The **Axis** was born as a powerful myth, but it only voices a condescending respect to its birthplace: Fly Ranch.

The respect from the axis stems from an insight into the life in extremes not only its birthplace. Hence it seeks to experiment itself as a model of site-relevant farming. It lives in the future that have surpassed the present.

The myth of the axis stems from its strength, it powerfully holds its constitution in a linear axis, obeying the physical law of gradation of different binaries: from nature to technology, from hot to cold. Hence imprinted the myth of axial force.

The **Axis** is, therefore, alive.