

I was four.

At first, I was afraid and must have cried when my mom left me there. Though in retrospect, she probably never left. After some time past and I became conditioned to the space, the excitement of something new, different, unknown enticed me to play. A merry-go-round in a room of colors, I was stepping into a dreamy world, unlike any I had known before.

This is my earliest memory.

Much of my home was formed by my first day of pre-school. The circular space, the bold colors, the playful spirit materialized from memories in my head.



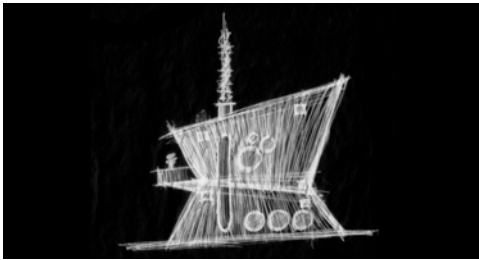
Villa Vuoto is the dream of a child. Manifesto.

So I could live in my head.

When I take people through our home, I am often asked,
'Where did the design of this come from?'

The answer is not a simple one liner.
It requires some time to explain completely.

What is the source of an idea?



In the case of our home, there are several primary factors.
My childhood experiences,
things that inspire me,
the essential qualities of a home,
my creative design process,
and the origin of creativity itself.

This is my attempt to put into words these factors
and to elaborate on how they shaped Villa Vuoto.