These layers aren't only physical—there's an emotional connection to a place, an accumulation of memories. I've always thought about architecture as clothing, or clothing as architecture. Clothing is the smallest, most intimate inhabitable space that you can actually carry. Architecture is an expansion of that. After living in this apartment for some time, I realized that it gave me a sense of protection that was quite physical. It became a kind of skin, and I felt so comfortable that I was almost not even aware of the space around me any more. Eventually, I even started to experience this space as entering inside of me, as if it had shifted from a skin to something like an internal organ. At that point, I didn't really see the space at all—the apartment became about the orientation of my things, my movement, and my routine inside. - Do Ho Suh on his work Rubbing/Loving