

The pastel colors of the sunset
Nostalgia for a moment and the world
stops spinning

Remembrance of my childhood self.
"Alice in Wonderland" creatures.

I feel happy and grateful that these people
painted a beautiful memory.

memories are my captured photos
and saved forever in my mind.

But make sure you find the love
and your inner voice to lead

Nature is my spiritual home.

INTO THE WILD

Ein Architektur Seminar besucht das Naturschutzgebiet
Mittelelbe zwischen Mulde und Saale.

Poster Design by Dafina Thaqi

AN ESCAPE FROM EMPTINESS INTO THE WILD MENTAL MAPPING

Pir Roohullah Shah Rashdi [5026397]

I come from Karachi. A city that is known as the city of lights. A city that never sleeps and is always hustling bustling. Whereas, Dessau is completely opposite of that. Its very quiet here. When I came to Dessau, the silence of the city made me so uncomfortable that I was unable to even sleep. I was very used to of hearing sounds around me and with so much silence around me, it took a toll on me and my brain started creating noises. I would hear a whistle sound in my head all the time. So much so that I had to buy myself a fan in winters, just so that I can create some sound in the room and can atleast sleep properly.

As the time passed, my plight continued. Till one day I went to a forest. I could hear the sound of the birds, the trees dancing with the wind, I could hear the sound of the waves of the water. That was when I realized that the whistle in my head had stopped.

This made me come to the conclusion that our brain is a very tricky organ. When we dont hear any sounds around us, it creates a sound of its own.

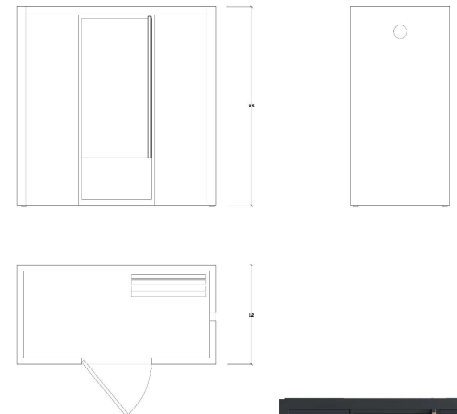
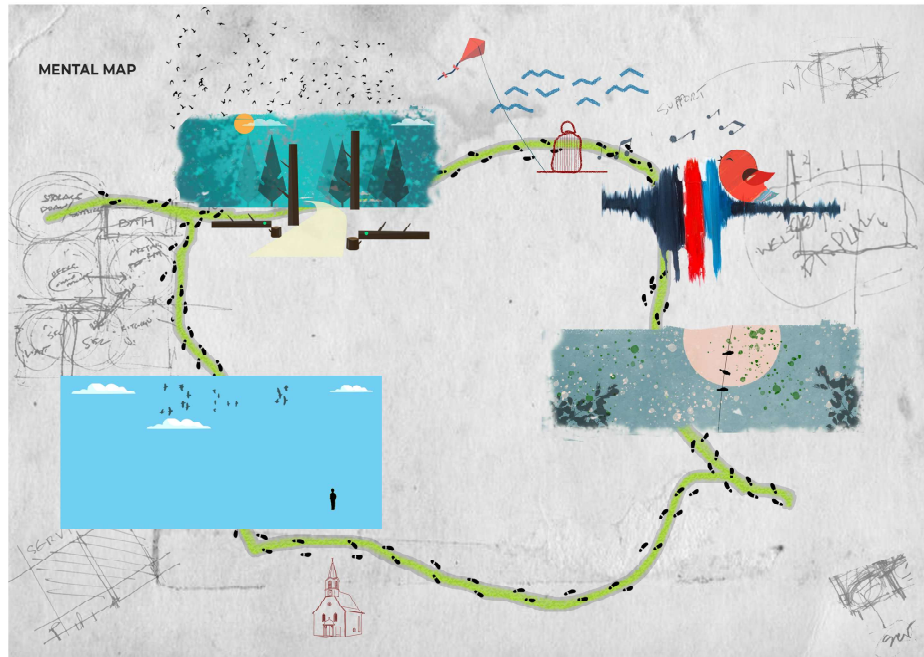
When I was walking on the pathways, the breeze rustling my hair, I went down the memory lane to when I was 12 years old and it was Basant season in my homeland. All of us cousins would gather together on the terrace of one of our houses and fly kites together. We would eat snacks, laugh, listen to music and let ourselves free. I wondered what would all my cousins be doing right now, since it was basant season back in Pakistan.

While sitting on the shore of the river, looking at the sky and taking in all the beautiful sounds and colors of nature, I felt that I am limitless. As if there is nothing that I cannot achieve. In that moment, nothing seemed impossible. My soul, my spirit felt free.

Site



Mental Map



Dark room

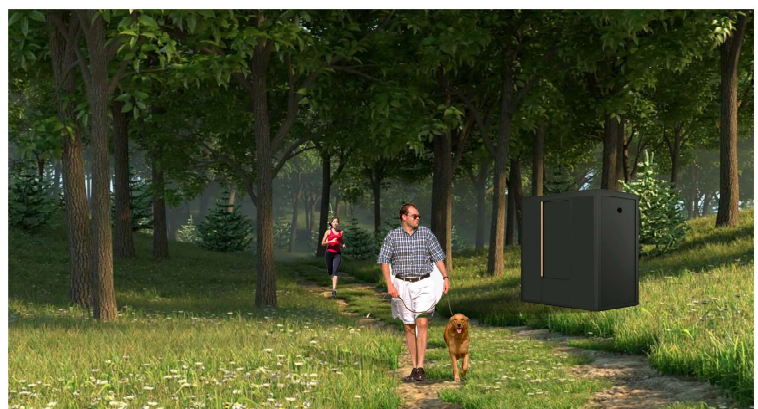
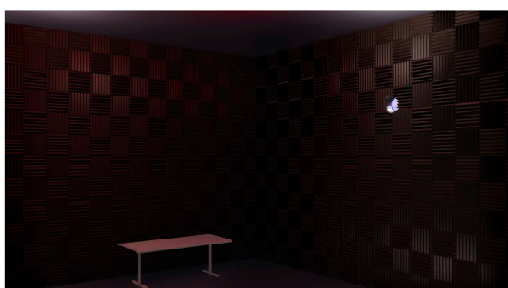
Product

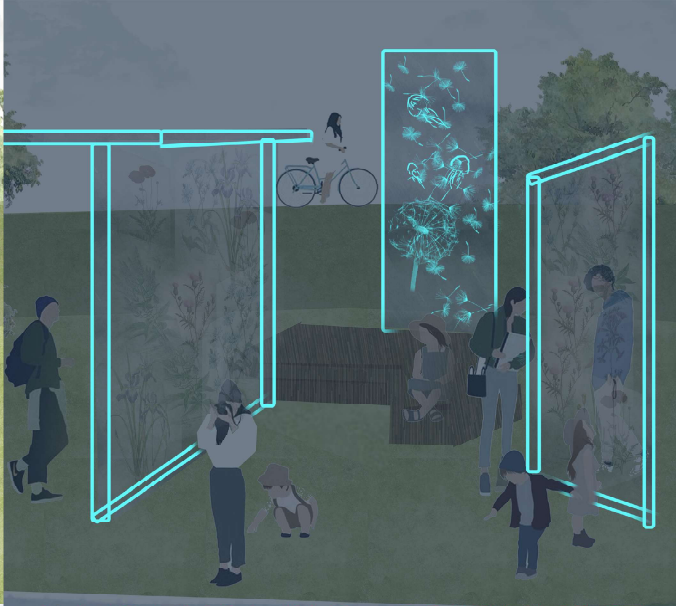
Reconnecting to Nature Dark room

The life we lead in today's world, is busy and full of the noises of the city. People's thoughts are all over the place. They often pass by nature, but never take a moment to appreciate the beauty. We have forgotten the peace that nature brings to all our senses. The proposed installation is an insulated dark room in the middle of the forest, where people would be asked to spend a few minutes alone.

The aim is for them to see the vibrant colors, sounds and feels of nature once they come out of the dark-room. People don't appreciate what they have unless it's taken away from them. And perhaps man will only come to connect with the nature and appreciate it in its true essence once he sees, even if its for a minute, what the world will be without colors, sounds and all that the nature has to offer.

Room is furnished with the steel bench and has acoustic panel inside to cutout the noises from outside World. The sizes of the product is 2.5m by 1.2m





ANN HENNA GEORGE - 5020254

INTO THE WILD - RECONNECT

The Story by the River Elbe

Sunny day, fresh fragrance of spring, soft breeze and wind or hot sun... mood weather of the month days of snow and cold rain... having to be free of the growing urban fabric, borders...

The sudden surprises of the surrounding invites you. The change of moving courtyards brings enormous obstacles and difficulties but being in it, it helps you to see that to be exact. The city wasn't completely done, it had its pocket of small green spaces. I arrived during the winter and with passing months the vivid transition in nature, color and the temperature seemed like a slow-motion picture.

On riding alone I was more drawn to see the hidden aspects of the very space. Nature has more to offer and it's own if you take a look at its step out from the road.

I grew up in Bangalore - a city with night life, skyscrapers and urban sprawl. What's more surprising is that I recall having beautiful trees on both sides of the road as a child on my way back home. Every day as I return from school, those large beautiful trees stood with enormous shade. But today, they don't stand the same and the concrete has pushed the green away.

Bangalore had beautiful lush green parks and indeed a garden city. But it is lost in its own glory now. Like everything has its own end-life, the very essence is missing as a whole.

Traveling to find an escape from the crowded lifestyle was my native place called "Kerala." I have spent all my summers in Kerala. As summers came with two months of vacation and a whole bundle of courses. Memories of building tree houses, playing in the rice fields, monsoon rains bringing showers of mangoes and finding coconuts from the neighbor's farm. The first day I got into the forest, rain and that evening tea with some hot and sweet snacks. Every small aspect of the world up to an image in my mind, because that we don't realize that we were missing the moment.

While I was traveling to visit the place, I thought to myself "It's another ordinary day." As we arrived in Kerala, I was not expecting the city to have its own bright colors - "small towns, tall trees, the spring had just arrived..."

The water started to flow with warmth. Understanding that spring has set its way making the butterflies realize that the sunlight is here to help them find the joy of green grass and trees. Just like the buzz of the dragon flies in the flower field. The joydays trying to bring back for the summer and the quality sounds of the birds...

The very sound of life forms brings joy to the ears... a little while longer and I know I could almost see my hometown in its break memory.

Acorns of chat in the evening and the sounds of the pushing wind whispering the trees. How I wished I could have someone to give me a place to go to or in moment of loss.

A connection to space. Aligned a path to my memories.

Even walkway and its path have its own hub of stories and emotions coupled with that spirit of feel "I am immense in nature."

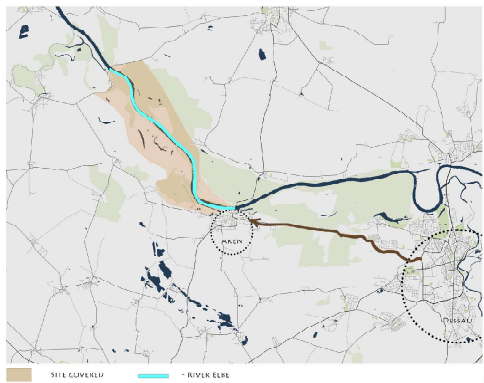
"Recreation" could be a known word for describing this emotion. Nature could tell if it were a part of you. For the time spent finding its way to reconnect you eventually.

Mixing home would be different but to feel at home is a beautiful emotion. For life is a pot of various elements and you find them scattered everywhere around you... finding like a treasure of long-lost connection.

For a little place was a box of surprises arranged with nature and it's your trail that finds your connectivity.

Find your connectivity. Find your trail - That is your story!

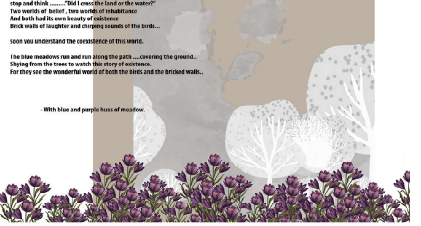
- Ann Henna George
- 5020254



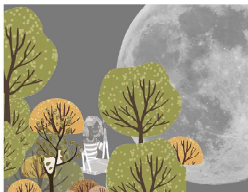
Site Cuckfield - River Elbe



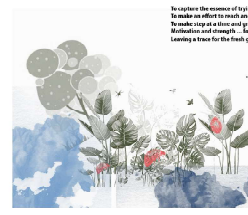
For you miss this great puzzle of joy



With blue and purple buds of mood



The thing by the tree!



-As the trees reach the river, rise of growth!



Trunk of a tree, looking for the tree



Wind blown of reflection



Moving trees of the river



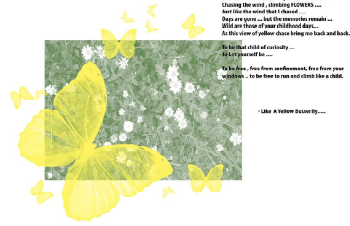
Trunk of a tree, looking for the tree



Field of yellow flowers for



Profile of joy



Like a vibrant butterfly...



The moving trees of the river...

As the water changes the course, the grass reach out to the water...

To capture the essence of being in the field and moon...

-As the trees reach the river, rise of growth!

A reflection... on the lake of surrounded high grass...

To think in a reflection, when it is seen unworld and unworlded...

For feel there is more than just a reflection... It is a reflection of everything around you...

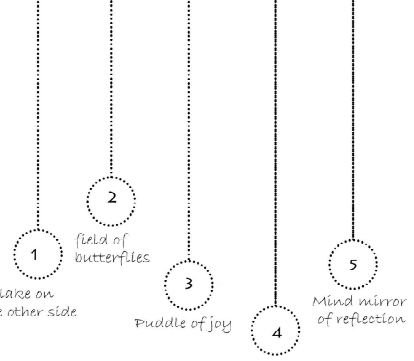
For you are open for everything you do and everything you are... and you make only a small part in that scene.

The river which holds the trees and the essence of landscape...

Sensitivity you are overcome by this feeling that your actions and your surroundings talk a lot about you...

To sit in that world forms of identity...

