

Every time another house disappears  
I feel a physical pain. Before the  
flood there was already too much  
"redevelopment" and demolition by  
neglect. If owners were denied a  
~~demolished~~ demolition permit the  
building would "mysteriously" burn  
to the ground. Now, post-flood, you  
can get a demolition permit by  
blinking hard. The city is disappearing  
by huge chunks and people either  
do not care or feel powerless to

prevent it. Developers are tumbling  
over themselves to carve up our  
city into a poured concrete suburbia.  
Architects want to make a name for  
themselves by turning our city  
into a modernist monument to  
themselves. I moved here because  
I wanted to live in an old house  
in a city that respects and protects  
the old. My heart is breaking.  
Buildings affect the way we live.

Cynthia  
Scott