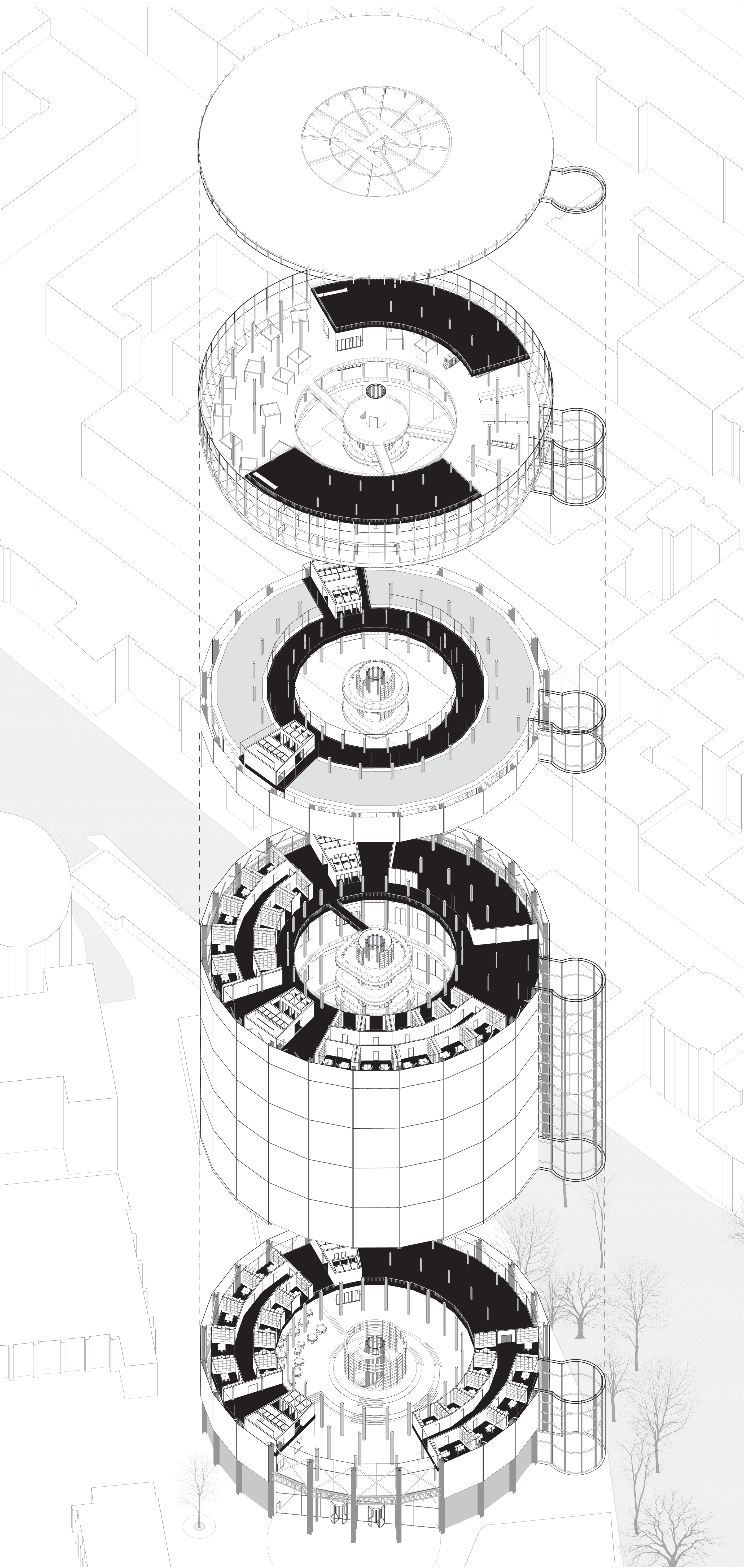