Mental Mapping



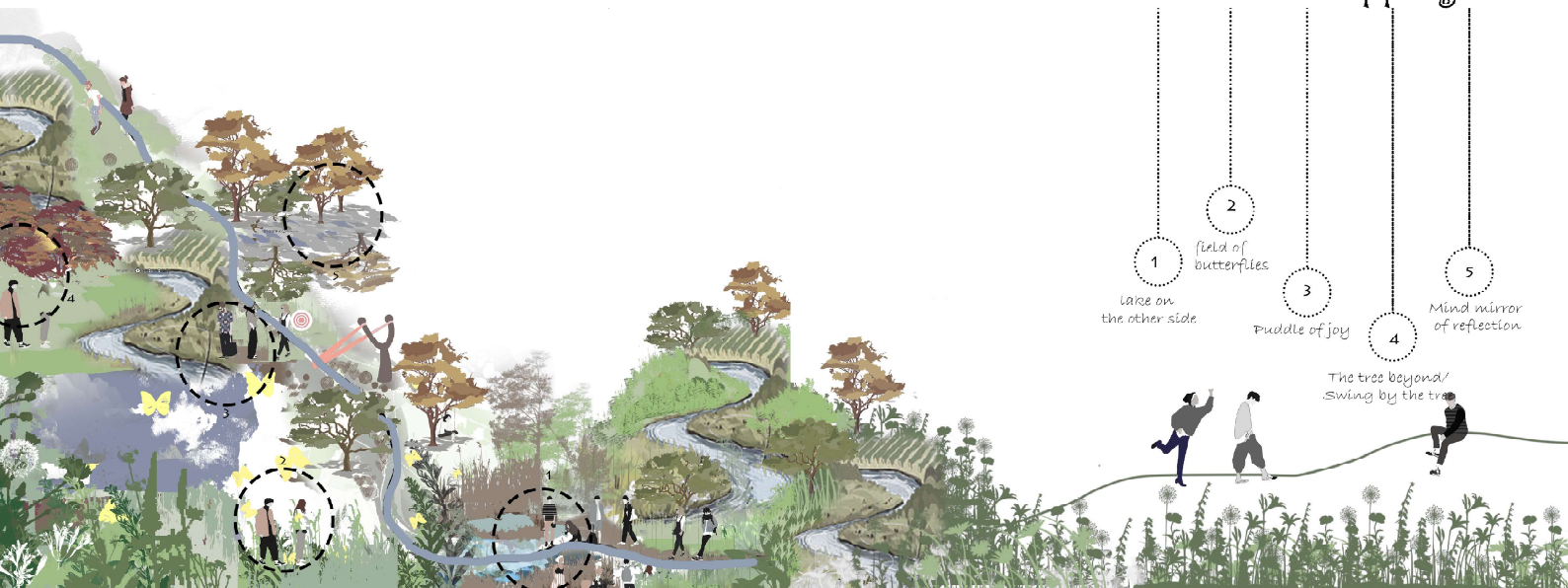
1 lake on the other side

2 field of butterflies

3 puddle of joy

4 Mind mirror of reflection

5 The tree beyond/ Swing by the tree



MENTAL MAPPING: INTO THE WILD

Tutors: Prof. Ivan Kucina
Tara Freude
DIA Summer Semester



MENTAL MAP //

COEXISTENCE

I am literally in the nature now.
Impressed with how trees, branches, leaves, grass (and more) live together.
They are also caring about their own circles just like the ducks.
This enmeshed, coexisted soul of nature made me impressed.

SWINGING

While coming here one of roots tore my trouser. What a luck!
Time to eat something.
Sitting with swinging my legs on the top of a fallen tree.

*That reminded me my hometown.
When I was child, we were swinging with my sister.
The sands were on the air while we push ourselves.*

I have never swung from a height point. Liked it.

Just heard a wood-pecker but I cannot see it. :(

SHARING THE SPACE

Here, ducks were literally dancing silently. Each one were creating their own circles on the surface of the water.

Nature was giving a good message, I thought. For people. To respect each other's circles but at the same time to have common zones in each other's circles.

Sharing the space - life, and live with it.

SCENE

I'm seeing a group of tree, bright and light green. This scene is like a painting, with reflection of it on the...

I felt a bit cold apart from the beginning. Slight breeze is rippling the surface of the water.

Hearing the birds singing and sounds of the people sitting behind me toward to Elbe, very quietly.

*And now there is a crow! what a disturbing voice. Coming from the opposing shore.
Sun has gone.*

ALONE TREES

The silence is broken with light bird singing voices.

I am very impressed from trees that lean and gather in the middle of green.

On the right side, there are two young girls, sitting and chatting.

This is a peaceful Saturday afternoon, why not? I am noting this place to come here with my friends in another time.

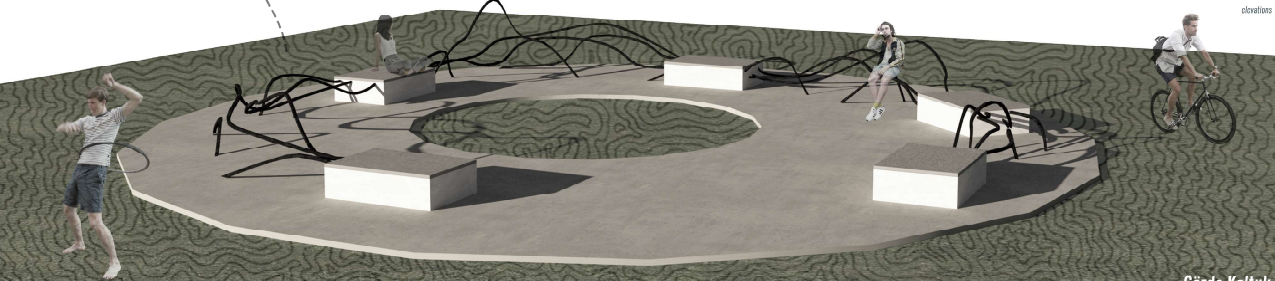
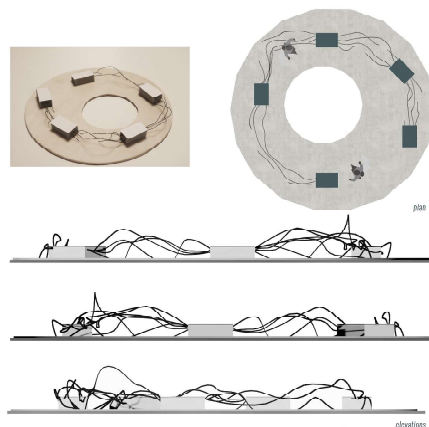
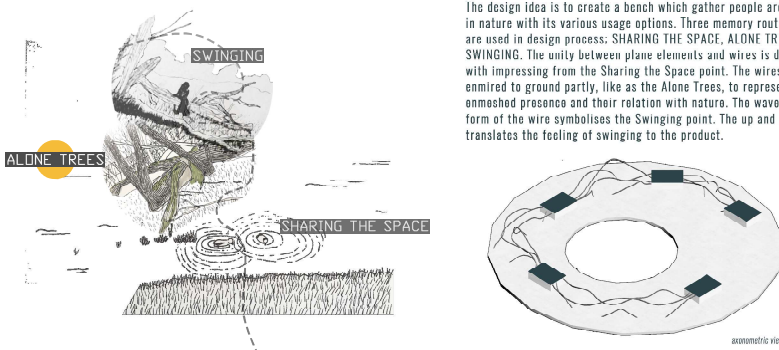
I have walked through large grass to arrive that leaned tree.

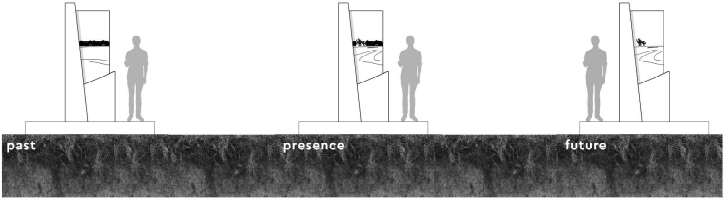
Sitting here, eating my sandwich.
The mosquitos are coming to my face. No!!

PRODUCT // GATHERING POINT

The product is located in Dessau-Rosslau, next to the River Elbe.

The design idea is to create a bench which gather people around it in nature with its various usage options. Three memory route points are used in design process: SHARING THE SPACE, ALONE TREES and SWINGING. The unity between plane elements and wires is designed with impressing from the Sharing the Space point. The wires are enmeshed to ground partly, like as the Alone Trees, to represent their enmeshed presence and their relation with nature. The wave-like form of the wire symbolises the Swinging point. The up and down translates the feeling of swinging to the product.





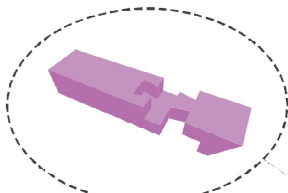
The engraving in the glass shows the past. The viewer sees a river without groins and a natural river image with a blooming fauna and flora.

In the second picture, the viewer only sees a transparent pane. It reflects the presence.

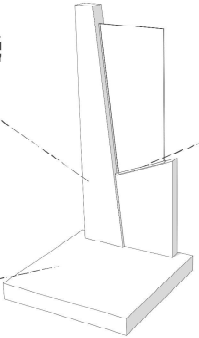
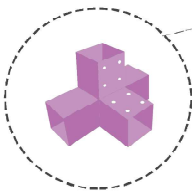
The last and most important glass shows the future. Because the groins are increasingly converting the groundwater into salt water, the environment is shocking. This Plato is deliberately placed in the sun with no possibility of protection. This gives the visitor the atmosphere of a future without any tree as a shelter.

Into the wild

Elective by Ivan Kucina
Maximilian Constanti Raab 4066044

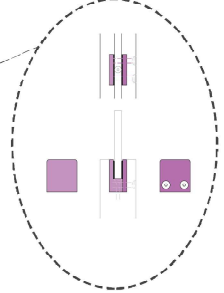


To save material, it is possible to connect individual wooden beams with carpentry solutions.



The frame of the platform is held together by small steel elements. The frame can then be covered with wood planks.

The detail shows how the glass pane is integrated into the wooden frame. In the millings, there are small brackets that can be tightened with screws. This enables the glass to be held securely.



The island

Oftentimes, simple things teach us the fine line between death and life. A child that skipping stones, like me with my grandfather. A Driftwood that reminds of death on a journey into supposed happiness. A whole oasis that is pushed to its limit by garbage and greed. Is this an island we want to live on?



The questions

What is the point of what was yesterday and is already the past today? Are we improving the environment or our conscience? Are we trying to reach for the stars? Trapped in a non-real world full of self-doubts that are dispelled with a post. Was everything better in the past? Is "earlier" just a fantasy that makes us forget the bad?



First impressions

The first steps in a journey whose outcome is not certain. The first steps are the loudest. The first steps turn pebbles into landslides and insects into primeval giants. The senses are sharpened and are only disturbed by those who seek refuge from the pandemic.



Mental freedom

To start a project like this one needs preparation. You have to be free. Free from all vices, thoughts, compulsions. Free as a bird. Free as a swallow.



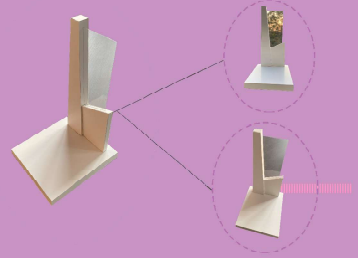
Haid Dessau Achen



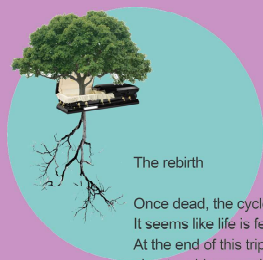
Haid Achen

physical model

To get a precise feel for the project, it is important to build a model. It creates a real size, unlike a computer that is scaleless.



The rendering makes it clear how the model should be integrated into the environment. A story must be told that makes the viewer think about it. The viewer experiences a journey that deals with dead and life just like I was able to experience on my journey.



The rebirth

Once dead, the cycle of nature starts all over again. It seems like life is fed by death. At the end of this trip, I was able to reflect and think about problems and opportunities. Such self-reflection makes a world blossom into an oasis.

