

# THESIS

My folkland world is a mixture of many different environments significant to me. I wanted to create a way to share various experiences that hold special memories for me in a fantastical way, strongly inspired by nature and the natural world, and influenced by fantastical concepts and ideas from my childhood. My epicenter is a simple model of my bedroom, to create a grounding location with a safe and familiar feel. From here, the viewer will be able to enter my fantasy world, with an assortment of very different scenes and environments, while still transitioning into each other to become a cohesive shared experience, that viewers can relate to. My folkland is meant to be a glimpse into my mind, and the places, feelings, and experiences fundamental to me and my existence.

# **RESEARCH**

### TALL TALE SLIDES

### Tall Tale

How the tiger got his stripes

### facts

- Vietnam folk tale: Before "the world was as it is today"
- The tiger: proudest of gods creations
- Greedy, and wanted to be better than man
- Asked man for his wisdom
- Outsmarted by farmer
- Tied with ropes, that became stripes

#### EXAGGERATIONS

- Animals talking to humans
- "Give me your wisdom"
- Ropes become stripes

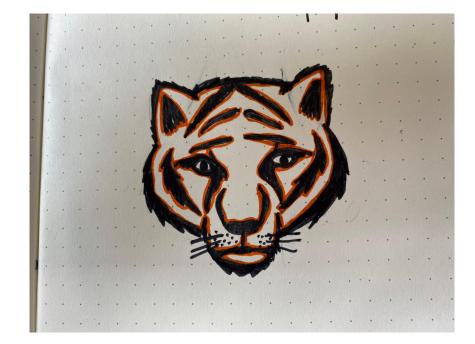
### Moral of the story

Greed and vanity will lead to misfortune Internal wisdom is greater than external beauty



# RESEARCH

### TALL TALE DOODLES



# RESEARCH

### LIL FOLKS BIG TALES | VISUAL COMMUNICATION



# **RESEARCH**

#### **FESTIVAL SLIDES**



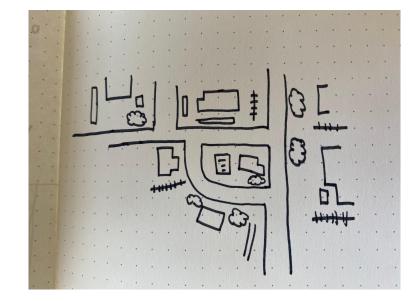
# RESEARCH

### THEME PARK SLIDES



# **FOLK MAPS**

### HAND DRAWN MAP DOODLE



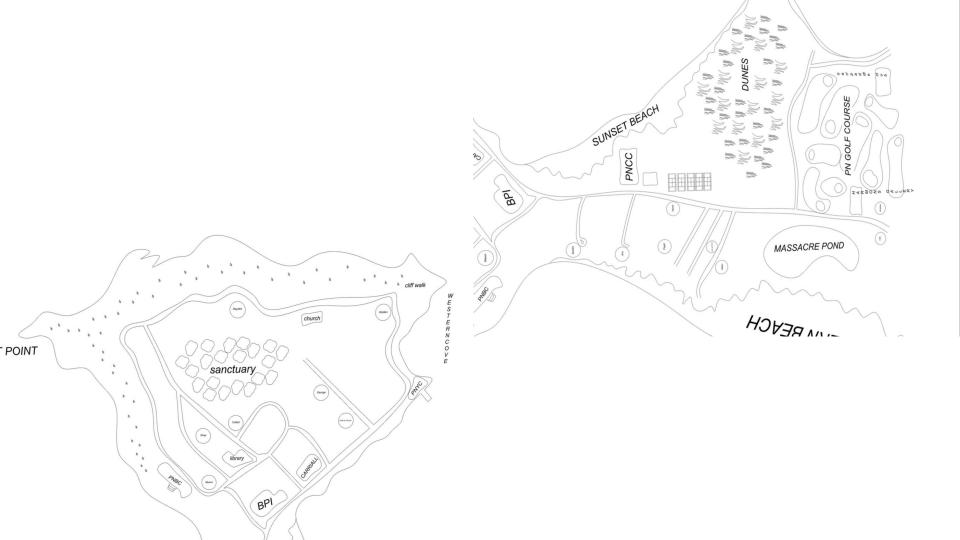
# **FOLK MAPS**

### HAND DRAWN MAP



# **FOLK MAPS**





# FULK MAPS,

### EPICENTER COLLAGE

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# AUGMENTED NARRATIVE

### AUGMENTED NARRATIVE SLIDES/ WORDS

#### The Widows Watch

The sound of heals and dress shoes pounding on thin wood echos through the old hallway above the dinning hall. Flashes of summer dresses and loosely buttoned dress shirts run by as unsuspecting guests dine below. They arrive at the door, hearts beating, a girl hushes the others as a boy fixes his hair, and slowly opens the wooden door. A gust of cold air emerges from the darkness, and the friends pause a moment, before excitedly rushing single file into the dark and up the steep spiral staircase. And in a few moments, the sounds of music, soft laughter, and the clinking of glasses from the dinning hall below fades, and they emerge into the small tower. The open windows let the purple light of dusk from the horizon fill the room, the ocean breeze bringing in smells of the salty water and sounds of the crashing waves below.

