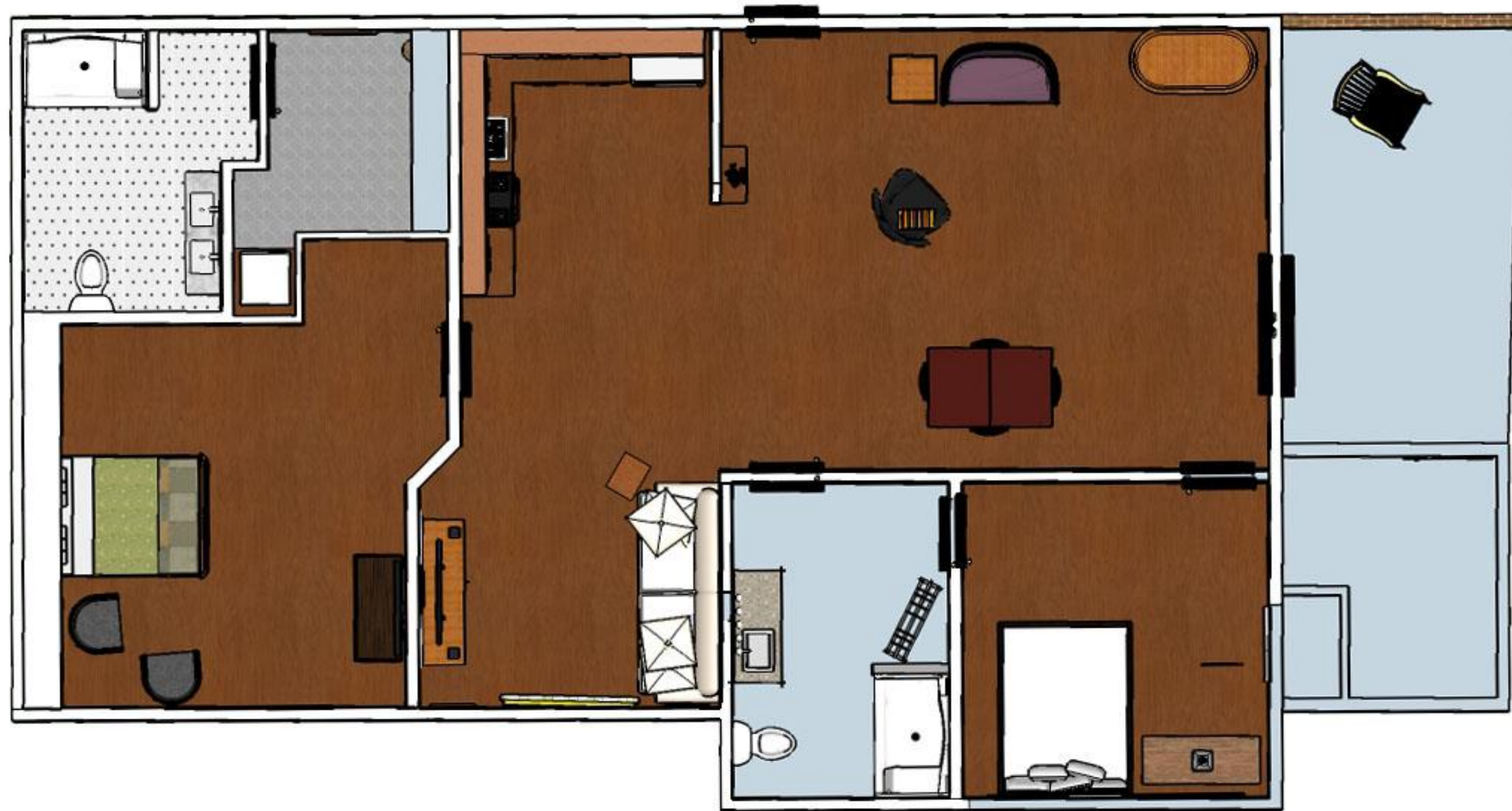
