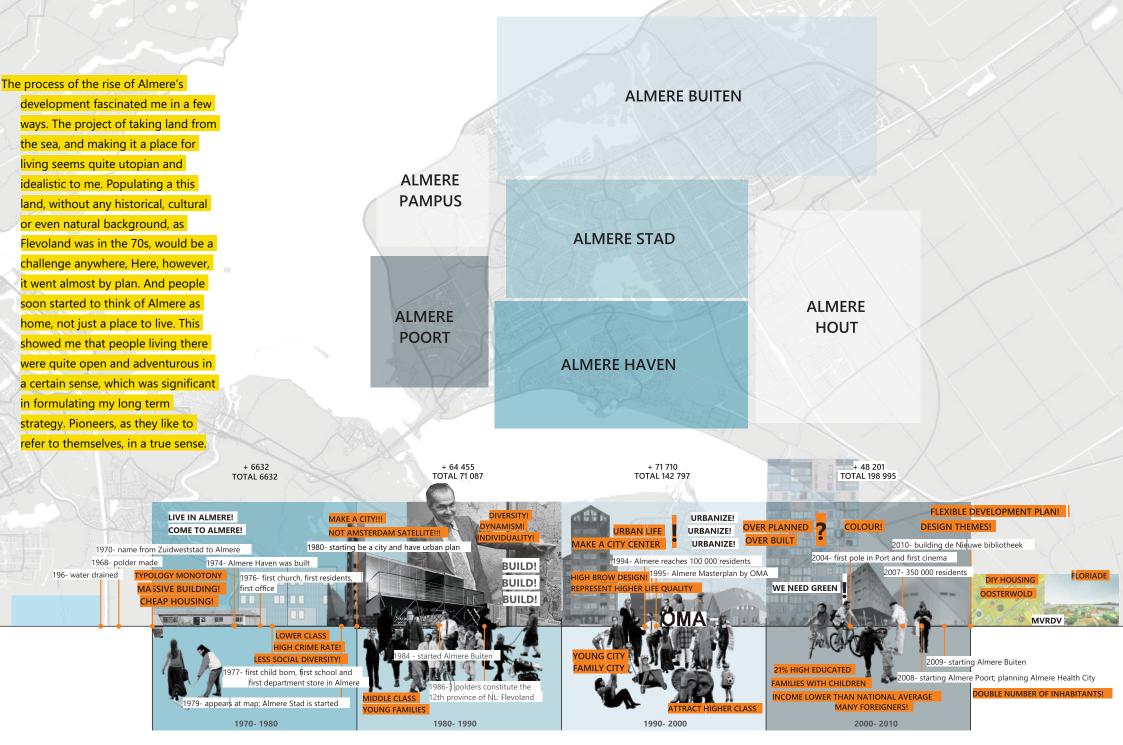




When starting the work on this project I was, as the rest of my group, faced with a type of landscape I have neverencountered before. But before getting to know more about the location of our future interventions and strategies, I have focused on exploring its surroundings first. I think that one of the biggest prejudice I've had about this project concerns the site's location. Namely, during our first visit there, in early March, it seemed quite distant from everything and just as deserted as its environment. However, taking a look at its geographical context a bit more, I have found that it actually lies in between a few main traffic lines in Flevoland which connect the province to Amsterdam and rest of the mainland on one side, and lead to the north on the other. Also, it has quite a notable height compared to its surroundings, especially bearing in mind that it is the only point lying above sea level in the whole province.

ALMERE POPULATION AND URBANISATION DEVELOPMENT

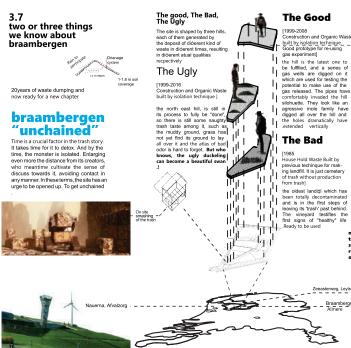






3.6 timeline x-ray through braambergen

ARCHEOLOGICAL TRASH



When thinking about my long term strategy I have also tried to understand the site itself, what it is made from, and which specific potentials it offers. The things I have come to appreciate most are fertility of the ground and the topography of the site. The site itself is a kind of land art, since it is made by men, shaped and possesses specific formal qualities which are unlike any other landscape.