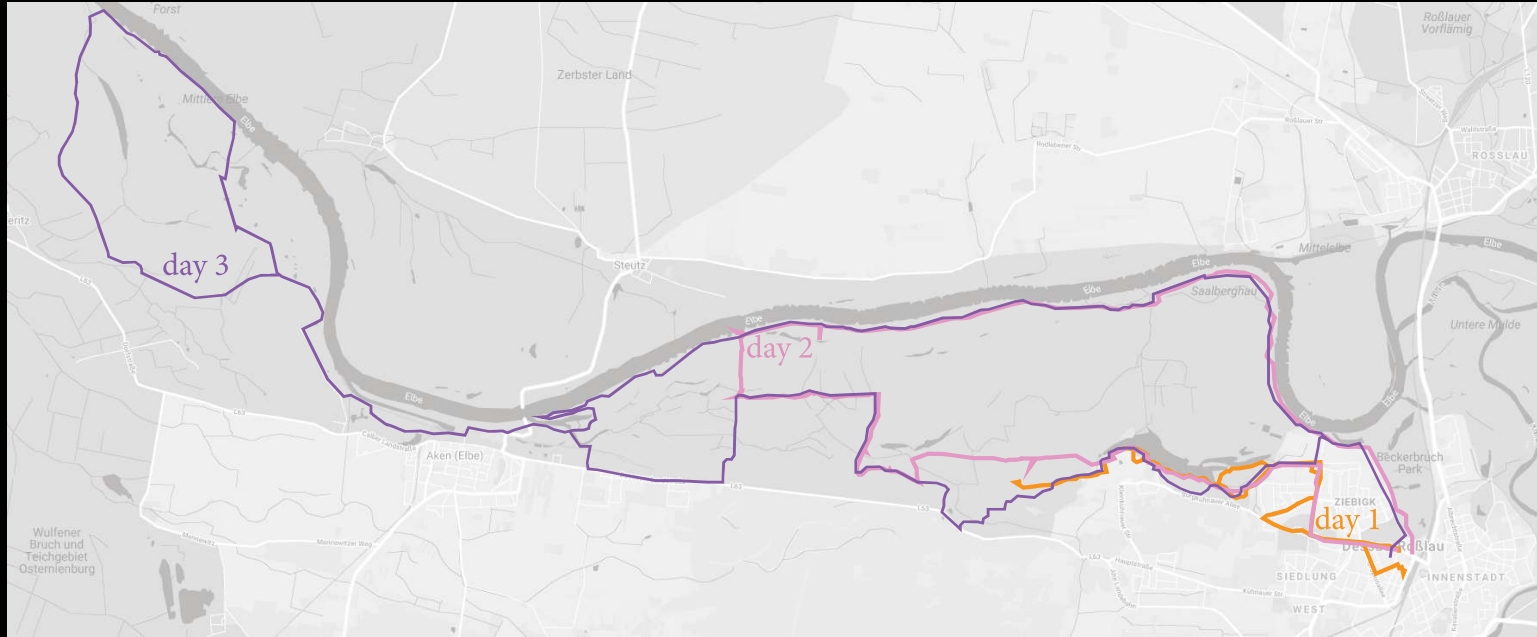
GO TO THE FOREST LEAVE THE WAY

INTO THE WILD PROF. IVAN KUCINA
TARA FREUDE

by ANDREJ
SHCHERBINA mrt. 5026579



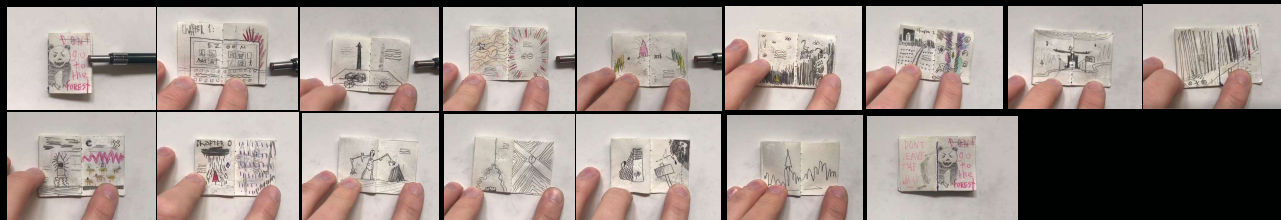
MAP



Wild box with stories



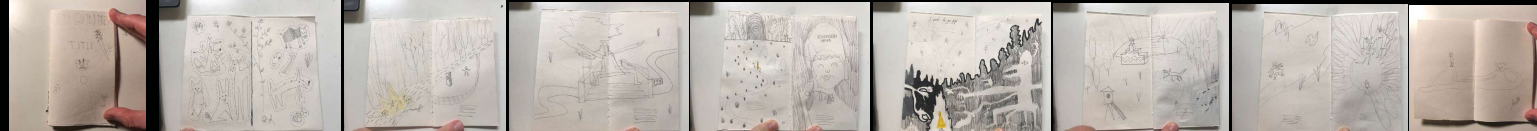
ZINE. in process



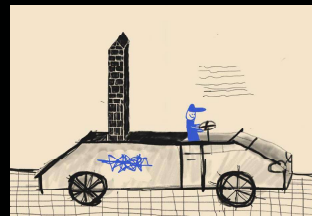
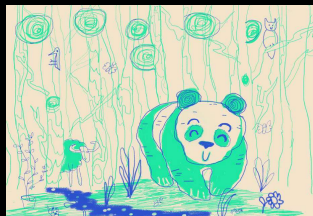
artefacts 1.



vol. 2



Liquorice box before

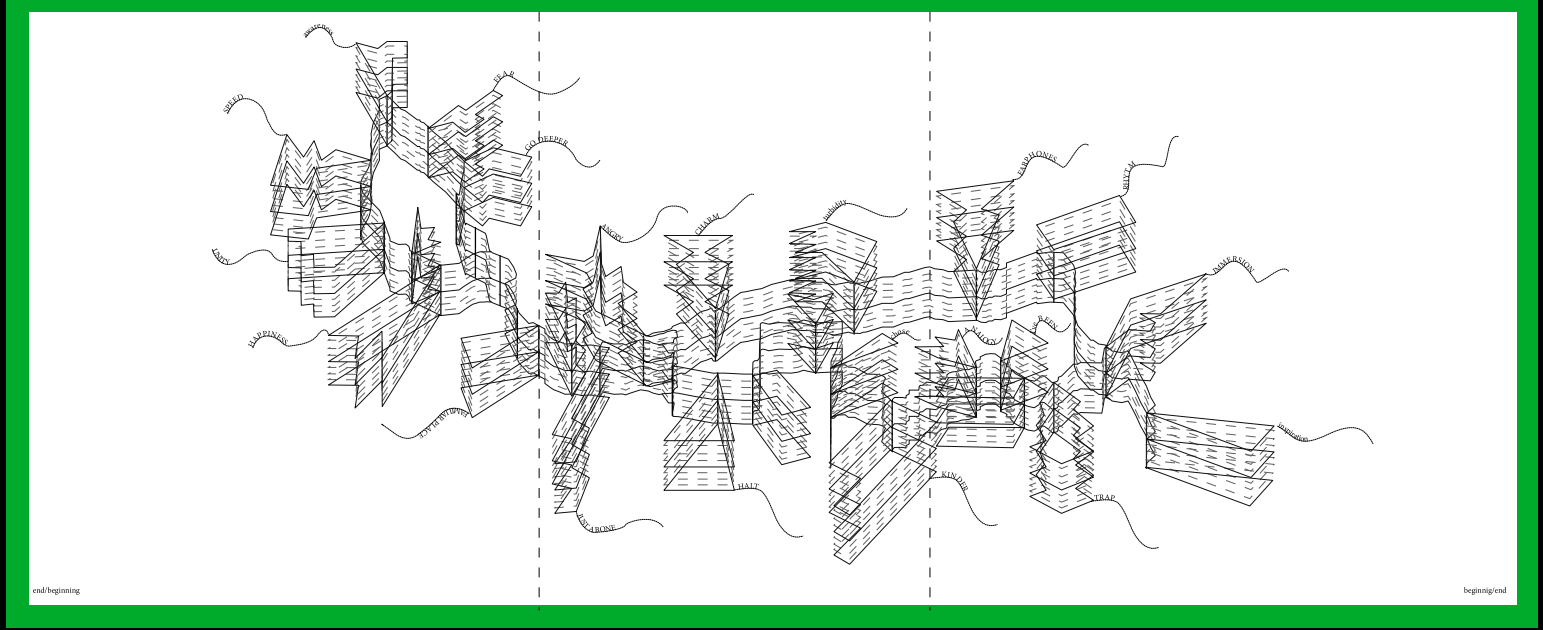


artefacts 2.

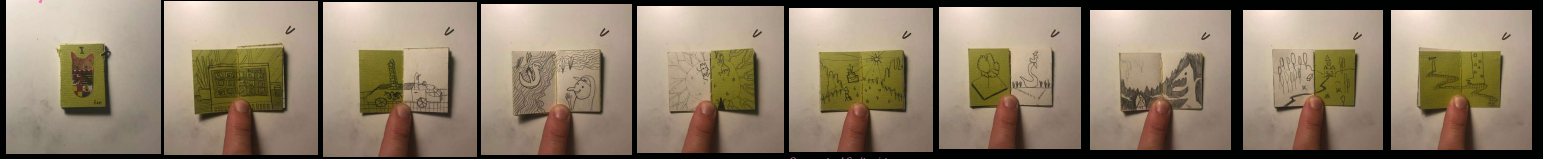




MENTALMAP



day 1. 6km



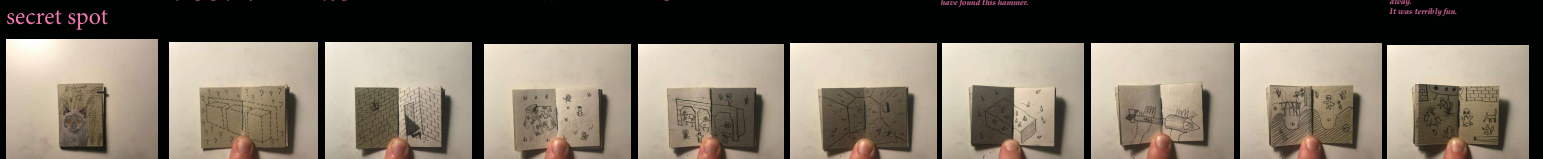
day 2. 17km



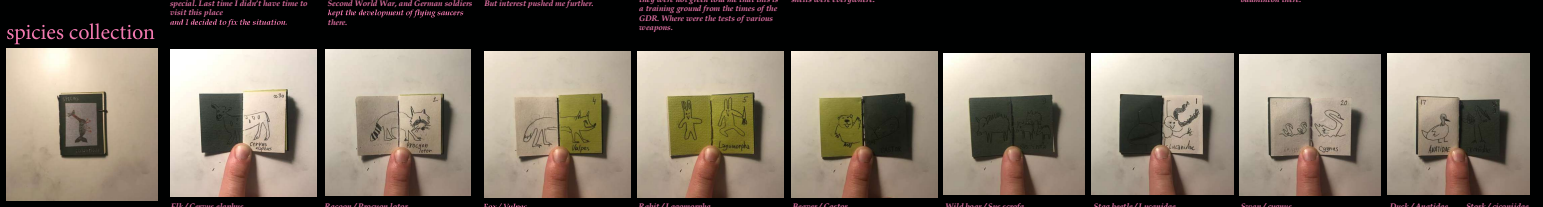
day 3. 60km



secret spot



spices collection



- Elk / Cervus elaphus
- Raccoon / Procyon lotor
- Fox / Vulpes
- Rabbit / Lepus
- Beaver / Castor
- Wild boar / Sus scrofa
- Stag beetle / Lucanidae
- Swan / cygnus
- Duck / Anatidae
- Stork / ciconiidae

INTO THE WILD

AN IMPRESSIVE VIRTUAL ADVENTURE
FIELD GAME - MITTLERE ELBE
BIOSPHERE RESERVE

AHD FARRAG 4070407
HOSSAM ELYAMANI 4070404

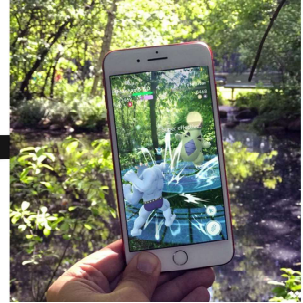
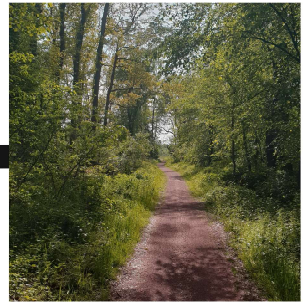
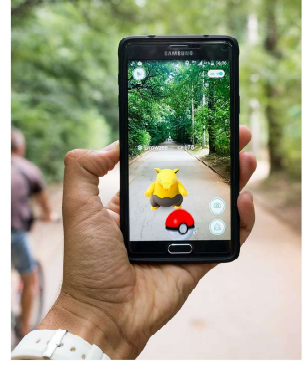
AUGMENTED FIELD GAME STATION 4

Augmented reality (AR) titles are the perfect way to wow children. They allow you to seamlessly mix fantasy and reality together using your phone or tablet. Just point your phone at a real-life surface and a 3D dragon, alien, or robot—you name it—will appear. We love AR games, and here we've compiled some offerings for kids. Here are the best kid-friendly AR games that you can download today on Android or iPhone.

The game is designed using augmented reality technology which simulates the insects and plants living in deadwood. This technology is fun to use and could be used to educate children about nature and especially Deadwood.

The game is about searching and looking for insects in order to open more of the natural world. It starts with certain insects and the introduction of where it lives and what it eats so that we could educate users about those insects. Each level opens up certain challenges that could be found that rare insects or collect food for those insects or how to protect those insects from enemies?

All information and data in-app are designed to be easily congested by children and youth as well and could encourage people to come often to park.

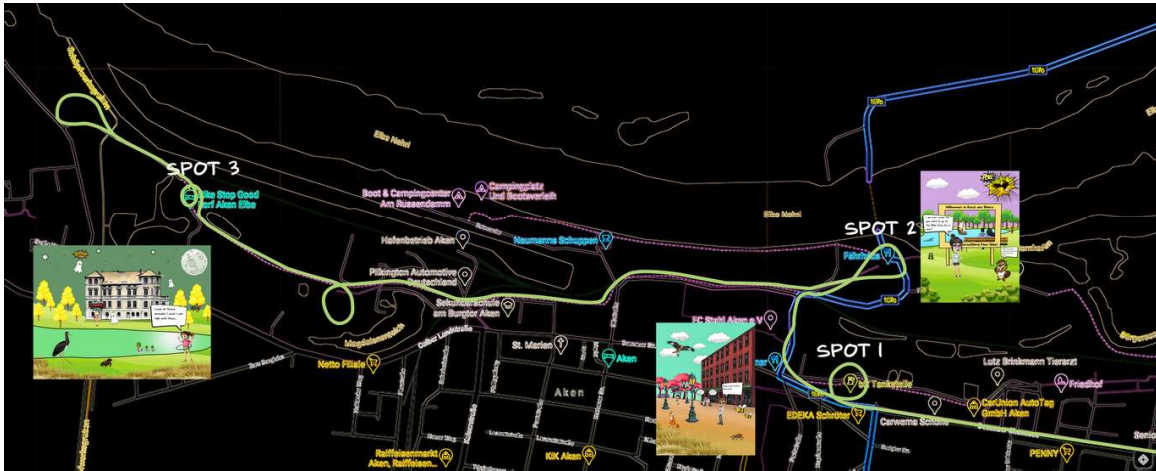


Mental Mapping Into the Wild

Ozan Mehmet Sahin
5021798

Ivan Kucina
Tara Freude

Site Map



Stickers



Mental Map



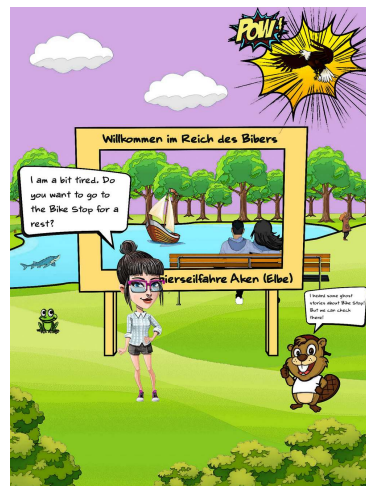
Spot 1

Finally, I reached the city center. I should take a break at the gas station and drink the hot tea I brought with me to warm up. Except for the sound of rain, the city is completely silent and there is no one outside. I always think that a built place cannot be defined without people. If I had a chance to change this moment, I think I would fill all the streets with people. Because as humans, we built structures everywhere and tried to confine animals to small borders. What if all animals and humans lived in peace? Is it really impossible to achieve this?



