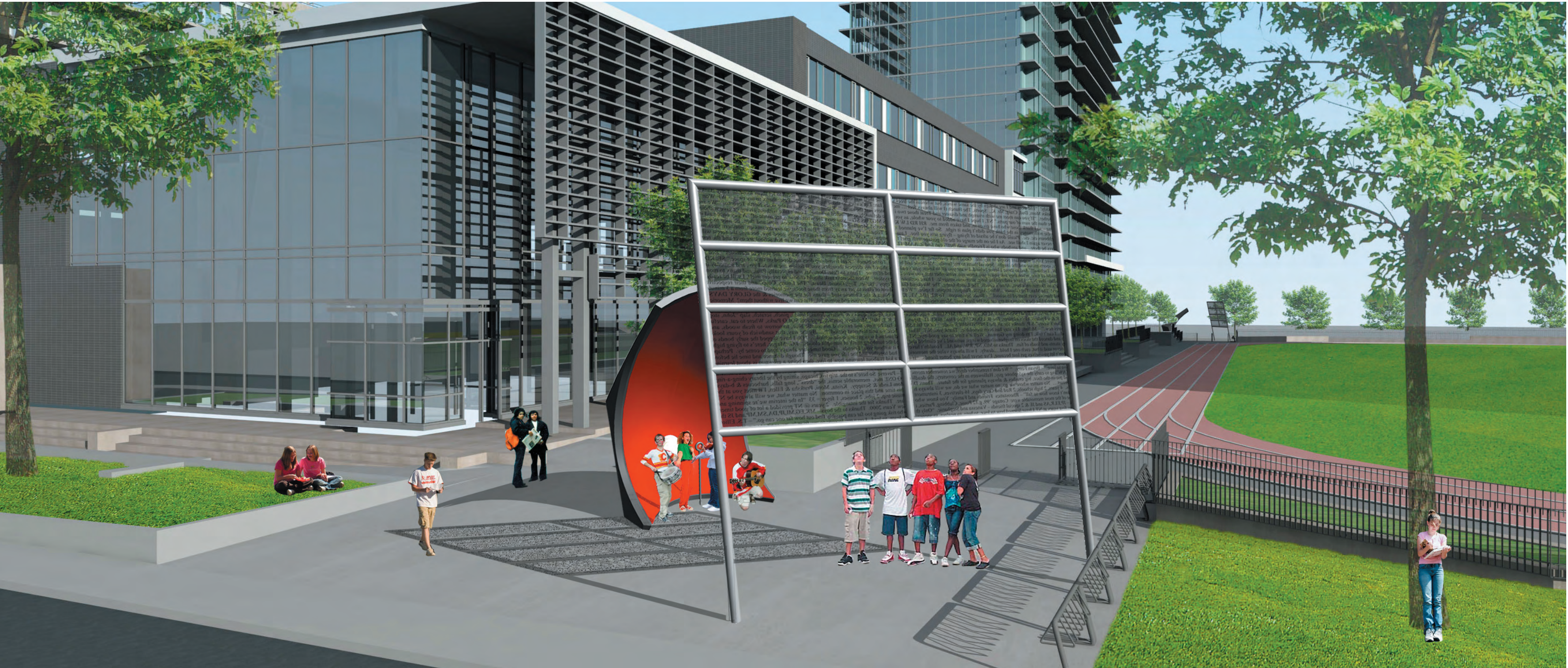


Q. "A man is only great when he acts through his passions." Q. "The man hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with the concord of sweet sounds, Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils." Shakespeare. Thanks N.T. for the great times. P.S. Jenn, stay away from those cars on Rochester!! Q. "Time is just a string of moments; Pieced together in beautiful random order. We must learn to look at the good moments, and learn to ignore the bad." Kurt Vonnegut Jr. Q. "But I don't want to go among mad people," Alice remarked. "Oh, you can't help that," said the Cat. "We're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad." "How do you know I'm mad," said Alice. "You must be," said the Cat, "Or you wouldn't have come here." Q. "Friendship while weakened by long absence is strengthened by short outer missions." Anonym. PP. Jelly rolls, Ohio guys algebra, pH's DC-10's, M. monkey bars, Daytona Beach, toothpaste, minny iones, basketball, skiing. "Shigitaganai" "I won't grow up, Don't want to go to school, Just to learn to be an adult Or recite a silly rule, If growing up means it would be Against my dignity to climb a tree, I'll never grow up. Not me." Peter Pan. Q. "Well its been great. Good times and bad. Parties! Whatever. Into the wild blue yonder." PP. Exams in June. PD. "Mumm's the word." M. football parties and girls. Q. "It's a lovely thing to live with courage and die with everlasting fame." M. Washing test tubes in Chemistry and Biology depts.; and playing cards at lunch. Q. "Everything in excess! To enjoy the flavour of life, take big bites. Moderation is for monks." PP. People with pet peeves. PD. University. M. Can't remember. Q. "All that we are is the result of what we have thought. The mind