eneration of powe

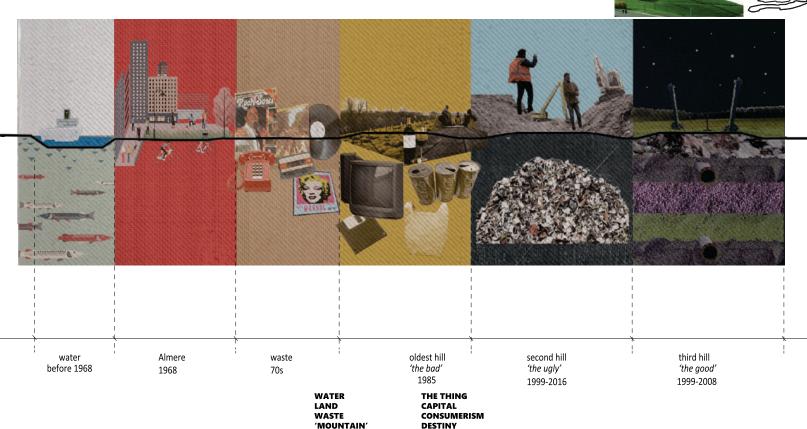
a mountain of waste is a mountain of

waste to make this landfill public, is not a matter or creating nice environments, but specifically emphasing the existing structures, adding new layers avoiding pathetic ecorts to find or create beauty

