

mapping dissonance

beatnyk

Polymorphic futures,, Akademie Schloss Solitude, 2026

Aravalli is not just a range of hills. It is a spine. It is the calcified backbone of a primordial titan that fell into a dreamless sleep two billion years ago. Long before the Himalayas were a thought in the earth's imagination, this quartzite was already old. It is the first architecture of the world

In Delhi, we live against the ribs of this sleeping titan. But we have forgotten how to listen to it. We see it as "wasteland," as "buffer zones," or as "real estate." *Mapping Dissonance* is a project born from a simple, urgent need: to remember that the rock is alive, and that it is being hollowed out while we sleep.

The project documents the systematic erasure of the Aravalli Ridge by integrating acoustic ecology with geospatial forensic mapping, the project visualizes the gap between the ridge's ecological reality and its legal reclassification. The archive treats bird songs as witness statements that testify to the health or hollowing of the landscape.

Dissonance is more than just a lack of harmony; it is the structural vibration of a system that is fundamentally at odds with itself. In music, it is the interval that creates tension—a sound that refuses to settle, forcing the listener to confront a reality that remains unresolved. In a broader sense, it is the friction born when two contradictory truths occupy the same space simultaneously. It is the psychological and physical state of unease that signals a fracture in the narrative. Dissonance is the noise that occurs in the gap between what a thing *is* and what we are told it *ought to be*.

Within the context of this project, Dissonance is the forensic evidence of an ancient titan being erased while it still stands. It is the jagged edge where the administrative map—with its arbitrary 100-metre elevation rules and industrial licenses—collides with the physical, quartzite reality of the Aravalli spine. This dissonance manifests as the silence of a bird that has lost its native Dhau tree, or the unblinking, toxic blue of a "Sapphire Tear" where an aquifer was broken to satisfy an industrial appetite. To map this dissonance is to document the distance between the legal fiction of "available wasteland" and the geological reality of a two-billion-year-old landscape that continues to breathe, even as it is hollowed out.

As the physical ridge disappears, so does its voice. The "Acoustic Lung" of Delhi is being choked by urban noise, drowning out the avian witnesses that have lived here for millennia.

CASES

Case 01: Dadam Mine [75.83, 28.81]

To look into the Dadam mining zone in Bhiwani is to see the scale of human appetite.

On January 1, 2022, a massive landslide claimed the lives of five workers, an event that forced a legal investigation into the hollows. The NGT Committee Report (Justice Pritam Pal) and investigations by the Enforcement Directorate (2023-2025) revealed that the site was excavated to depths of up to 800 feet—triple the approved limit of 150 meters. The state lost over ₹1,200 crore to illegal extraction while the mountain's spine was snapped for profit.

This is the primary Critical Red Zone, where the law stopped at the surface and the hollowing reached the heart.

Source: NGT Case 01/2022 (OA No. 25/2022); ED Investigation Reports 2023.

Case 02: Bhati Mines [77.21, 28.43]

In the southern reaches of the Delhi Ridge, lakes of an intense, artificial blue fill abandoned pits.

These are the Bhati Mines, once the center of red "Badarpur" sand mining. Thirty years of excavation bit into the earth until they broke through the primary aquifer. The vivid color is a marker of trauma—groundwater exposed by an excavation that lacked a human face. Central Ground Water Board (CGWB) reports indicate that these pits have fundamentally altered the hydrological cycle, leading to heavy metal leaching and the loss of surface water recharge.

Source: CGWB Groundwater Status Report (Delhi Ridge); NGT Suo Motu Cognizance 2022.

Case 03: Sanjay Van [77.18, 28.53]

Sanjay Van, spanning 784 acres, is where the "dawn chorus" remains a conversation.

It is a vital biological anchor for the south-central ridge. However, the dissonance here is audible. While it hosts over 200 bird species—verified by BNHS Bird Census data—nearly 75% of its native Aravalli vegetation (the *Dhau* and *Ronjh* trees) has been suffocated by the invasive *Prosopis juliflora*. This botanical takeover changes the sonic footprints of the woods. As an Ecological Green Zone, it serves as a baseline for what is being silenced as the ridge's original lungs are replaced by a monoculture that does not breathe the same way.

Source: DDA Status Report on Sanjay Van; BNHS Avian Diversity Records.

Case 04: Asola-Bhatti [77.26, 28.46]

At the southern threshold of Delhi, Asola-Bhatti represents a landscape of active reclamation.