#### The Ocean

The girl's breath shudders out of her lungs, careful not to scare the weak flame in her hands, illuminating the familiar faces around her. Waves splash over their bare feet, making cool sand stick to their tanned legs. their sandy hands push the sleek boat out into the black water, sending ripples out into the unknown, weaving into the waves. One of them jumps into it,

not before he snatches the small candle out of the girl's hands. She chases after him into the cold water, as the salty waves tugs her down towards the deep abyss of the ocean. She falls, and finds herself lying in the boat, the others chasing behind and piling in. They collapse to the hull, sighing in unison and lay on their backs as the waves carry them away from the beach. They stare up into the stars, hands intertwined, a tiny, flickering light in an ocean of darkness.

#### The Sanctuary:

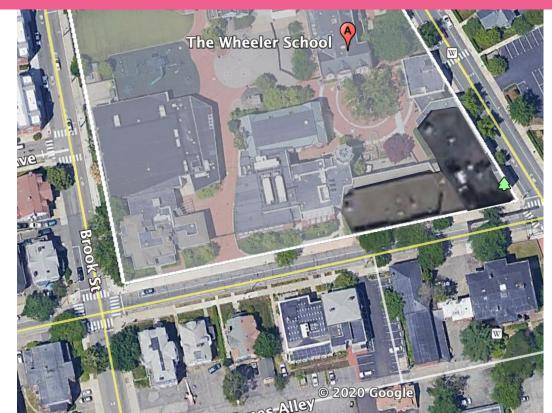
The trees towered above the small children as they walked into the dark woods. The sun back lit them and cast the long shadows of their bodies across the mossy ground as they ventured deeper into the thick woods. As they walked, the light faded behind the canopy of leaves that blanketed the sky, as the buzz of the hot sun turned into the rustling of cool wind and anticipation. Everyone was silent, holding their breaths and clutching each other's arms, vigilant and anxious. And suddenly, someone trips on a branch, and the hole group tumbles down with them, and they fall into the light. They lay on their backs, catching their breaths, hearts pounding in the center of a clearing. They made it.