Gas of a quality not worthy of

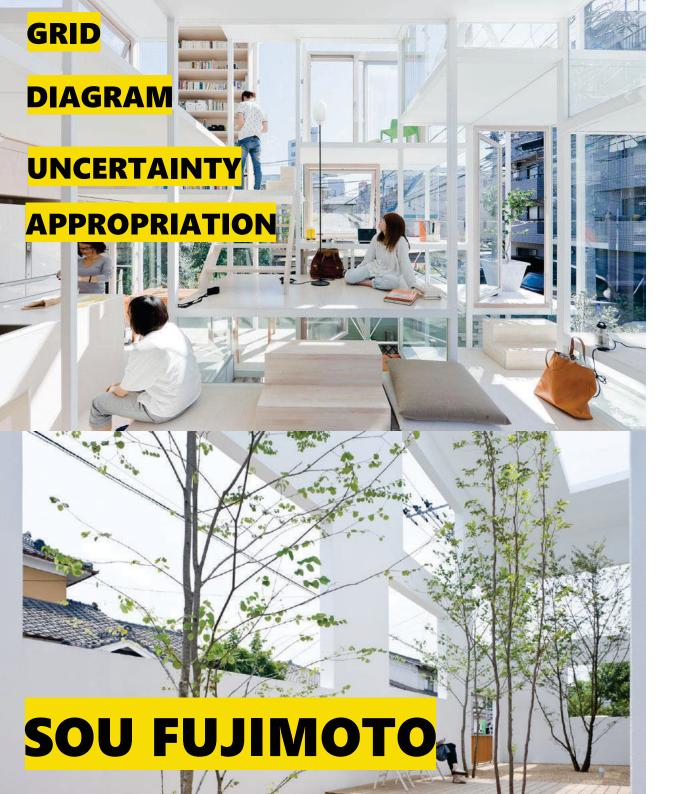
energetic utili-

site ready to be

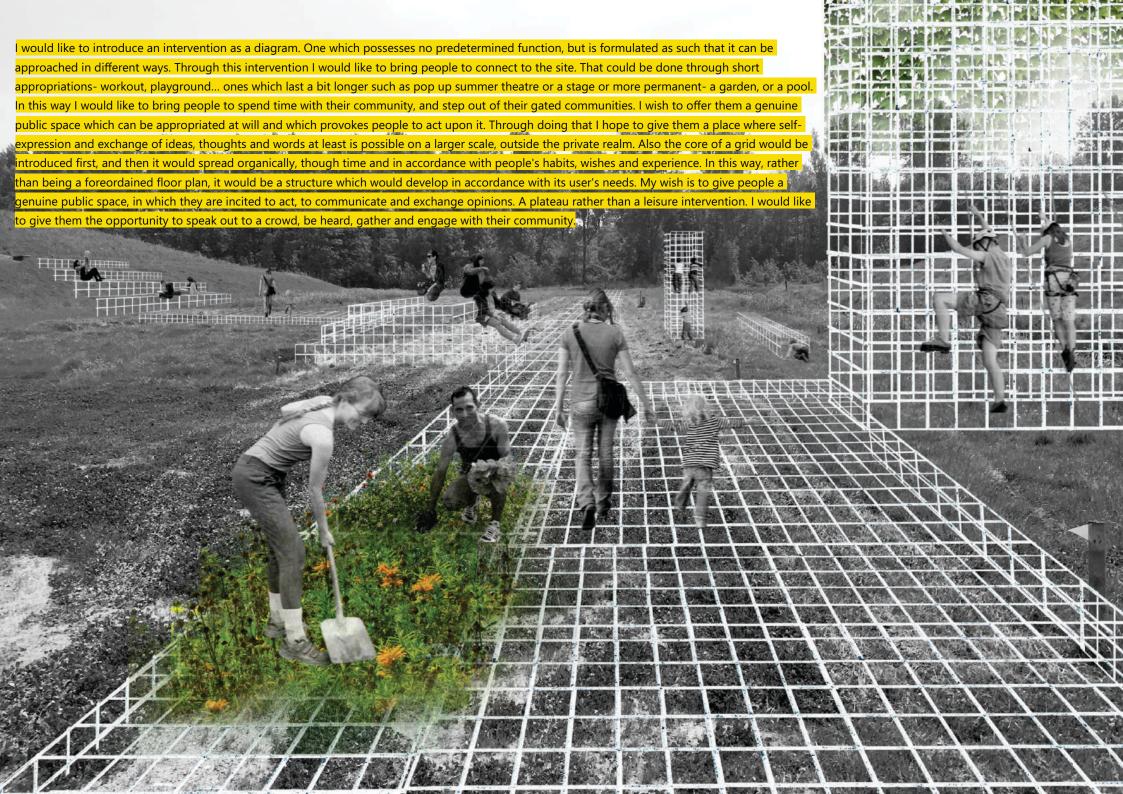


74 75

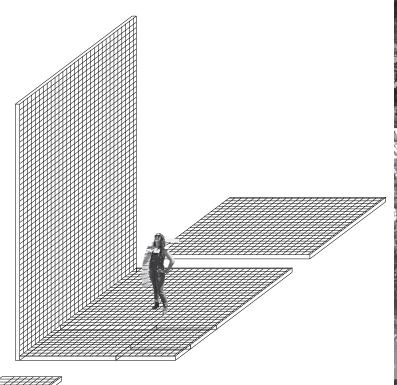


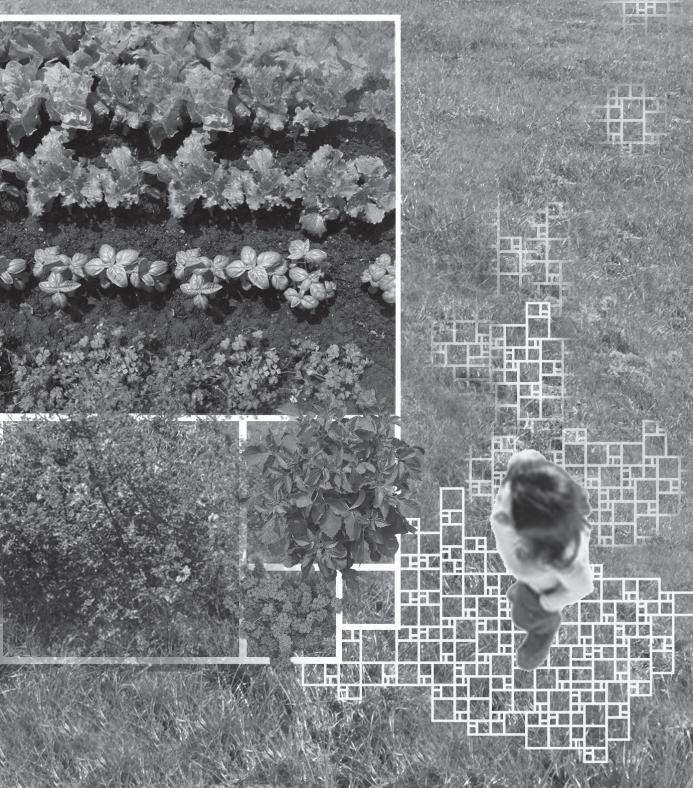


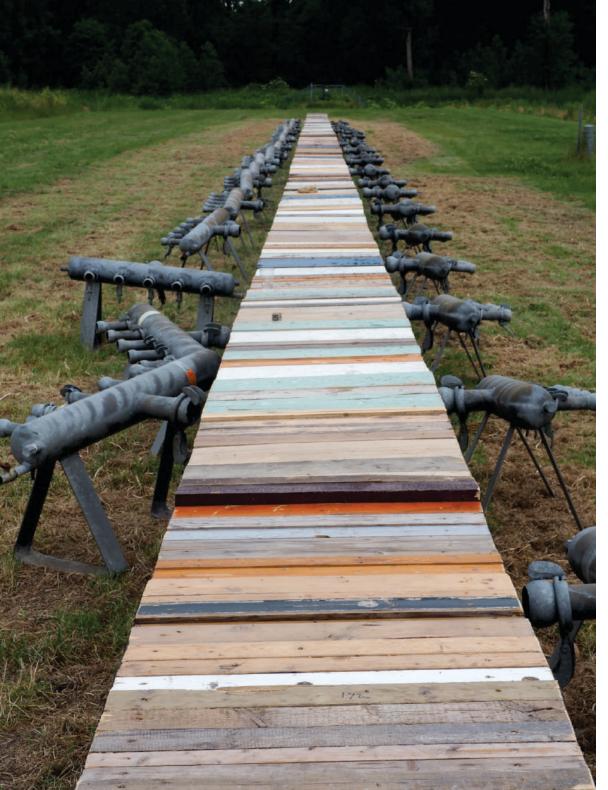
Fujimoto rejects any stigma on how architecture should be functionally divided. He speaks of a grid, a primordial quality of architectural formations which would be easily readable for everyone and open for interpretation. Infinite possibilities of interpretation. A schematization to an archetypical level can provoke action. A diagram which is present but vague in its intention can incite its users to explore it and discover its possible purpose. He faces us with the idea of an archetypical architecture, which users can appropriate in any way they see fit and thus give these elements new values while using them. This is visible in his projects House N and House NA, which are diagrams which frame people's experiences while they use them. At the same time they provoke their tenants to express themselves through never ending exploration of the architectural formation's elements.



It should, however, hold some rules for its development, in order to prevent it from becoming a randomly collected assembly of structures. Therefore, I imagined it to be structured honoring some mathematical formula (here I have presented the golden ratio) which would enable its raster to vary in density. Besides that, such formulation would also determine its spatial disposition and proportions to a certain extent. Through this I would like to give some guidelines for formulating the grid, but still leave most of the decision making to be made by the stakeholders.