is everything. What we think we become." M. Thanks to my family for everything, especially my parents. Like I always say: "I am a really lucky person." Q. "The wall of you memory will echo your sorrow. The pictures of sadness are not what they seem. So hold out your smile, take my hand and be happy. These pictures are not all they seem." Q. "In examinations the foolish ask the questions that the wise cannot answer." Wilde. PD. Thanks to A.M. I'll be the 2nd woman in the N.B.A. M. 77-78 basketball season, record 8-0 outdoor day, and last days. Q. "Of all life's little oddities/ this one can really vex/The boy who wrote the worst in school/ Now signs the biggest checks" M. special guest appearances, saunas, physics, "Spock", cheezies, pepsi, Red and Grey gym socks. Q. some people think its holding on that makes one strong. Sometimes its letting go." Sylvia Robinson. PP. 5 years of Kiwanis M. Newfoundland-Nova Scotia trip, Music Council, flag football. Q. "The light of friendship is like the light of phosphorus - seen plainest when all around is dark." Anon. I'm the happiest man in the world right now. It's not because of anyone in particular - it is because of everyone in particular. With unthinking sureness I moved out on a limb and jumped into the river, every trace of my fear of this forgotten - JK (I really hope this 15 year plan works) It's not easy being green - KERMIT Thanks to all who wiped away the Mean Reds, namely: SA, LT, CR, JH, SN, LM, m. D & the wise A. I luv you guvs

SWEETSPOT

Panya Clark Espinal
SITE A

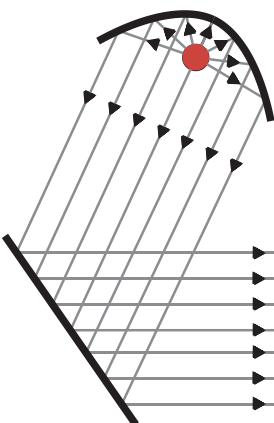
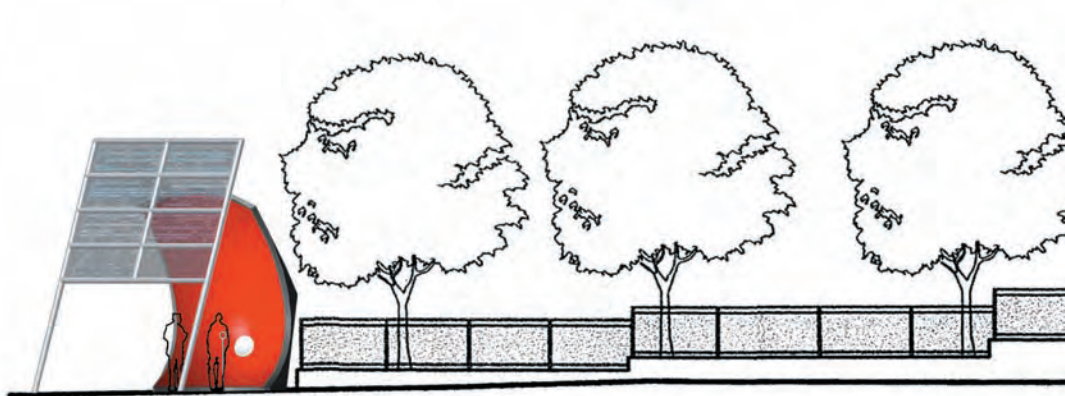


SWEETSPOT is comprised of two ground-level cast concrete parabolic forms and two elevated glass reflecting panels, one of each at either end of the pedestrian walkway.

