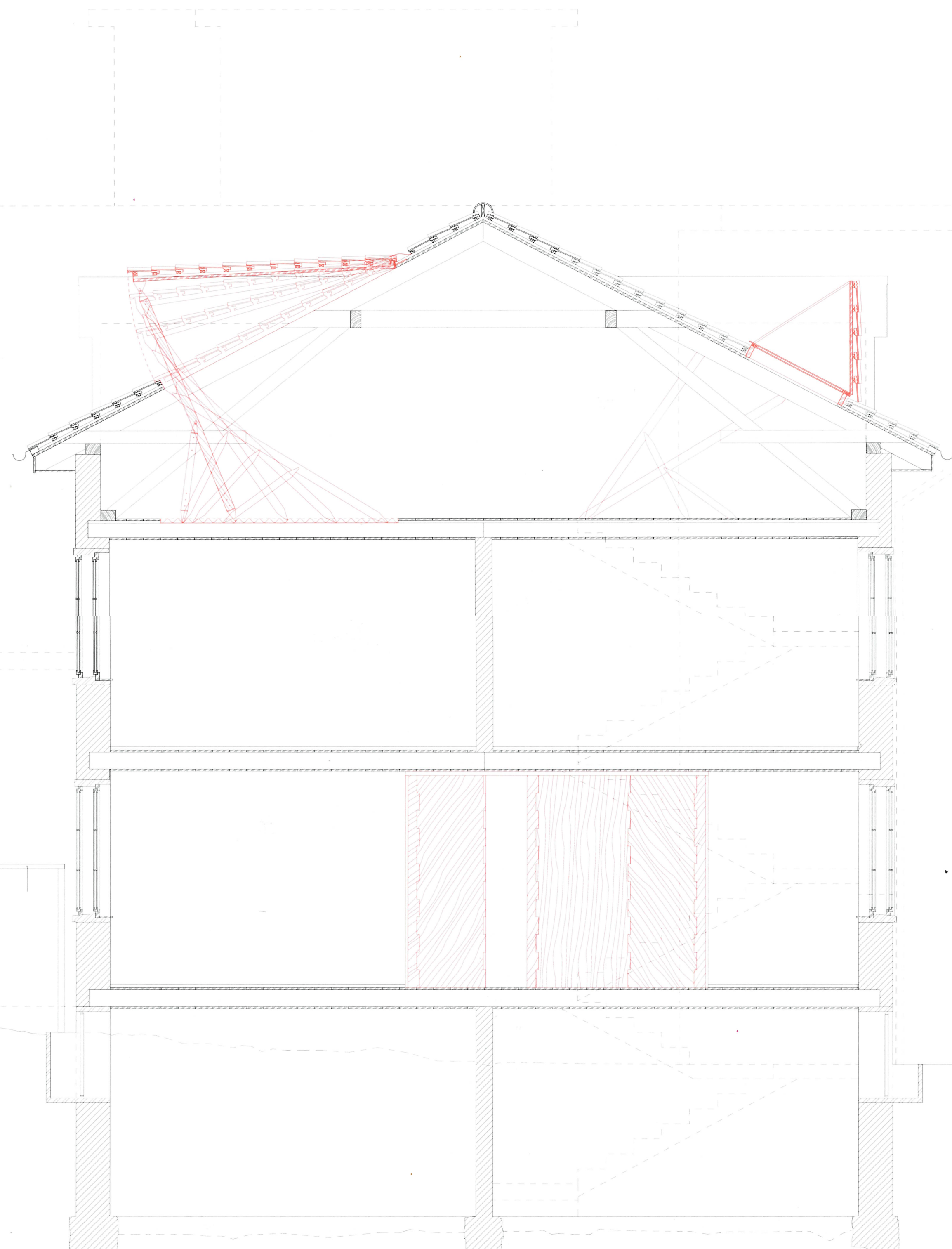


SECTION
WEEK 1
SCALE

KOSTHAUS
FRAGMENT 1
1:33

ROOF
INTERVENTION 2
25/06/25



SECTION
WEEK 1
SCALE

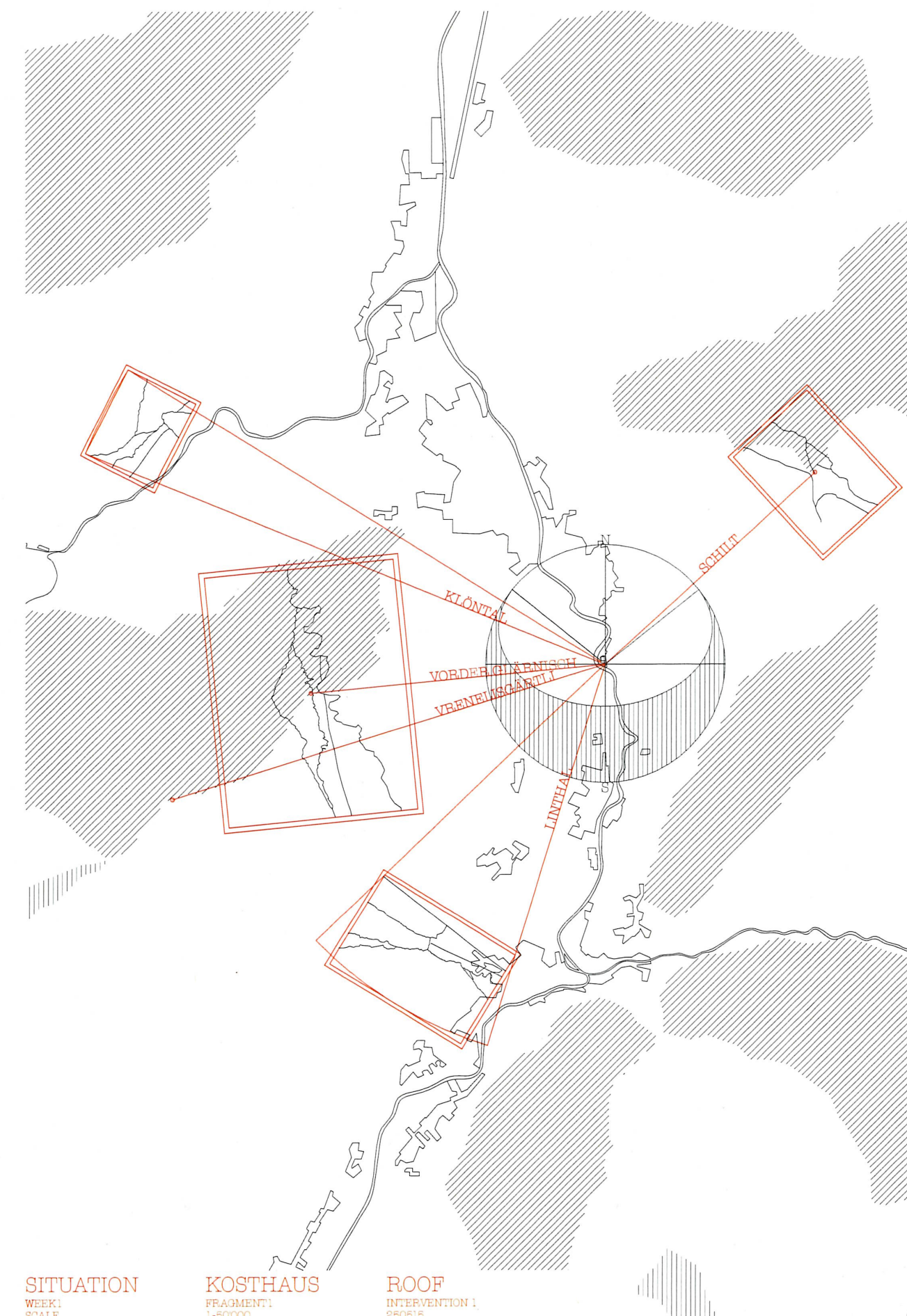
KOSTHAUS
FRAGMENT 1
1:33

ENFILADE
INTERVENTION 1
25/06/25

SITUATION
WEEK 1
SCALE

KOSTHAUS
FRAGMENT 1
1:33

ROOF
INTERVENTION 1
25/06/25



Moving rafter

Climb softly
into the room above rooms

Touch the beam
not for support
but for change

Let your eyes follow the frame
the old wooden ribs
