



CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: oresign onduconsum ad fuid iam se factum inesid firibut pereĩ enamquero horat nessederum is. Etium it? OrbitIpseniu et; ia norumediũs comnihinve, quemorum dem audam mantilin aris ore more restius fac



TURMAN AND HIS FAMILY moved into their Travis Heights bungalow, the footprint of the house was a basic rectangle but for a niche in the back, original to the house, and a six-foot wide sliver of space, (also in the back), added in the 1960s. They lived cozily in one thousand square feet, two bedrooms, one bath, a kitchen and living room, for just over 10 years until Gary's growing son and daughter needed their own spaces.

To begin, Gary used the six-foot wide sliver to connect the original house to a new extension. A hallway stemming from the sliver now leads back into the property to the addition that accommodates two bedrooms and a bathroom, with a master bedroom and bath above. A lead

frame window, left in place for "archeological" purposes, marks the transition from old to new. Nearly 15 years later, Gary designed an entry gallery and carport to extend outward from the same area.

The transitions in this house, from outside to in, from old to new, those visible and those seamless, tie the spaces together. Today, the home flows as one but with subtle reminders of the past and the process.

Set back from the street, the original portion of the house sits partially hidden behind a grove of young bamboo. Broad Leuders limestone slabs, rhythmically aligned within the grass and then nestled organically among smaller stones,

lead from the street, past the front of the house to the entryway. Pebbled glass double doors are inset in twelve-inch thick board-form concrete walls that support high windows above the doorframe and down along the length of the structure. Corrugated galvalume roofing rests above on sturdy wooden supports.

When the doors open, the limestone slabs meld quickly into interior flooring in an airy entry gallery before breaking into individual pieces again outside the wide, spanning glass wall opposite the front door. In one section, the glass gives way to a lulling koi pond, which drops down to the demure, gray-teal water of a swimming pool. The length of the rectangular pool reaches out from the gallery into the