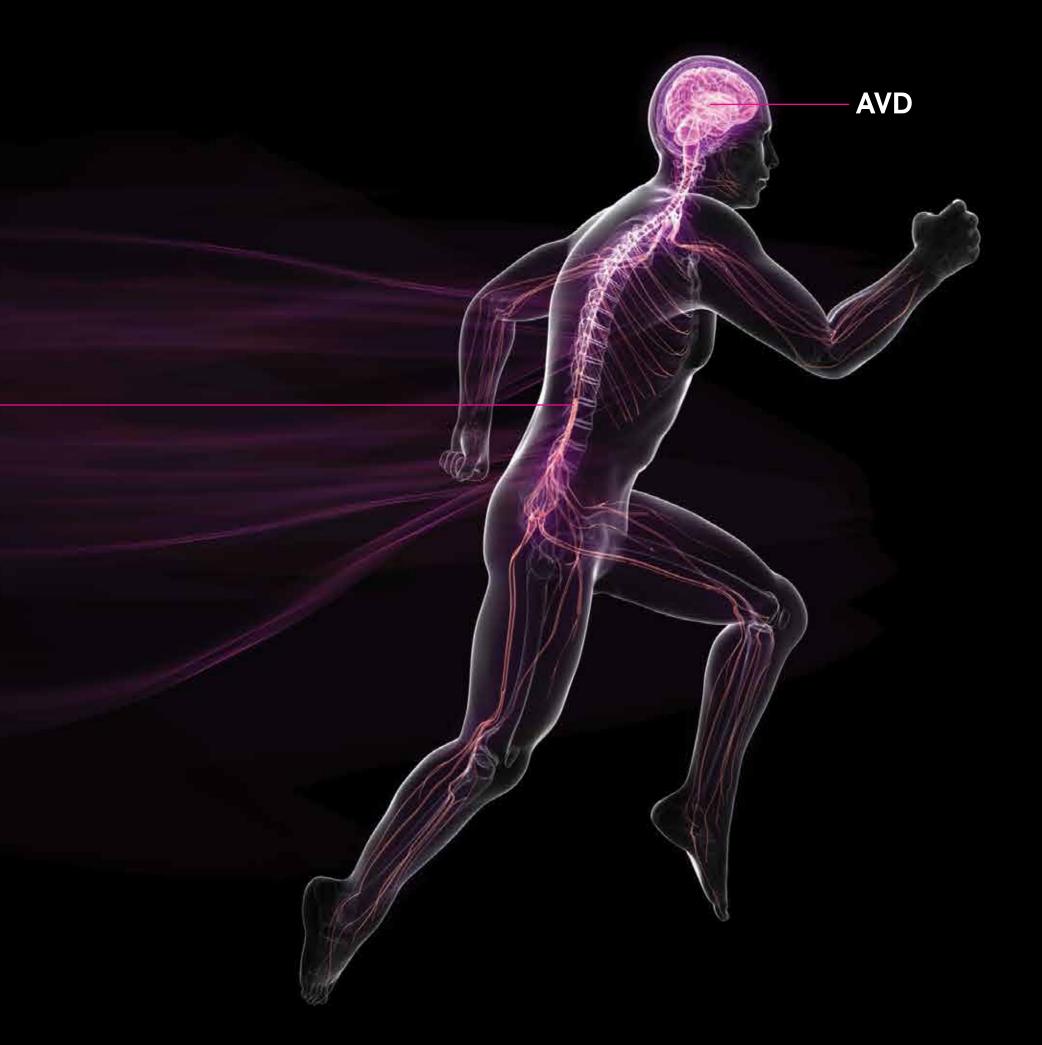


How to integrate everything you never knew was possible, in any space imaginable.



Access control Alexa integration **Audio Visual solutions Augmented reality Automated systems Automation Autonomous vehicles** Battery backup & storage Biometric security **Building integration** Cabling CCTV Cloud Collaboration Commercial offices Control systems Custom electronics design and installation Data & communications design Design and advice Disruptive innovation **Drones** Electrical & Electronic engineering **Electrical installation Environmental monitoring** Fibre optic networks **Foxtel** Generator backup Geothermal Gigabit everything Global design and engineering services Google Glass Ground-air heat exchanger systems Heating & cooling control Hi-Res streaming audio Hidden tech Home automation & home integration Home performance advisors ICT (Information and Communications Technology) Innovation & integrating design and technology Integration gateways