Legally protected in 1986, this 32 sq km sanctuary was once a jagged quarry landscape. Data from the Wildlife Institute of India (WII) 2024 Leopard Census confirmed a resident population of 12 to 14 leopards using this narrow corridor to connect the Delhi Ridge to the larger Sariska range. It is a region where nature is filling the hollows left by the aftermath of industries.

Source: WII Northern Aravalli Wildlife Corridor Study 2024.

Case 05: Mangar Bani [77.12, 28.36]

Mangar Bani is the last virgin forest of the Aravallis, a sacred grove protected by community resistance.

It is dominated by the silver-skinned *Dhau* tree (*Anogeissus pendula*). Beyond the folklore of the hermit Gudariya Das, the forensic data shows that in 2021, the Archaeological Survey of Haryana discovered Paleolithic cave paintings and stone tools here dating back 100,000 years. However, there is a constant threat of urban encroachment against a site that has been a sanctuary for watchers since the dawn of human history.

Source: Archaeological Survey of Haryana Findings 2021.

Case 06: Nizamuddin Baoli [77.24, 28.59]

The Nizamuddin Baoli is the only stepwell in Delhi still fed by active underground springs.

Built in the 14th century, its story is one of sacred resistance against imperial power. During the Aga Khan Trust for Culture (AKTC) restoration in 2008, the baoli was de-silted to its original 80-foot depth, revealing that the ridge's water still flows with a purity that defies the industrial city above. It is a hydrological miracle—a symbol of resilience that belongs to those who allow the ridge to give.

Source: AKTC Urban Renewal Initiative Reports; ASI Historical Records.

THE WATCHER

The Watcher is the essential human bridge between the ancient, geological reality of the ridge and the digital archive. To be a Watcher is to move beyond the role of a passive inhabitant and become a forensic witness to the landscape's survival and its erasure.

The identity of the Watcher begins with the folklore of Lohan—a lineage of individuals who did not claim ownership of the land but were, instead, owned by it. Historically, these were the figures who understood the Ridge not as a resource, but as a conversation. In the chapters of the *Silver Grove*, the Watcher is the one who recognized the tectonic vibration of the Dhau trees and stood at the threshold of the forest to protect the "sleeper" from those who sought to turn its life into ash.

This historical perspective establishes the Watcher as a guardian of memory, one who observes the ridge across centuries, witnessing the pride of Sultans and the quiet persistence of Saints. In this context, the Watcher's role is defined by a deep, generational patience—staying with the land even when the "modern world" arrives with the roar of machines.

In the current phase of the project, the definition of the Watcher has evolved into a decentralized, community-driven practice. Every individual who contributes to the archive—by recording a bird song, documenting a mining scar, or signing the digital ledger—is formally recognized as a Watcher.

This modern incarnation of the Watcher operates through several specific functions:

- **Acoustic Witnessing:** By capturing field recordings in zones like Sanjay Van or Asola-Bhatti, Watchers create a baseline of biological "witness statements." These recordings serve as forensic proof of what remains and what is being silenced by urban dissonance.
- **The Ledger of Presence:** The "Watcher's Ledger" is a public document within the archive. When a participant signs it, they are not just submitting data; they are making a formal declaration of presence. It is a digital prayer that counters the administrative erasure of the ridge.
- **Forensic Advocacy:** The modern Watcher uses the archive's technical tools—the MapLibre interface and the IUCN color-coding—to make ecological dissonance visible. They provide the qualitative and quantitative data necessary to challenge legal fictions, such as the 100-metre elevation rule.

THE LEDGER OF COLLECTIVE MEMORY

The archive recognizes that the hollowing of the Ridge is not only physical but narrative. When a forest is erased, the stories born within its shade—the childhood memories of the "Silver Grove," the inherited warnings of the elders, and the specific folklore of a neighborhood—often vanish before the trees themselves. To counter this, Mapping Dissonance introduces a layer of Communal Witnessing.

The Neighborhood Repository

The project provides a platform for users to upload and write local stories, narratives, and folklores specific to their region. These serve as ecological data points. Whether it is a story of a sacred tree in a housing board colony or a grandmother's memory of the water table in a specific ridge fragment, these stories include the local memory into the project. This repository creates a living map of the neighborhood, where the environment is defined by the memories it sustains.

The Ledger of Validation

The "Watcher's Ledger" is expanded to include a verification mechanism. When a story is uploaded, other members of the community can sign the ledger to claim, "I have also heard this story growing up," or "I remember this space as it was described." This act of collective signing transforms a single memory into a validated communal truth. It turns the archive into a democratic site of verification, where the "truth" of the landscape is held by those who inhabit it, rather than those who seek to map it for extraction.