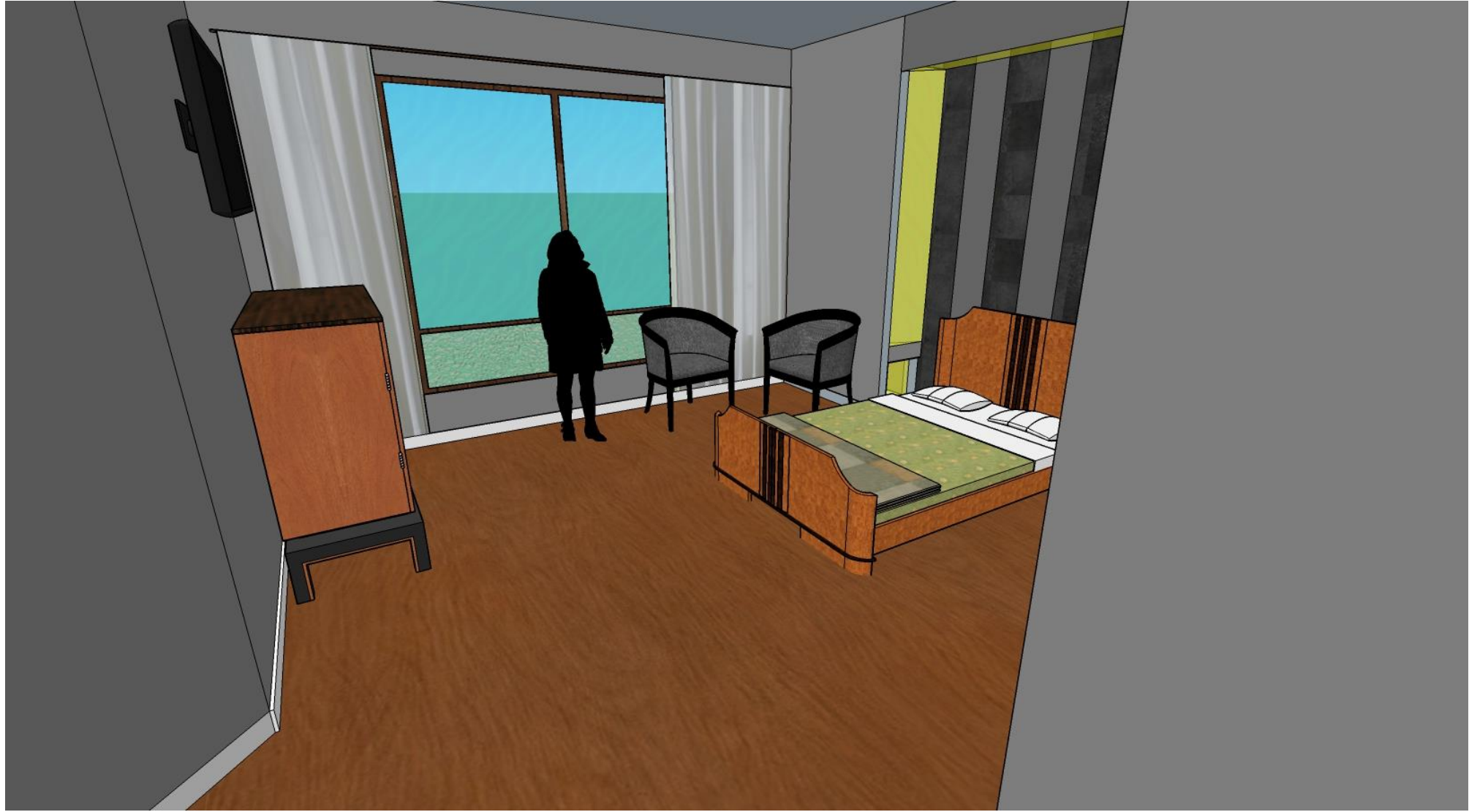