Integration solution specialist Intercom & phone Irrigation control Intelligent lighting & lighting design Master systems integrators Maximum demand calculations MQA audio Multi-dwelling developments Multi-room audio Off-grid Photovoltaic Professional integrators Remote system control Remote system monitoring Renewable energies Residential & commercial **Robotics** Robust Security Serial comms Siri integration **Smart devices home functions** Smart environments & home automation Smart homes Solar Specialist home theatre & stereo audio Stored water control Streaming media Systems integration Technology integration partner **Technology mentors** The internet of things Tidal **UPS (Uninterrupted Power Supplies)** Video 4k & 8K Virtual reality & visionary tech Wired & wireless networks

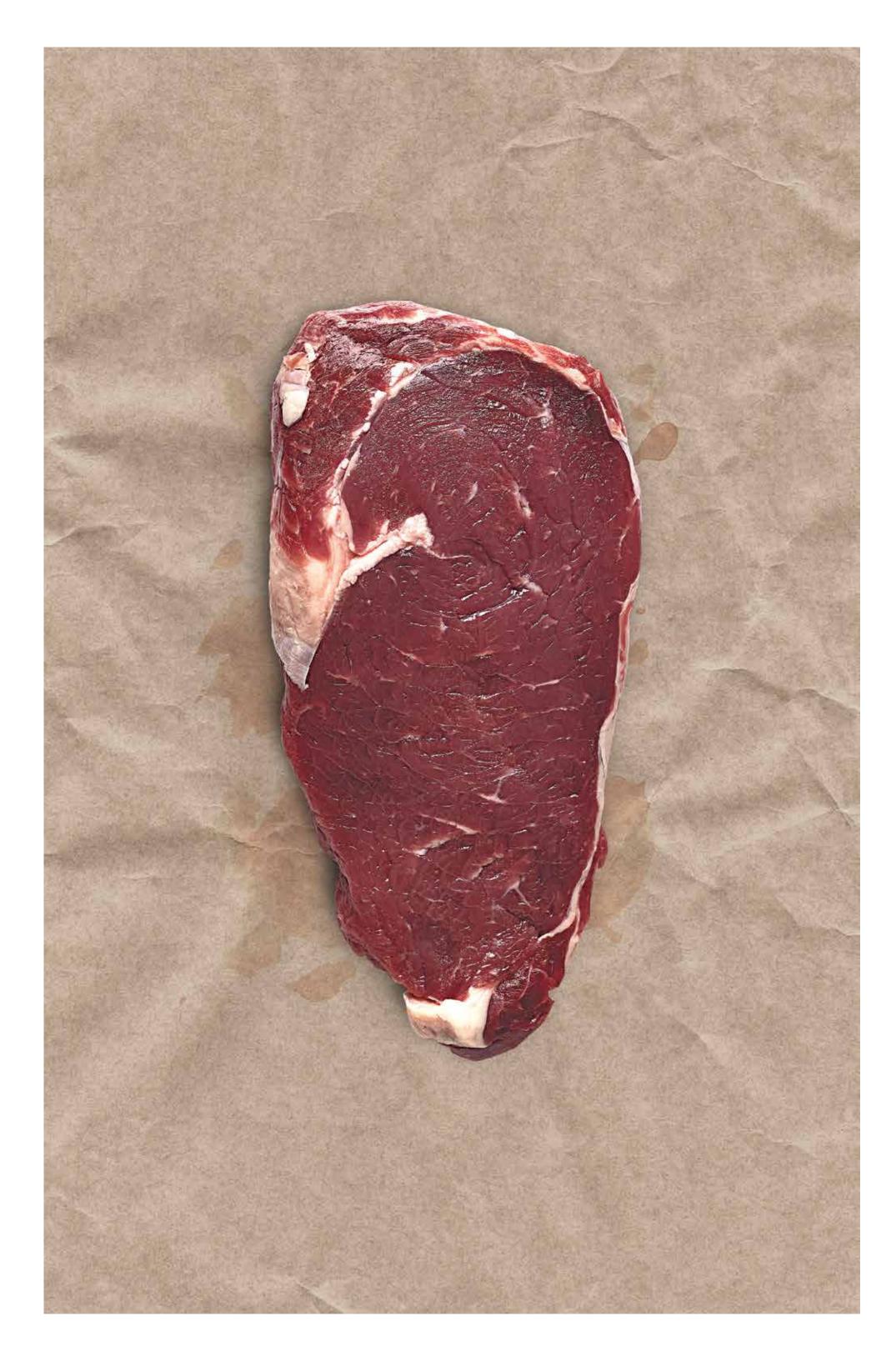


Every building is a body.

