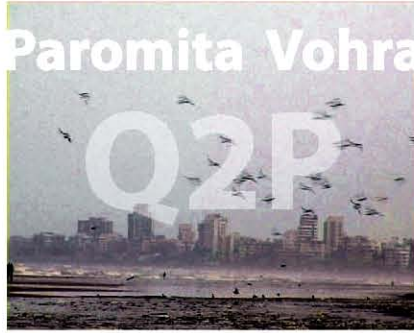


*The city of the future appears around us, in pieces, like a dream... its details unclear. Who will inhabit this future? Who is dreaming this dream?*



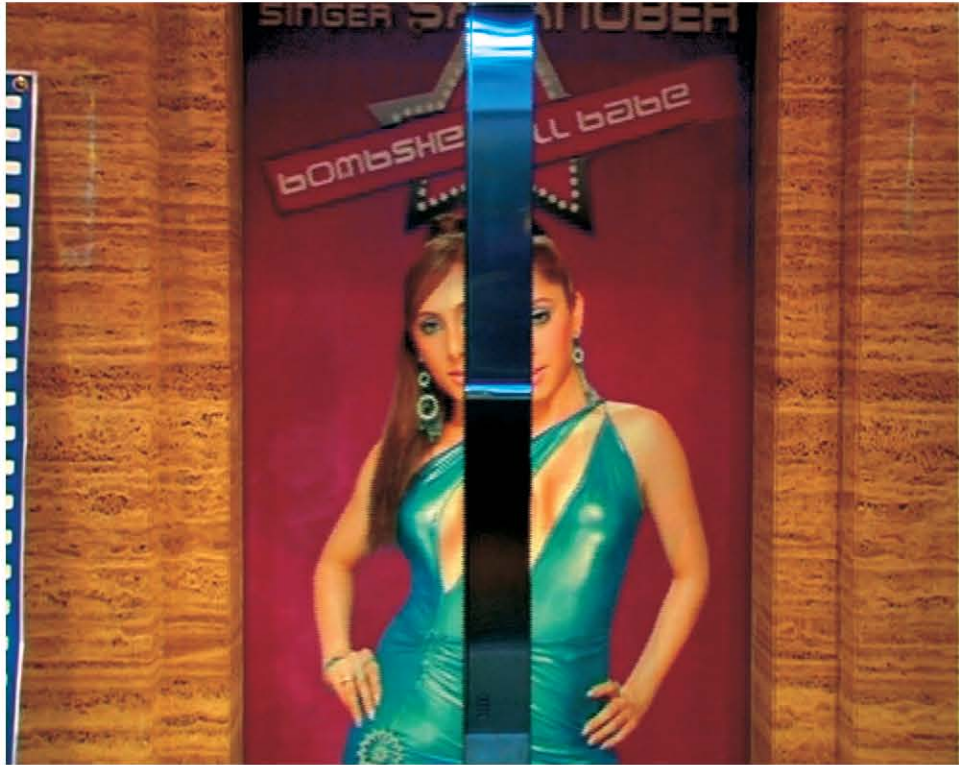
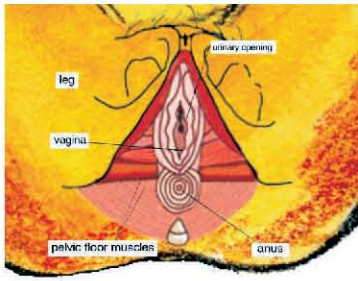
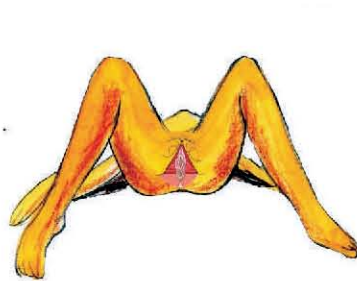
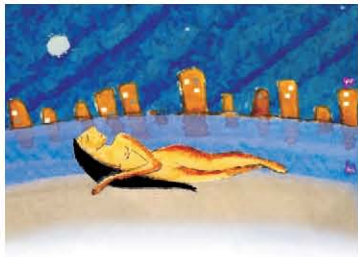
*Scattered in the city are intricate clues, waiting, to be asked the right question: Who has to Q2P?*





LADIESANDGENTS

The myth of the metropolis is told as the story of diversity. The rush for survival the dream of the city, joins people as one. And then, there are other things, that separate them.



If women had free toilets, just like men, would that be enough to make them free? In the fantasy city of the future, there are pictures of ideal women. The ideal woman has only, a dress, a smile and a vagina. If she could be seen in all her complicated glory tubes and pipes and orifices, would the city have a different shape? What would that fantasy be called? Freedom?