Spot 2

The sign in front of the river caught my attention. This hollow sign is like a constantly changing and vibrant landscape painting. There is a car ferry that goes across the river and it comes and goes constantly. This is so fun to watch. While I was spending my time here, I learned that the river is very long and stretches as far as Prague. Although I have been to that region before, now I am in different geography where the same river lies. I believe the more you look at something from different perspectives, the more you will see.



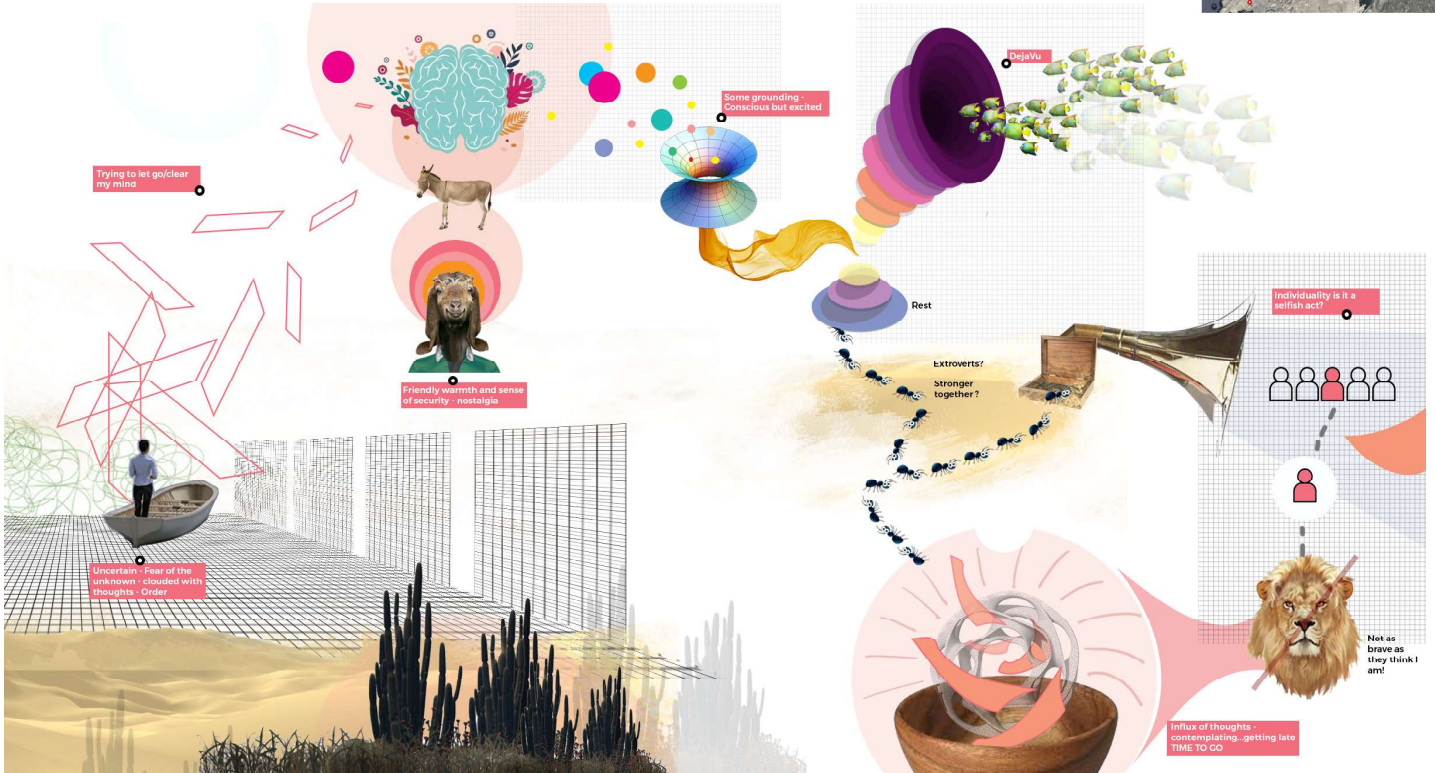
Spot 3

When I arrived at the Bike Stop, I was disappointed as I thought the atmosphere would be much different. Before I came, I imagined this place as an old building full of ghosts and fairies. But I guess this was private land and although I wanted to go inside the building, I didn't because of the feeling that I would disturb people. I walked in front of the lake and watched the building for a long time while I was spending time here. I don't really like horror movies, but it would definitely take place here if I were to make a horror movie!





MENTAL MAP



Some deserts are sandy. Some are rocky. Mine was both, and empty.

It was noon by the time I reached the Kirthar National Park. It felt like the hottest afternoon of the Summer. A few kilometers from the main highway, it was like the middle of nowhere. I felt my heartbeat increase at the thought. Was I safe here? Who would know if anything happened to me? Does the car have enough fuel? Is the air in the tires sufficient? Will I be able to drive back safely?

It was the middle of nowhere - a stretch of open land, littered with cacti, shrubby trees and rocks of all shapes and sizes, and dust. My rubber sandals were almost melting on the furnace-like sand.

My first thought as I looked around? I could not accept the vastness and silence. A few minutes into it, and I could tune into the tiny sounds that I do not notice every day - the sound of the small rocks under my sandals, the whisper of the wind and the sand moving with it, of my heartbeat in my ears...

It was a mix of emotions. I felt anxious about the emptiness. But I also felt so at home. How was that possible? I liked the feeling of having no other human presence around me. Cities are so crowded, the towering buildings, honking cars, maneuvering rickshaws and bikes, people so close to you you can almost feel them breathe. Why would you want to hear a stranger breathe? I want to listen to myself breathe.

I felt something crawling on my foot and brushed it away without looking down at it. I was transfixed on the mountain silhouettes, the blaring sun, the lack of human presence, and the winding road that seemed to melt into the horizon. I walked ahead, tempted for what lay next. A donkey passed my path a few feet ahead and stopped in the middle of the road to turn and look at me. I felt odd, we looked at each other for a few minutes. I got a rush of emotions as I remembered my pet goat from when I was about 12. He was the root of my existence, my reason for smiling and rushing home from school every day! I fed him, cleaned him and then we played all evening! It was the most wonderful relationship. My heart calmed down a little. I felt warmth and ease.

As per my pre-trip research, a few steps ahead was the water body that I had come for. From where I stood, the chances of one such mirage seemed very slim. The bio-reserve was about 15 feet below. I trekked my way down a rocky slope, holding onto stable rocks for dear life. As I went down, everything changed! Birds were chirping in the sweetest voice, the sounds of the river water flowing, something splashing nearby, the thrum of a desert vibrating with life! It was windier and cooler. I looked around and sat down at the nearest rock. The water was a greenish-blue with shrubs and millions of tiny fishes and tadpoles swimming around. Deja vu! The cluster of fishes took me back to the range of aquariums my mum always had at home, and how I loved sitting on the rug, just looking at them moving around. Always together! Should I extend my finger to them? I always did it as a kid! I felt nostalgic and at home. Every one of these tiny creatures seemed so happy and in the moment. I do not even remember how long I sat there, noticing everything around me, itching to reach out to anything I could touch and feel.

I felt warm and secure - Who was I? What was my place in all this? Was I not born in a chaotic city? Was I then meant to be there, or did something feel familiar because I was meant to be here? I have been given a worldly name to be identified with, an official card to go with it. But is that me? They say it means 'as brave as a lion'. I have never felt brave, but I felt it now! I was not worried about wild animals creeping up from behind me, or ants crawling up inside me.

Wait, what. Ants! I looked down. What thrill I felt at that moment! They were everywhere. Oh, of all sizes and shapes and colors. Busy in their element. The incredibly strong social insects tirelessly worked day and night to sustain the needs of their community, communicating in unseen ways with each other.

I loved playing with ants when I was a little kid. Made cardboard-box homes for them, with leaves and sand and rocks and everything I thought they needed. I would spend tireless hours with the ants, observing them with my magnifier, and sometimes adding crumbles of bread in their way to watch them pick up weight ten times their size. Their persistence always amazed me! The adaptability, focus in life, sense of community goals and needs rather than the individual. Their ability to detect with their antennae, follow trails, find food, and most interestingly, recognize their colony - they always escaped the cardboard boxes, unable to stay content on their own, always heading out to look for their fellow colony ants.

How is it that I got so lost in the world that I stopped noticing ants as little more than annoying things crawling on my feet that I would brush away without a thought.

I think I am scared of the unknown. I yearn to be a free spirit, adjust and adapt to every situation. I genuinely like to be okay with almost anyone or anything. Everyone close to me says I'm chilled out, to the extent that I've got nerves of steel. No matter the situation, I absorb and understand.

It was getting dark, and the birds were getting louder like they do close to sunset. I wrapped up my thoughts and began to walk back to the car. This time, I noticed how dark the desert-like place could get. It was different than driving through a forest because my headlights weren't catching any trees - everything was almost black. Like there's nothing there - an empty void.

Lately, I have begun to define a few principles for myself. The often casual behavior has let people over-ride my identity. It was time for me to take a stand for myself.

But even this order had its repercussions. The free spirit on particular moments takes a step back, and this time the self is the one that overrides me.

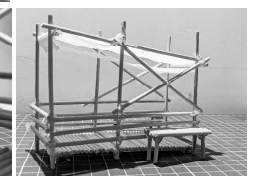
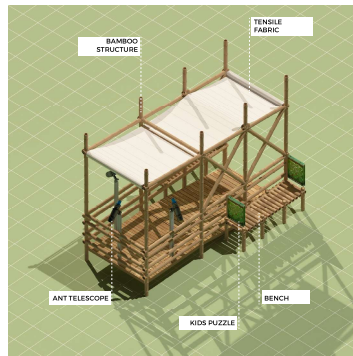
What do I do?

I wish for a simple life

Basic. I still think

Individuality, is it really for me?