Every project requires a brain, a spine and a central nervous system.

In a body these three things control movement, breathing, vision, sound, action, control and regulate heat, make us safe and help us communicate.

In a building they do exactly the same thing.



A man walked into a butcher's shop. The butcher, a portly, silver-haired gent welcomed him warmly. "Hello, Sir. How are you on this lovely day? How can I help you? We've got some superb fresh cuts for you that I'm sure you'll love."

The customer looked over the trays behind the glass and scratched his chin. "You know, I'm not entirely sure. Are you familiar with a variety of animals?"

"Oh indeed you are in the right place, Sir. Because if it is one thing that I know back to front and sideways, it's meat. From your humble sausage to a chateaubriand, ground chuck to game, I'm your guy."

The customer nodded and looked around the shop floor and beyond the counter.

"Hmm, you certainly keep a clean shop. That's comforting to see. Good hygiene and all that."

The butcher puffed out his chest and beamed. "Indeed, Sir. Cleanliness is next to Godliness is what I was always taught. Tidy house, tidy mind."

"Excellent. And how are your knife skills?"

"Sharp as a tack, my good man. Handcrafted knives passed down to me from the three generations above. Requisite skills passed down with them. If I may be so boastful, there's nothing I can't cut with the precision of a master."

"That's all I need to hear" replied the customer.

"Alright then, what can I get for you?" asked the butcher.

"Well, actually I'd like you to remove my appendix."

"I'm sorry, Sir, I didn't quite catch that. You'd like me to what?"

"Remove my appendix. Cut me open, whip it out and stitch me back up again. If you wouldn't mind."

The butcher was taken aback. He surreptitiously glanced around the room for hidden cameras before convincing himself that the erstwhile customer was simply having him on and this was all a bit of good natured banter, nothing more.

"Ah..." he smiled with a youthful glint in his eye, "you nearly had me. Very good. Very good. So, what'll it be? I've got some lovely pork and fennel sausages."

The customer's expression remained steadfastly deadpan.

"I actually do, in all honesty and sincerity, want you to remove my appendix. By your own admission, you are well educated in anatomy, you have impeccable hygiene and you possess both the surgical steel and skills to wield them."

The butcher didn't like where this was going. He was used to the odd tyre kicker or indecisive octogenarian wasting his time, but he was yet to experience anything quite like this.

"My good man, most of the beasts I slice into don't expect to get up and walk out when I'm done. In case you didn't see the sign before you walked in, this is a butcher, not a surgery."

Still, the customer pressed.

"Look, here's the thing. I saw my doctor the other day complaining of stomach pains. He suggested it was appendicitis and that I should have it out. After a bit of research, I learned that to make this happen I would require someone with skills and tools almost identical to yours to do the job. I only added the hygiene part after discussing the solution with my wife. It was all her idea, and a jolly good one at that."

"But what about anaesthesia?" interjected the butcher.

