



## nature, the “it” content



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journal

As we stand by the empty stream we can hear the sound of the birds and imagine of a design including their seasonal activity in the overall identity of the valley. As we strolling into the valley the wind become stronger and we are imaging of a design giving the opportunity to hear the variations of sounds produced by the trees and the bushes. As we stand by the old Ottoman monument we are imaging of a design that can eliminate all sounds and leave every visitor standing within the sound of History. Silence.

As we detect the valley's space and the in between variations of the soil, its close geo-morphological identity and the micro-environmental peculiarities, the clusters of rocks, the deposits of the last flood, the flowers and the grass covering the steep river banks, the variations of sun light beams penetrating the leafage and producing small and bigger bright traces we are imagine of a design that will not provoke this tranquility. Allowing us to create an archive of details, the vast catalogue of nature standing by and surrounding this small city. Com-

prehending this vast and growing collection of numerous details emerging and identifying the deep correlation between the viewer and visitor and the soft and mild demonstrations of nature we are thinking of standing back, not engage ourselves into the methodology and discipline of adding new forms, corrections and expansions, transforming the natural to cultural. A set of old benches can be repaired and put to their last position. A fallen tree trunk can be transformed to a sitting place. The visitors may bring with them a chair and a table and take them back late nigh. A small electrical bus can carry people leaving some distance away. The public lighting network can be repaired and sustain overnight residency into the valley. Cars can be parked ...somewhere else. We can also ask for the withdrawal of all the “monuments” of heavy and hostile civilization, the coffee shops and restaurants, the kiosks and the cantinas, the “sound of music”. Nature have to upload its valuable properties into a tranquil and mild field of human dialogues and light stepping, water sound and twitting birds, the swish of the trees and the blow of the cool wind.

