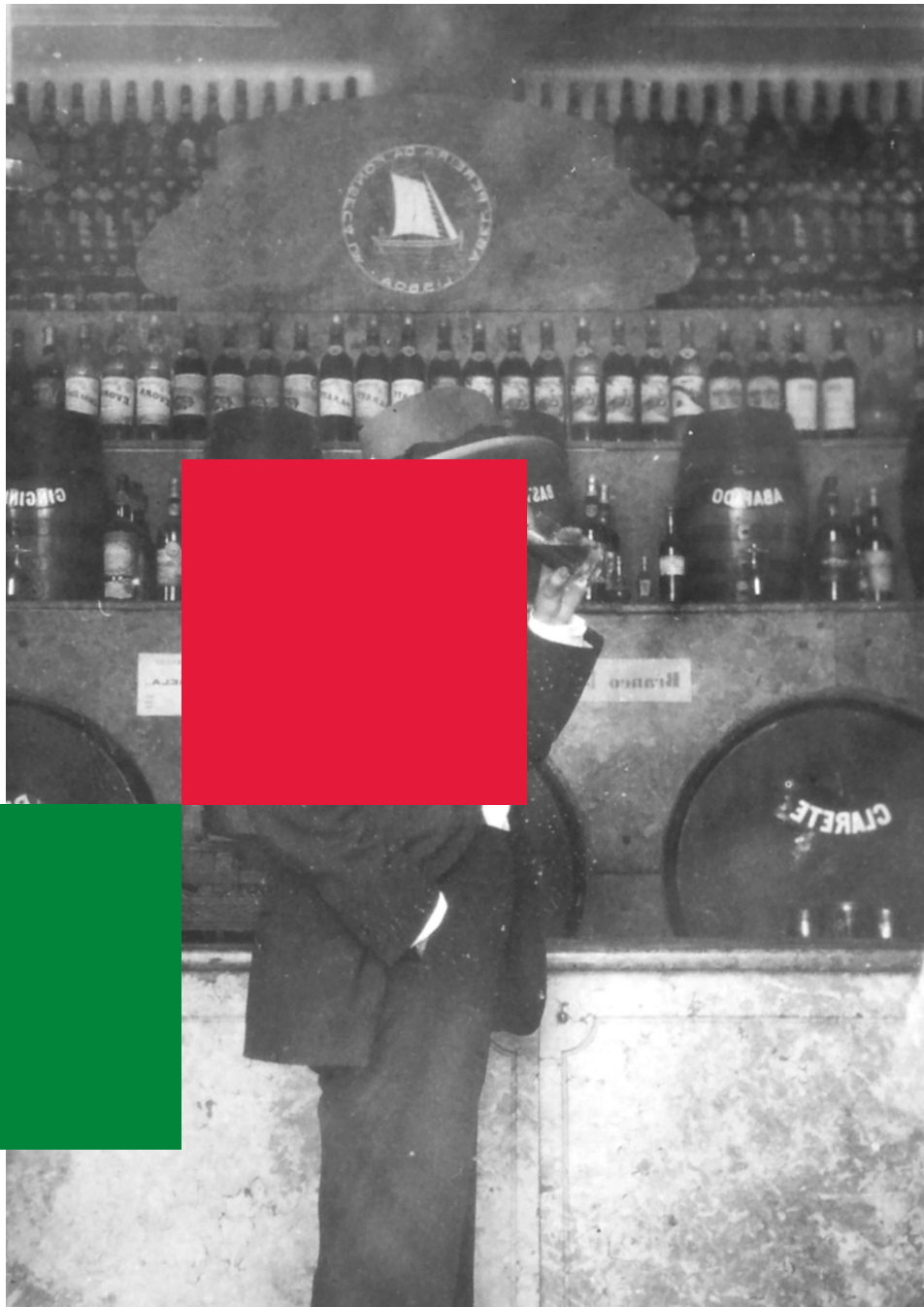


Studio Jan De Vylder  
universum carrousel journey  
share of architecture an(d) attitude  
HS25 Seminar Week Lisboa