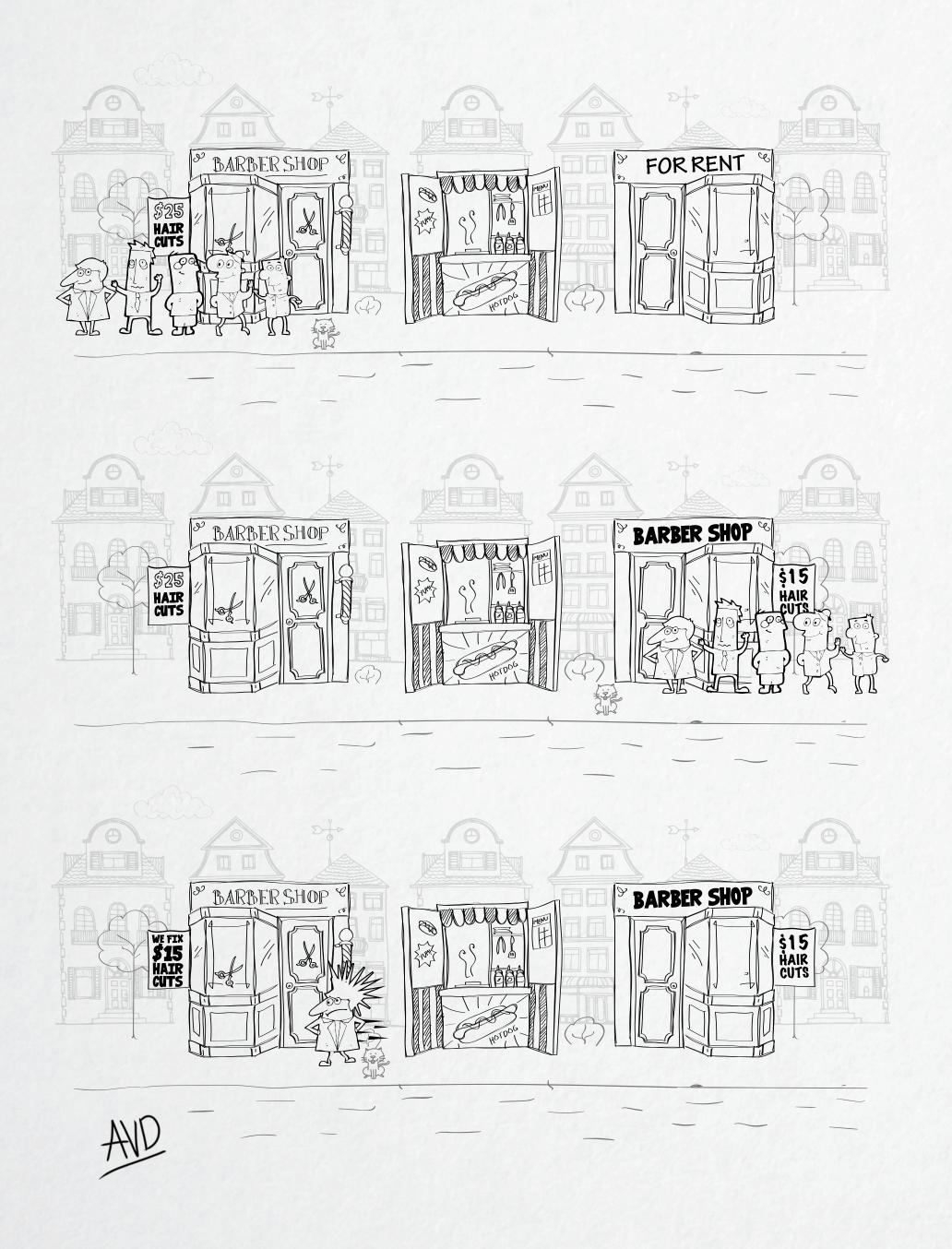
"Good point," replied the man "hadn't thought of that. But I do have a pretty high tolerance for pain. Does that help?"

Having had quite enough, the butcher saw the opportunity to put an end to this nonsense.

"What about recovery? Blood loss? What kind of stitching am I supposed to use? I mean, I've got this stuff" said the butcher waving a box of twine usually reserved for trussing up turkey legs "but I'm not sure it's surgical grade. What if something goes wrong? I'm not insured against malpractice. You've thought of three of about a thousand things you should have considered before walking in here. You'd have more luck asking a child who's just cobbled together his first soapbox derby cart to whip you up a Rolls Royce, or an electrician to install a fully-integrated environment control, remote security and home entertainment system into a completed, minimalist, bespoke cliff-side eco-lodge."

