



E C O - T E C H R E V I V A L

An aerial architectural rendering of a city block. The scene shows several buildings with green roofs, interspersed with trees and pedestrian walkways. A large, solid black logo is positioned in the upper center of the image. The logo consists of a large, stylized letter 'L' followed by a square containing a diagonal line from the bottom-left to the top-right.

LEAFH LAND

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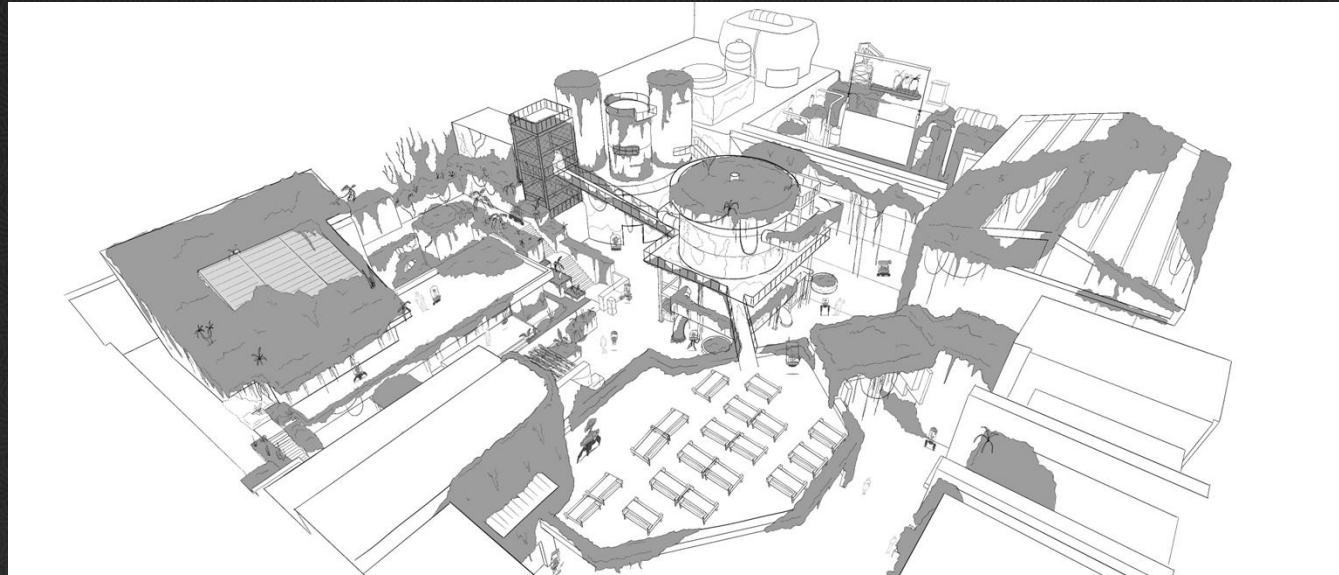
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WELCOME TO THE ECOTOPIA:

Where tech went green, and the plants have something to say...



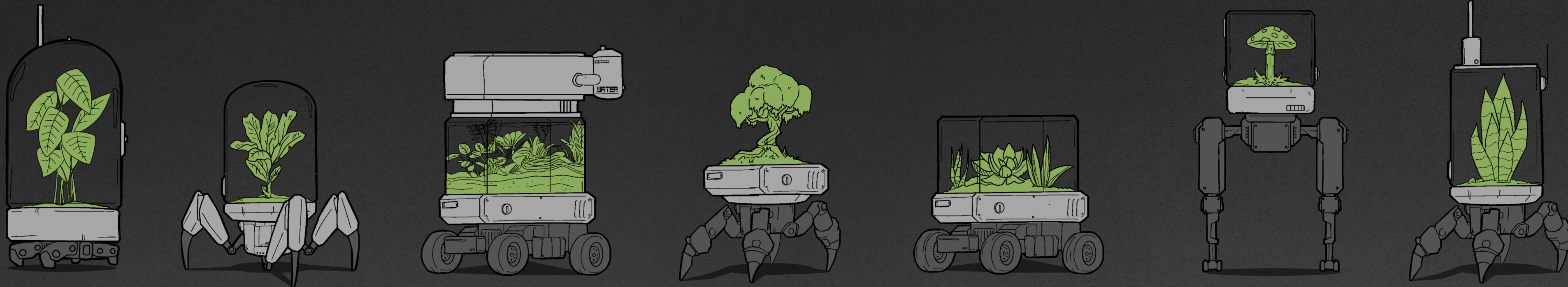
LEAFYLAND's story kicks off in a once-thriving industrial town. Wealth came fast, but so did overexploitation. The town's people fled, leaving behind a ghost town. Nature crept back in, took over, and got its hands on abandoned tech. Now, plants have built eco-tech to clean up the mess and invite humans back. The catch? These green inhabitants can **COMMUNICATE** now, and they've got a lot to say about keeping the planet clean.