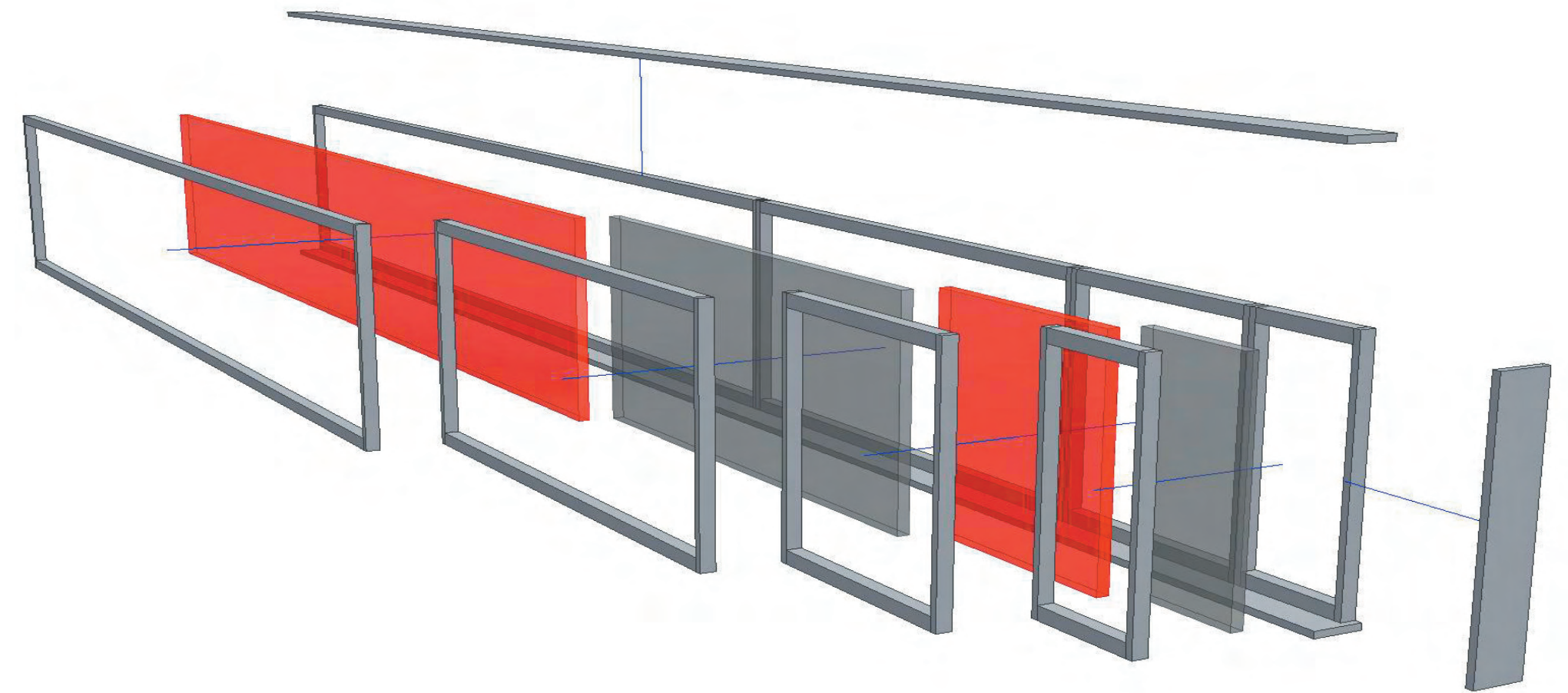
Thoughts... remembrances... words of advice... proclamations... expressions of gratitude... grand philosophical statements... highly personal and secretive messages...

The parting yearbook statements of North Toronto graduates are a testament to the dynamic and pivotal role our high school years play in our lives. Presented within an accumulated body of text, a broad selection of voices and sentiments become the historical link and tangible content of SWEETSPOT.

The present moment brings new, unrecorded voices. Memory is being made as we speak. The physical structure and form of SWEETSPOT give rise to an active engagement in the making of memory and an opportunity to simultaneously study its artifacts. SWEETSPOT is a performance structure activated by participants who intentionally or unintentionally generate sound within its forms. These sounds have the potential to portray a range of expressions inherent in the vibrancy of being alive.