# Studio Jan De Vylder

## universum carrousel journey

### share of architecture an(d) attitude

#### HS25 Seminar Week Lisboa

*Lisboa com suas casas  
De várias cores,  
Lisboa com suas casas  
De várias cores,  
Lisboa com suas casas  
De várias cores...  
À força de diferente, isto é monótono.  
Como à força de sentir, fico só a pensar.  
Se, de noite, deitado mas desperto,  
Na lucidez inútil de não poder dormir,  
Quero imaginar qualquer coisa  
E surge sempre outra (porque há sono,  
E, porque há sono, um bocadinho de sonho),  
Quero alongar a vista com que imagino  
Por grandes palmares fantásticos,  
Mas não vejo mais,  
Contra uma espécie de lado de dentro de pálpebras,  
Que Lisboa com suas casas  
De várias cores.  
Sorrio, porque, aqui, deitado, é outra coisa.  
A força de monótono, é diferente.  
E, à força de ser eu, durmo e esqueço que existo.  
Fica só, sem mim, que esqueci porque durmo,  
Lisboa com suas casas  
De várias cores.*

Álvaro de Campos (heterónimo de Fernando Pessoa)

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#### Universum Carrousel Journey

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

Words of an 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.

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#### Journey Bars

A journey. Every other journey. To another place. Another city. A world. But each time another bar. Just to discover. To drink something. Maybe even alone. But more than to drink, to discover how that city lives. How that life is lived. To understand how a bar is a place where life meets itself, here or there. And how the world, but also maybe just that bar, makes life meet itself.

A bar could be a second house. A second house of many. A second house and often a long history. Or call it tradition. Not only as space as such. But maybe first as social space. A space of interaction. Of intervention. Of contact. If not maybe just the opposite. A space to be alone. Amongst others.

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#### Notebook Journey Sketch

Everyday notes in the notebook. And sketches in the drawing book. Because the bar and the restaurant not only for the meal and the drink. But to observe life. How life takes place. Not only what is drunk or eaten but how. And with who. The habit. The intimacy. The social. The silence. The sound. The light. And the dark. The hour.

*Lisbon with its houses  
Of many colors,  
Lisbon with its houses  
Of many colors,  
Lisbon with its houses  
Of many colors...  
By the force of difference, this becomes monotonous.  
And by the force of feeling, I remain alone in thought.  
At night, lying but wakeful,  
In the useless lucidity of not being able to sleep,  
I want to imagine something  
But something else always appears (because there is sleep,  
And, because there is sleep, a fragment of a dream),  
I want to extend the gaze by which I imagine  
Through vast, fantastic groves,  
But I see no more,  
Against something like the inner side of eyelids,  
Than Lisbon with its houses  
Of many colors.  
I smile, because here, lying down, it is another thing.  
The force of monotonousness is different.  
And by virtue of being myself, I sleep and forget I exist.  
Only Lisbon remains, without me, who forgot because I sleep,  
Lisbon with its houses  
Of many colors.*

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#### Lisbon. Bars. Books.

We read. We walk. We observe.

We read poems. Fernando Pessoa. Lisbon Yesterday.  
We walk. Lisbon Today.  
We observe.

We imagine what the reality could be, has ever been. The reality behind what we observe. We observe the space as such. We imagine the life of the actors yesterday, today, tomorrow. The one in the corner that says nothing and never looks up. The one at the bar that doesn't stop talking and always looks for a friend.

We meet. We pause. We drift.

We meet at breakfast. And line out the day. We prepare walks through the city. And send you out for the day. Later, we meet, report and share.

At the end of the journey our notebook will be filled. With notes and sketches. And measurements and stories. Experiences and life.

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#### Stay. Travel. Life

Price Range C for the stay,  
some meals, drinks, entrances, a book, a notebook and a reader.  
Bring some money to make life – eat drink visit

!travel costs excluded!

For the journey, we encourage the road trip, the bus, or any other way by land.  
The travel begins on the road.

We gather in Lisbon, on the 19th of October, for dinner  
max 20 students