

## **The Vestibule and the Revolving Door**

by Paul Turner

Pedaling down a corridor and out to the side entrance, the smoker can free his mind and relax his eyes, facing east to Dorchester Bay. First, there's the metered experience at the revolving door within a vestibule where the panting smoker meets the laden commuter, both groping for security badges to start the revolving door.

Did the architect sketch a serene space with a smoker or two on a park bench at this side entrance, or did a management stakeholder insert this tableau as a passé requirement in a later prototype?

In front of the side entrance are parking slots for two hundred cars, most of whose occupants amble to this side entrance. The entrants and the smoking coffee breakers, in their patterns are often on hurry calls, or just trying to beat the clock. Some commuters are friends of the smokers, and some try to trace a wide berth. Others are on auto-pilot.

Did the stakeholders imagine the air flows, with the burning cigarettes to greet the hurried commuters, or the last toke and the related exhalation upon reentry in an air-locked space? Has any scientist tested the heated air for the interaction of cologne solvents and cigarette particulates, or have we chalked up our hunches to an irreducible pain point caused by a significant addiction?