

Four materials, *one honest joint*

Nothing is a finish over something else. Four materials do four honest jobs, and the light is the building's second program — sun felt on the approach, stopped at the wall, only shade and controlled slots of gold allowed within.



THE JOINT · OAK BEAM · LIMESTONE · CONCRETE · BRONZE



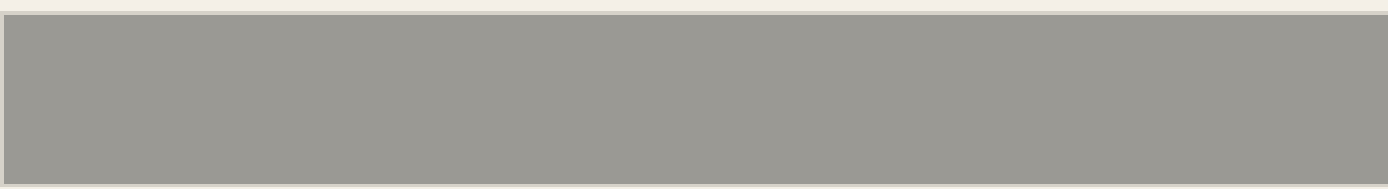
MIDDAY · A SINGLE COOL BLADE DOWN THE HONED WALL · NO DIRECT SUN

THE PALETTE — NAMED, REASONED, PLACED



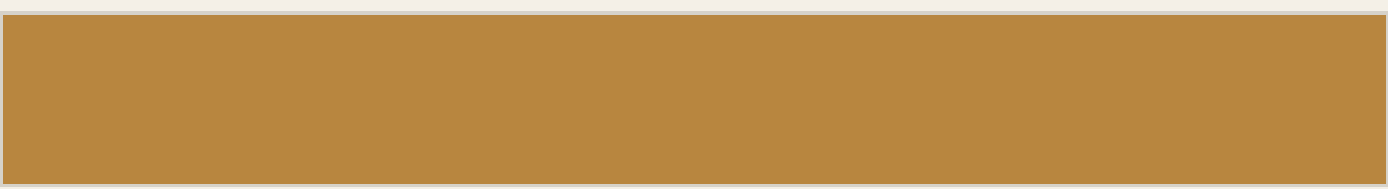
01
Lueders limestone
the wall

Hard blue-grey-to-buff Texas stone in coursed ashlar bands. Split-face on the sun side, honed within. **Load-bearing mass, never veneer.**



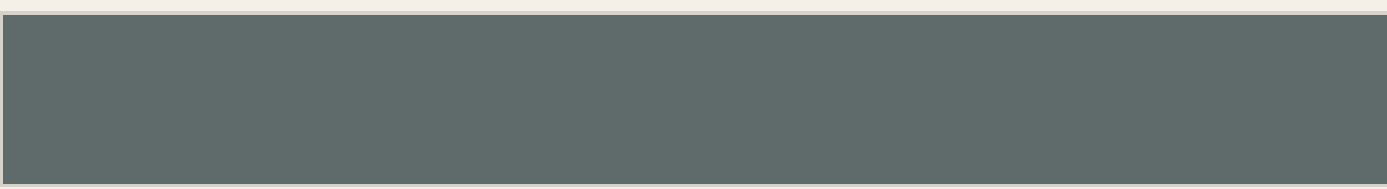
02
Board-formed concrete
floor · piers · slot

Cedar-board grain pressed into the pour — even the concrete carries the land's timber. **The cool grey foil to warm stone and oak.**



03
White-oak timber
roof · ceiling · skin

Honey-to-tobacco Texas hardwood, glue-laminated beams and close-spaced slats. **The warm room lifted into the shade.**



04
Glass & bronze
the north face only

Floor-to-ceiling on the shaded north, slim bronze-anodized mullions. **No west glass — the one place the cool world enters.**

THE LIGHT — THREE CONDITIONS ACROSS THE DAY

Morning

Low east light rakes the length of the wall, throwing every course into deep relief. **The arrival hour.**

Midday

A cool, top-lit timber-glow room. The ridge skylight drops one clean blade down the honed stone. **Cool without the sun.**

Evening

Gold skims over the wall and floods the oak ceiling; warm within, cool blue out through the north glass. **The hero hour.**