CHARACTERS

MEET YOUR HOSTS:

These leafy friends have hacked tech and aren't wasting any time. They're ready to chat, play, and show you new ways to live—some that dig deep into the roots (literally). The goal? HARMONY with the planet, no more wrecking it while we try to make the most of it.

They've split into categories,
because even plants need
labels ...



CHARACTERS

MEET YOUR HOSTS:

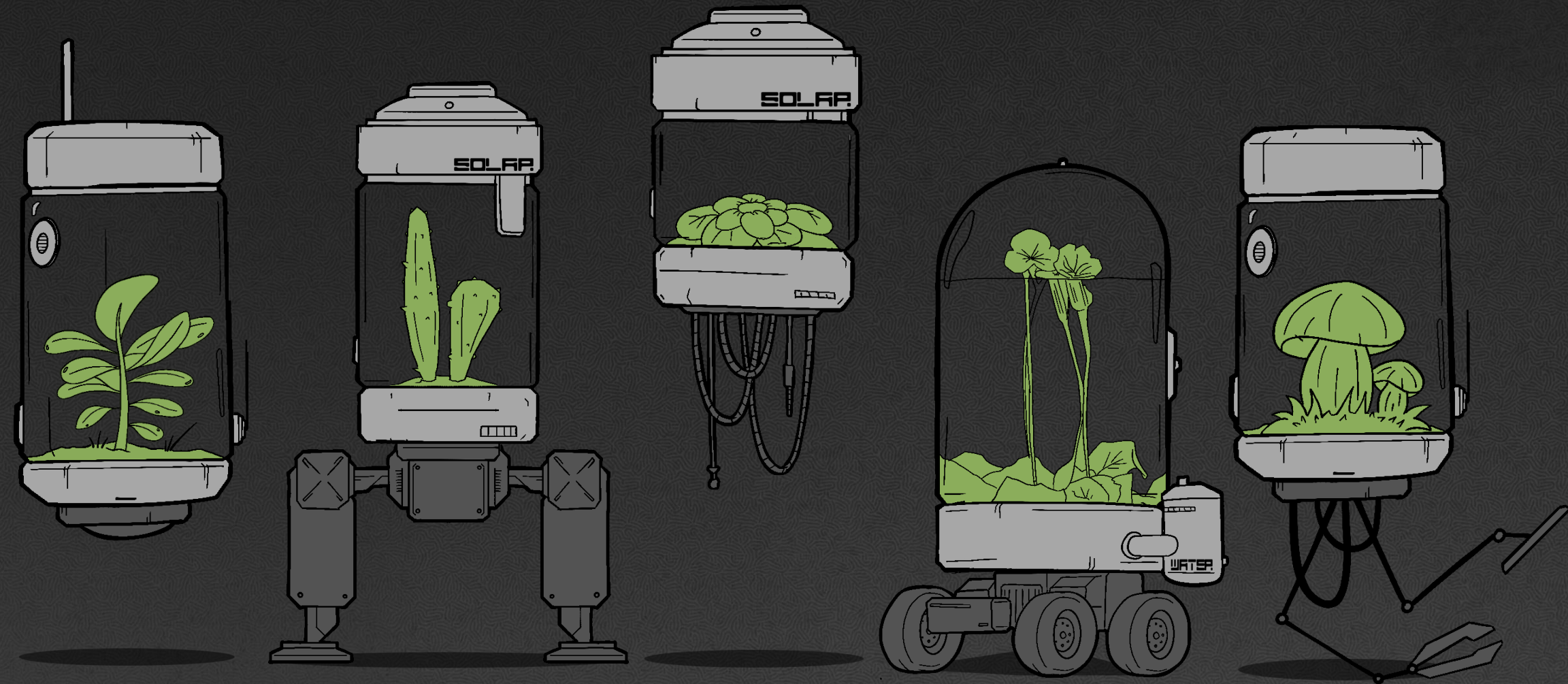
LEAFY: The green guys with leaves, because what else would they have? Arms?