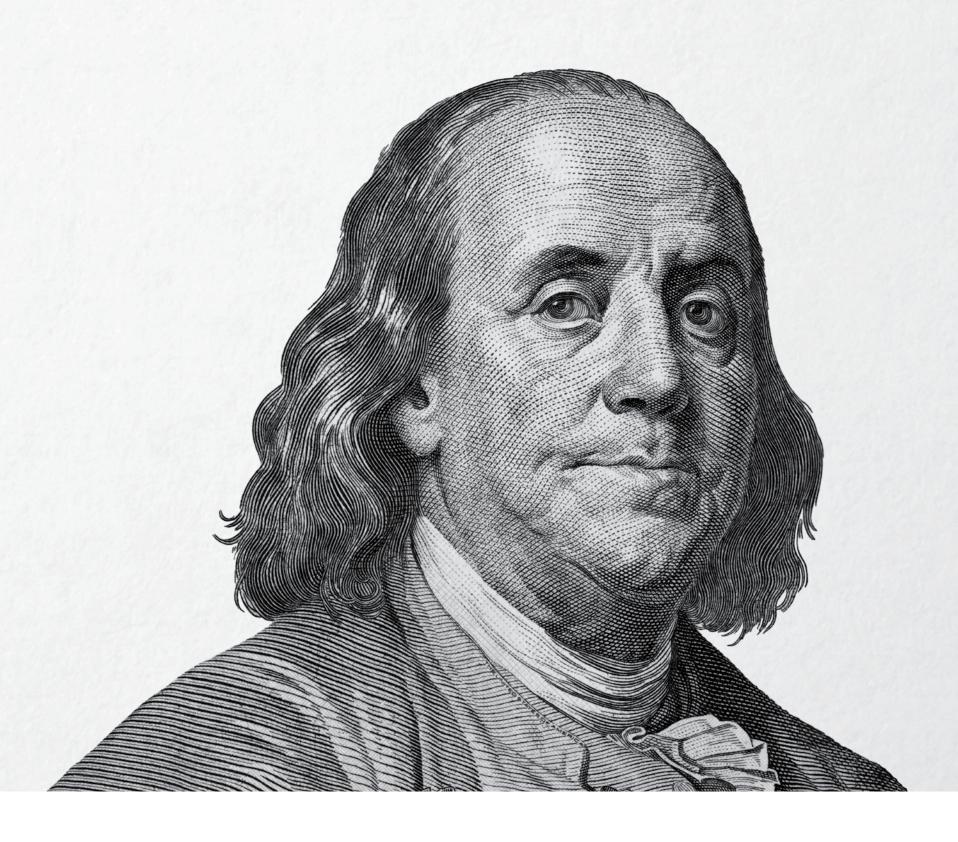
"Who on earth would ask an electrician to do something as intricate and complicated as that?" asked the customer.

"You'd be surprised" replied the butcher, winking.