the bones of storage

Pull –
and a window lifts
the sky answers

Watch the light move
across rafters like actors
the ceiling becomes a script

Stay long enough
and the scene changes

Now the attic listens
Now it begins

The attic
once silent
becomes a stage

Open a view
Close a shadow
Tilt the day
Reframe the world

Not to perform
but to witness

Hinge

Stand in the center

One room becomes four

Four doors meet – not to
close
but to begin

Turn one
A passage opens
Turn two
A corner folds

Choose to be inside
or among

Let the door decide

The wall moves
The room forgets its shape

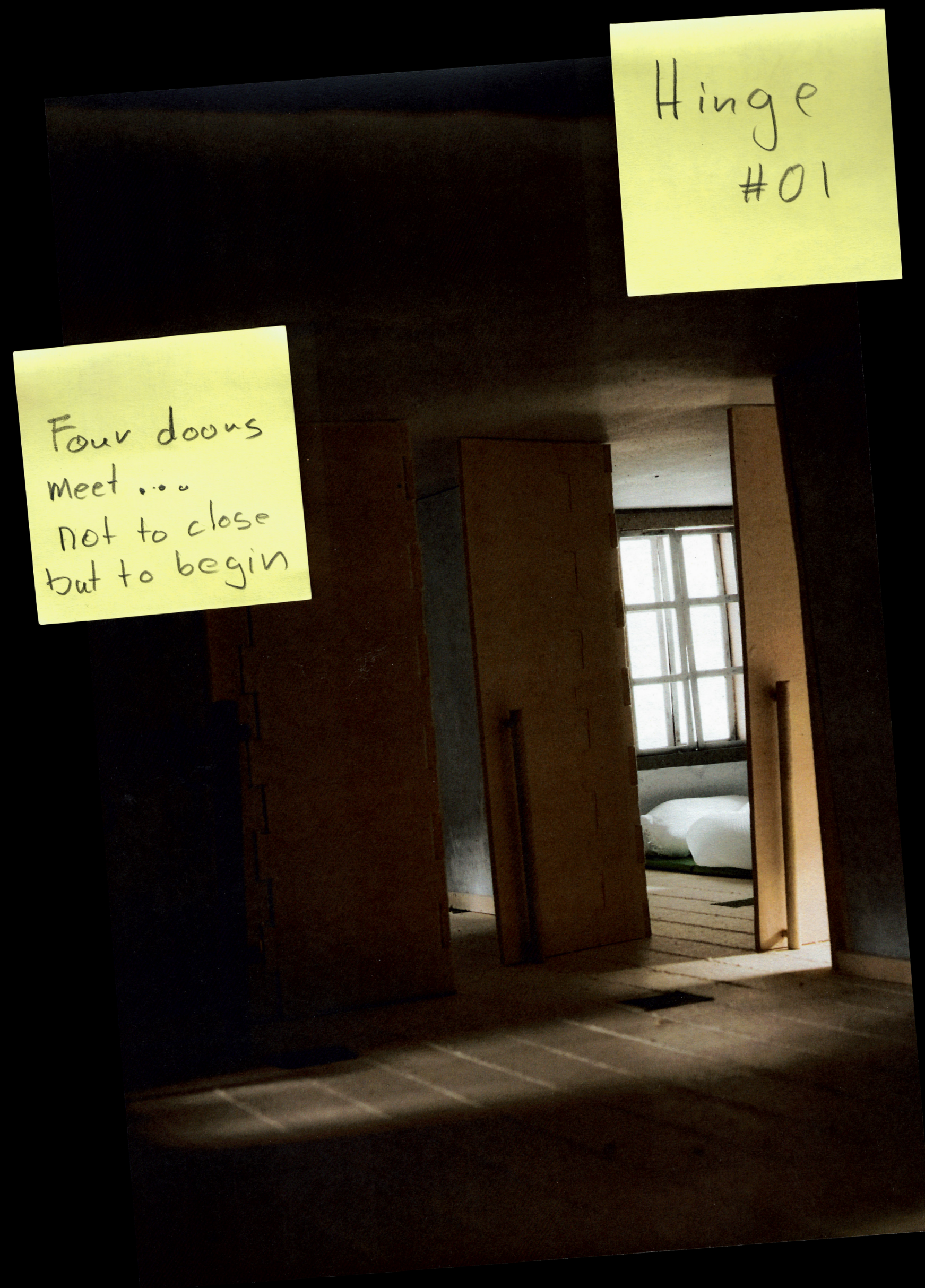
Hold a door halfway
and listen

Now you are
in a square
in a cross
in a circle of choices

Arrange your solitude
Connect your silence

Watch space become soft
like a table of mirrors,
like the folding memory
of work and rest.

folded back into form



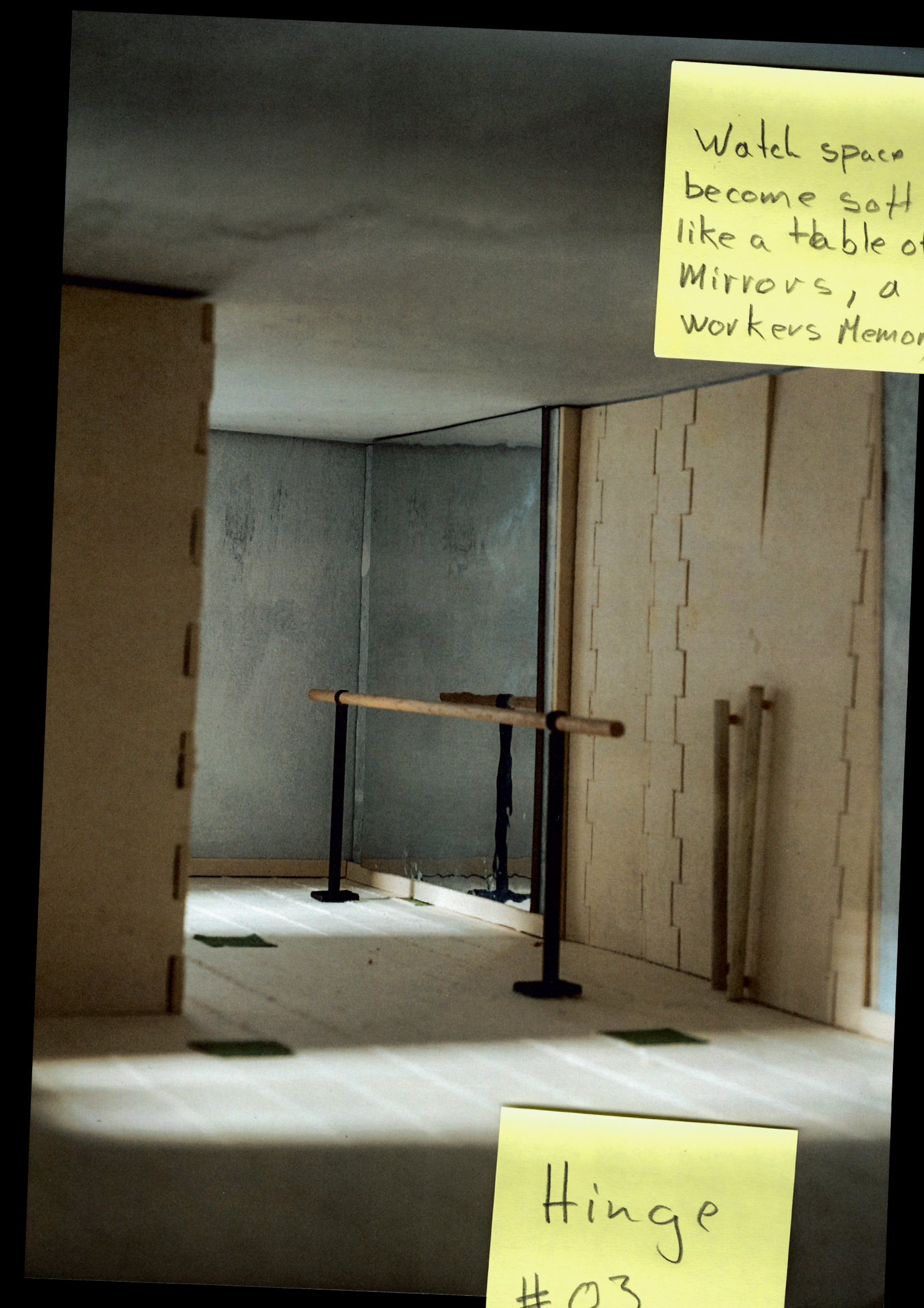
Four doors
Meet ...
Not to close
but to begin