Design Philosophy

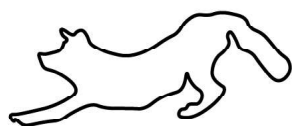


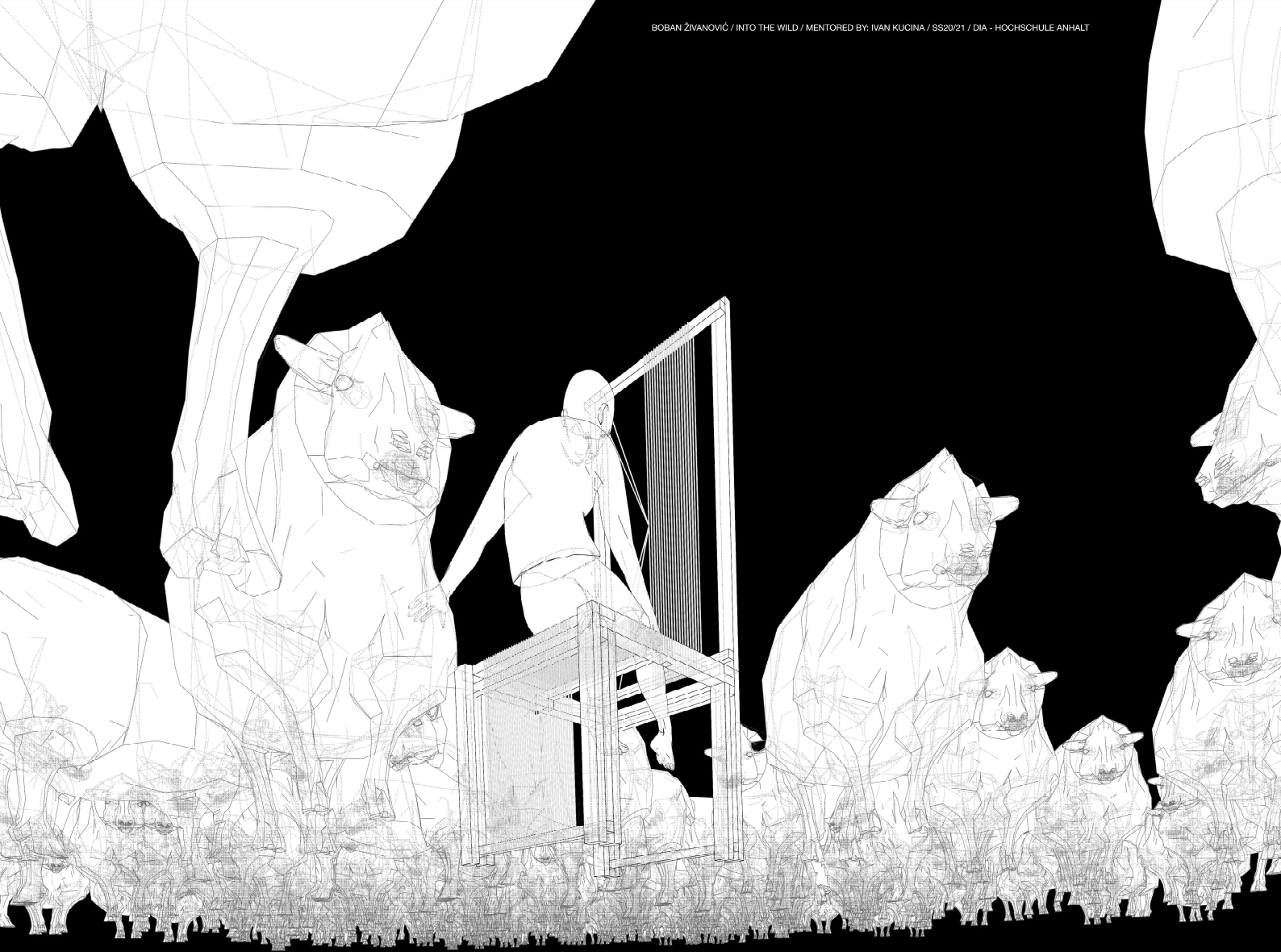
Saalberghau

22.02.2020



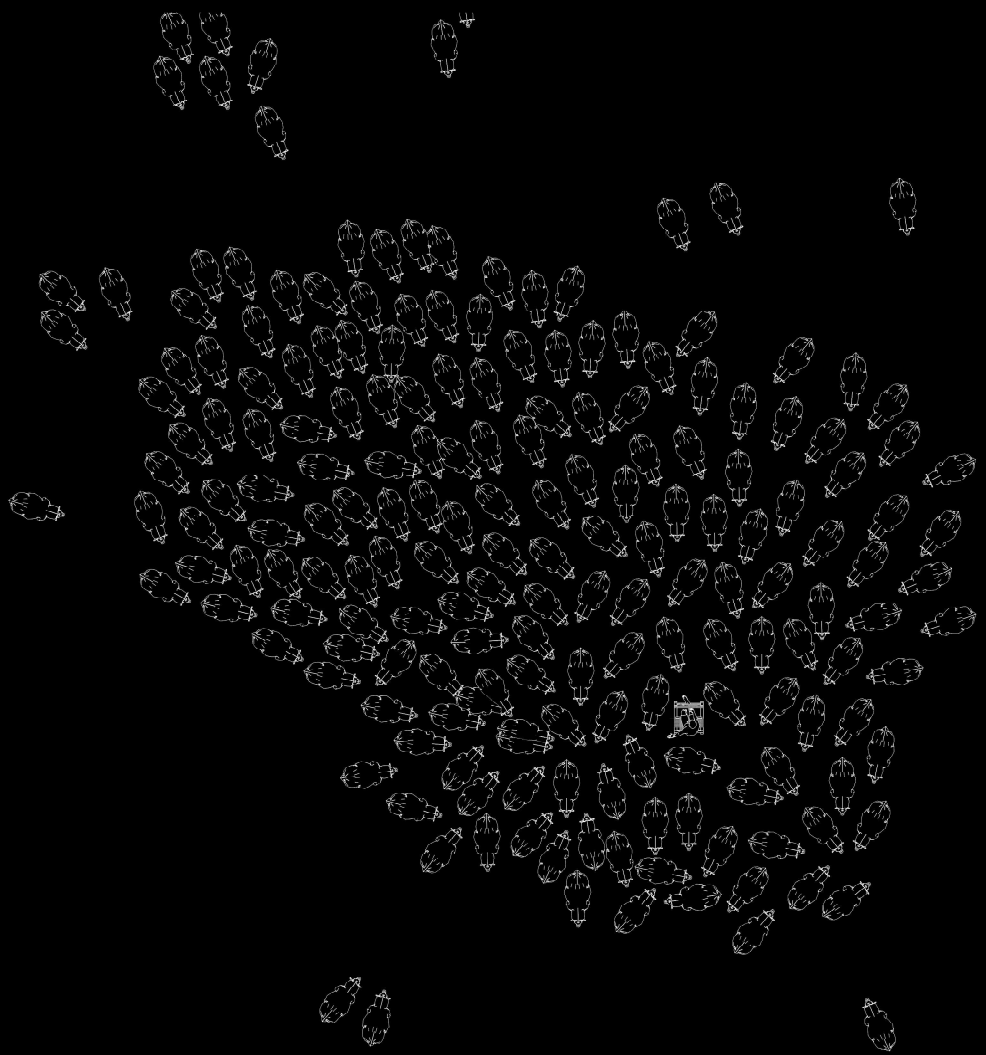
**HAST
DU
ANGST?**

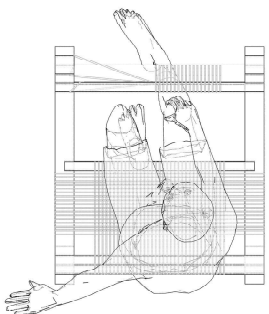
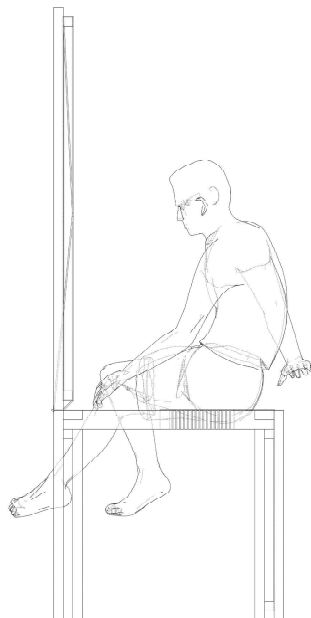
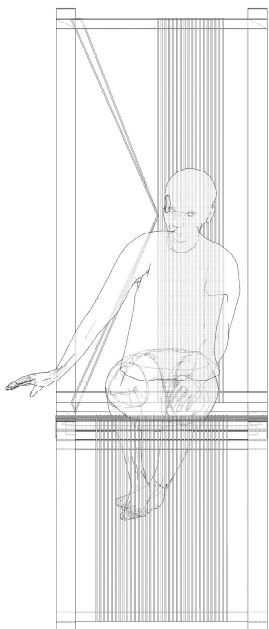
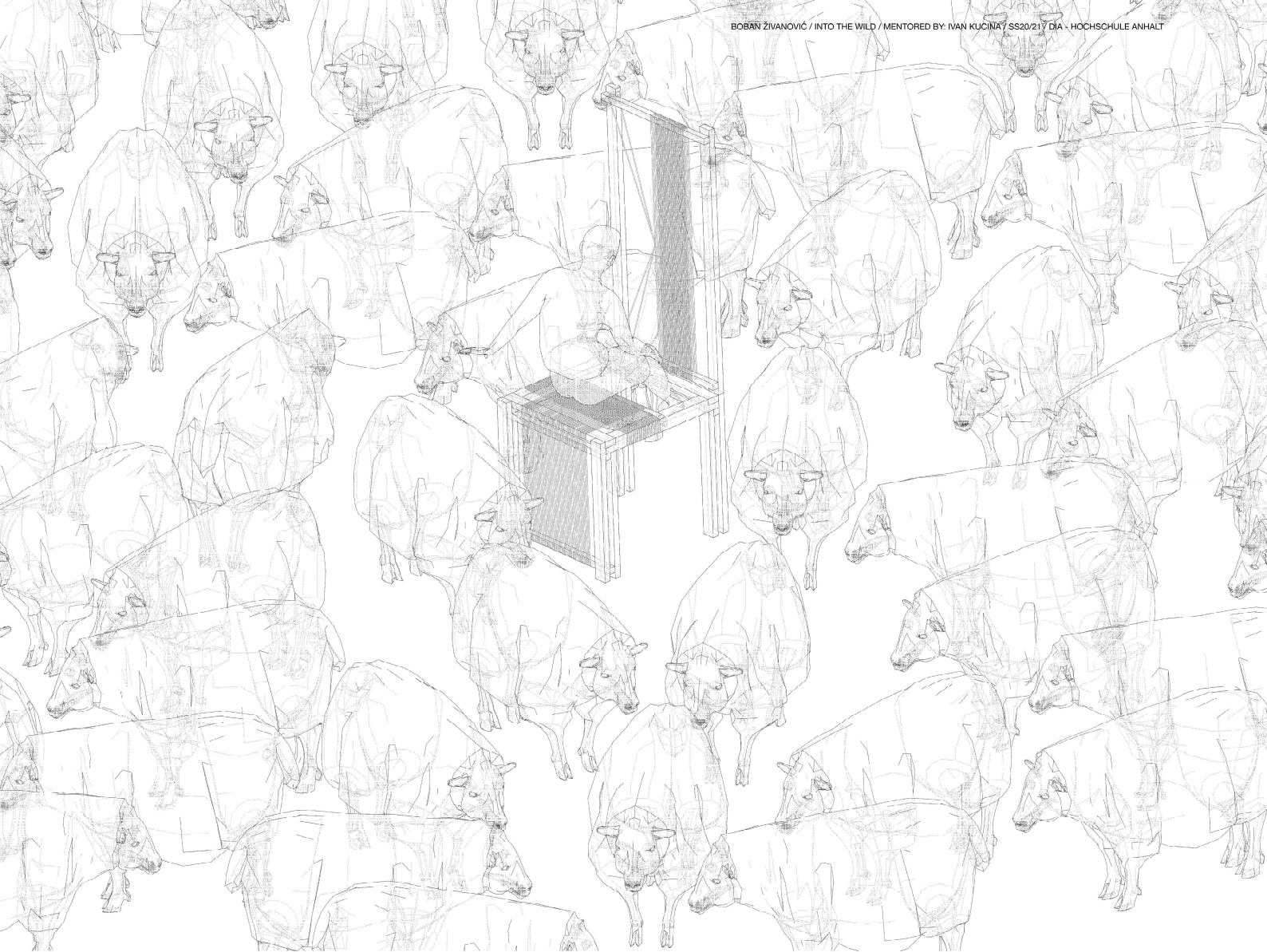




WHAT IS FEELS LIKE FOR A GIRL
 BY David Mitchell Tern / Guy Sigsworth /
 Madonna Ciccone, 2001

Girls can wear jeans and call that Indi start
 Wear shirts and boots 'cause it's okay to be a boy
 But for a boy to look like a girl is degrading
 'Cause you think that being a girl is degrading
 But secretly you'd love to know what it's like
 wouldn't
 What it feels like for a girl
 S i l k y
 Smooth lips as sweet as candy
 B a b y
 Tight little jeans
 Skin that shows in patches
 Strong inside but you don't know it
 Good little girls
 They never show it
 When you open up your mouth to speak could you
 be a little weak
 Do you know what it feels like for a girl
 Do you know what it feels like in this world for a
 g i r l
 Hair that twirls on finger tips so gently
 s a b y
 Hands that rest on jutting hips repenting
 Hurt that's not supposed to show and tears that
 fall
 When no one knows
 When you're trying hard to be your best could you
 be a little less
 Do you know what it feels like for a girl
 Do you know what it feels like in this world for a
 g i r l
 Do you know what it feels like for a girl
 Do you know what it feels like in this world
 What it feels like for a girl
 Strong inside but you don't know it
 Good little girls
 They never show it
 When you open up your mouth to speak could you
 be a little weak
 Do you know what it feels like for a girl
 Do you know what it feels like in this world for a
 g i r l
 Do you know what it feels like for a girl
 Do you know what it feels like in this world for a
 g i r l
 In this world
 Do you know
 Do you know
 Do you know what it feels like for a girl
 What it feels like in this world





WHAT YOU SEE IS A CHAIR / A THRONE / A WOLF SCARECROW / AN INSTRUMENT WITH STRINGS

(discomforting) intro / i don't feel like talking about it

I have this strange connection with nature whom I don't know how to interact with it. I have spring allergies so they further stimulate (its unconscious fear of being in contact with it). I feel like that it is rejecting me and I have this joke where I say I am a nature's fault. - It would have erased me 100 years ago or so, because I feel like my drugs are keeping me alive and functioning. I went to see a friend in Berlin and I woke up to a loud traffic noise heard from a fifth floor and I felt safe. I got up and went to the balcony to embrace this city noise I miss so much.

phase 1 / coming to terms with myself

I want to explain myself. I have built a mental map trying to understand a sum of thoughts that were going through my mind while traveling and they were (really) 100% true. I got defensive during my presentation, because I felt I need to embrace my resentment towards nature. I assumed that, that way, I can understand it better. I had these outbursts of thoughts somehow blocking, yet exaggerating my experience, embracing my sensations and changing the way I perceive myself as a character. I got used to being part of the speedy processes where I had to adapt quickly in order to socially survive.

phase 2.0. / i am not good enough as i am

I felt I was burdened with my thoughts. Well, not necessarily burdened. A burden is an after sensation I feel now when I am trying to understand myself more deeply. Thoughts presented the roots or branches of these processes which, in reality, I left. When I decided to leave the city on my own. I figured that there are no traces of this social layer tied up to urban life, but I had to bring as much as I could gather in order to keep myself accompanied. It was not a company I was needing, nor do I believe it brought me anything good, but I got used to it. It served me as comfort food.

phase 2.1. / i am not good enough, but it is not my fault

I feel like diverse themed facades and streets, combined with great density of everything produce billions of messages targeting all of our senses. We deal with these pieces of information by filtering what we think we can perceive and then we give feedback to them in return. It is like a defence mechanism, where no information can just be left on read. That is why I kept having these, out of context, dialogues in my head.

conclusion for phase 2.0. & phase 2.1.

My sensory system mutated to a point where I don't need an input in order to reply. I can make it on my own. I am, most likely, not used to freeing my memory space of thoughts.

phase 3 / untitled
How do I rest then?
I don't know.

phase 4 / my mind's response to my own destructive words

I also feel like that all of this doesn't have to explain my path. I can say quite the opposite - I feel healthy, not caged by my mind, because a different surrounding was a stimulant for abstraction of my thoughts and it is normal for my mind to comfort itself by giving me what it recognises as safe for my wellbeing. Maybe my nature exploration has to become a ritual in order to penetrate my mind to act differently.

phase 5 / i am okay + i might do this again

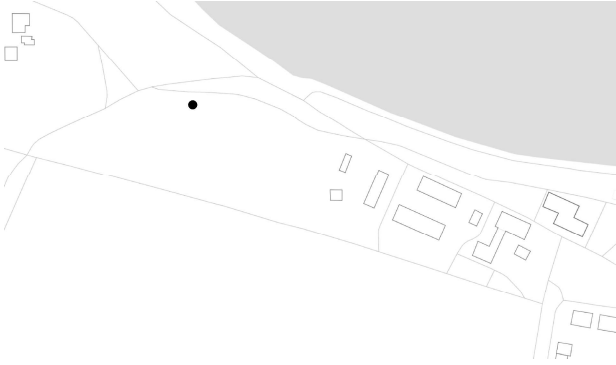
I did slow down, though. I was by myself. Inputs from nature became separate layers at one point. I had the freedom to choose what to embrace and what to ignore at a specific moment. I felt like sitting, because it allowed me to adapt to one image (or just a couple). I wasn't obsessing over a route, nor a certain goal. I choose an image which I wanted to be a part of and latched to it. Music helped me craft a character that originated here. I imagined it to have sipped every juice of nature and now it stands as a wise medium forcing me to believe that this is where it all started, where all of the realities collide and separate and some day I might be wise enough to believe it.