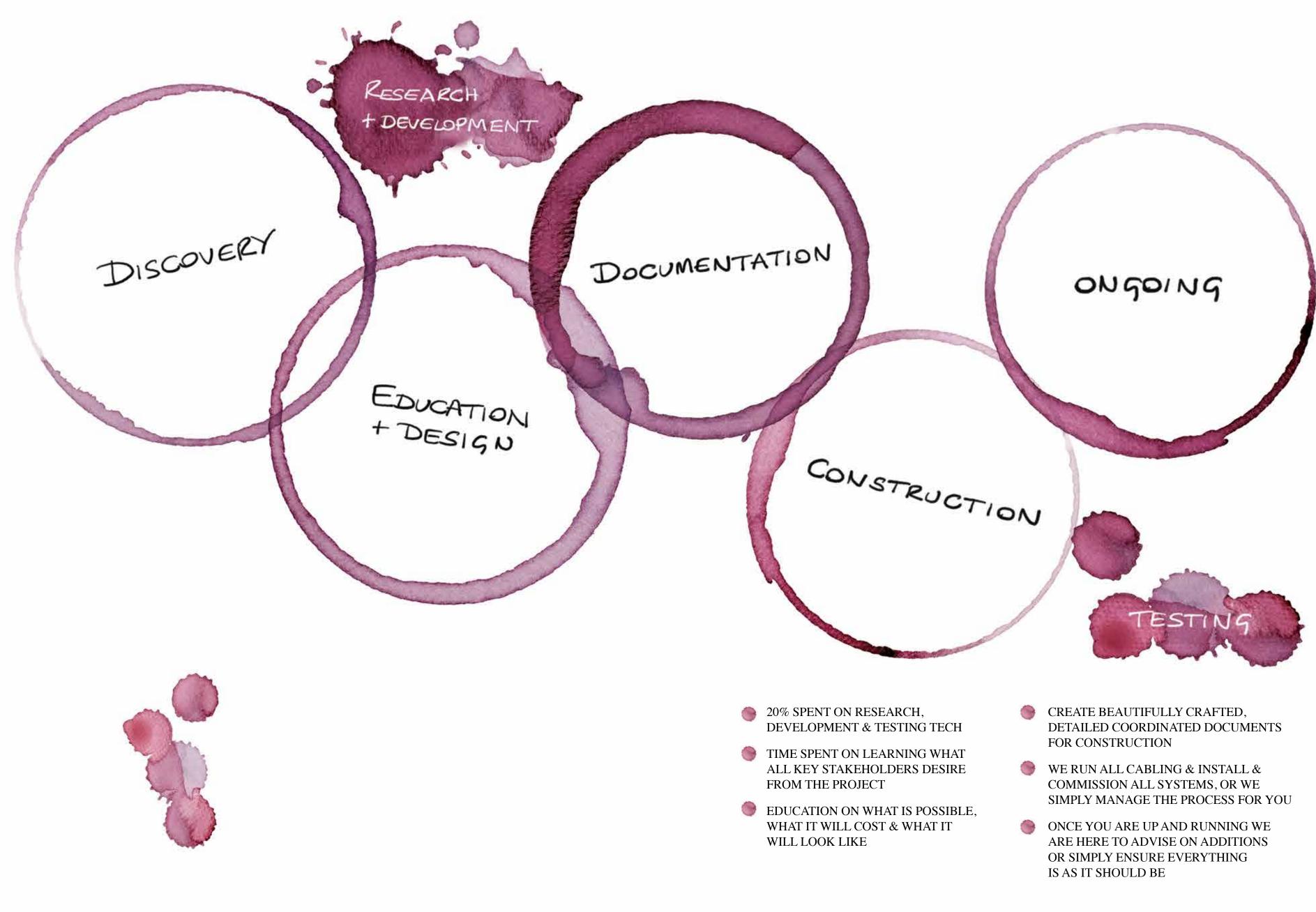


'The bitterness of poor quality remains long after the sweetness of low price is forgotten'

