



Past 1<sup>st</sup> Avenue sits another complex of buildings that are less of an assault on the eye, but are no less sinister. These are the towers of Medical City – comprising *NYU's Medical Center and School of Medicine*, and the gleaming glass towers of the brand-new *Alexandria Center for Life Sciences*. These towers house the research and development facilities for major pharmaceutical and bio-tech companies; laboratories where scientists test out the latest medicines, medical technologies, and who knows, probably even chemical weapons and genetically-engineered humanoids.

Finally, at the heart of Medical City sits the old *Bellevue Hospital*, from which this micro-world draws its name. Bellevue, founded in 1736, is the oldest public hospital in New York, famously referenced in literature, film and television as a hospital for the insane. Put in simpler terms, Bellevue is Bedlam. The Victorian building certainly looks the part, brooding like an apparition straight out of a Dickens novel.

Past Bellevue, there is nothing but the hulking, rust-stained grey-green expanse of the FDR Drive elevated highway, reminding us of the grand industrial desolation in Gotham back when we began this journey. The waterfront is a Shell Beach – inaccessible, unattainable, possibly non-existent.

Our fantastic tale of 30<sup>th</sup> Street, a tale of totems and time-travel, book-ended by desolation and dystopia, and propelled by magic and madness, ends here, with the merest of a half-whimper, beneath the shadow of rusting, hulking epic infrastructure.

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45 – Fading cinematographic posters on the grim façade of *Kips Bay Cinema*.



46 – Psychic in residence.





47 – One of the brutalist blocks of *Kips Bay Towers*, with a glimpse of *NYU Medical Center* to the right.



48 – The infamous and forbiddingly Dickensian *Bellevue Psychiatric Hospital*.



49 – Twin totems to bio-technology: the gleaming towers of *Alexandria Center for Life Sciences*.



50 – The rust-streaked hulk of the *FDR Drive Elevated Highway*. Beneath it, a makeshift parking garage. To the right, another dystopian, brutalist apartment block.