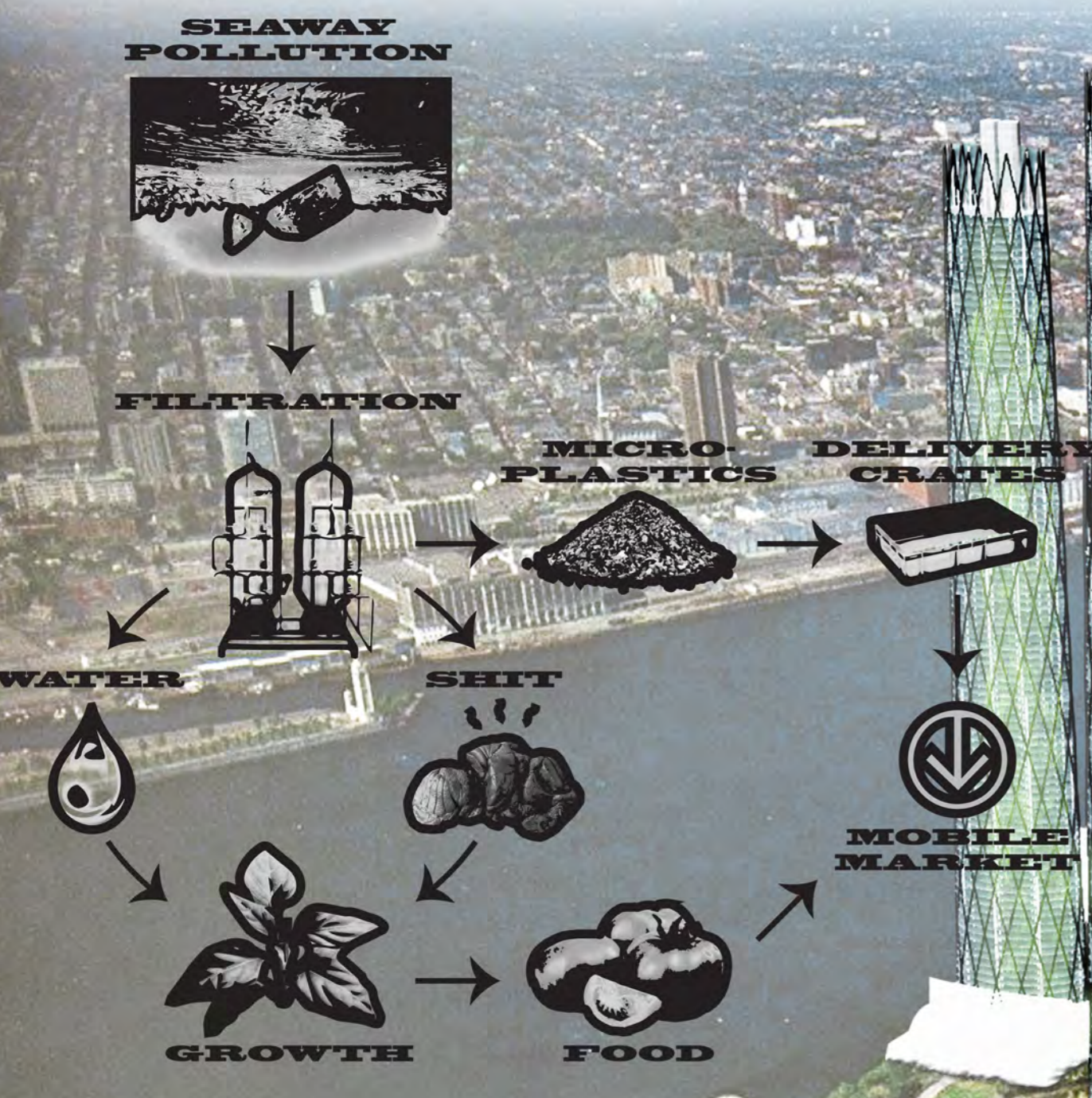
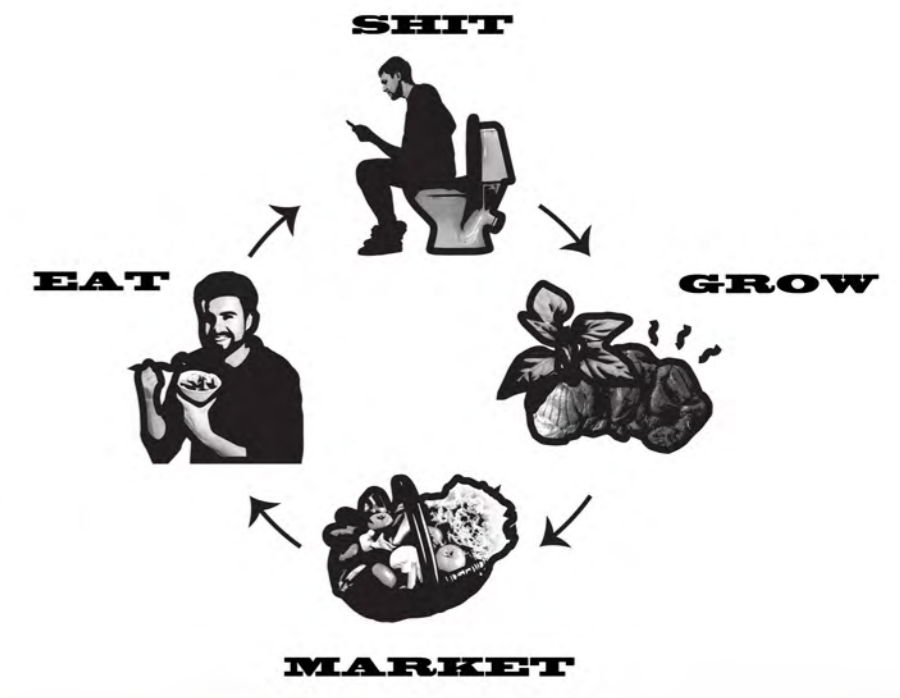