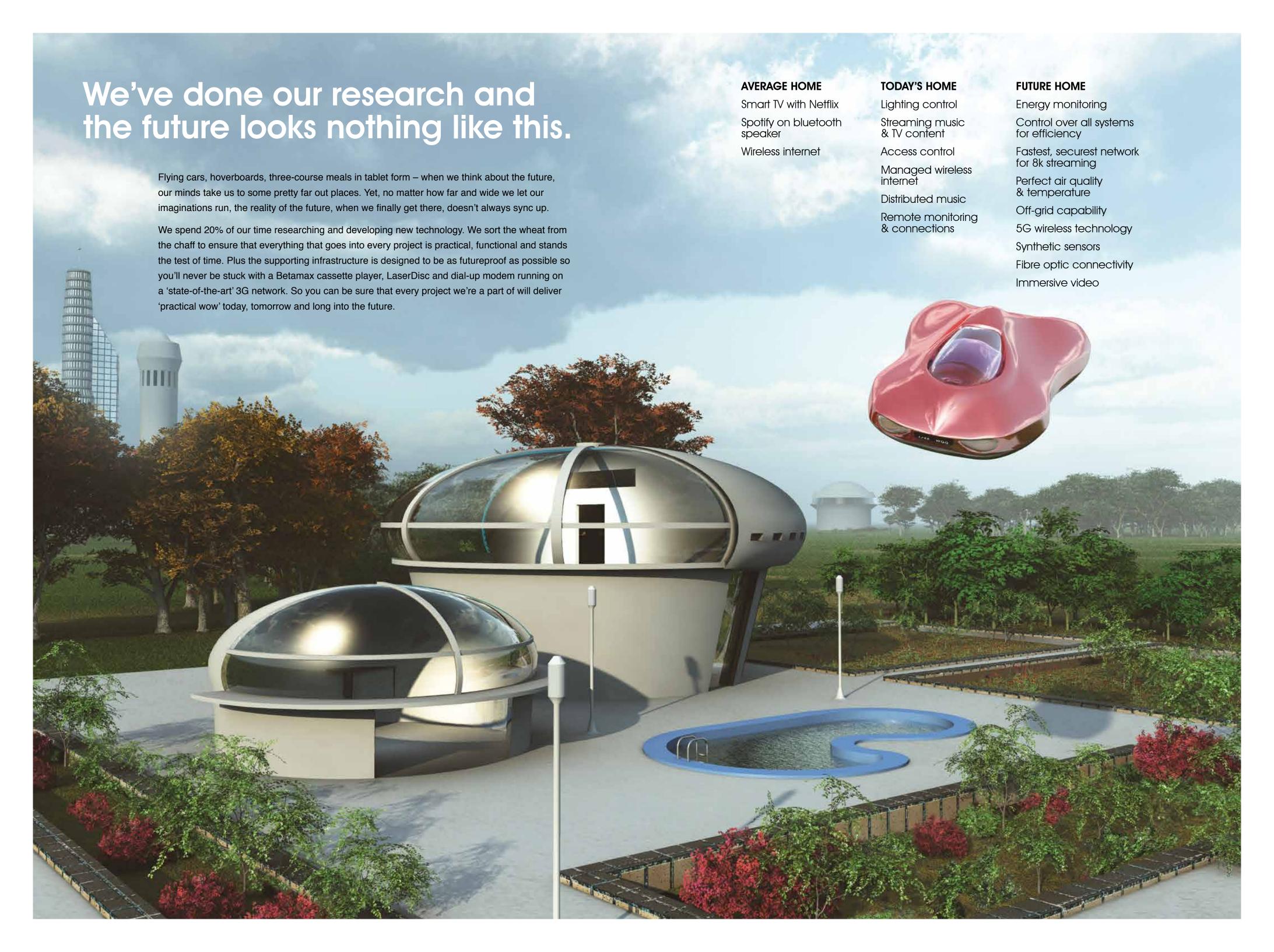
Benjamin Franklin

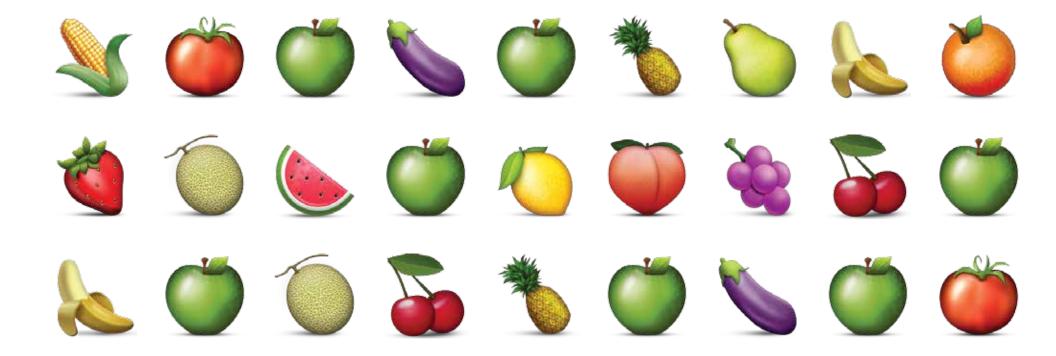


After 30 years, our process is so perfect it's almost worth bottling.

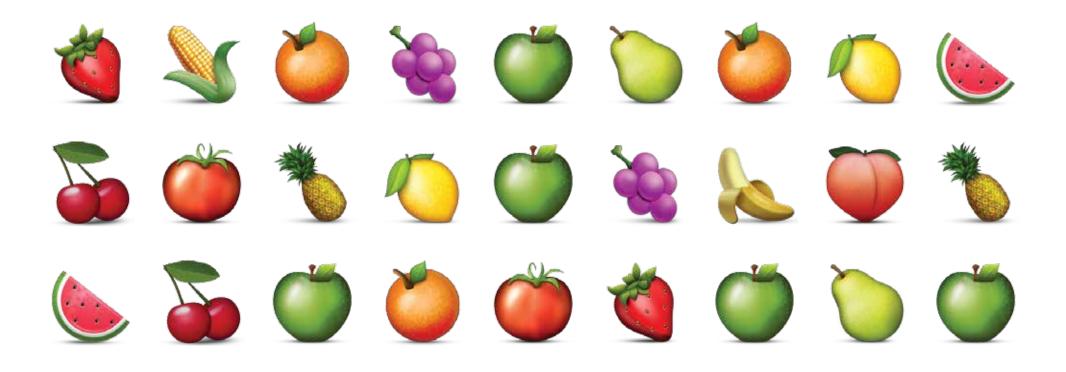








When we thank our clients for the project, they'll often reply 'Don't mention it.'



Let's be honest, the kinds of clients we usually attract don't particularly love publicity. That's not to say that they're not famous (or infamous). In some cases, like for example, they're household names. It's just that they're the kind of people who would prefer it if we didn't go bandying their names about in the public sphere for promotional purposes. One client in particular, who we won't name for obvious reasons, oh ok, it was was adamant to the point of threatening that we don't use his name. When we sought further clarity on whether he was referring to

his first name, or his surname,

, he again made in painfully clear, in no uncertain terms, that it was both. had the same reaction, only she had sharper fingernails.

But it's not just the rich and famous like

THE BEST HEADACHE RELIEF IS THE ONE YOU NEVER NEED.



For best results, take one member of the **AVD** team and get them to sort everything out.

