

**BIND ME NAIL ME LOOK AT ME**  
Haotian Zhang and Tianying Li, Cooper Union, M. Arch II '19

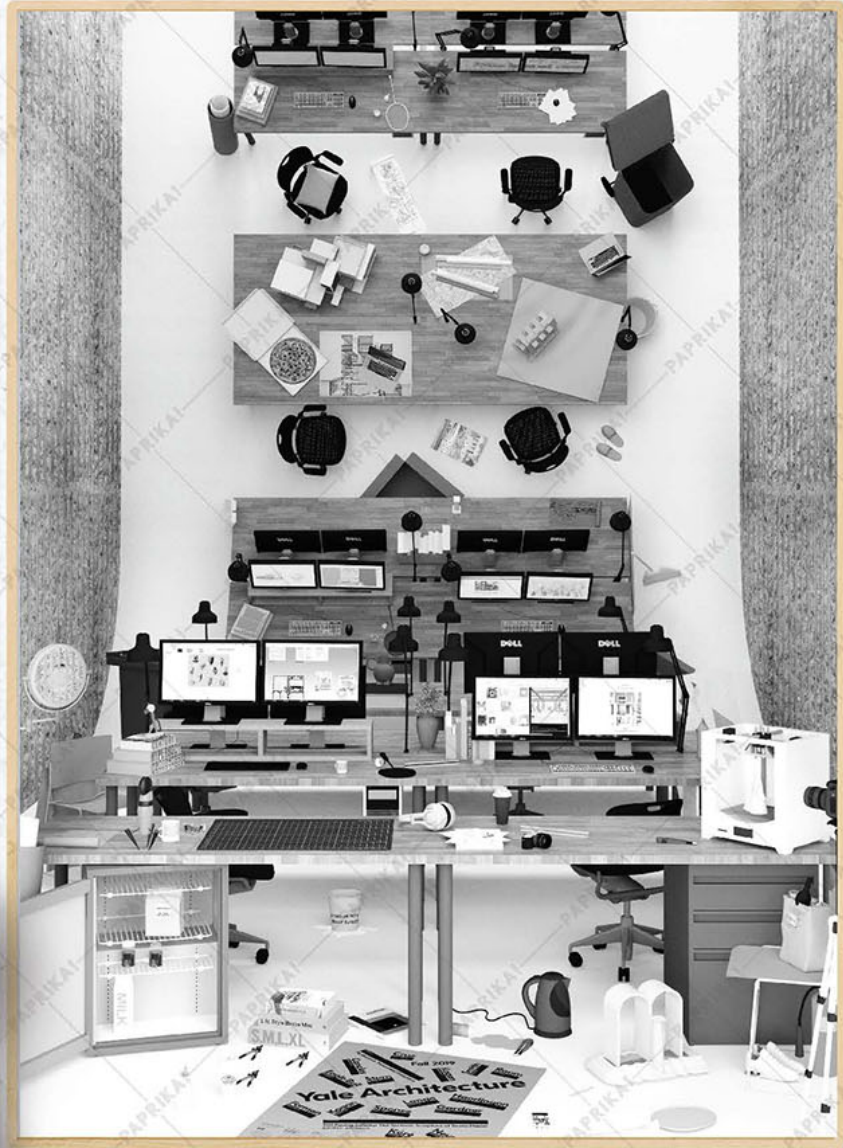
I'm in a bad health. Malnutrition plagues me. I take in a modicum of fame and wealth, but I am destined, you know, soonery, please, to change the world. I read Alberti every night in the living room I rent. Beijing is expensive. Alberti is good. I also look at the stirring architectural images produced everyday. They are good too. I don't know how people got from Alberti to those images, though. People must have been smart... So am I.

I belong to smart people, not making commercial renderings. I'm a great architect. When I find I'm not, I punish myself, with another round of design. I enjoy crumpling up my bad drawings, for the sake of better ones, to be torn up later, for the sake of better ones. Painful, indeed. But I found that, maybe, the pain had been the very thing I got addicted to. Perhaps I don't make architecture, not even drawings, but games, escaping games, played against myself. The bad part is, I always lose the game. But hey, I can punish the loser.