SPIKY: The prickly crew that prefers the sun's direct stare, just don't get too close unless you're into acupuncture.

BLOOMY: The lookers of the bunch, flashing their floral charms. Some use their good looks to get what they want—nature's version of con artists.

FLOATERS: The zen masters, chilling on the water's surface like they own the place, effortlessly drifting and blooming, no stress.

FUNGIS: Night owls, mostly. Some even glow in the dark, but good luck catching them in a good mood.



CHARACTERS

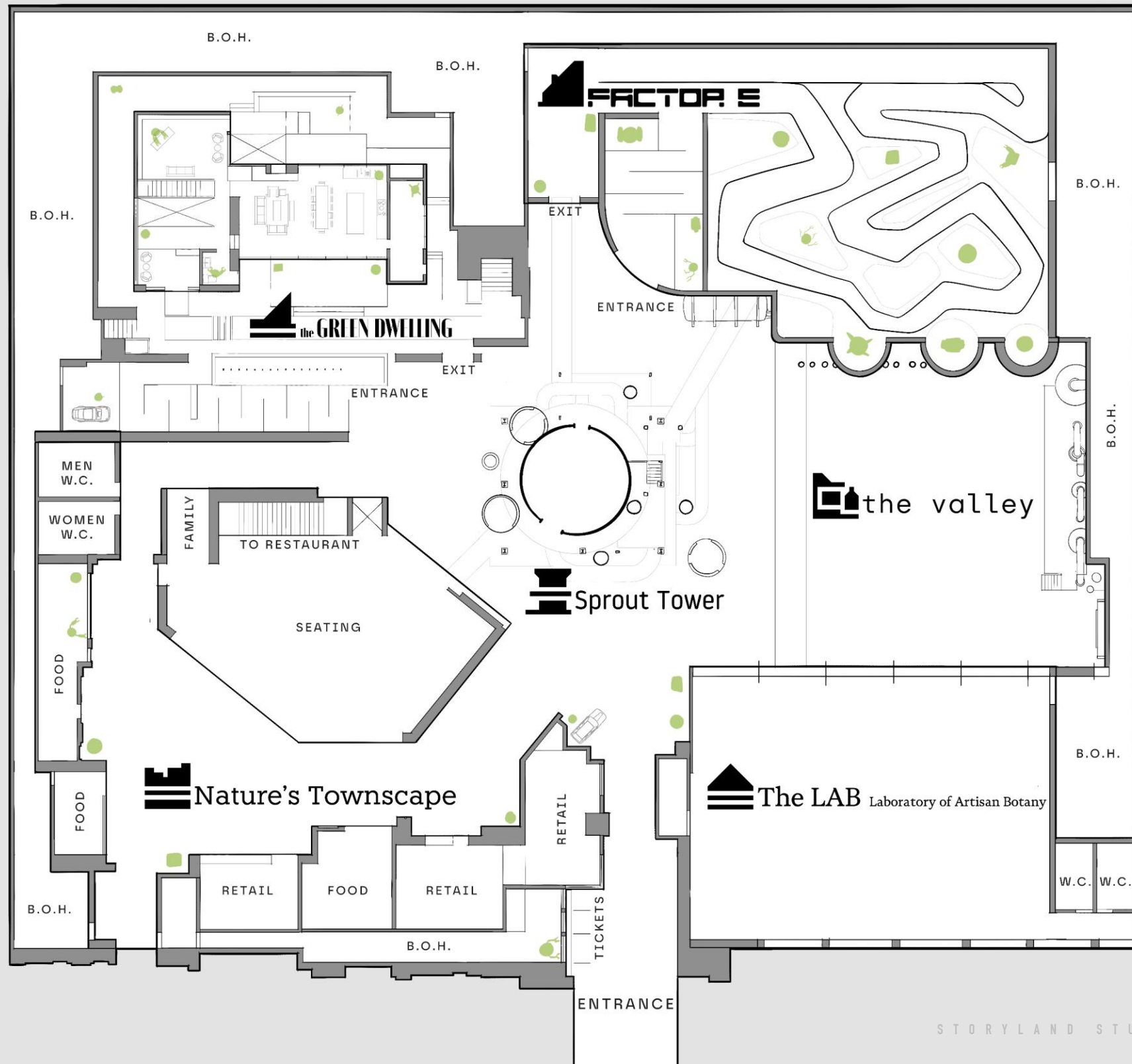
MEET YOUR HOSTS:

CLIMBERS: The overachievers. They're always taking the high road, twisting and winding their way up anything that stands still long enough.