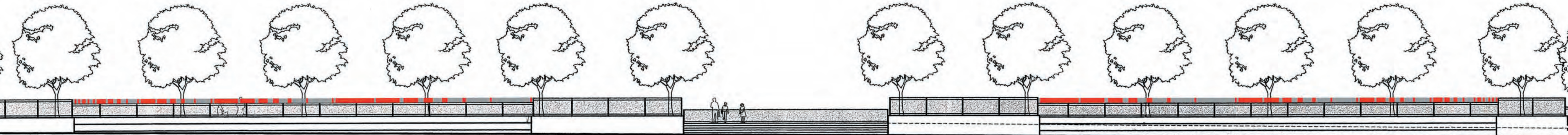


When sound is generated in one of the parabolas it travels to the closest reflecting panel in straight lines. These planar sound waves are then directed to the reflecting panel at the opposite end of the site and bounced into its parabola to be heard most clearly at the focus point, also known as the 'sweetspot'.



Architectural glass panels are secured within metal frames.

SWEETSPOT is a communication device, transferring sound from one end of the site to the other. The fence component running between the two ends acts as a visual hyphenation. Generated with the mathematical sequencing of the Fibonacci series that relates to many patterns in nature, alternating coloured panels create a gradating rhythmic pattern. North Toronto red and grey are used for its colour scheme.



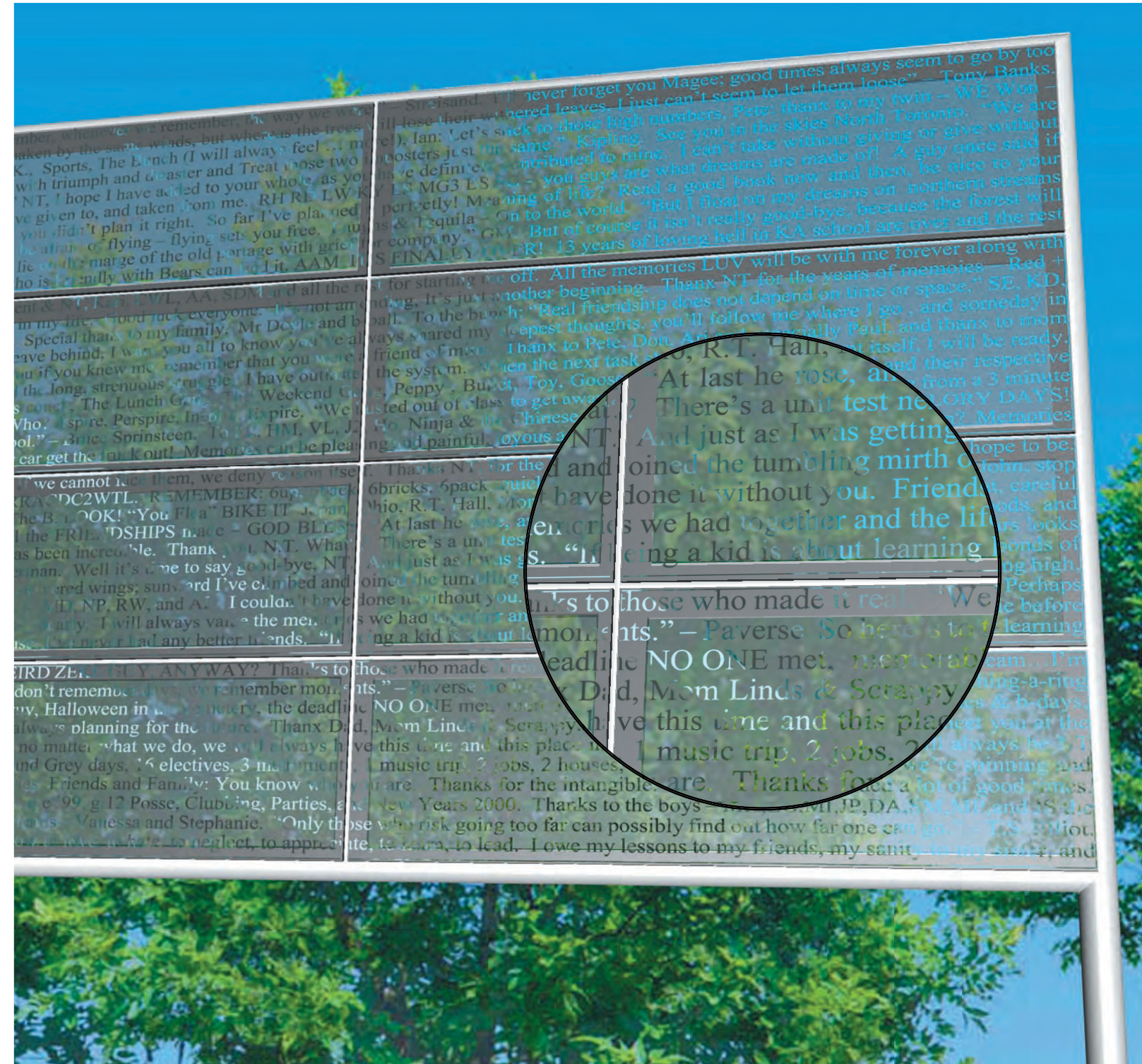
Each 100 foot (30 metre) long section of fence has alternating red and grey panels that create a rhythmic pattern.