STATION 1

Prof. Ivan Kucina
Aslıhan Dökmeçi
Alexander Zemtsov

4070700
4070460



The lookout tower, positioned as a landmark, as a welcoming gateway at the entrance, is of the following pathway into the Bioservat - is the product of two different mental mapping processes that are eventually merged together in order to resolve into a design decision.

The final design is derived from the inspirations and both mental and emotional reactions emerged while experiencing the area which is a threshold between nature and the city. The location is important to mark the wetland that is beginning and after following the route ending there. It is a preparation to give insight for the visitor of which they are about to discover as well as to provide the sense of scale that is during the journey will change from time to time.

Conceptually, the structure and its height gave us the opportunity to express notions that we simultaneously

harvested from our individual experiences such as the awakening of our senses by this very point, which is what we tried to stimulate with the lookout tower.

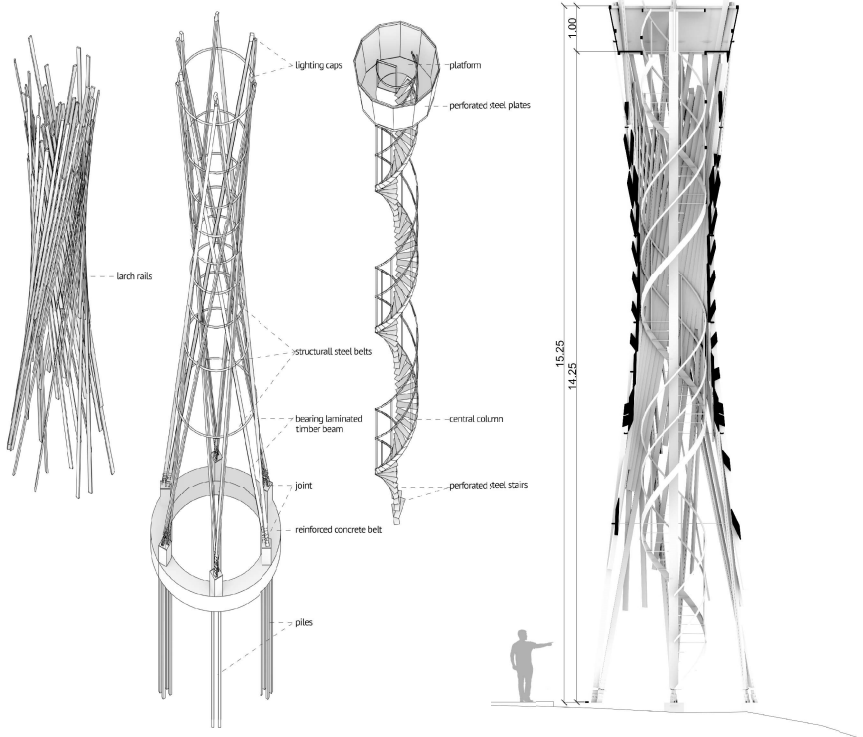
The material choice for the structure is also to show an attitude and make a connotation on the fragility, and the natural adequacy that surrounds the visitor. Also, timber is an eco-friendly material, and it is easily recycled.

The framework of the tower is the hyperbolic structure, which is easy to produce and assemble. The stability of this type of structure is high and it perfectly works with laminated timber, which is lightweight, flexible, and weather-resistant. Additionally, it perfectly resists against winds and is able to bear significant loads. All elements can be prefabricated, as a consequence, the tower can be rapidly erected.

shell

framework

core



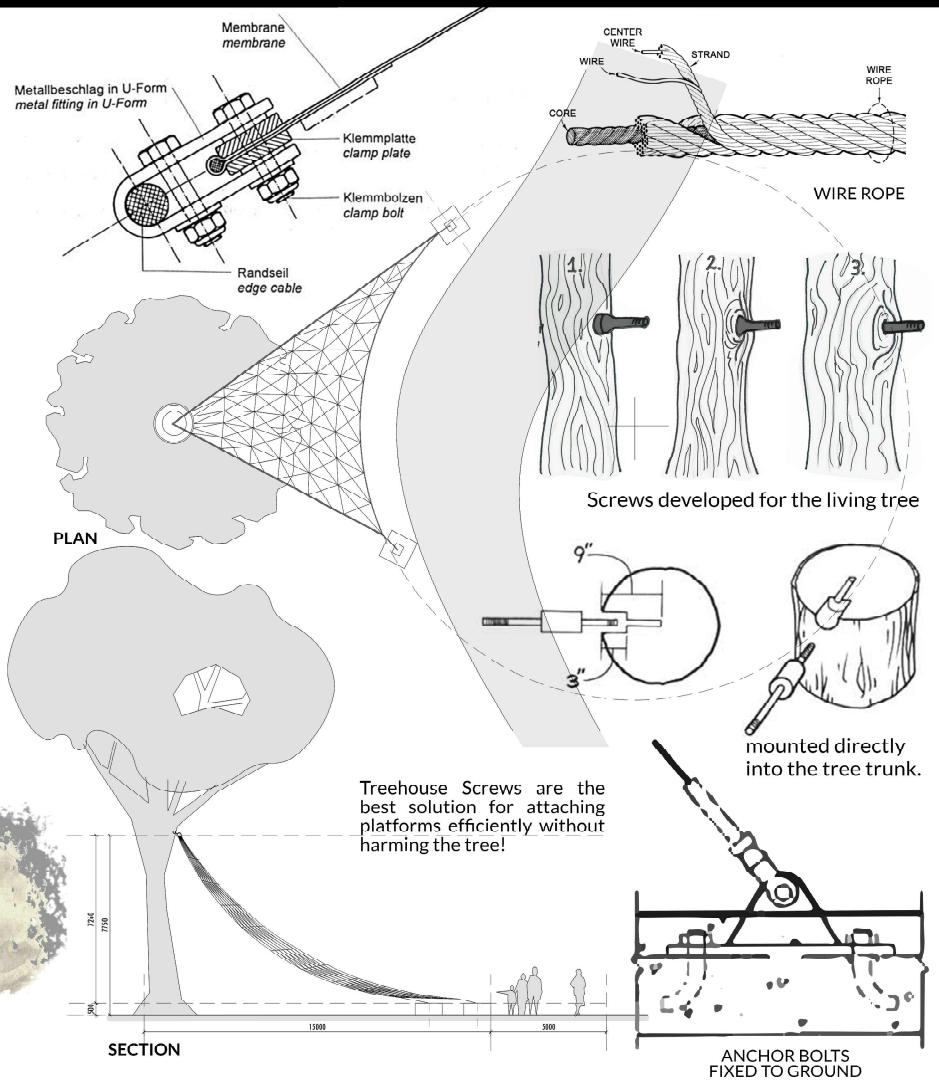
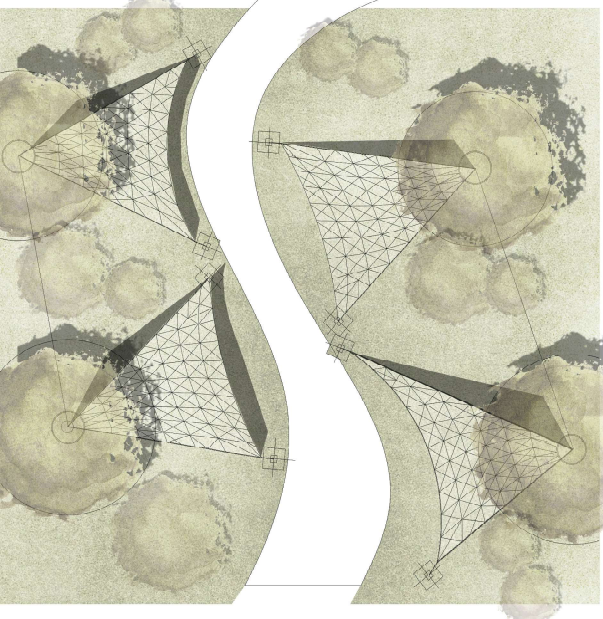


AHD FARRAG 4070407
HOSSAM ELYAMANI 4070404

INTO THE WILD OAK TREE STATION 8

Meditation and sitting area on certain spots like a tent to rest and for meditating moments and also some designed acoustics to tell a story. These sitting spaces are made of rope and other local materials on sites like stone which is easy to construct between trees and ground.

Screws are extra large bolts that have been specially developed for the living tree. They are mounted directly into the tree trunk. The geometry of the screw allows the tree to grow around them. Each year the screw tightens more and more, creating a kind of artificial branch. Compared to other fastening methods, screws are the safest and most tree-friendly solution in the long run.



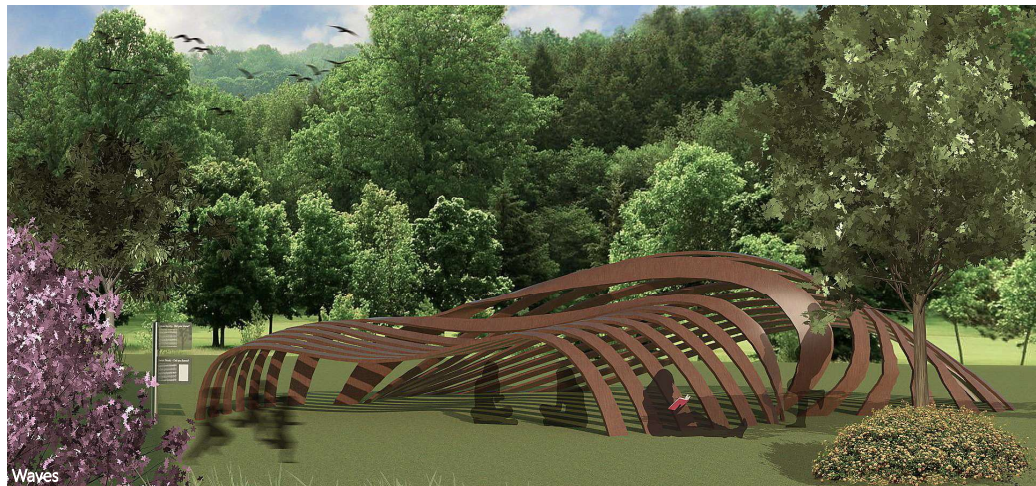
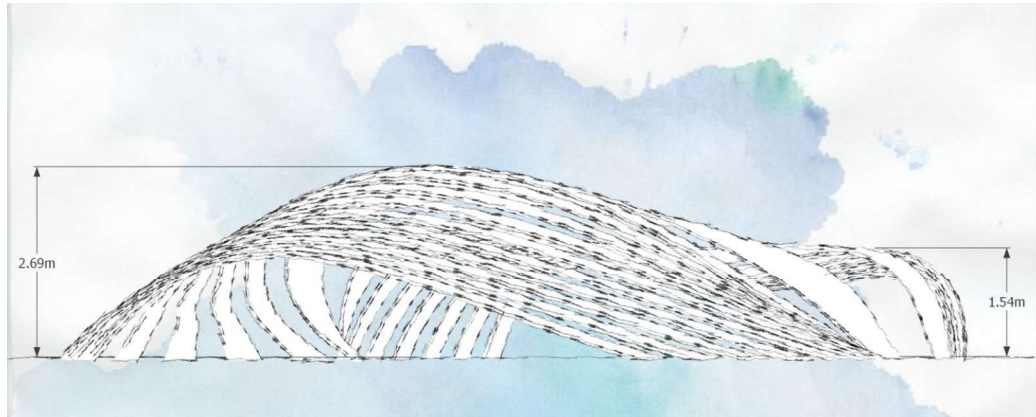
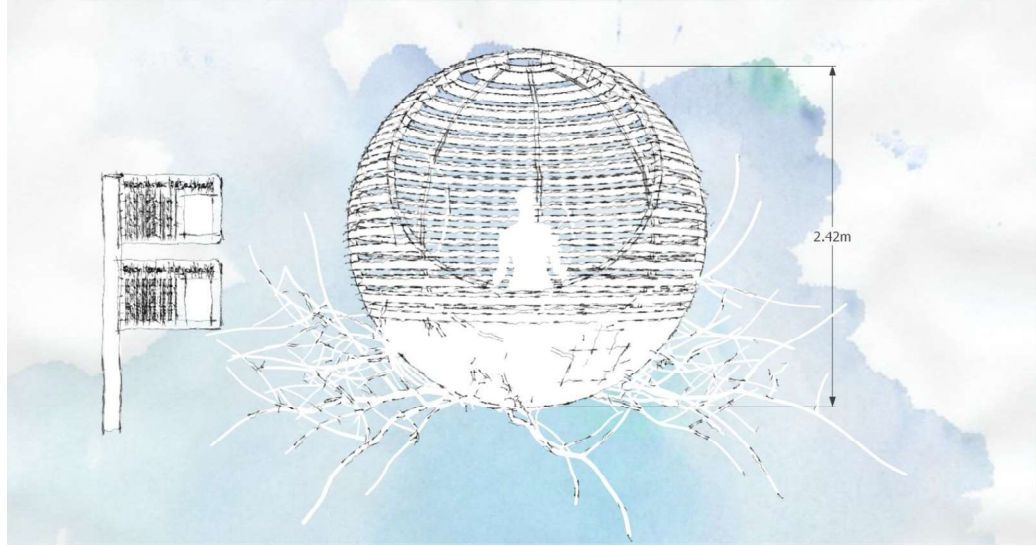
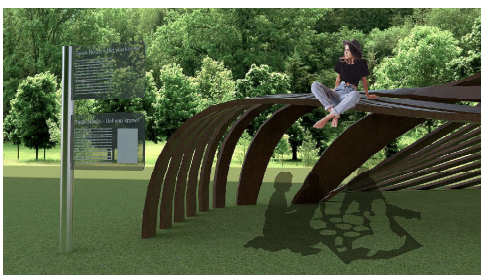
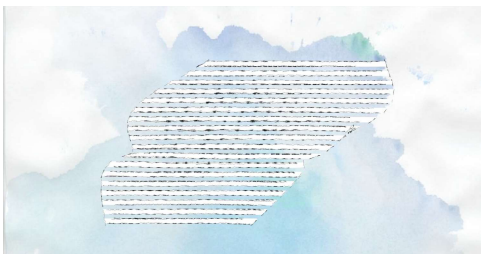
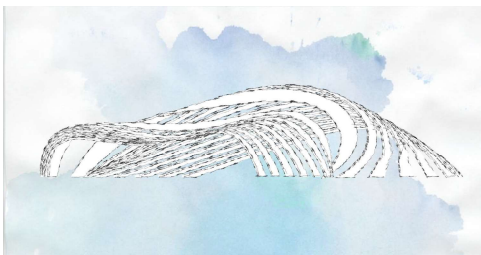
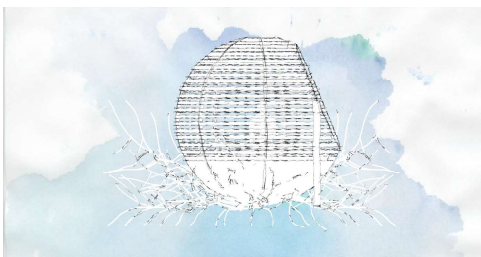
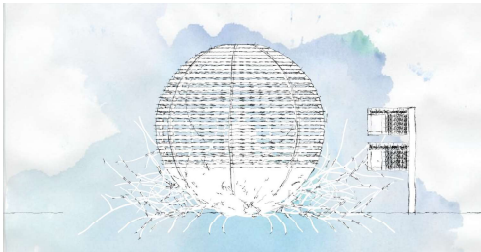
Mental Mapping

FOLLOWING THE RIVERS

Water Rail Way – Lincoln, England

These are my final proposals for Station 6.

