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I am sitting on a black couch – no, a dark grey couch with short pillows and high walls, supported by steel legs. The sides and back of the couch are at least two or three feet taller than me while seated. I feel as if I am in my own private movie theater. The couch has zippers on the sides, allowing them to fold down and transform into a regular-sized couch. Across from me is another identical couch. These couches can be pushed together to create a small room or even a bed, I imagine.

From my vantage point, I can see into one room and then another. In the third room, there is a modular object called **"cloud."** It consists of octagons measuring approximately 12 inches by 12 inches. These octagons connect to form three-dimensional shapes, creating an intricate interplay of depth and perspective. The cloud serves as a room divider, hanging from the ceiling, with its modular pieces displaying different colours. From my current perspective, the side I am facing showcases white and grey pieces with black edges. The cloud touches the floor but hangs at least 5 feet from the ceiling. To the left of the cloud, there are wooden chairs. As I move closer to investigate, I notice that the sides of the cloud are actually blue. Not all the octagon pieces that make up the cloud touch on every side; there are often holes, resembling peepholes. Wait—the white octagons have blue edges, while the grey ones have chocolate brown edges. I move to the other side of the cloud, closer to the wall.

From this new perspective, the pieces appear chocolate brown and blue, explaining the contrasting edges I observed on the other side. The white and grey pieces fold over the top. I reach out and touch the cloud. It moves. I press my nose through one of the holes, unsure if it is allowed. The cloud's modular pieces are made of compressed felt. They are incredibly soft and inviting, practically begging to be touched. I have the urge to rearrange them, but I know someone would surely notice. While seated on the couch, I have a view of the cloud through a square doorway that spans approximately 10 feet in length and 12 feet in height.

The cloud's non-linear shape curves at the bottom, revealing another doorway behind it. The floor in this space is black, grey, and speckled. Above the first doorway, an exit sign is mounted. Within the doorway hangs a gigantic lamp resembling a branch. It is black and hangs at a 45-degree angle from the ceiling. The lamp features two branches forming a "Y" shape, with a large black lampshade at the end of each branch (so, two lampshades in total). The lampshade must have a diameter of at least three feet and is circular. The light emitted is almost white, matching the colour of the exit sign above it. The lamps remind me of bells, and I feel a strong desire to stick my head inside them. A cord loops down from the back of the "Y" shape and into the wall. I attempt to stick my head inside the lampshades but realize I can't; there is a kind of mesh screen within them. The light is shaped like a donut. Recently, I read a book titled **"Alpha Donut,"** but that is beside the point.

In the room preceding the cloud but beyond the lamp, there is a shelf, a table, and a fruit bowl collectively titled "Self Shelf, Geta Table, and Fruit Bowl." I find myself less interested in them as individual pieces compared to the cloud (my favorite) or even the lamps. However, when I observe them together from the couch—the lamp, the furniture, and then the cloud—they form a captivating and delightful composition. Therefore, I will also describe this furniture:

The shelf is modular and consists of three tiers. It spans 5 feet in length and is divided into boxes measuring approximately 1 foot by 1 foot. The shelf itself is white, while the dividers are made of glass and come in blue, green, white, and grey. They are transparent. All three objects sit on a porcelain mat measuring 15 feet by 6 feet, resembling perforated concrete. The table is positioned to the left, the fruit bowl is in front, and the shelf is on the right. The table sits half a foot off the ground and is a simple, raw wood oval. The fruit bowl comprises two circular fruit bowls attached in an oval shape and is also made of raw wood. Or, at least, it appears to be unfinished, although it might have been treated with something, it is not painted.