Panya Clark Espinal



South end



The lettering on the panels is mirrored, reflecting the surrounding context.

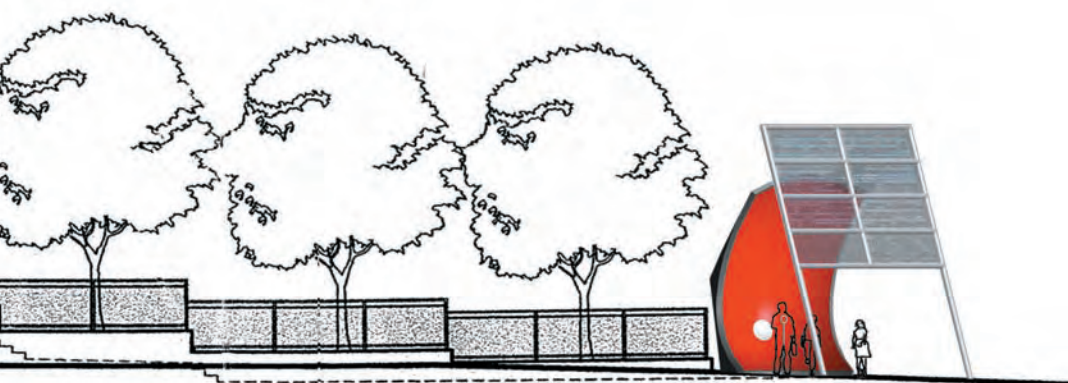
What would our sonic experience be with SWEETSPOT?

Based on preliminary acoustical models made specifically for this site, which has a length of just under 500 feet (150 metres), a small group playing musical instruments at the one end will sound as though they are 50 feet (15 metres) away when listening at the focal point of the other end. If one were to speak directly into the sweetspot at one end, the voice would sound about 23 feet away (7 metres) when heard at the other sweetspot. It is best if the sound-generating participants face into the parabola. Abnormal ambient sound will have some effect on the ability to hear the transferred sound but typical ambient noise has been taken into consideration.

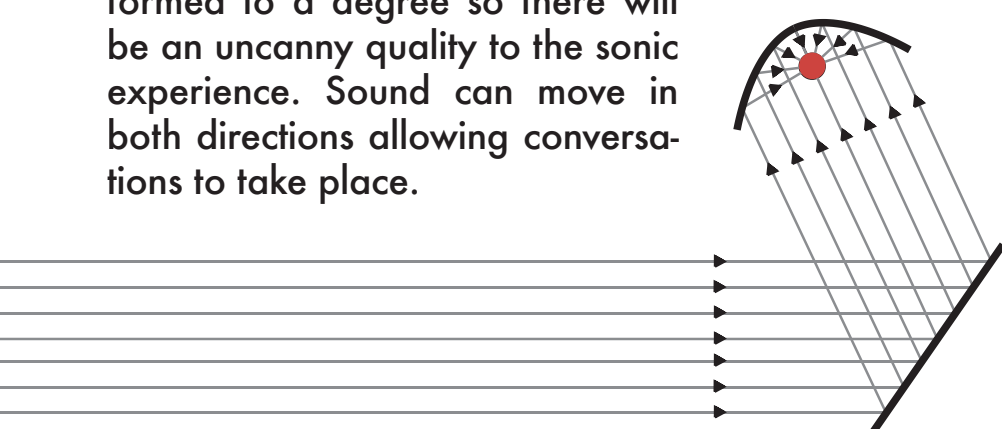
Has this been done before?

