

prologue

Not even a book.

Not any clue which book. No sense. In any book. Enough books. Books. Sometimes just too many. All these books.

But the light on the books. And the dust in the air. The smell of the paper. And the cart with the not yet replaced books. Books which the couldn't be found back. Books that once opened unexpectedly surprise. Then again put back. Not to find back at the next visit.

How many times didn't we walk through these racks. Not even in search of something. In search to be together. And what we found together we enjoyed together. Or forgot. My hand on your back. Your hand on the back. Of the next book. Which we didn't search for. At the same time. Where we lost track of each other.

journey books

universum carrousel journey

Some sets of words. Words of a studio. Words of this studio. Words of your studio.

Words of a universum. Words in a carrousel. Words on a journey. The universum architecture can be. The carrousel architecture will be. The journey architecture needs to undertake. Universum as a personal world. Carrousel as an ongoing world. Journey as a discovery of the world.

This studio is called universum carrousel journey. This studio's atelier will be given title universum. The lectures will be held under the title carrousel. And the travels will be named journey. But they will be interchanged as it comes. As the studio is named universum carrousel journey.

journey books

A journey. Every other journey. To another library. Another library. A world. Libraries as seemingly abandoned. Libraries as eventually to discover.

72 hours

Seventy-two hours in a library to find your ultimate book. The book you were not searching for. You were not expecting to find. Just only that. A library. And you.

This time the library at the Sitterwerk in Sankt-Gallen. An exceptional library. A private library now open to the public. A library on art and architecture. Collected and ordered in a non-conventional way. Make it now your way. Your library. By that one book.

48 hours

This library not only contains books. But also objects. Werkstoffarchiv. An archive of materials – just materials – is part. Stones. Wood. Metal. Plastics. To be discovered in those 72 hours also. But then the next 48 hours. That one book and that one-piece material. Why did you bring them together?

24 hours

Sitterwerk is not only this library. But also the home of the artist Hans Jossephson. His Kesselhaus. A place for storage and exhibition. And since Jossephson, it became the ultimate workshop for all kind. All kind for artist and architects. Woodwork. Bronze. Plaster. Whatever you dream. It is there.

Waste is the other unexpected. In the previous 48 hours you brought a book out of the library and a piece of material out of the archive together. At the same time you discovered waste. All kind of waste. From the workshop. But one particular piece stayed in your hand.

That one book. That one piece of material. That one piece of waste. And you.

Three drawings. A3. Only. One drawing on the book. One drawing on the material. One drawing on the waste. But now one all together.

Sitterwerk

Sitterwerk will be our home for one week. We will delve into two exceptional collections. A collection of books at one hand. A collection of materials on the other. We will leave on Sunday, 18.03.2018 and return on 24.03.2018. The cost of maximum 700 chf covers travelling expenses, accomodation, all breakfasts & lunches.

epilogue

architecture is not a matter of architecture *

autonomy

Perhaps it is a matter of autonomy. Autonomy of the architect. Yes, scale. Yes, context. Yes, references. Yes, materials. Yes, colours. Yes, as much as it is always the case. But to find a distance all of a sudden. And to celebrate the autonomy. Which makes a difference.

universe

Perhaps it is a matter of the universe. The rearrangement of what can be rearranged as a new world. A different world. Or at least as a different perspective on that world. A world known by no one but desired by everyone.

bravoure

Perhaps it is a matter of bravoure. A matter of always and everywhere making things possible again. As possibilities no one expected. As to make possible that which was not and could not be expected.

life

Perhaps it is a matter of life. A matter of how life can be understood and how life can be imagined. How it can and should be differently imagined. But how it really makes life. How it is allowed to make life. As a part of making life. And doing so.

wendung

Perhaps it is a matter of wendung. A matter of going somewhere and bringing things found along the way. The wendung as the direction where to go.

pleasure

Perhaps it is a matter of pleasure. The pleasure of seriousness. The seriousness of pleasure. With pleasure things go better. And become better. Giving more pleasure afterwards.

making

Perhaps it is a matter of making. The making of things. How to make them. How to make them just so differently. Differently, yes, but definitely as making.

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