Hinge
#01

Hinge
#02

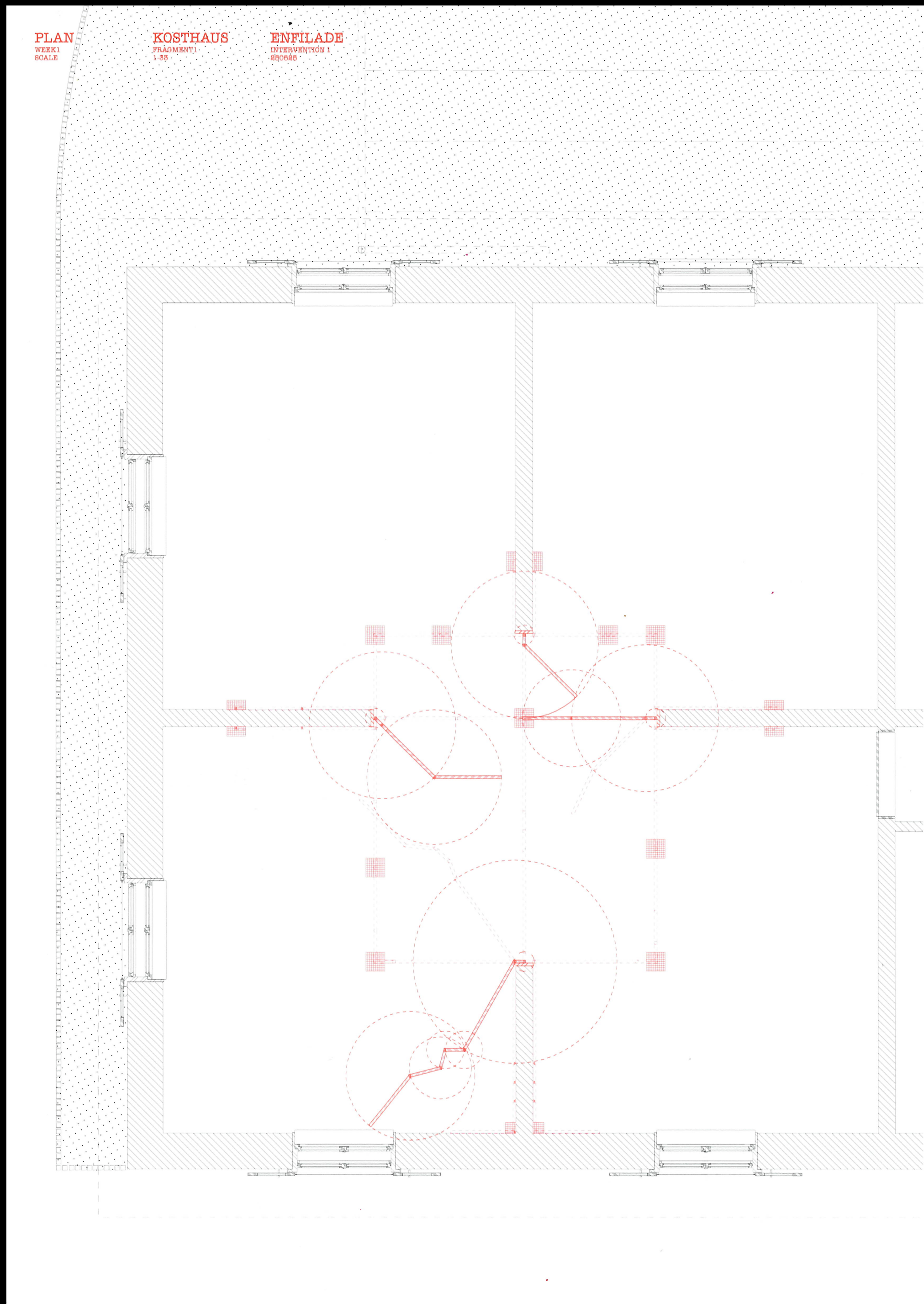


The wall
moves, The
room forgets
its shape



Watch space
become soft
like a table of
Mirrors, a
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Hinge
#03



Hinge

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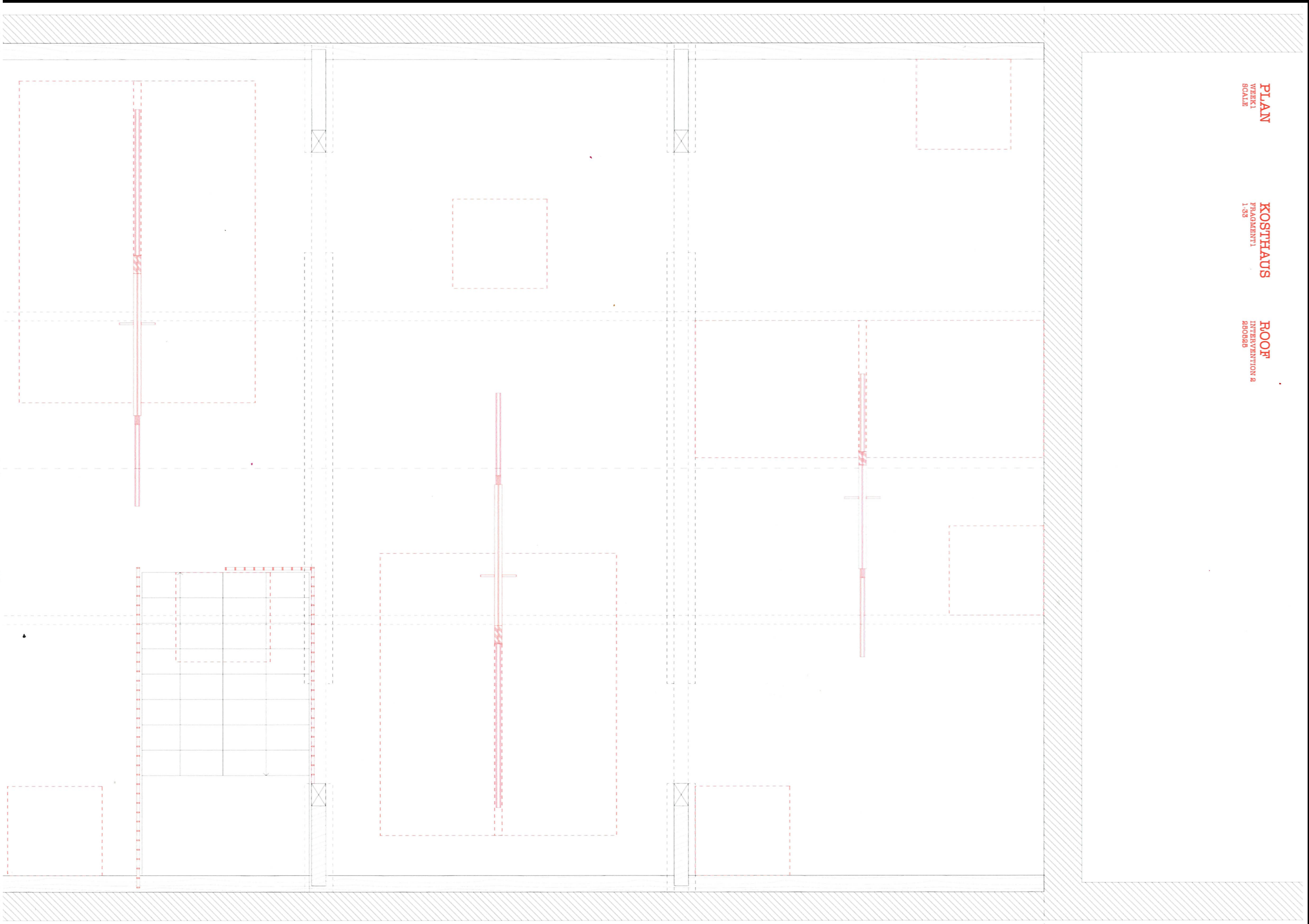
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Moving
Rafter
#01