*In the city of night, the free people roam. It is called flanneur-giri. The free to pee. In the city of night, the Women's Toilet is closed. Only our favourite public toilet, the Taj Mahal Hotel is open to women, if they come in one by one, drop by drop.*

*On day, Biquis and I stand around in a square with a public toilet on one side and airport runway on the*

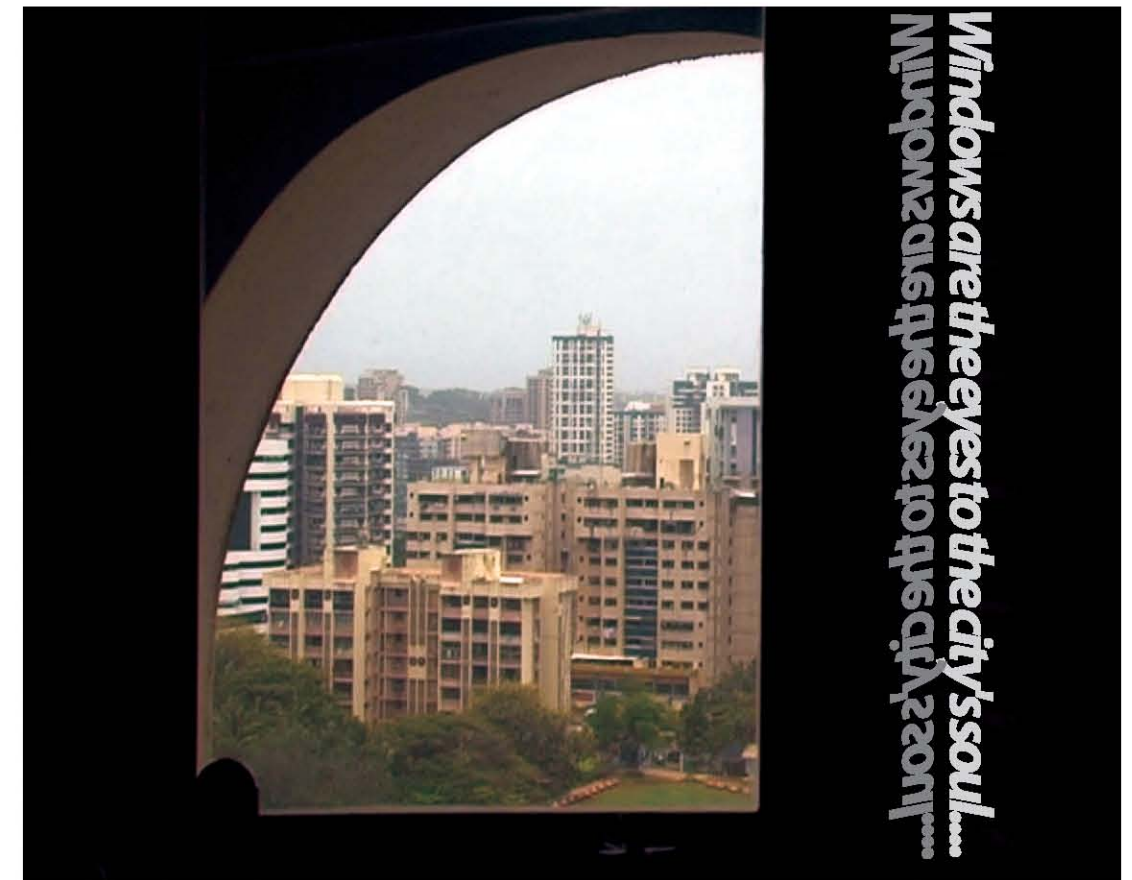


*other. She doesn't do this much because it's a hangout for the boys. "They harrass the girls, and no one can tell who it is, because you can't see their faces in the dark.." She has her dark scarf, they have their veil of ~~dark~~ politician built a big public toilet near Bilquis' house. "Only the toilets got built facing Mecca, so we couldn't use them. Then w re-did them at an angle so we could." She giggles.*



*The head of sanitation in New Delhi tells us "I can't tell you about the plan for all of Delhi. But I can tell you about my area, the New Delhi Municipal Council. This is a VVIP area and we call it the drawing room of the country.*

*But the question is: if one part of the city is the drawing room of the country, then what does that make the other part?*







*The city of the future appears around us, in pieces, like a dream... its details unclear. Who will inhabit this future? Who is cleaning this dream?*