ROOTLESS WONDERS:

They don't have roots of their own, they're still trying to make themselves at home in Leafyland. Now they're spreading the word, and a few even carry a leafy friend or two for company.





MASTERPLAN

THE EXPERIENCE

Leafyland's broken down into six sections, each one a rabbit hole of immersive experiences that'll pull you in before you even realize it. The locals—plants with more personality than you'd expect—are scattered all over, ready to greet you right from the ticket booth. There's no map, no guided tour. Once you cross that entrance, you're on your own. Choose your path, because each section is a world unto itself, and each one's got a different way of messing with your head. You won't know what hit you until you're in too deep—and by then, the plants have already claimed you.





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ACCESS

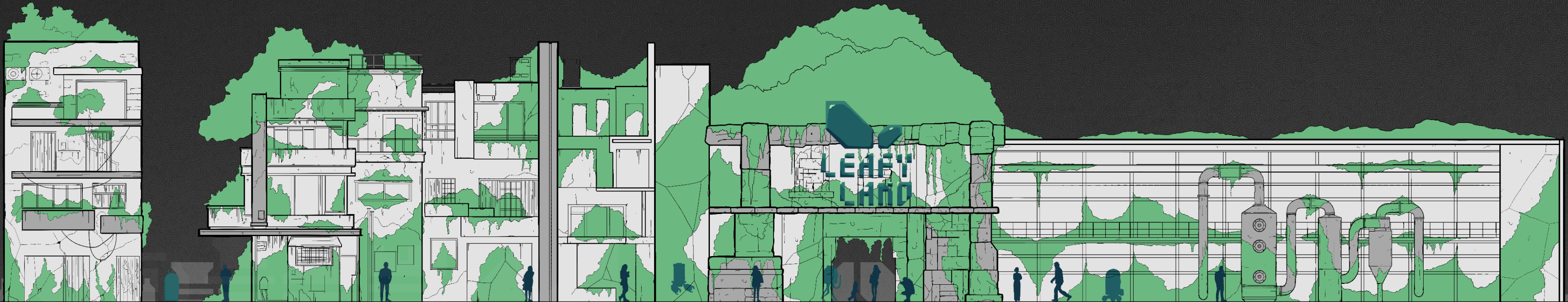
THE FACADE

As you stand at the main entrance, it's clear you're about to step into something weird. The façade isn't just an old, crumbling wall—it's a cracked, three-part invitation. Each section tells a different part of the story, like some twisted choose-your-own-adventure book where all roads lead to the unknown. On the right, the steel seem to sag, barely holding up what's left of the past.



THE FACADE

To the left, nature's clawed its way through the concrete, reclaiming what humans left behind. But the main access? That's the real tease. It's bold, almost daring you to cross, promising something beyond the decay—a future hidden in the ruins. The question is: Do you have the guts to walk through that door, knowing there's no turning back?



Nature's Townscape

W h e r e C o n c r e t e C r u m b l e s , a n d F l a v o r G r o w s W i l d :

This culinary adventure comes in two flavors: If you're the type who likes to sit and savor, there's a terrace restaurant where you can kick back and let the leafy ambiance do its thing. But if you're more of a grab-and-go explorer, there's quick bites too, perfect for fueling up before diving back into the weirdness of Leafyland. And don't worry—right next door is the retail area, packed with all the quirky, eco-friendly stuff you never knew you needed to make your visit even more memorable.

From the façade, you catch a glimpse of what's waiting—a town where concrete skeletons have been overrun by nature. What were once grimy, utilitarian buildings for factory workers are now homes for greenery that's taken over every inch. The ground floor? It's been salvaged to serve up Leafyland's version of a culinary experience—one that's as sustainable as it is surprising. Sure, your taste buds will be in for a treat, but there's a catch: you'll also get a crash course in how responsible food sourcing actually works, plus all the environmental horrors hiding in the stuff we usually eat.