A nest is the first home of a bird. It's a place of comfort, cosiness and safety. Its structure involves and protects the being like a warm hug on a cold day. The twigs are carefully collected by the mother and form a strong and solid shelter. On this path it is not uncommon to see bird nests and especially swans' ones. The final structures mean to provoke the same feelings as a nest, but not necessarily being literal copies of the shelter created by nature. They are, therefore, translations.



The intention here was to create a structure that is completely accessible. Made of sequenced trips of wood, this element can accommodate anyone, so people can climb it and sit on the top, sides, or lie underneath it. The size of the structure invites groups of people to perform activities here, but it can also be a place for being alone. The strips offer a light shelter that protects from the sun, and depending on the rain, that too.



This element was made for individual activities, but fits more than just one person inside. It's an element of isolation where one can stop for a moment to appreciate the surroundings. The sphere shape involves and shelters and the wooden segmented structure allow the user to still look around.

SKY MAZE

Student: Salam Yousef
Mrtki No.:4070321
Professor: Ivan Kucina
WWF Rep.: Tara Freude



FRONT ELEV.



RIGHT ELEV.

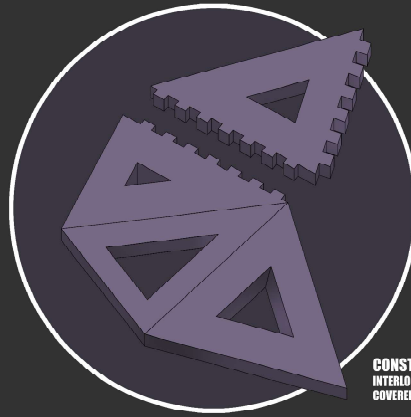


BACK ELEV.



LEFT ELEV.

Sky Maze is a play structure designed to be located in Riverlot 56 natural area in St. Albert, Canada. The structure is designed to allow children to have fun playing, while at the same time, engage their sensations and cognition of their surrounding nature. Sky Maze is designed to be assembled by using interlocking wood panels which are covered with fiberglass to provide a smooth texture to the structure. Kids will develop physical strength while climbing Sky Maze from inside or from outside. Children can enter inside the structure from one of the four openings at each end. The climbing difficulty level changes based on the slope of the selected entrance. Once inside, Children get to understanding and experience how animals can move inside tunnels underground, however, with being above ground. The wood panels have triangular porosity that facilitates the ability to climb the structure, it also allows for the continuation of the natural experience by staying visually connected to the surrounding and being able to hear the sounds of animals and birds living in the forest. This porosity provides an interesting interior atmosphere with providing shade and shadow. Thus, Sky Maze is designed to help children have a healthy active experience while staying connected to nature.



CONSTRUCTION ASSEMBLY:
INTERLOCKING WOOD PANELS
COVERED WITH FIBERGLASS

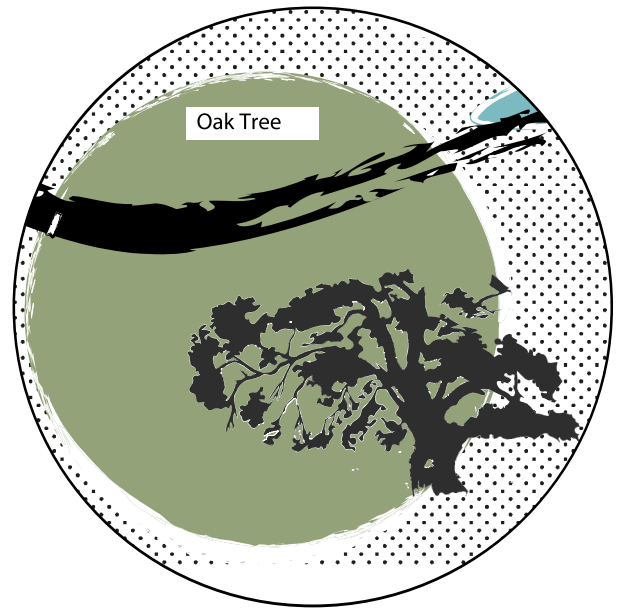


CATCH ME IN THE MIDDLE

Again another trace of cinema is coming back to me, an Iranian director called abbas kiarostami he had a quote that said:

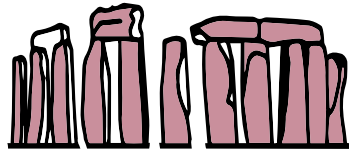
I am a better person while i am alone. Like when a tree is alone. It is more of a tree, i am more of a human being while i am alone.

And these stories of solitude that i have seen in his movies were coming back to me. These conversations that we will have with ourselves. And then walk walk walk and enjoy. Solitary oak in the middle of the meadow, how can it be embraced? If you only have a chance to watch one of kiarostami's movie you will be standing there having a deja vu observing the greatness of this solitude. I went there not only once but also whenever i got the feeling of being a little bit poetic. I went there alone and with friends. It was so antique, i started picturing the tree with a bit of background, a pretty primitive one like the stonehenge, some natural elements around the cycle that the tree was created, you can be alone and be with us. We will not touch you but we will play around you, watch you and adore you.

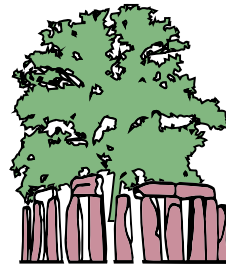


Solitary Oak

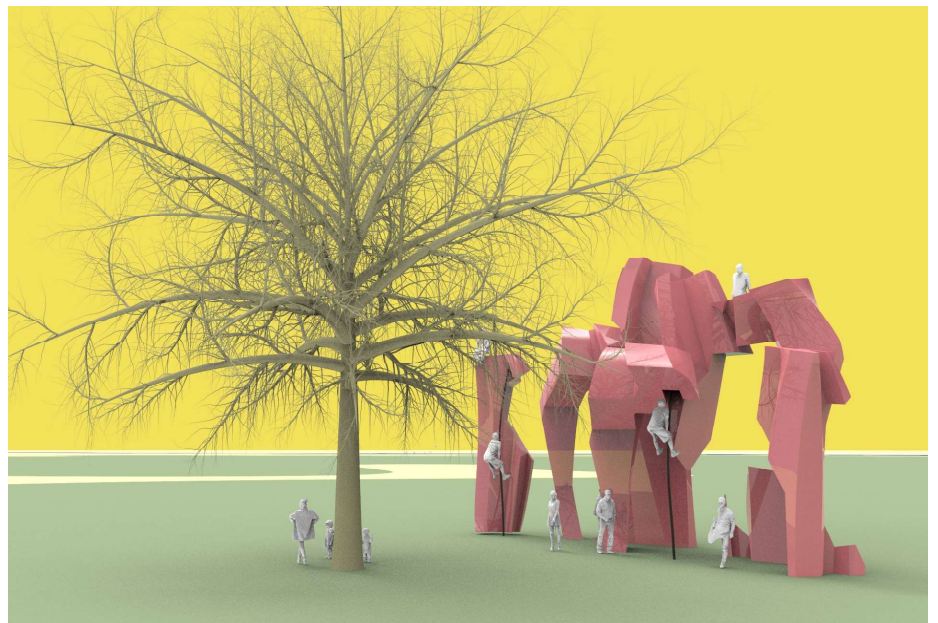
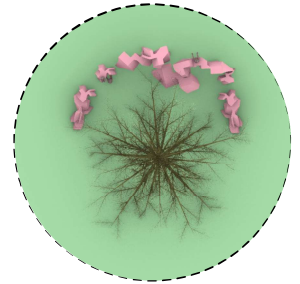
+



Primitive As stonehenge



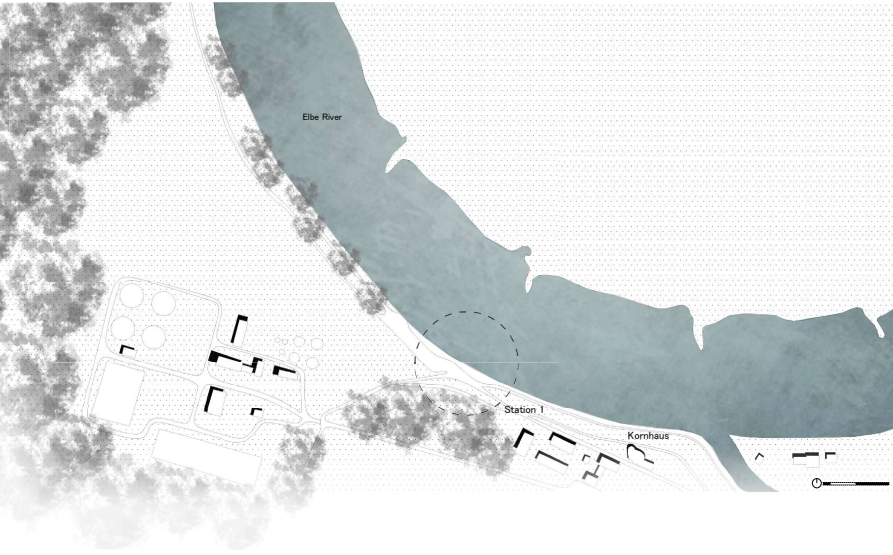
Solid and Transparent Background



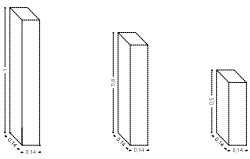
STATION 1: SITTING FRAGMENTS

Mittlere Elbe Biosphere Reserve

Elective : Mental Mapping
Prof. Ivan Kucina
WWF: Tara Freude
DIA SS 2020
Maryem Lachgar
4070748

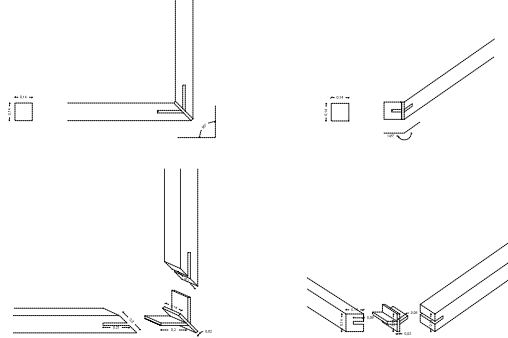


Wood elements

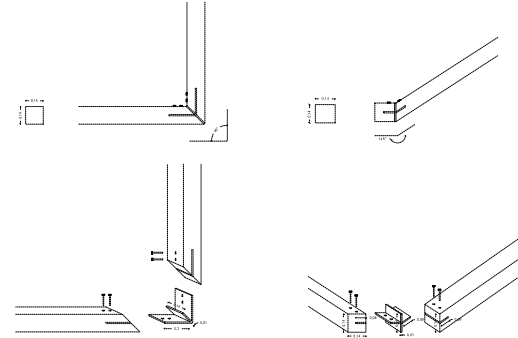


Sitting fragments are sitting elements that come out from the mental mapping in particular merging the pattern of two different experiences along the walking path of the wild experience into the biosphere reserve. Composed by wood beams 14 by 14 cm, with different lengths (1, 0.80 and 0.50 m), these elements can be assembled with wood component or steel one, according to an angle of 90 or 145 degrees. These sitting elements provide different ways of sitting and can be colored in different ways, in this case, are used WWF color schemes.