Once I've walked around this strange place. A place of memories, leftover lives, pieces of everyday.

An earthly cell of dead lowers, and so many wounded things.

Broken wood, humming the stories it once witnessed. It's hard to hear- fantasy or horror. Laughter, shouting, heartbreak and sorrow.

A monument to civilization made of leftovers.
What brought them here? I couldn't tell.
But I heard them moan about their past lives and the glow they once possessed.

About the Lolitas and mothers and teachers and thieves.
All the hands which once caressed them, and those who brought them here.

I could almost picture ita mountain of waste in a valley of lowers. Rejoiced to be alive again.
I see a man resting on a long table.
A colorful table in a green valley.

A gathering place made of residual pieces of gardens, o ces, shattered homes piercing the landscape.

Blue, white, red and all the colors of the wood in an assemblage. Pieces of past wholes, put together to create a gathering place.

And as I get captivated By the rhythm of the cold. And the warm stripes of colors. Which change before my eyes, I see a man reading a book.

In the middle
Of a green valley
illed with lowers and bees,
this jolly jumble of colorfulness
gave the people a place
to be enchanted.

Cam Liu Mila Tesic Weini Lu



Concerning the intervention my group and me did, I am quite proud of the way it turned out. Moreover, I am even more proud of the way we have worked together as a group and managed to overcome all the difficulties which appeared. Putting all these facts aside, I am very satisfied with how the table worked on the day of the event. People really "embraced" it and appropriated it in different ways. It transformed an valley in a deserted wasteland into a gathering place for people to enjoy. And that is everything we could have hoped for.