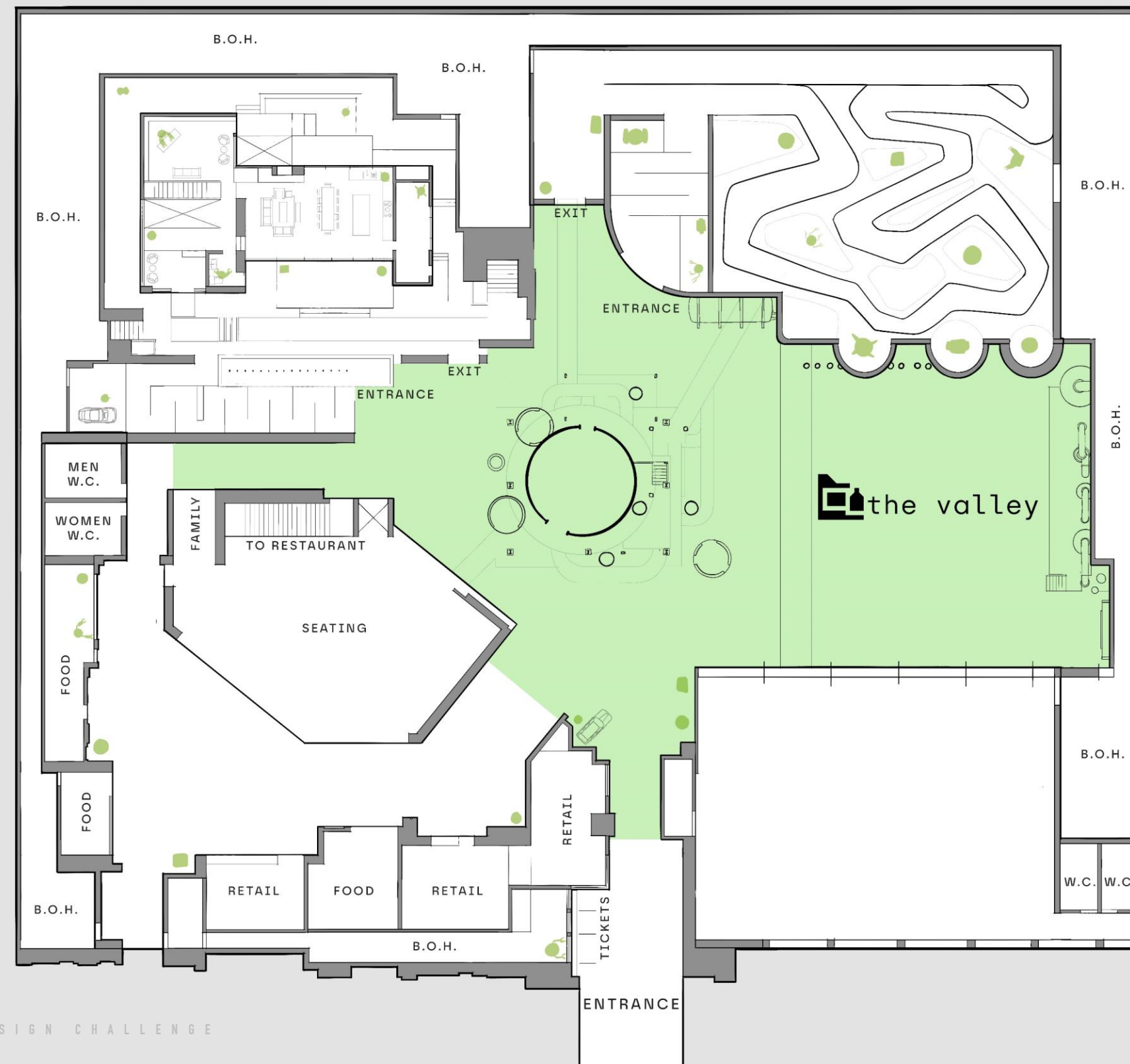
Nature's Townscape



the valley

Powers the Future

This isn't just any path—it's the winding, less-traveled route that snakes through Leafyland, dotted with forgotten relics and strange surprises. Challenges, hidden easter eggs, and photo ops pop up when you least expect them, making the journey as much the destination as anywhere else. It's the connector, threading together the other five sections like some twisted green artery. And where does it all lead? To a wide-open space with a twist: a flexible zone for whatever experience Leafyland throws your way, whether it's an outdoor theater with a catch—stationary bikes that you pedal to power the show—or a stage for plays and special events. Here, you don't just watch—you're part of the action, generating the energy that keeps this crazy place alive.



the valley



Sprout Tower

Climb Your Way Up, or Watch from Below—If You Dare.