Let your eyes
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the old wooden ribs
The bones of storage

Moving Rafter
#02

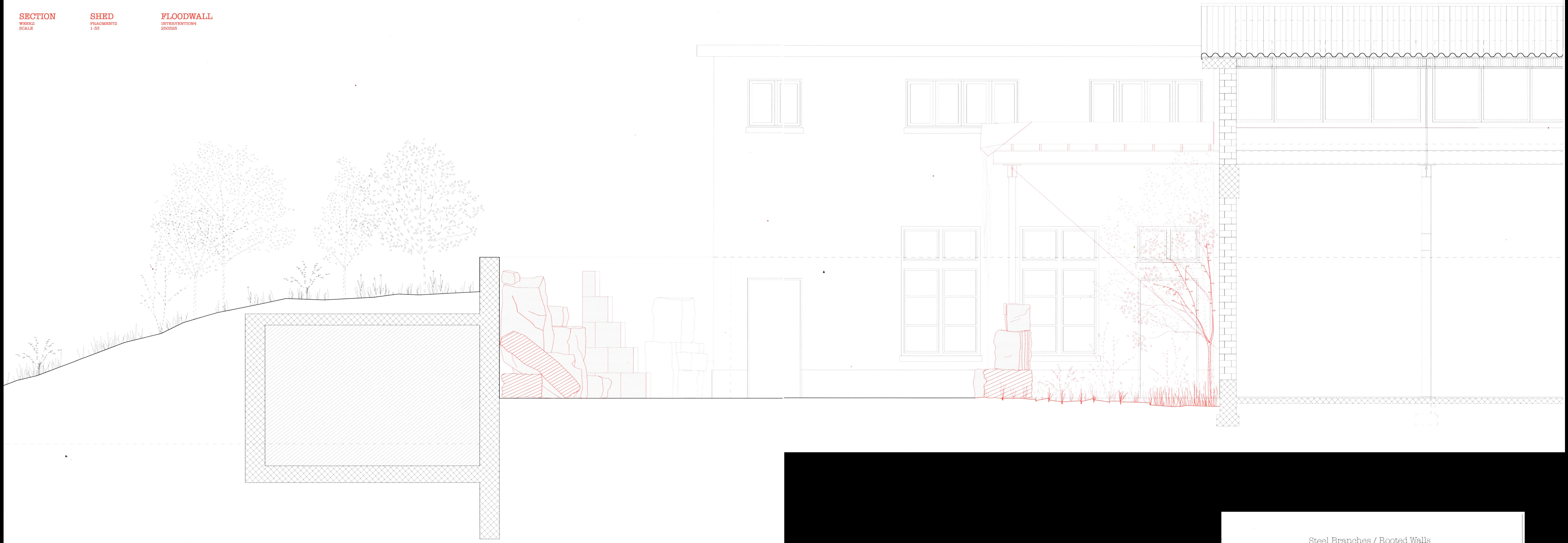


stay long
enough and
the scene
changes

Moving
Rafter #03



The attic
one silent
becomes a
stage



Bank to bank

Face the wall

Stand where the river doesn't reach

Place one boulder

Then another

Let them mimic what water once left behind

Stack – not to build, but to bridge

Sit

Climb

Pause

Trace the line where sediment might have been

Rest your back against the barrier

Step up where the stones allow it

Look across

Look down

Descend on the side that remembers the flood

Let the weight of boulder echo the flow of silt

Let the wall be less a division

More a terrain

Steel Branches / Rooted Walls

Walk west where the factory leans
toward the orchard

Stand between trunk and pillar
root and footing

Follow the line –
the gutter extends like a branch
steel becomes limb
timber becomes beam

Water moves where fruit might fall

Ask:
Who supports whom?
What feeds what?