Remarkable acoustical experiences can be found around the world and through history. The Mayan remains of The Great Ballcourt in Chichen Itza, Mexico, allow a whisper to be heard over a distance of 545 feet (163 metres). Beijing's Imperial Vault of Heaven has a circular echo wall 216 feet (65 metres) in diameter which enables people to speak to each other from opposite sides. Parabolic reflectors were used as air defence 'sound mirrors' in England prior to the invention of radar. Some of us remember the parabolic 'whisper dishes' which were on display at the Ontario Science Centre. Placed 80 feet (24 metres) apart a soft voice could be heard from one sweetspot to the other in a very noisy exhibition hall.

Sometimes sound travels in architectural spaces without the intention of the architect. The arched ceiling of the meeting of two hallways in New York's Grand Central Terminal allows participants to talk to each other from it's opposite corners. The domed ceiling at Yorkdale Shopping Centre's food court enables one to hear the lunchtime conversation of others sitting directly opposite. It's all in the engineering!



The listener is not able to see where the sound is coming from and the nature of the sound will be transformed to a degree so there will be an uncanny quality to the sonic experience. Sound can move in both directions allowing conversations to take place.



namely: SA, LT, CR, JH, SN, LM, m, D & the wise A. I luv you guys big time. You're only young once. Now I know why! Thanks N.T. To the bunch IB SE PW KD AG JC – MT ST Thanks true friends are for life. Parties camping Halifax and Boston Historical. I feel more. The best thing in the world happened to me this year! To her I am forever indebted & grateful! Julie, I love you! Strive to be a man of good character, a student of fair ability, with ambitious purposes, a congenial disposition, possessed of good morals, having a high sense of honour and a deep sense of personal responsibility. TO FOOTBALL, RUGGER, Tokies with Schtie, Disco, My friends and especially the NEDS! In the end, it is not enough to merely remember. We must honour those who made us who we are. To my Friends, my teachers and those rare and special people, both young and old, who were both, I say thanks. See you in 2012! "All things shall perish from under the sky; Music alone shall live, never to die." Here's to the great memories, i.e. NMC, Monopoly, ORCH ("psst...Where are we?"), Kilbear (Chapter 6) To SL, KL, SB + esp. Tt! Oh Goodness! Goodness gracious!! Goodness gracious me!!! – C.C. "Long ago it must have been, I have a photograph, preserve your memories, they're all that left of you." Thanks to: WWF Buddies MY VS MC Mexico YB Allsaw 78-89 Montreal 281 Mo + Jo New Year's Chez Moi x 5 K-Town Express yourself Bunta Lunto F-Ball Chicknights and Cottage Weekends! Carpe Diem. Always imagine and always cherish your ability to do so – Lazaris – Who iss that? Dudes, SEA, Hussy! Chick weekends – Thanks to the WWF and small forest animals. This is my life. Rate it! Who ARE you? When you are ready we wait for you at the edge of your reality. –L. What lies behind us/ And what lies before us/ Are tiny matters/ Compared with what lies within us. – R.W.E. Thanks to N.T. and my good friends for providing the fond memories within me. Fraught with fun, fickleness, friends. But not frivolity. Thanx for the thrills LBD (EEAH & the rest of the alphabet) – CHUMMIES NEVER GET CRUMMY PW. Farewell but not forever, I'm off to ooze the groove in KIWiland where those classic west swells await me... "We only part to meet again, change as ye List, ye winds; my heart shall be the faithful compass that still points to thee." – John Day TO GD, CR, IB Mom & Dad, KK, and of course LAD, I owe you everything. To the everlasting memory of the late S. Vaughan and G.D. Oucherlong, "Carpe Diem!" The person who risks nothing, does nothing, has nothing, and is nothing. They may avoid suffering and sorrow, but they cannot learn, feel, change, grow, love, live. Only a person who risks is free. Anon "I think I just might have to rule!" See a chance gotta take it, want to meet my fate because the last thing I ever wanted was to find out it's too late. – TG Memories; v-ball soccer band Halifax Al'n chorus win dex & camping '89 Thankx to Mom, Dad, my baby sister, Omi, Maya, Kiki & Mr; To Tom: Primus Inter Optimus! "Can I just say!" I have finally broken out of the mold. I live everyday to the fullest! Be happy, try not to hurt others and hope to fall in love. Thanks to all those that really