Right in the heart of Leafyland stands Sprout Tower, and trust me, you can't miss it. This massive structure was once an industrial tank, but now it's a vertical playground that'll have you questioning your life choices as you climb higher. Kids and adults alike are invited to scale its walls, with multiple paths that get trickier the higher you go. But if hanging by your fingertips isn't your thing, don't sweat it—there's a staircase too, though even that's not for the faint of heart. And here's the kicker: inside, an ancient tree, one of Leafyland's OG residents, spirals up, urging you to keep going. The higher you climb, the more the view opens up, giving you a god's-eye view of the whole place. It's like Leafyland's way of saying, "Welcome to the top—if you can get here."



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Sprout Tower



the GREEN DWELLING

Nature Takes Over, and Seasons Rewrite the Script.

This town once had a boss, and like any good boss, he had a house—nothing too flashy, just enough to let you know who was in charge. Now, that house is a relic, a brutalist-meets-midcentury marvel that’s been completely reclaimed by nature.

Glass walls give you a front-row seat to the wild takeover, with climbers creeping into every crack and crevice, from the bathroom tiles to the kitchen sink. It’s a living, breathing photo op, every inch begging to be Instagrammed. But here’s the kicker—this house doesn’t just sit there collecting moss. It transforms with the seasons, each one flipping the script. Summer? Think lush waterscapes and greenery that’s so thick it almost swallows the place whole. Fall? Welcome to Halloween town, where the atmosphere gets just eerie enough to make you look over your shoulder, even if nothing’s technically jumping out at you. Winter? Yeah, you guessed it—this is where the magic happens. Lights, colors, Christmas tunes, and a tree that could probably give Rockefeller Center a run for its money. And then there’s spring—oh man, spring. If you thought winter was your favorite, spring’s about to change your mind with an explosion of flowers and colors that makes the whole place feel like it’s blooming just for you.



the GREEN DWELLING

Nature Takes Over, and Seasons Rewrite the Script.

The Green Dwelling isn't just a place; it's a shifting experience, a space that's never the same twice. Come once, come back again, and see how the house evolves, like a living, breathing entity that reflects the world around it. It's a flexible tour—wander from room to room, inside to out, at your own pace, and let the house show you its secrets.



the GREEN DWELLING





Minds Are the Real Machinery and Old Beliefs Get a Factory Reset.

Welcome to the factory where the assembly line doesn't churn out widgets or gadgets—it churns out brains, freshly upgraded and primed for a new world. You won't just walk through Factor-E; you'll be processed, molded, and retooled, all while rolling along a conveyor belt that snakes through the heart of this massive, hulking beast of a building. The product here? Knowledge. And trust me, you're about to get a crash course.

Forget what you think you know about factories being dirty, polluting monsters. This place is all about stripping away the layers of misinformation, disinformation, and plain old bad habits that got us into this mess in the first place. No one's pointing fingers—except at ignorance. And that's what Factor-E aims to fix. Along the way, you'll meet Leafyland's locals, who are eager to pull you into their world of green-tech wisdom and eco-savvy tricks.