The tree shades the wall
The wall stores the warmth
The gutter catches rain
The root drinks it slow

Touch the pillar
Trace its vertical reach
Feel the dance –
of held and holder

Tend to the branch
Tend to the building
Tend to the soil

You are not outside this
You are also part

A seesaw of care
a choreography of leaning
a structure that grows
a grove that builds



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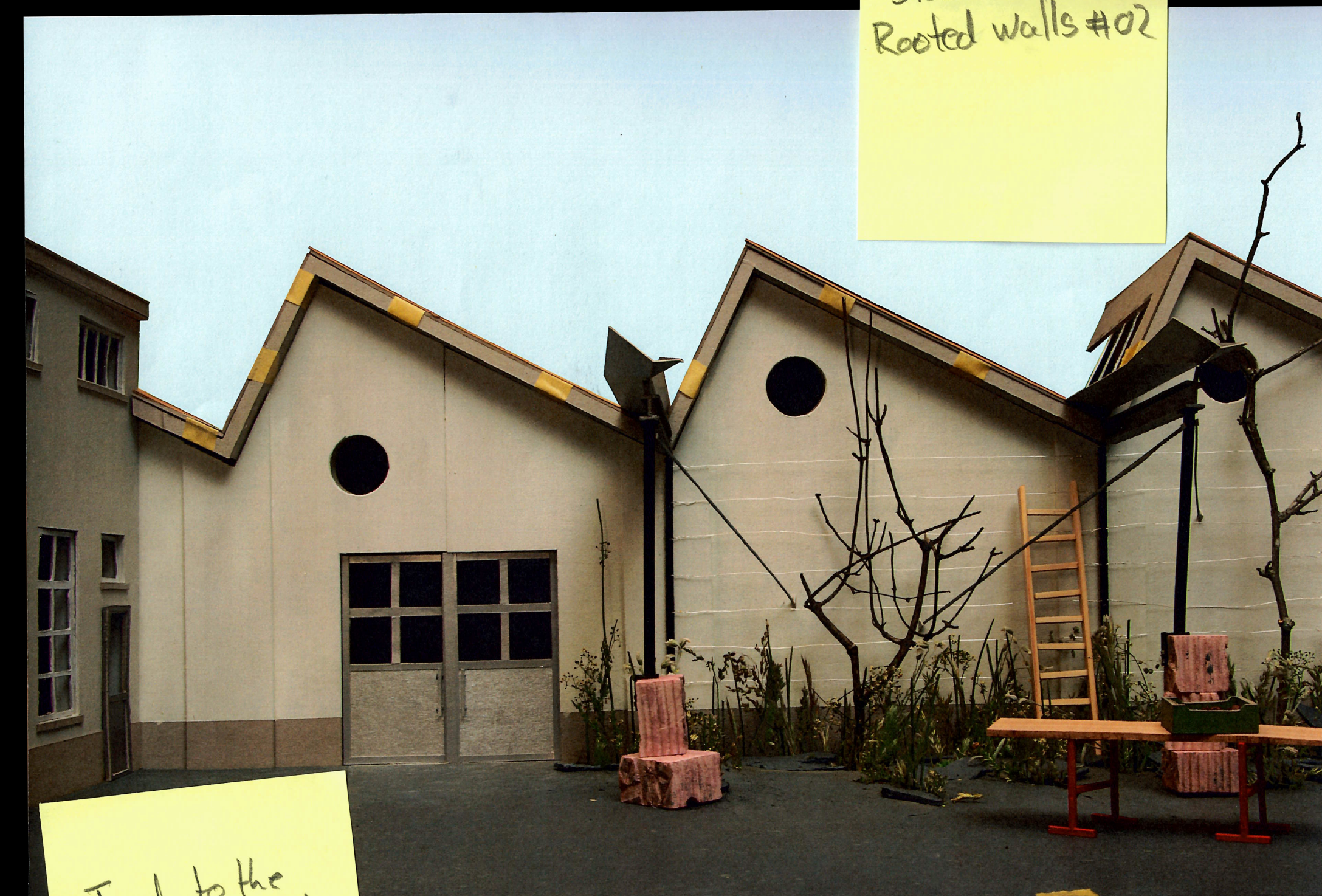
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Water moves
where fruit
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Steel branches
Rooted Walls #03