The Blockchain as an Immutable Fossil

The integration of blockchain technology offers a radical shift in how we look at ecological preservation. By writing these stories and signatures into a decentralized ledger, they become immutable digital fossils. Unlike a standard database, which can be edited or deleted, a blockchain entry is permanent.

This creates a "Care Ledger" for the Ridge. In a world where legal definitions of the Aravallis can change with a stroke of a pen, the blockchain ensures that the oral history of the land is beyond the reach of administrative erasure. It is a way of looking at memory as a structural constant—a digital spine that remains even if the physical hill is leveled. Writing a story on the blockchain is an act of forensic permanence; it ensures that the "Ancestral Gossip" of the Ridge outlasts the machines.

The threshold of this archive is not gated by technical expertise. It does not require you to be a geologist or an engineer. It requires one to listen and engage.

Within these digital nave walls, the user enters the old remnants of the Earth. Interaction is binary yet sincere: one may click on a "Critical Red Zone" to witness the hollowing of the ridge or navigate to an "Ecological Green Zone" to hold the acoustic presence of a bird that may no longer exist in a decade. This is not a map; it is a repository of temporary graces. We are documenting the ridge so that when the concrete of our current ambition inevitably crumbles and the titan wakes, there remains a verifiable record of what it sounded like when it was still dreaming.

FUTURE SCOPE: THE NEIGHBORHOOD LEDGER

The current focus on the Aravalli spine is a prototype for a broader, decentralized methodology. The architecture of Mapping Dissonance is built to be adaptive and expansive, moving from the geological scale into the intimate narratives of the neighborhood.

The Adaptive Archive:

- **Neighborhood Narratives:** The project will evolve to integrate the stories of local communities. It recognizes that a grandmother's memory of a specific grove is as vital an ecological data point as a soil sample. Users will be able to upload local folklore, oral histories, and neighborhood memories, linking the human experience to the survival of the land.
- **Open-Access Evolution:** The archive will transition into a global, participatory platform. It is designed for anyone, anywhere, to upload, interact with, and expand the record. This creates a global network of "Watchers" who can document the dissonance of their own local landscapes.
- **The Blockchain Memory:** By utilizing blockchain technology, these neighborhood stories and acoustic signatures are transformed into immutable fossils. They become decentralized "Care Ledgers" that cannot be edited or erased by administrative shifts.

FINAL NOTE: FROM ANTS TO WITNESSES

The ridge possesses the cold, deep patience of geological time. It will endure long after the frantic work of hollowing has ceased. For too long, humanity has existed upon its ribs as ants—creatures preoccupied with the consumption and re-shaping of the titan's marrow.

Mapping Dissonance is a refusal to remain in that state of unconscious industry. It is a commitment to transition from the role of the ant to the role of the Witness. By staying, by listening, and by contributing to this record, we ensure that while the titanium and glass of our cities may be temporary, our recognition of the ridge's ancient life is not. In this way, the Watcher is the final repository of the ridge's memory, ensuring that its history is not entirely lost to the "appetite with no face."

We are no longer just builders; we are the ones who remained to hear the song.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT & GRATITUDE

This project was made possible by the Polymorphic Futures web residency programme at Akademie Digital Solitude. The Digital Solitude residency has provided the time, space, and intellectual framework for this work — a generous invitation to think, research, and build something that was ambitious and out of curiosity.

Sincere gratitude to Barbara Cueto, Sarah Donderer and Grayson Earle for their support throughout the process.

The development of this project is rooted in a lineage of stories and shared observations. It began with my father's love for lore and fables, and the nightly ritual of bedtime stories for my brother and me as children, which established a lifelong grounding in the art of listening and dreaming.

This archive is the result of a collective shift in perspective and the steady support of those who have shaped my journey. My worldview was fundamentally altered through the Agents of Malarkey project with Anish Cherian, while the Dawn Chorus walks with Surbhi Mittal provided the necessary discipline to move beyond passive hearing and begin truly listening to the city's avian life. The forced silence of the pandemic acted as a final catalyst, making the impact of noise on our shared ecology impossible to ignore.

None of this work would have been possible without the unwavering support of my brother, my father, and my mother. I owe a deep debt of gratitude to the friends I have been blessed with since my school days; those quiet hours spent by the lake in Avadi were the seeds of this project's curiosity. Finally, to the community of friends I was blessed to find through my journey, who constantly challenge and inspire me with their own practice (you know who you are): thank you for keeping me on my toes.

This work is a synthesis of countless walks and conversations with friends and family, all of which centered on the past, present, and future of the landscapes we inhabit. Each of these collaborations and moments has contributed to the "Watcher" perspective that defines this archive.