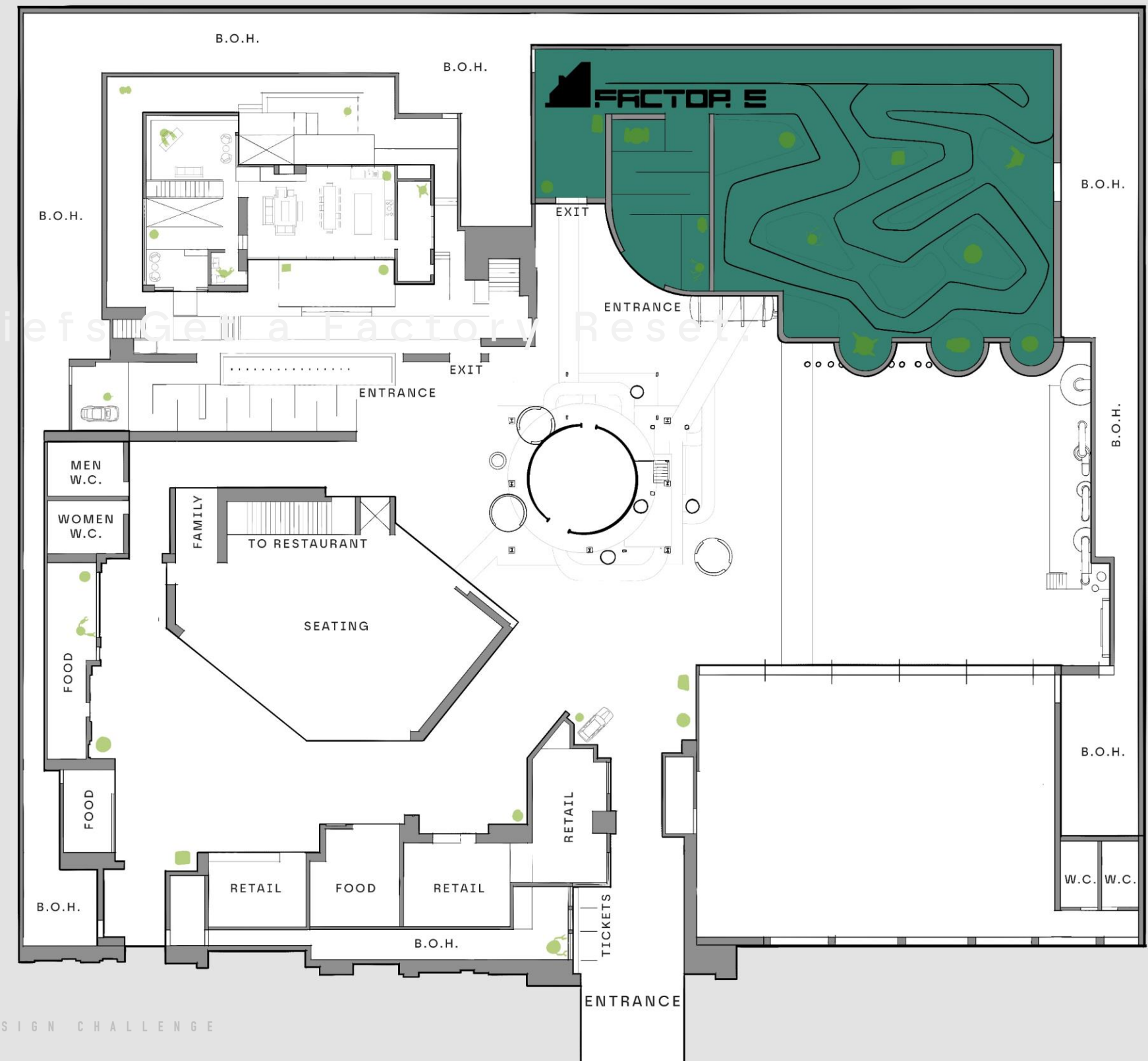


FACTOR E

Minds Are the Real Machinery and Old Beliefs Get a Factory Reset.

Interactive screens line the walls, waiting for you to activate them with your handy little device—don't worry, they'll hand one to you at the start. These aren't just any screens; they're your ticket to discovering all the small, insidious ways humanity's been mucking things up. Whether it's something as simple as sorting your trash right, cutting down on smog, or figuring out how to reuse water without turning your life into a science experiment, Factor-E's got you covered. It's a fun, eye-opening ride that makes you wonder how you've made it this far without knowing this stuff.

And here's the kicker: it's all updateable. Screens? Check. VR? Absolutely. The tour changes with the times, keeping you ahead of the curve. You'll find the locals here in droves, because nothing gets them more jazzed than turning you into a well-oiled, planet-saving machine.