PORTFOLIO III

TARYN PICKERING – IDSN 3600 – FALL 2016



PLAN WITH FURNITURE



MASTER BEDROOM PERSPECTIVE



MASTER BEDROOM PERSPECTIVE



MASTER BATHROOM PERSPECTIVE



SEATING AREA PERSPECTIVE



KITCHEN PERSPECTIVE



KITCHEN PERSPECTIVE



LIVING ROOM PERSPECTIVE



DINING AREA PERSPECTIVE

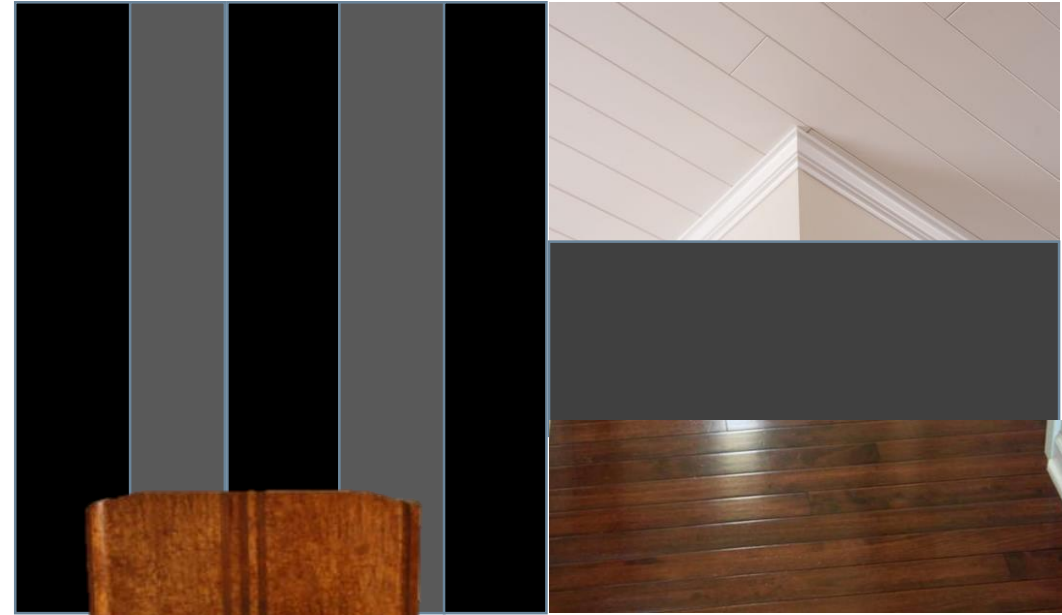


GUEST BEDROOM PERSPECTIVE



GUEST BATHROOM PERSPECTIVE

OPTION 1



OPTION 2



MASTER BEDROOM FURNITURE AND FINISHES

Option 1



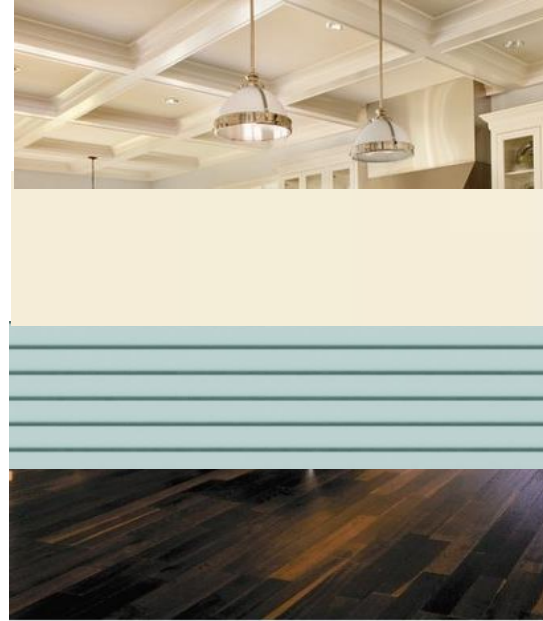
Option 2



SEATING AREA FURNITURE AND FINISHES



OPTION 1

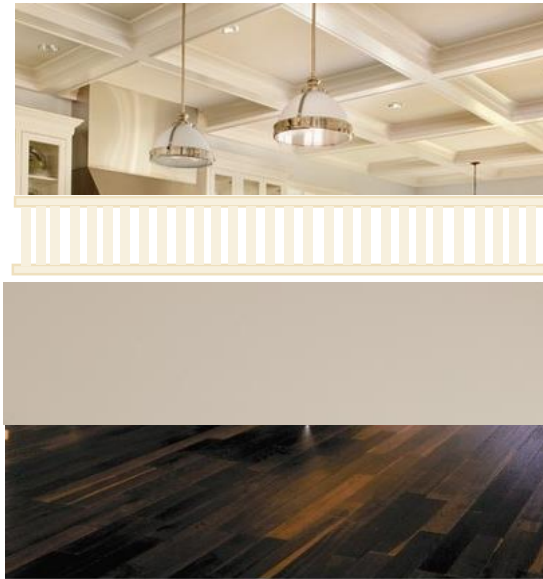


OPTION 2



KITCHEN FURNITURE AND FINISHES

OPTION 1



OPTION 2



LIVING ROOM FURNITURE AND FINISHES



OPTION 1



OPTION 2



BATHROOMS FURNITURE AND FINISHES



FRENCH ART DECO

Art Deco first appears in France before the start of the First World War. It became popular between the 1920's to the 1930's.

