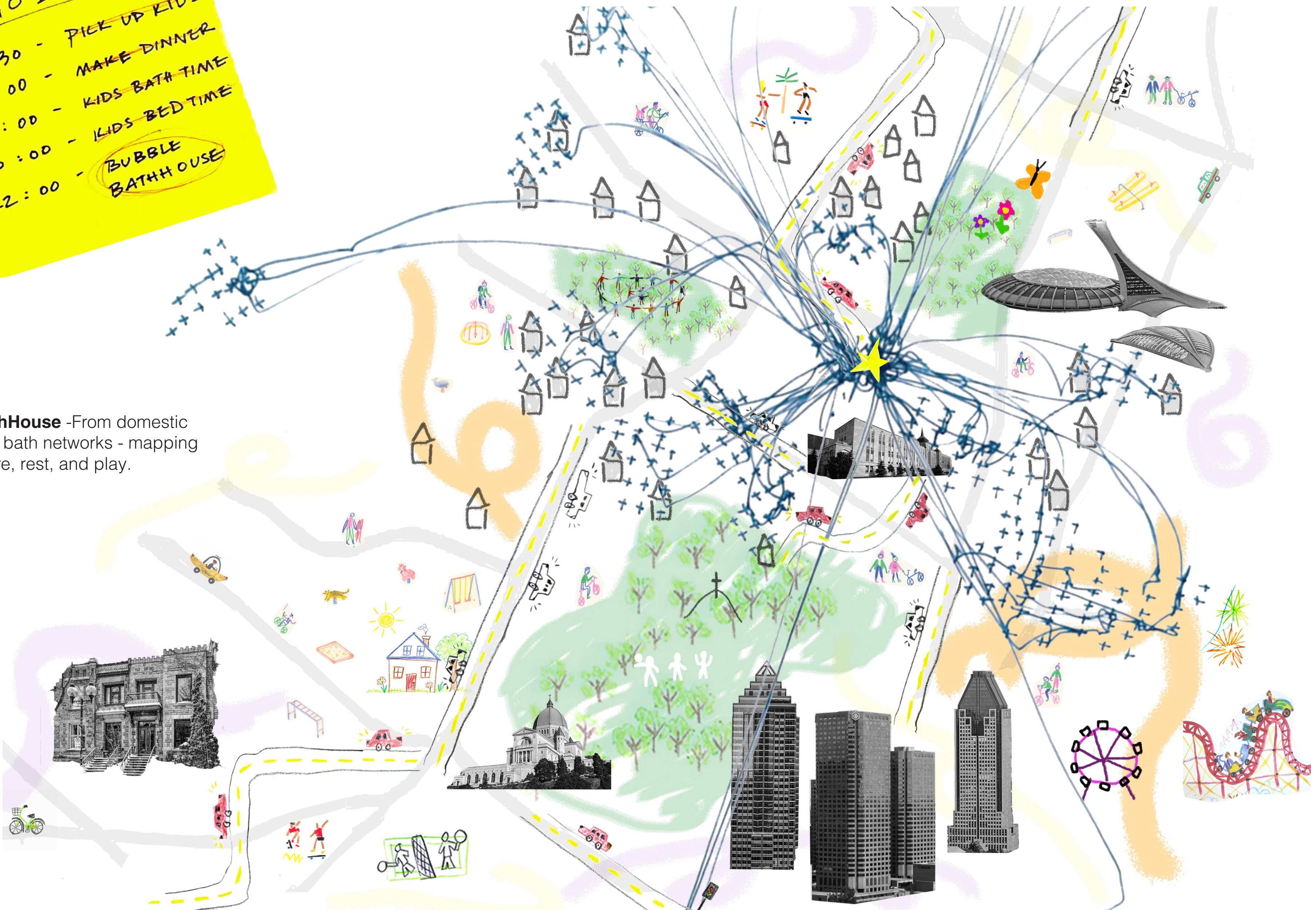


To Do

- 16:30 - ~~PICK UP KIDS~~
- 18:00 - ~~MAKE DINNER~~
- 19:00 - ~~KIDS BATH TIME~~
- 20:00 - ~~KIDS BED TIME~~
- 22:00 - BUBBLE BATHHOUSE

**Bubble BathHouse** -From domestic to collective bath networks - mapping rituals of care, rest, and play.



PRIVATE BATHTUBS → UNDERGROUND RESERVOIR → COLLECTIVE BATH RITUAL

# BUBBLE BATHHOUSE

For many, the bubble bath is a small yet memorable ritual of childhood, a moment defined by warmth, imagination, and carefree play. In adulthood, these simple rituals often disappear, replaced by routines of efficiency and responsibility. The **Bubble BathHouse** reintroduces this sense of gentle wonder, suggesting that moments of delight and curiosity do not belong exclusively to youth. The project invites adults to reconnect with quieter forms of joy where the soft veil of foam and steam encourages visitors to rediscover spontaneity, allowing childlike whimsy to coexist with adult life.

The Bubble BathHouse transforms the old **Rosemont Underground Reservoir** into a nighttime sanctuary where bathing becomes a **collective urban ritual**. Once a hidden infrastructure designed to store and distribute water, the reservoir is repurposed as a place for rest, play, and self-care. Beneath its vast ceilings and rhythmic grid of columns, the architecture embraces the hypostyle condition: repetitive, geometric, and subdivisible. This creates an environment that is simultaneously open and intimate.

The bathhouse is designed for those who lack places to unwind after dark: tired workers leaving their shifts, parents seeking a moment of solitude, people who have lost access to cultural bathing traditions, and communities who lack access to bathing luxuries. It provides a rare third space free from the pressures of consumption, alcohol, or social performance, an environment where adults can simply gather, relax, and exist.

Under the cover of night, the Bubble BathHouse becomes a place of quiet liberation. Nighttime bathing marks a symbolic cleansing of the day, allowing visitors to shed responsibilities and expectations. Foam drifts across the surface of the water, forming a soft screen that blurs spatial and social boundaries. Within this haze, societal masks dissolve. Playfulness returns, vulnerability is welcomed, and the simple act of bathing becomes a shared moment of healing, nostalgia, and rediscovery of the inner child.