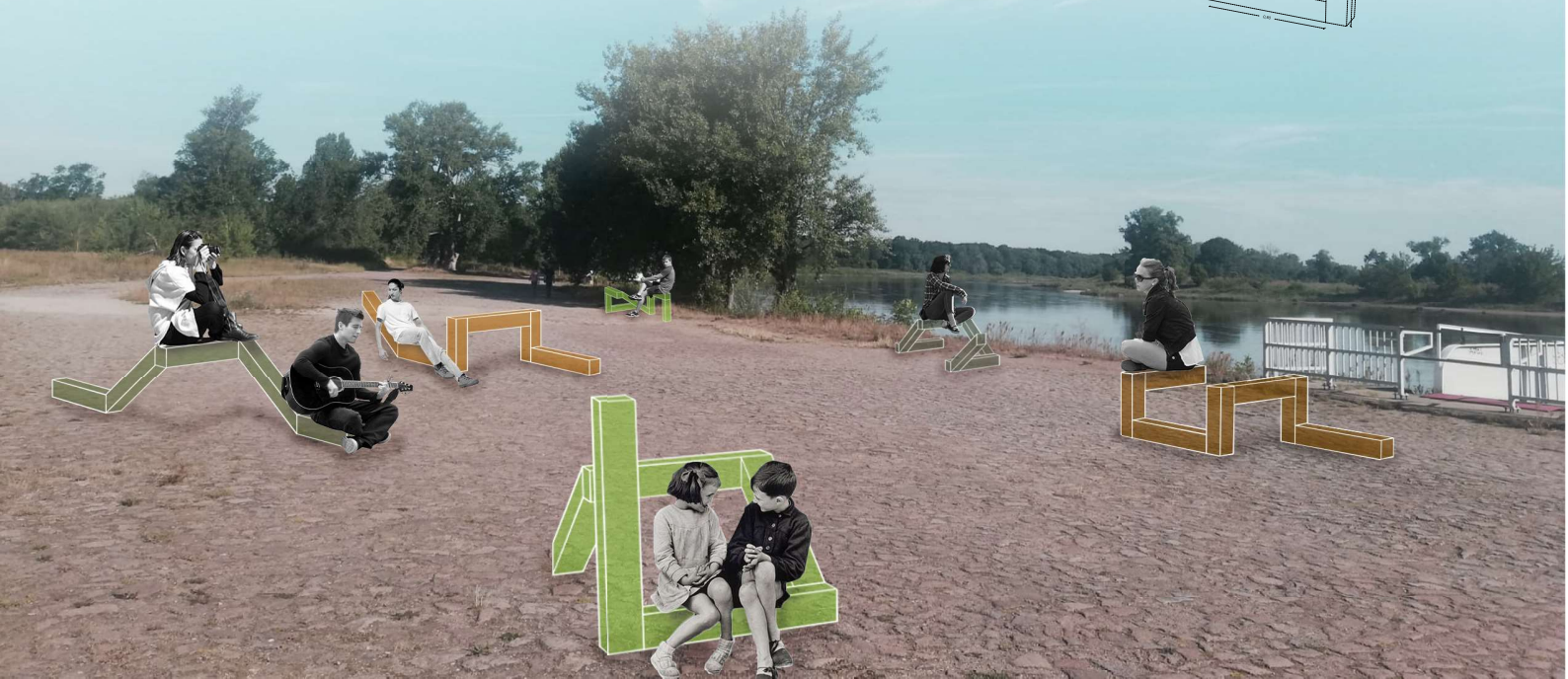
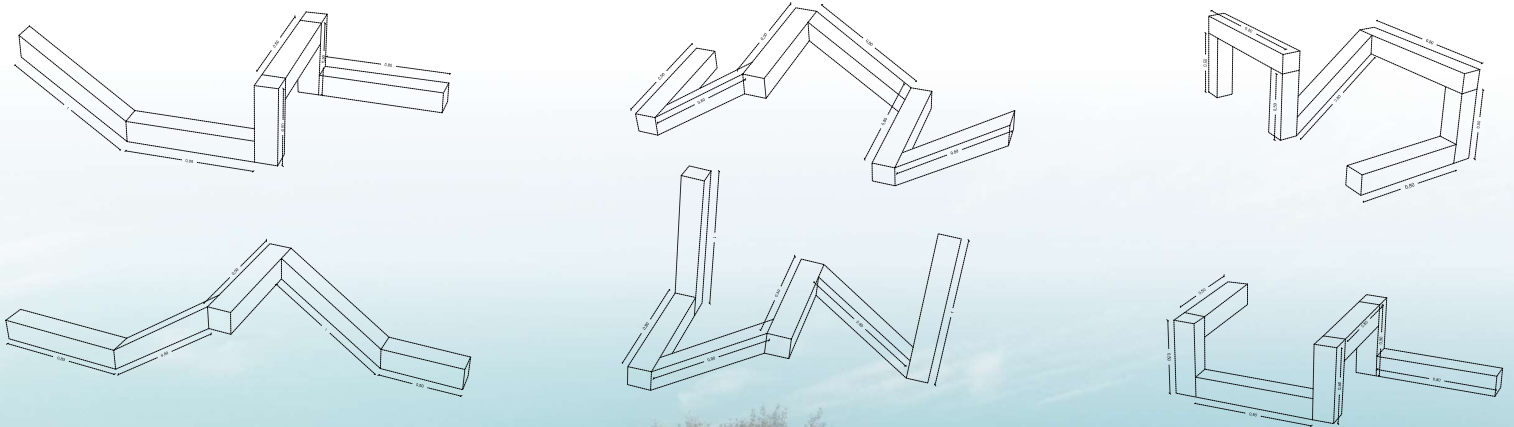
Assembly with wood component



Assembly with steel components



Combinations



Mental Mapping: Into The Wild

STATION 7: The Sound of Silence

The idea was originated from my personal craving of getting introduced to the birds and plants of the forest. Tried to create an Elliptical chamber, lower part of which will be not transparent, but the upper portion will be transparent. So that, when inside the chamber, the user's eyes and senses are naturally guided to the green canopy roof of the forest, the diversity of which we often forget to look at, when walking through the forest, busy with the eye level views.

The chamber will have two huge funnel like pipe installed, the wider part of the funnel facing upwards, the narrow part inside the chamber for hearing.

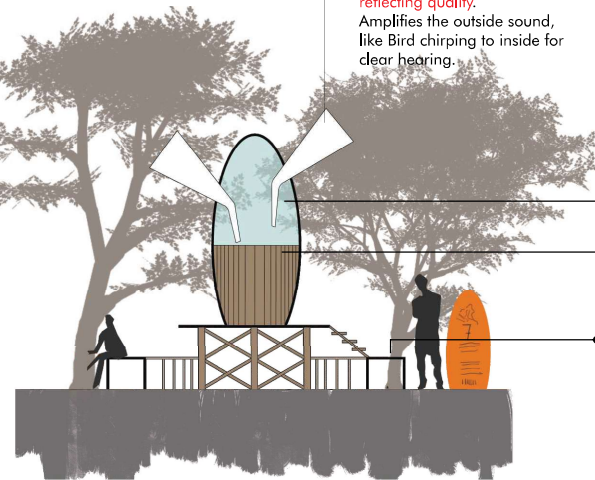
Section

Sound amplifying Funnel Horn/Funnel shaped thing, made of Fibre, inside coated with Aluminium, because Aluminium has high sound reflecting quality. Amplifies the outside sound, like Bird chirping to inside for clear hearing.

Upper part of the Capsule made of transparent material, guiding the eye towards the green roof and birds above.

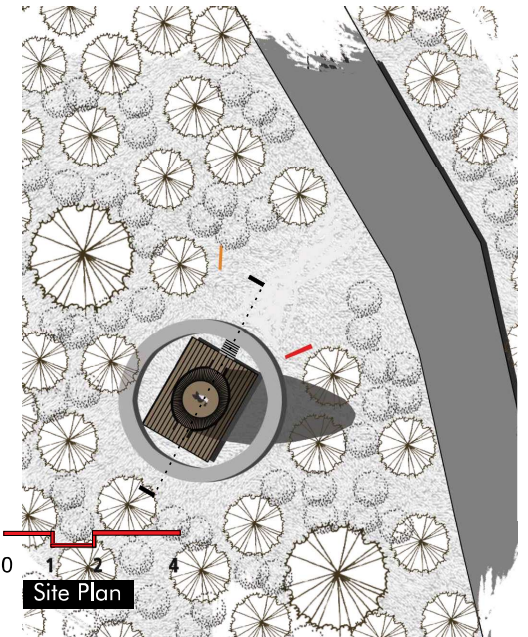
Lower part of the Capsule is made of wood planks, hiding eye level distractions.

Circular wooden platform for rest and sitting



The chamber will have two huge funnel like pipe installed, the wider part of the funnel facing upwards, the narrow part inside the chamber for hearing.

The shape of the funnel will help amplify the sound coming from up, the chirping of birds and etc., Also the funnel interior will be wrapped with Aluminum foils (for it's high audio reflecting quality), so that the sound gets clearer and louder.



Location of Site: Station 7_The Hut I



Current Photograph: Station 7_The Hut I

Information Board



Board 1: Listen to the Birds

This board will contain basic information about the birds around the station, with their photos.



Board 2: Traditional 7 Oak Trees Board

This board will show the tradition of 'Seven Oak Trees', there is already a board in station 7, with this information.

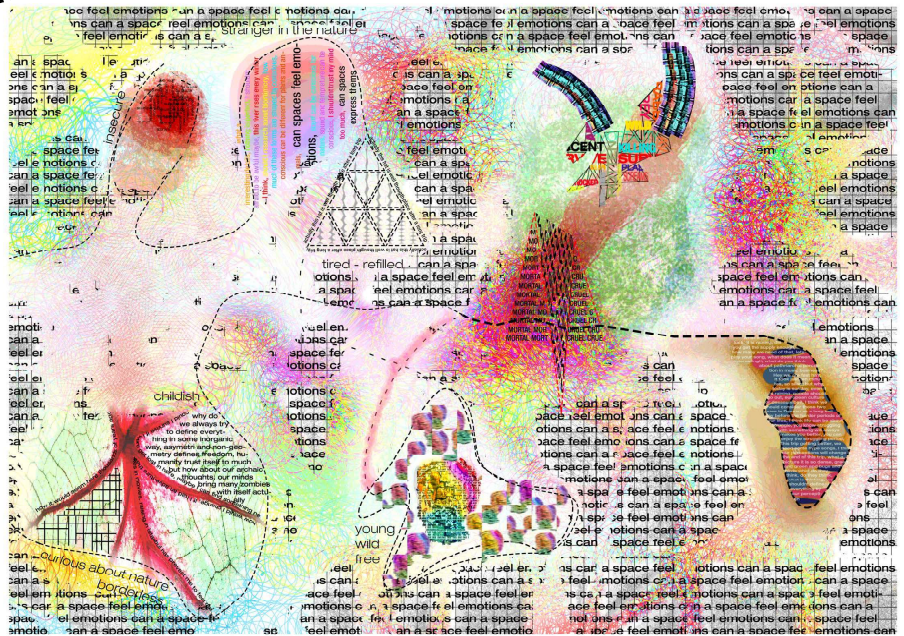
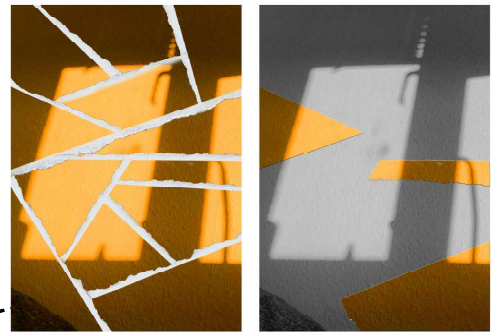
Also the board will show the exact location of the station, with the map of the biodiversity area.

Both the boards are simple, basically wooden Planks, letters and images are inscribed on the wood.

Perspective Front View of the Design Idea

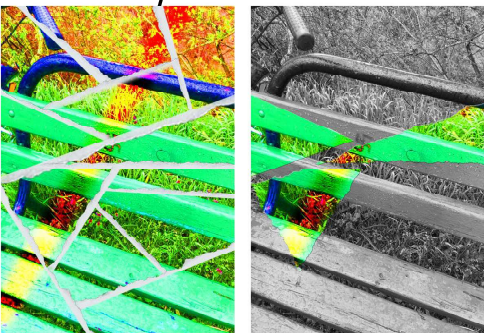


site map



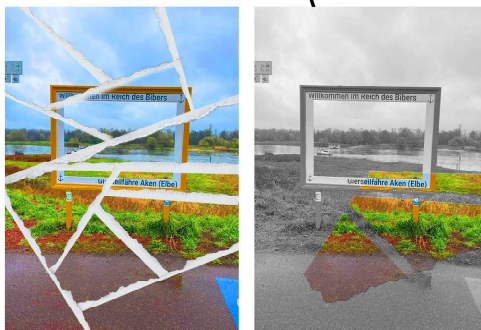
My journey along the Elbe River to Aken has started early in the morning and it was a gloomy day and also it was raining. I was feeling myself really lazy and tired but when we start our journey with my flatmate, we were just talking to wake ourselves up. It was raining so fast and we were cycling in between the trees. That made me feel wild and free. As person who was born and raised in Metropolis. I was so ignorant about nature that I had never done anything except camping in nature. Since I made my camps in campsites where many needs were met, I was completely isolated from nature. Getting wet in the middle of trees made me feel so free young and wild again. When we arrived our spots we were really wet and tired and we splitted.

Since I needed to get rest, I felt so refilled when I saw the hut in my spot. I started to focus about surroundings more and more. Few questions popped-up on my mind. Our senses can feel the atmosphere around us and it effect our emotions. We can feel more depressed or more exuberant under the influence of what surrounds us. Also can spaces feel emotions, can they sense our mood? If they can how would they react? Then I continued my journey with that question on my mind. I stopped next to the Elbe river to enjoy the moment. Rain was stopped and there was a bench next to a cottage. I sat there and I noticed there was a swastika symbol on the bench. As an expat that made me a bit nervous and I started to think about our history. Also though about Armenian, Pontusian Genocides and Kurdish Massacres in Turkey's history.



I left there feeling insecure and shameful and I continued my trip. I stopped next to empty frame which says welcome to Aken. I believe that was a creative idea. Aken is changing constantly like the view in the empty frame. I realized there is a small ferry to transport people and cars to other side of the river. I was thinking about how we survived in the nature and how we shaped it. That ferry was small and it was not the first thing but I have not thought about that before. I was wondering how would it be if I visit this place in the summer or late spring. It would be really colorful and so dense with the organic shapes. I started to think that maybe this is the way of how spaces feel emotions and interact with us.

I have met with my friend Ozan, he was walking around his area. We met next to a really small puddle next to the Elbe. We have talked about our journeys. I was really curious about the nature. Why we always fighting against it and why we trust our minds that much. We started to cycle back to the Dessau while talking about our ideas and trip. When we were in the middle of the road between Aken and Dessau, an eagle struck to the grass and grab a white plastic bag. We were terrified, because we have not seen an eagle before and it was really huge and fast. We were arguing about can it grab us or attack to us because it could not prey anything but the plastic. Then we started to talk about how we pollute the environment while we were cycling.



The background is a dense, repeating pattern of stylized green leaves and flowers. The leaves are elongated and pointed, while the flowers are multi-petaled and star-shaped. The pattern is set against a solid black background, creating a high-contrast, textured effect.

**I N T O
THE WILD**