

Friday 20th March - Day 6

Passing through a deep forest we feel danger upon our skin, the atmosphere of being lost in a dangerous place brings a sense of mystery. Where are we? Where are we going? What are we going to find? Dare I continue?

Hidden places in the forest. Places inside the dark and the unknown. Explore. Reflect. Be still a moment and just breath in. Does it smell from the humid earth? Can I hear footsteps through the dry leaves? I might feel a chilly wind floating over my face in the shadows below, while I look up and see a glimpse of sunlight far away - longing to reach it.

How can i reach that light? I feel insecure.

But...what if I want to stay here in this moment and explore the dangerous place...?

Can the place then change meaning and slowly trasform into a comforting silent protective forest? Maybe I ask myself now when I see everything clearly - why was I afraid of entering?

I turn around and notice something from far. Its a geometrical structure that distinguishes from the area. Its colors are bright and illuminating. The structure seems closed but still open and inviting. A frame for activity. A room within the room. A barrier without a fixed line. It seems that it almost flows in the air. My curiosity arises and I am drawn to this area. Something is clearly going on there! I see movements and activity within the room. Its like I am observing a building from an outside window. I am drawn there as a firefly to the light. And I would like to be inside there with the others.

A swarm of colorful drops twirls and flows like DNA over my head.... An invisible swirl guides way through the area and spins in a whirlpool. A center is formed and as al move forward I reflect along the irregular network along my sides..mirrors on the wall. Islands of mirrors in levels makes my curiosity wake up. I feel like wandering and discovering but are also drawn in to the whirlpool to find myself in a center.

I find my self in front of a stage, the actor is moving on a platform with flowing curtains in a set up that transforms and changes. I walk below around it and look up. I can sent smells and hear various familiar noise and I feel waves of heat and breezes of cold and maybe i can even see flames through mirrors and transparency. I am not sure what is going on because their hands are hidden. But I can still intuit what is happening and I am eager to see and taste the result.

Protection, peace, a silent corner to reflect on my impressions. I search my secret corner - it can bring me upstairs - a silent flowing wave, a calm corner in a busy city, a green oasis in a industrial area. A place to meet calmly and quiet to clear your thoughts together with persons to discuss and clarify. Or alone to collect my thoughts. I can find myself in a cocoon in the flow through the corridors. With no need to hide upstairs, I create my own space within the hectic space.

These are short fragments of stories. Fresh minds exploring emotions, functions, activities... Our stories will merge into each other and the story of the exhibition area will be dictated by our designers.

Marco Tortoioli Ricci, design methodology professor, listen to our presentation and helps us pick out the keywords for our final project. He guides the students on focusing on what design could tell and what it can deliver.

It is time to write down the story of the exhibition.

All designers has their own story and has added themselves on all single fragment in the ideas.

The importance to communicate not only the idea but also how we tuned in to them.

Marco contaminates us with his fresh energy and the designers creates new constellations based on their various skills to organize the workflow for the press presentation tomorrow at noon.

Tomorrow the result of a week long journey together with this fantastic group of designers will transform into a presentation where all these impressions will be expressed and shown to the press.

Karolin Larsson