Let me show you my current work. I started to explore my corporeal relationship with architecture. Tectonic, material... I feel them. Those are not just literal concepts. Look at this joint. See how it grabs my flesh! You've got to try it. It is amazing. Great work there, I don't just make speeches. I am a REAL architect. While all the others coyly hide their self-indulgence, I dare claim that my work is all about me.

It's such a pity, that this will be my last work, and I don't have a chance to look at it. But it will be hot. People will be shocked. Some will hate it. I expect, but they can't complain about one's special hobby. They will have to look at me, closer than I ever do. They will draw my sections. After all, who can resist some Oriental flagellation. Anyway, as I'm tightening some last screws, the only thing left is to upload my pictures...

...Wait. Anyone! Help me take a picture!



**IT CAN'T BE FUNCTION. IT MUST BE FETISH EDITOR'S NOTE!**  
Adam Feldman, Maya Sorajbo

Take a closer look at the building in which we have contractually committed multiple years of devotion towards, and what do you see? A marvel of double-height spaces, concrete slabs, or perhaps a place to break a sweat during a slimming game of badminton? One thing we know for sure is that the prevailing opinion of Paul Yu is "badminton!" One thing we know for sure is that the prevailing opinion of the Public is "badminton!" One thing we know for sure is that the prevailing opinion of the Public is "badminton!" One thing we know for sure is that the prevailing opinion of the Public is "badminton!"

Matthew Liu M Arch '20

**ON THE GROUND**

**Thursday, October 21**  
Prospective students filter in and out of classrooms on Visiting Day.

**Friday, November 1st - Saturday, November 2nd**  
The Bauhaus symposium continues. Students are conscripted to hold up a scrim for Bauhausian weaving and projections in Hasting Hall.

**Sunday, November 2nd**  
And then there were fewer... Round 4 of the Rudolph Open badminton tournament is set. Your Elite Eight matchups are: Tall People vs. Canonical Dads, Frank You Gehry much vs. Sheriffs in Town, Taco Bao vs. Ka-Ching!, and A Quid Song vs. The Fate of Tatarious. Ready... set... m!nton!

**Monday, November 4th**  
Having dutifully served Alec Purves in his drawing demonstration at the Bauhaus symposium, the chalkboard is loaded on the back of a pick-up truck outside YSOA and rides off into the sunset.

**Tuesday, November 5th**  
Students in Architectural Product Design proudly display their pepper mills for review in the 4th floor pit. We haven't seen this much paprika and black pepper in the same place since Chicken Paprikash 2002 (editor's note: I'm afraid that with more time, this joke could be better, but we have to go to press).

**Wednesday, November 6th**  
According to a recent Bernstein-mail, students at YSOA have been using the seventh floor furniture to scale the terrace gates to walk on the roof of Rudolph.

**Thursday, November 6th**  
Rudolph Hall Stress Level Alert: Bauhaus blue (deep, serene, suspicious, nutritious)

**Friday, November 6th**  
On the subject of Purves' drawing, Ela Zengheli notes, "He draws like an angel."



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# FETISHES & OBSESSIONS & TRENDS, OH MY!

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**PERSPECTIVAL CHANGE**  
Janice Chow, Royal College of Art, MA in Architecture '19

The term "picturesque" was first defined in the Oxford English Dictionary in 1703 at the same time it was flourishing as a pictorial genre in the eighteenth century, but originated a little earlier in France in the late Renaissance in Italy when "pittoresco" was used to describe the manner in which a subject was depicted in the style of a painter. Only later in the nineteenth century, "pittoresco" referred to a quality of being in the style of a painter. Only later in the nineteenth century, "pittoresco" referred to a quality of being in the style of a painter. Only later in the nineteenth century, "pittoresco" referred to a quality of being in the style of a painter.