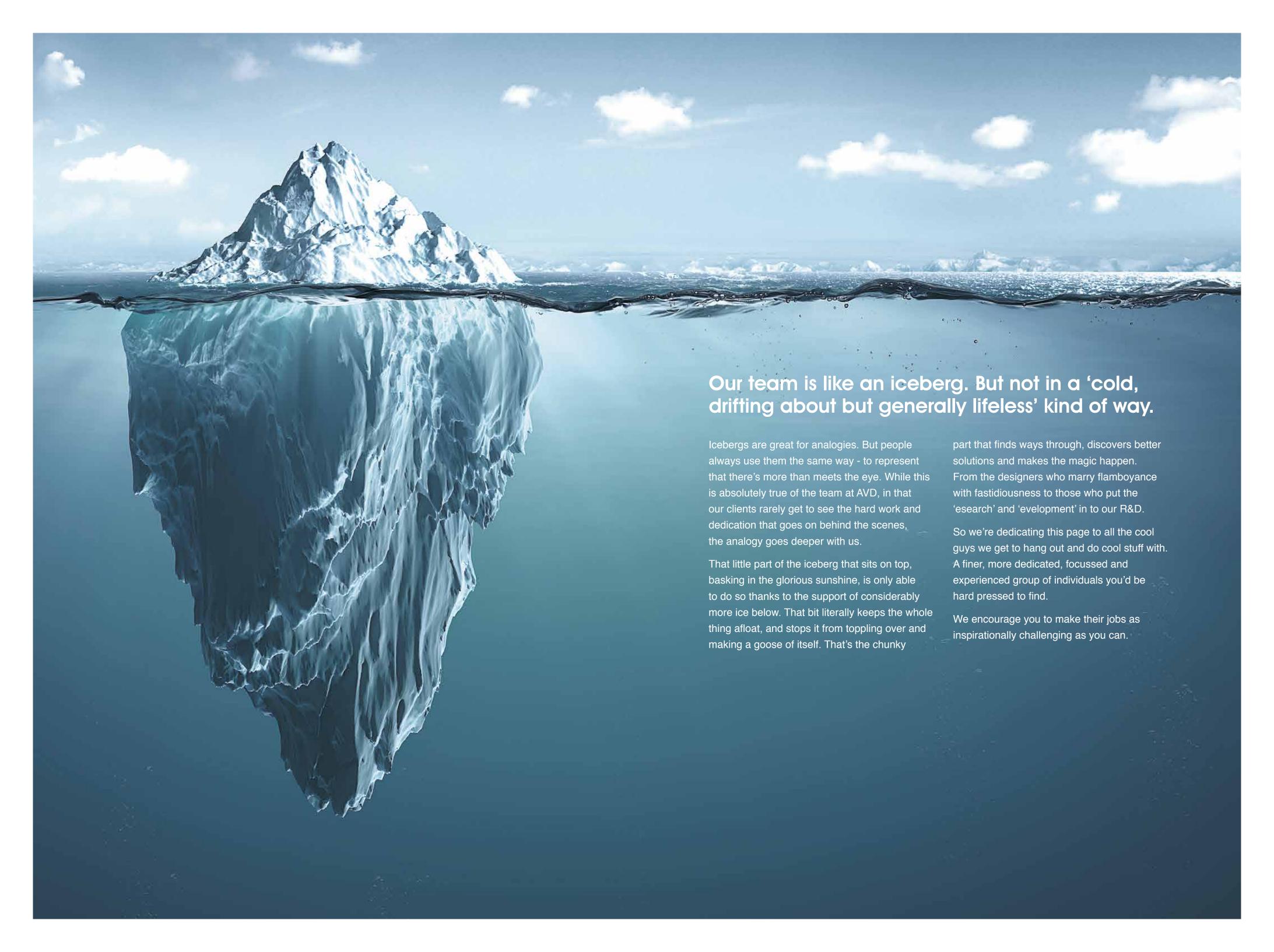
We insist on stragent, thorough documentation.

At the completion of every project we like to ask our clients about their experience so we can tweak things and make improvements where necessary. One of the recurring pieces of feedback we receive is about the 'excessive' documentation that we deliver throughout our process. While we work with some of the most cutting-edge technology on the planet, we still adhere to the tried and true 'measure twice, cut once' philosophy of doing business. Which is why we might need to go through up to four rounds of

pre-drawings to get to the first draft of the final set of fully-specified, architectural-quality plans.

Over-cautious? Perhaps. Well, clearly some people think so. But from our perspective it's 100% necessary. It's more than ensuring the i's are dotted and the t's are crossed.

Our experience tells us that perfect planning more often than not achieves perfect results. So please excuse the process. Take comfort in the knowledge that if it starts to feel laborious, you know it's working.



We pride ourselves on knowing when to implement the appropriate technological solution for every occasion. In this instance, we chose the tried and true medium of newsprint. An email would have been easier, but it wouldn't have been 'practical wow'.



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