Art Deco shows influence in design on a number of buildings, furniture, jewelry, fashion, cars, movie theaters, trains, ocean liners, and everyday objects such as radios and vacuum cleaners.

The Art Deco style is commonly seen with bold geometric forms and bright colors. The use of wood as a decorative element is definitely a trend in the Art Deco style. Also the use of vertical elements to make a space look as tall as possible.



HISTORICAL PRECEDENTS

Hello! My name is Cat and I'm a cat. That's probably not what my human calls me but I don't understand 'cause I'm a cat. I do normal cat things. I like unraveling balls of yarn, spilling cups of water, and sleeping pretty much the entire day. But my favorite thing to do is waiting around for my human, Dana to come home. She is so great. She is nice and pets me and she feeds me and lets me sleep by her feet. Or should I say foot. My human only has one leg, I don't know where it went but it leaves a space for me, and I fit purrfectly. I love my human. She's so great.

We have got a code red people! Today, Dana came home from the supermarket. Not only did she not bring me more treats but she had a new suitcase. Damn, those supermarkets. The last time Dana went away she had the neighbor girl Elizabeth come over and take care of me. I don't like Elizabeth, she is not my human. When Dana came back I peed in her suitcase, she was mad but I count it as a success because she hasn't gone away again, until now.

Dana talks to me as she packs but I don't understand, I'm just a cat. I fight my hardest to get her to stay. I jump in the suitcase and bite at some of her clothes but she just smiles and pets me like I'm trying to be cute, ummm no I'm feisty, don't leave me here.



NARRATIVE

She brings me with her! After a nap in the car I'm carried into a building. Dana sets me down and runs out to a woman. They hug tightly and exchange greetings. Um hello? Human, a proper introduction would be nice. Dana comes back to me and they both look into the mesh door of my suitcase. Then the lady sticks her finger in my face. I want nothing more than to bite it but my human wouldn't be happy. We continue on and finally make it to a door labeled 2B. I think, I don't know I'm a cat.



Dana unzipped my bag and I climbed out, into the new environment. There was so many places to explore! So many things to look at! I choose the kitchen first maybe they got some treats for me. There was another woman in there. She didn't turn around or look at me so I brushed up against her leg. She pet me, point number one for cat. The humans sat down in the living room but I roam around because I don't care much for casual conversation. Humans talk and laugh too much.

NARRATIVE - KITCHEN



Food is ready. All the humans move the food from the kitchen to the table. It's a lot of food, it must be a special occasion. Nobody feeds me food. I try, but no one gives in to my crazy cute demeanor or the slight nudge of my cat nose. I give up and go lay in front of the television, and sleep once more.

NARRATIVE – DINING ROOM

When I awake from my cat nap. The humans are gone. The house is dark and my Dana is not around. Panic rushes through my body. Where is she? Where is my human? Did she leave me here? I shook the negative thoughts from my head and got up. "Dana?" I questioned.



NARRATIVE – SITTING ROOM

I pushed a door open with my nose. There was a large bed in the middle of the room. Everything seemed so tall, the dark wall behind the bed had vertical strips adding to the illusion. Soft light spilled from inside of the wall. No cat, don't get distracted. Find your Dana! I jumped up onto the bed and found no Dana. "Danaa?" I requested again. One of the humans stirred but didn't tell me where my Dana was. I jumped back down and tried another tall opening in the wall. I was in a room. Dana was not in this room. Dead end. I turned around and kept searching. "Dana!" I called again. But no one came to my desperate cries for help. My search continued on and I finally found another door. But yet another road block. The door was closed.



NARRATIVE – MASTER BEDROOM

Alright Cat it is time to bring out the claws. I scratched softly at the door. And soon Dana was opening the door! MY HUMAN! She has found me! We climb into bed. I walk in a circle until properly dizzy then I settle right next to my Humans leg. Right where I belong.



NARRATIVE – GUEST BEDROOM