Eat | Shit : Recursive Nutrient Cycle

At this very moment Montréal is releasing 8 billion liters of raw sewage into the St. Lawrence Seaway. Like clockwork every ten years the city decides to let the world deal with its' wastewater. Meanwhile an estimated 45 million people upstream live and pollute daily into the same watershed. The resulting pollution increases steadily, threatening regional ecosystems while run-off from traditional agriculture further degrades water quality. Eating dinner has become bad for the environment. We nourish ourselves from the earth and return only what isn't usable. Feces, microplastics and toxic heavy metals are increasingly discovered within the Seaway. Fish populations decline while our sludge drifts into the ocean... out of sight and out of mind. Eventually we reach a crisis point, decades of decadence have gradually stripped the Earth of its' ability to sustain an ever growing population.

In the year 2017 a tower rises on the archipelago; mobile markets begin radiating under the city. Fifty years after people flocked to the islands for Expo the islands are feeding the people. By 2020 Canada has a new tallest structure, an urban farm, a symbol of progress. As local produce becomes increasingly accessible water pollution becomes decreasingly present. Within ten years the great cities of the great lakes receive their first shipments of vegetables, their destructive pollution traded for food. Development of the archipelago keeps pace with population gains ensuring sustainable nourishment. In the year 2042 Montréal receives its' last imported avocado. Slowly, a sustainable future becomes recognizable. By 2055 zero pollutants can be detected downstream of Montréal. The passing St Lawrence is filtered and the excrement is used to fertilize the vast array of urban farm towers. In 2067 the archipelago is a hub of activity. Fresh food is collected year round and distributed locally through Montréal's Metro system (built to coincide with Expo 67), and regionally up the St. Lawrence Seaway. Recreational activities are maintained on the island but now picnics, concerts and Formula 1 races happen in the densest part of the city. Nobody inhabits the new downtown but everybody makes eating downtown a habit.

Montréal wants to eat locally. Montréal is forced to shit globally. Montréal can eat | shit.



Concentration of released pollutants
In the Saint Lawrence and Great Lake Seaway



MARKET DISTRIBUTION NETWORK MAP

