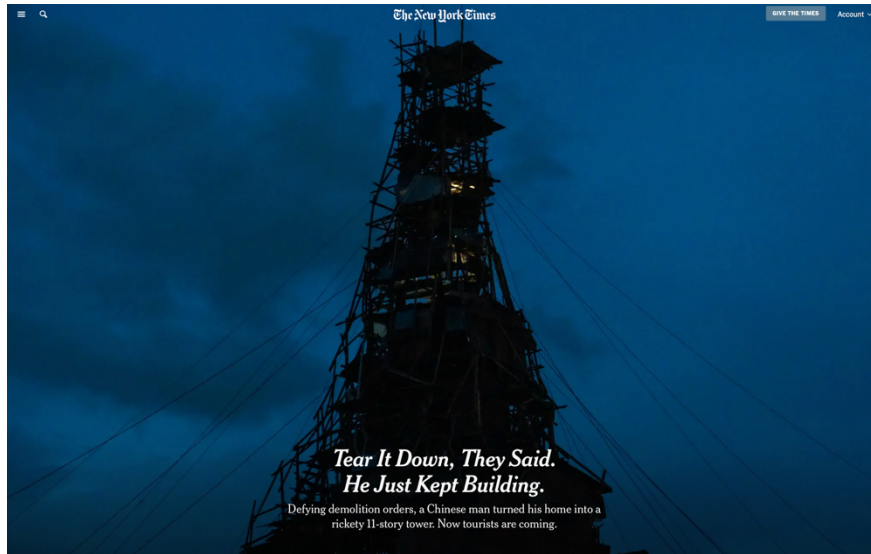


The structure teeters over fields of knee-high grass, looking like a cross between a camping tent and a giant wedding cake. Eleven stories of dark red wooden rooms, diminishing in size as they ascend, balance atop one another, seemingly held together by only the thicket of cords that stretches from the peak to the ground.



Mr. Chen resting in one of the rooms of his house. Every time he adds another story, he moves his bedroom up.



By The New York Times



A sign near Mr. Chen's house warning passers-by of safety hazards in the structure.

<https://www.nytimes.com/2025/07/19/world/asia/china-demolition-house.html?smid=nytcore-ios-share&referringSource=articleShare>

Takes all kinds. But people still surprise us.