Steel branches
Rooted walls #02

Tend to the
branch, tend
to the building
tend to the
soil



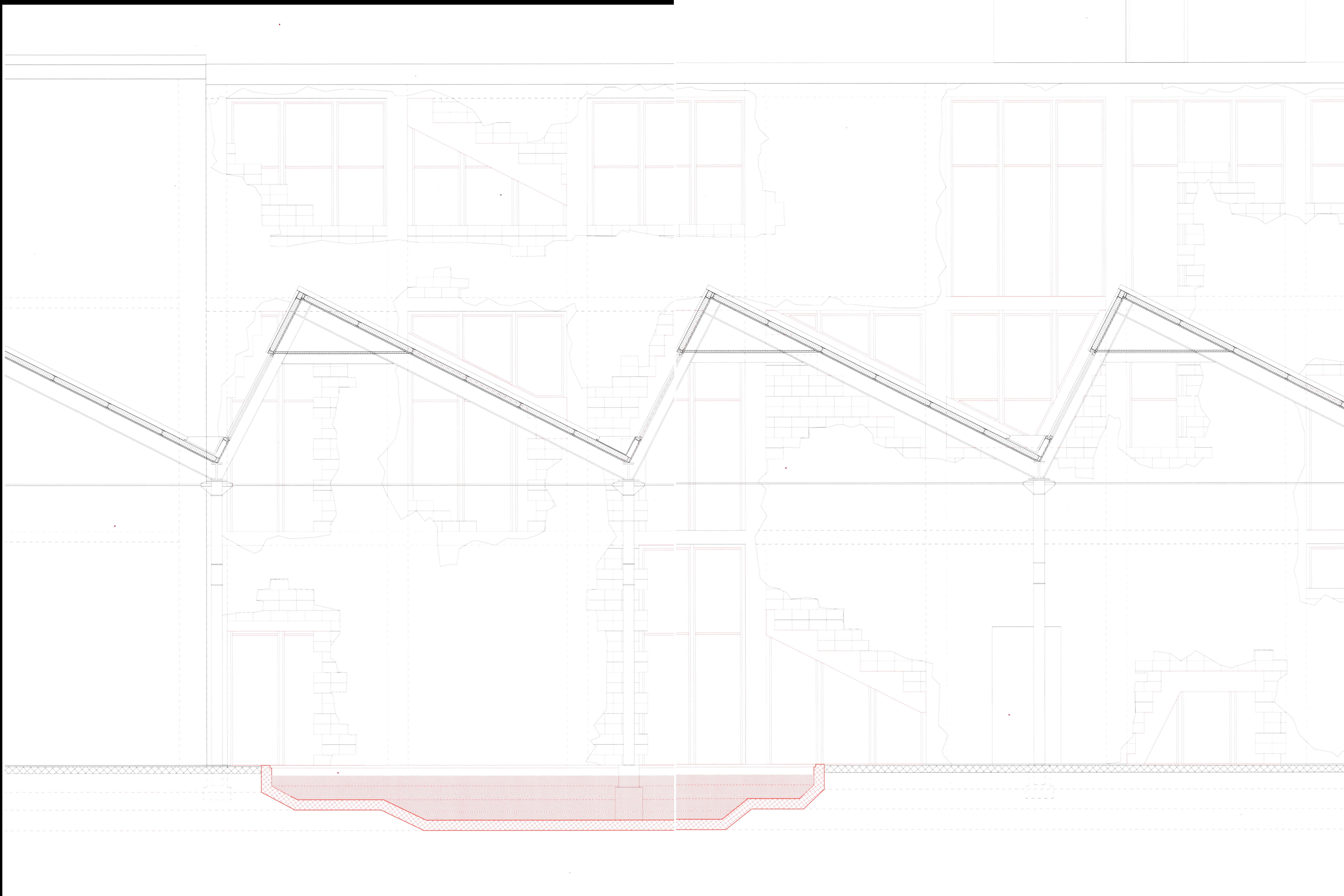
Steel Branches
Rooted walls #01

A structure
that grows
A grove that
builds

SECTION
WEEDS
SCALE

FACTORY
FRAGMENTS
1:50

STRUCTURE
INTERVENTIONS
800004



SECTION
WEEDS
SCALE

FACTORY
FRAGMENTS
1:50

CHANNEL
INTERVENTIONS
80004

Breakthrough

Face the wall
Not the street side –
the side that was never meant to look

One brick becomes two
One opening becomes many

Some windows look in,
some look out,
some look both –
a glance caught between spaces

Listen:
between bricks
between frames

The building forgets itself
becomes a corridor of whispers
of light and shadow
of passage and pause

Now:
Cut a window
Not where it was planned
but unfold

Look –
a window stretches across floors,
a slit lets light slip sideways

The wall breathes
the building blinks
its gaze shifts

You walk beside a wall
that doesn't stop you
but invites you to wonder

Channeling

Enter the hall
not through a door
but along a ripple.

Follow the line
where the river once passed –
now inside, now drawn
into the quiet of the shed.

Bend down –
feel the channel,
its bed shaped like memory,
its profile echoing the mountain
stream.

This is not a fountain.
This is a current.
A trace.
A pulse returning.

The water moves,
the space answers.
Sometimes dry,
sometimes full –
sometimes a path,
sometimes a mirror.

Step on its edge
and wait.
Let the level decide the role.
Let the building receive the river,
and become uncertain again.