FACTOR 5



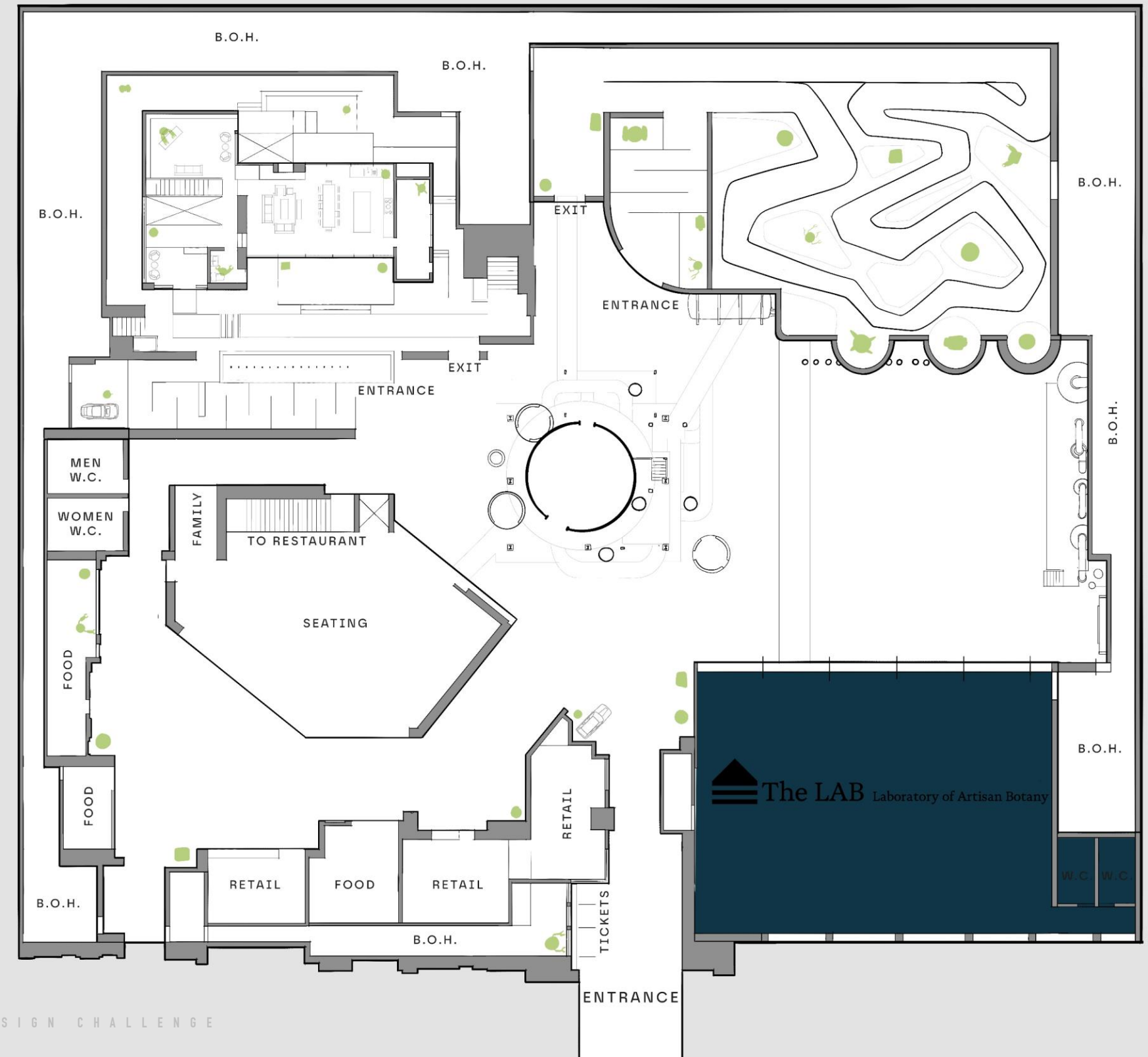
The LAB

Laboratory of Artisan Botany.

Welcome to The LAB, where we take the mundane and mix it with a sprinkle of botanical insanity. Picture this: a once-imposing building now reduced to a skeletal metal frame and the occasional rogue pane of glass. It's not just a space; it's a chameleon of creativity.

Here, the old-world drudgery of composting, recycling, and urban gardening gets a facelift and a side of snark. One day, you might find yourself elbow-deep in organic matter, learning to make your own compost with a touch of flair. The next, you might be rubbing elbows with avant-garde artists or exchanging vows amidst a backdrop of artful decay.

The LAB isn't just a workshop; it's a playground for the mind and a testament to the fact that nature and creativity can collide with spectacular results. Each day, a new experience beckons, so check the calendar—because The LAB's daily events are as unpredictable as the flora that grows in its shadow.





The LAB



LEAFY LAND

The Hidden Alchemy of Leafy Land

Welcome to the unspoken realm where Leafy Land's magic gets its dirty little secrets. Back of House is where the real wizardry happens, hidden in plain sight. It's the place where logistics and creativity come together in a chaotic dance, ensuring everything looks effortless while it's actually a well-oiled mess of genius.

Wander through Leafy Land, and you might not notice the unsung heroes behind the scenes—except when you're desperately searching for a bathroom. Yes, there are two bathroom cores: one tucked away in the food haven of Nature's Townscape and the other discreetly nestled inside The LAB. They're more than just restrooms; they're part of our covert operation to keep you comfortable while the magic unfolds.

And then there's the administrative area, perched high on a mezzanine in The LAB, where the real masterminds plot, scheme, and make sure everything ticks along smoothly. It's a place where spreadsheets meet soil and the only drama is ensuring the compost heap isn't taking over the office.