**SITE + PROGRAM** 

presentation 101 STUDIO FOLKLA

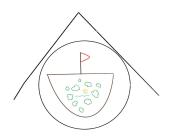


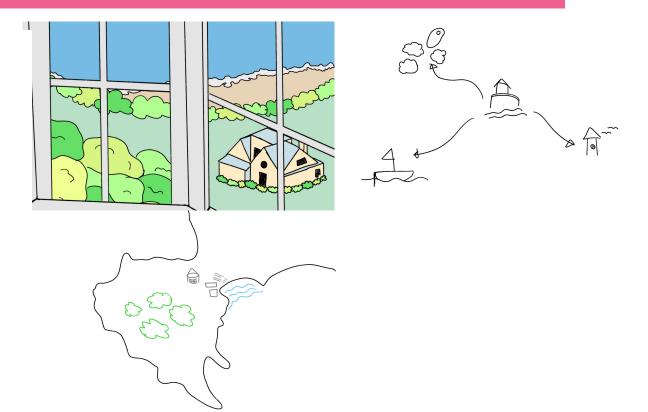
THE WHEELER SCHOOL



# **CONCEPT DIAGRAMS**

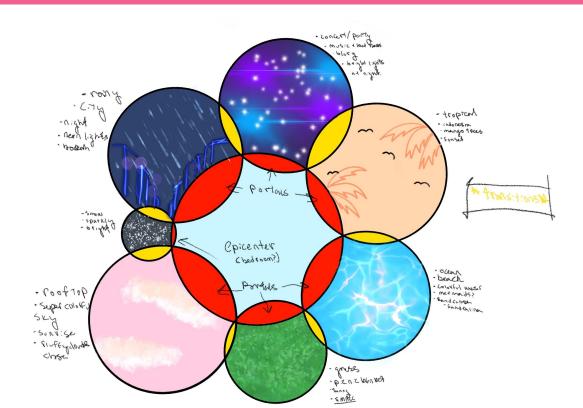
### **4 INITIAL CONCEPT DIAGRAMS**





# **CONCEPT DIAGRAMS**

### **2 REFINED CONCEPT DIAGRAMS**



## presentation 101 STUDIO FOLKLAND // SP 2020 AREA 1 (The Sanctuary ) | PRECEDENTS



# **AREA 2 Bali | PRECEDENTS**



This light under the sea





Ocean Water Wall Art Print,... Etsy









Palm Trees and Sunset Photo.. Etsy



# **AREA 3 Epicenter: My Bedroom | PRECEDENTS**





bedroom

Bedroom For 15 Year Old Girl



**Budget-Friendly Living Room** Window Treatments



🖕 aesthetic teen room look -



reganbhill

Upholstered Bed Frame | Casper



Tezza Collage Kit



Idea Rive Empty Minimalist



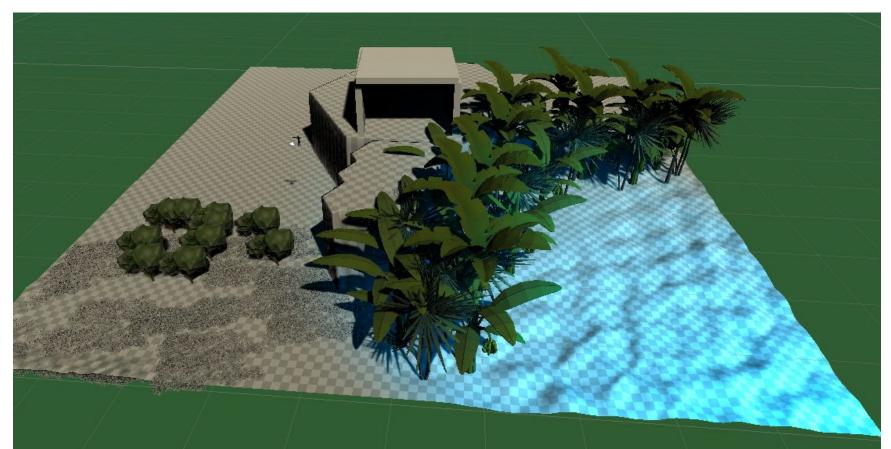
# presentation 101 STUDIO FOLKLAND // SP 2020 | FINAL PRESENTATION ONLY SITE PLAN



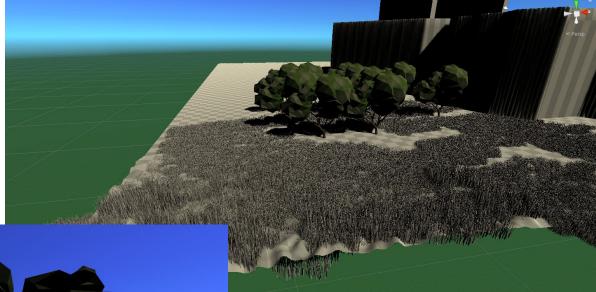
Epicenter: Bedroom: NOT Exaggerated, simple

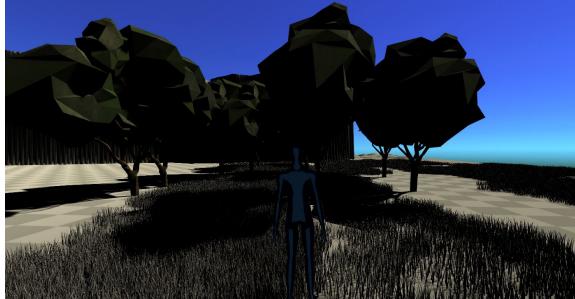
- Sanctuary:
  - Sanctuary
  - Exaggerated: Big, scary, deap, dark
- Rooftop:
  - Exaggerated: sunrise, Colors, Clouds, sky
- Cliffwalk:
  - Path, bike, sketching
  - Exaggerated: High, cliff, rain, water
- Widows watch:
  - Old, wood, small
  - Exaggerated: tall tower, lookout
- Bali:
  - Mango trees, ocean,
  - Exaggerated: sunset, temples
- Beach:
  - Night, beach club,
  - Exaggerated: ocean, boat

# **AXONOMETRIC FULL SITE PLAN**



# AREA 1: sanctuary PERSPECTIVE



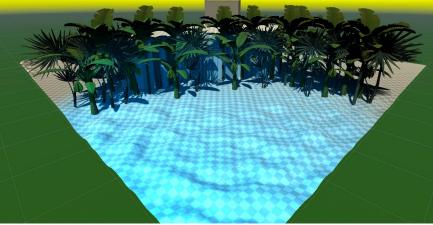


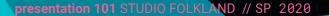
The sanctuary is a forest, with a clearing of grass in the center. I want to capture the contrast of the dark looming forest, and the bright vast clearing we were so relieved to reach as children.



# AREA 2 Bali PERSPECTIVE

In this area, I want to capture the main aspects that define memories of bali for me. I exaggerated the rolling waves, tall trees and stone structures behind the beach, all of which seemed much more intense when I was young, as well as the exaggerated colors of the sky and the ocean.





# AREA 3 epicenter: My bedroom PERSPECTIVE

I wanted my epicenter to feel like a grounding point for my folkland. I wanted it to be NOT Exaggerated, unlike the rest of my world, and to be a safe and familiar place for me that branches out into different fantasy areas. The main aspects of my room that I want to incorporate is the familiar blue walls, and eventually other aspects like furniture, lights and pictures.