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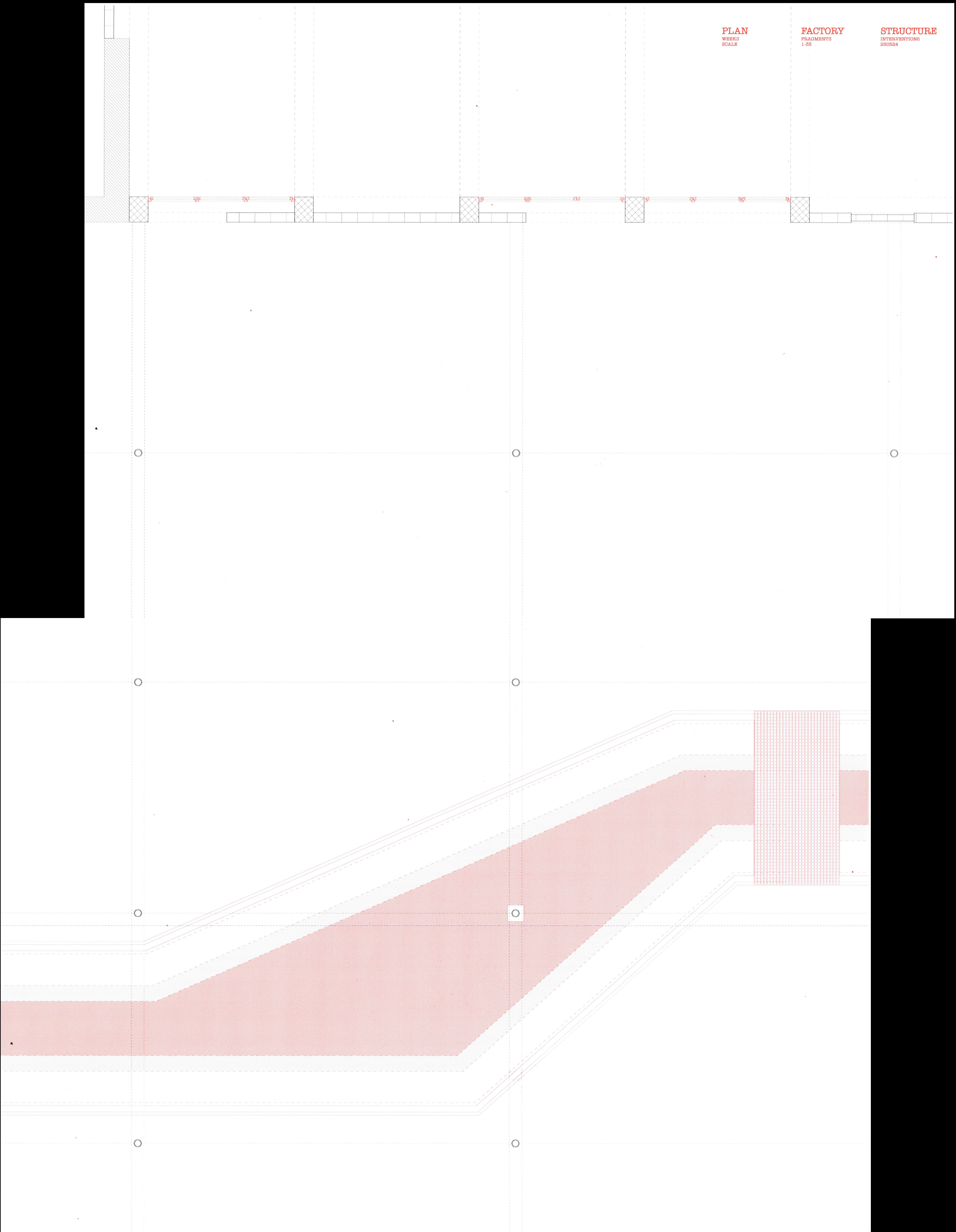
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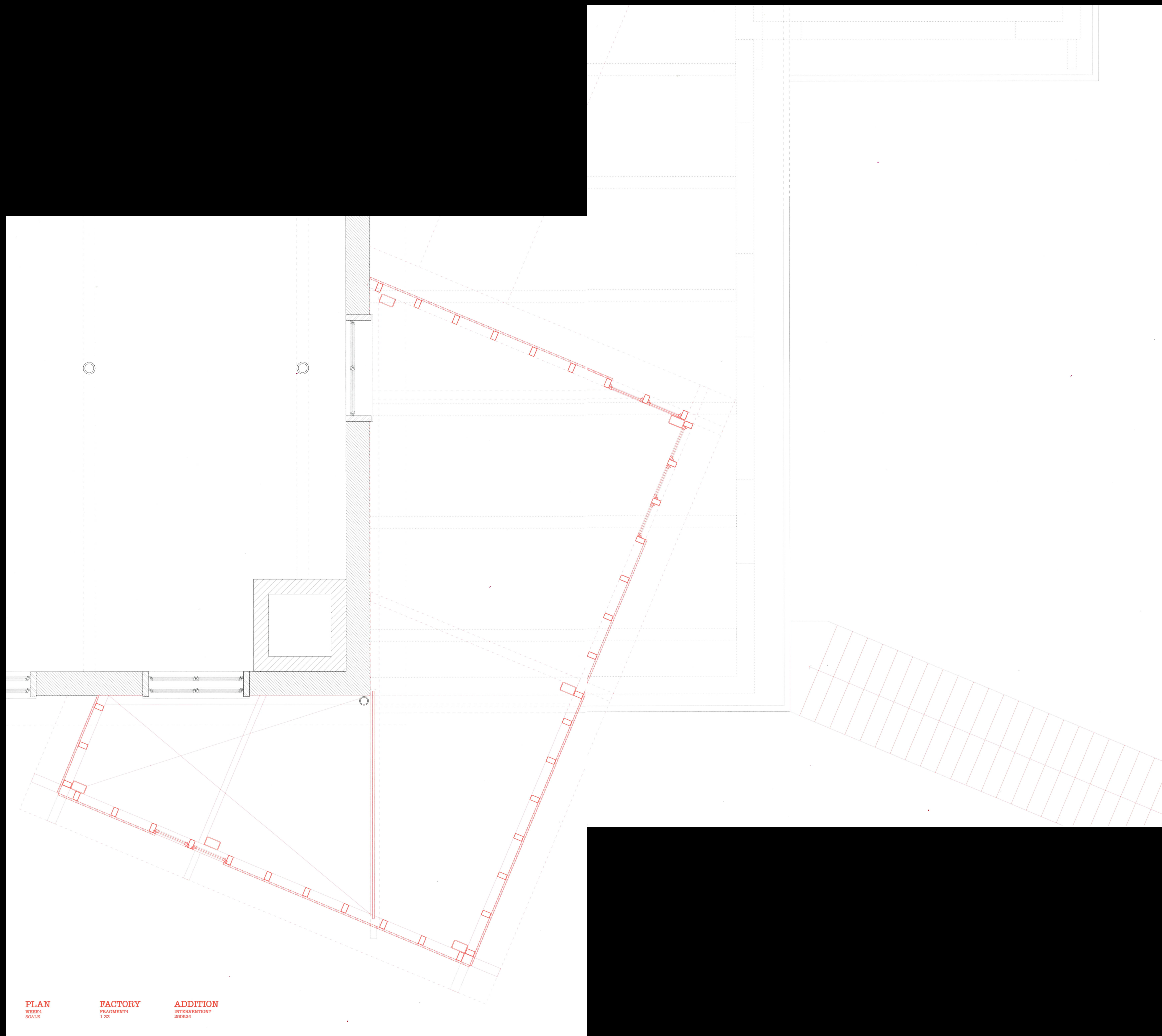
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PLAN
WEEK4
SCALE

FACTORY
FRAGMENT4
1:25

ADDITION
INTERVENTION7
SCALE4

Addition Rendition

A deck appears
above the old attachments
like a sentence added mid-paragraph

Observe:
the building is still speaking
through new surfaces
through new acts

You are the next movement
You complete the volume

Step, pause, gesture
Let the roof perform you
Let the sky become your ceiling

Here, adaptation is not repair—
it's choreography
in wood, in concrete, in bodies

Begin with a need
Let it press against what's already
there

Add—
not to cover
but to continue

One volume leans
another rises
a third wedges itself into the gap

Climb up
onto
through

A roof becomes a floor
A floor becomes a stage

Stand where no one watched before
Move where no one walked before

Extend the body to the edge
Signal across rooftops
Work becomes gesture
Leisure becomes rhythm



SECTION
WEEK 4
SCALE

FACTORY
FRAGMENT 4
1:25

ADDITION
INTERVENTION 7
2000204

Addition Rendition

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above the old attachments
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through new acts

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You complete the volume

Step, pause, *gesture*
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