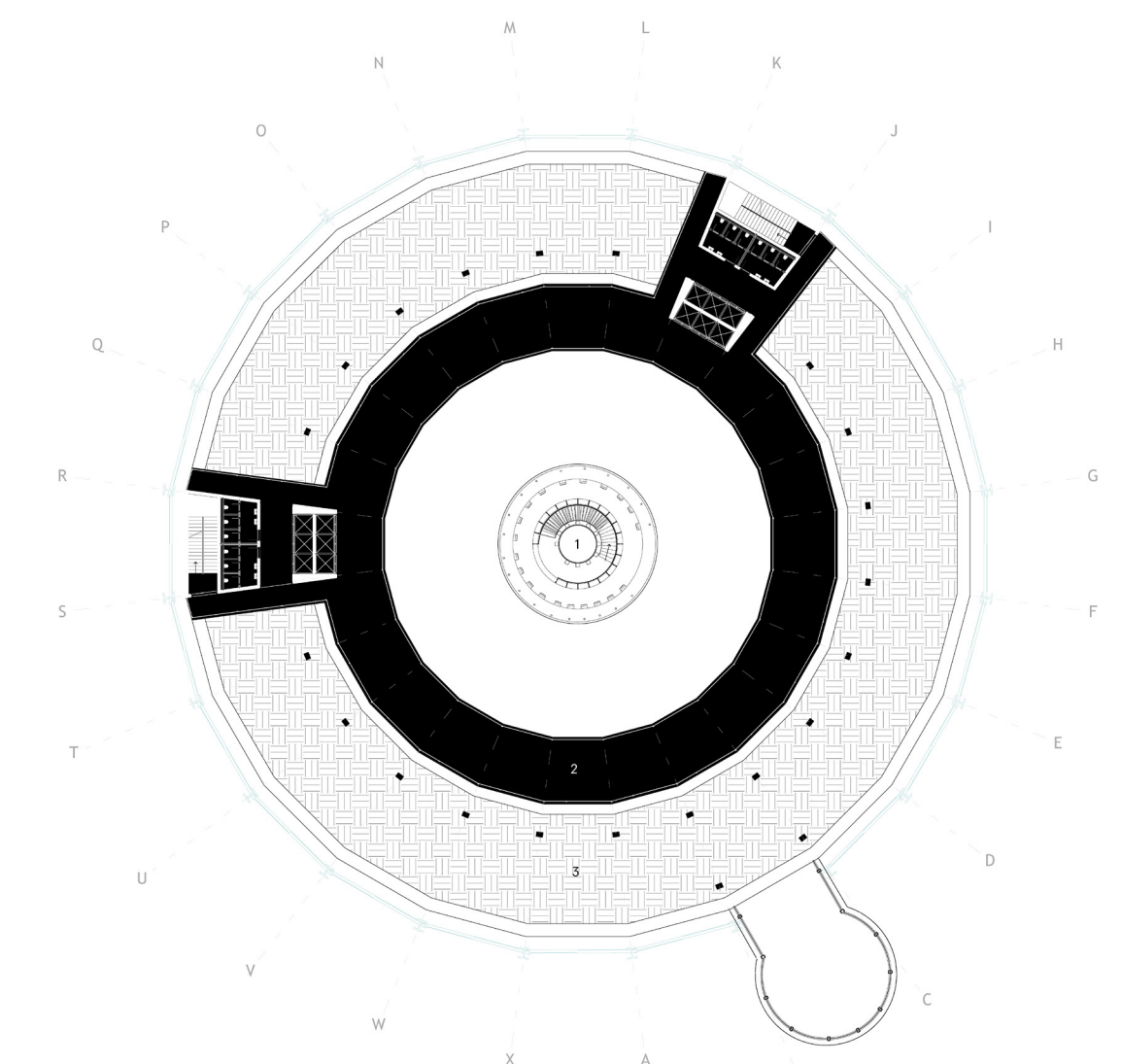




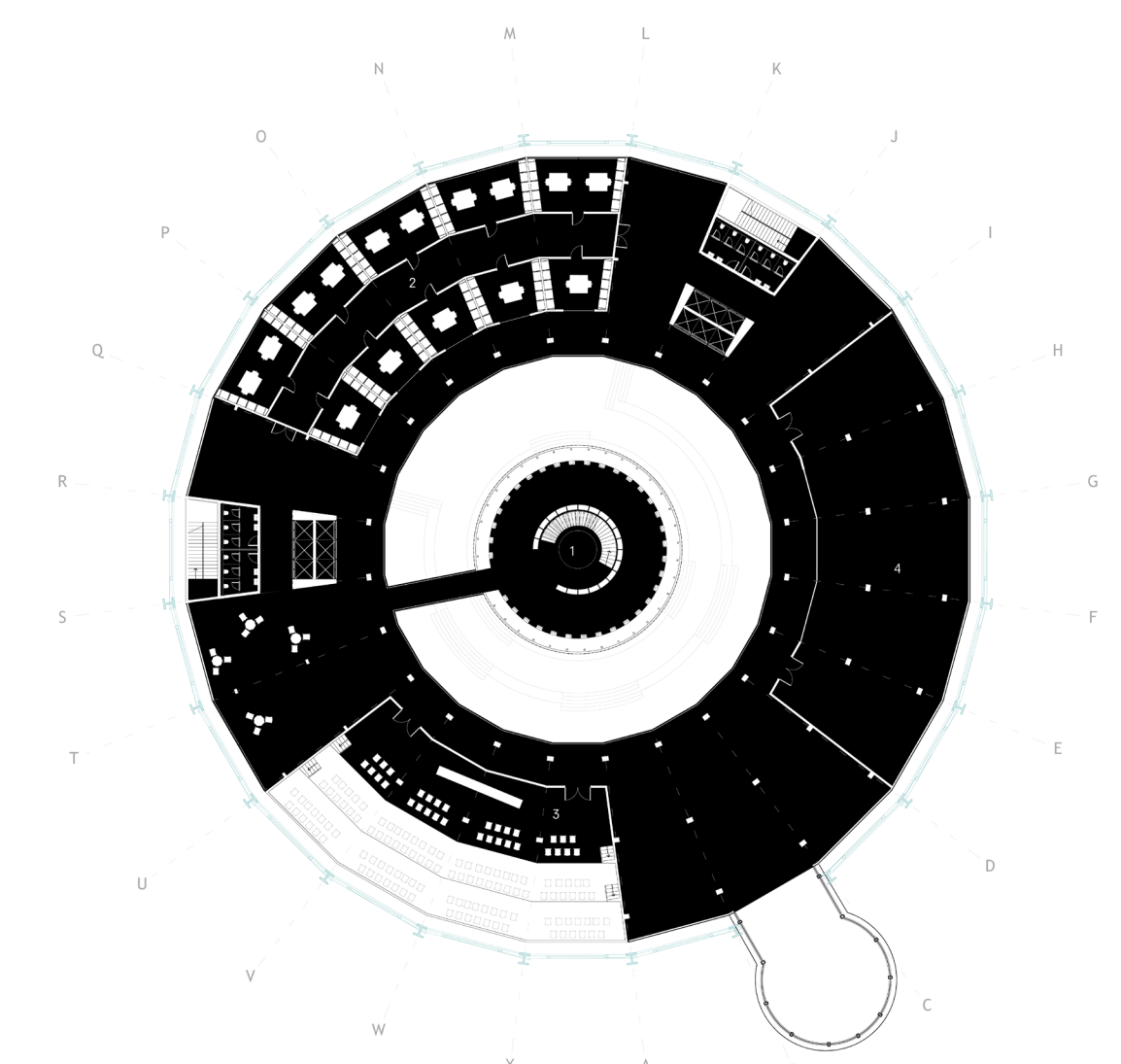
EXPLODED AXONOMETRIC DRAWING 1:200



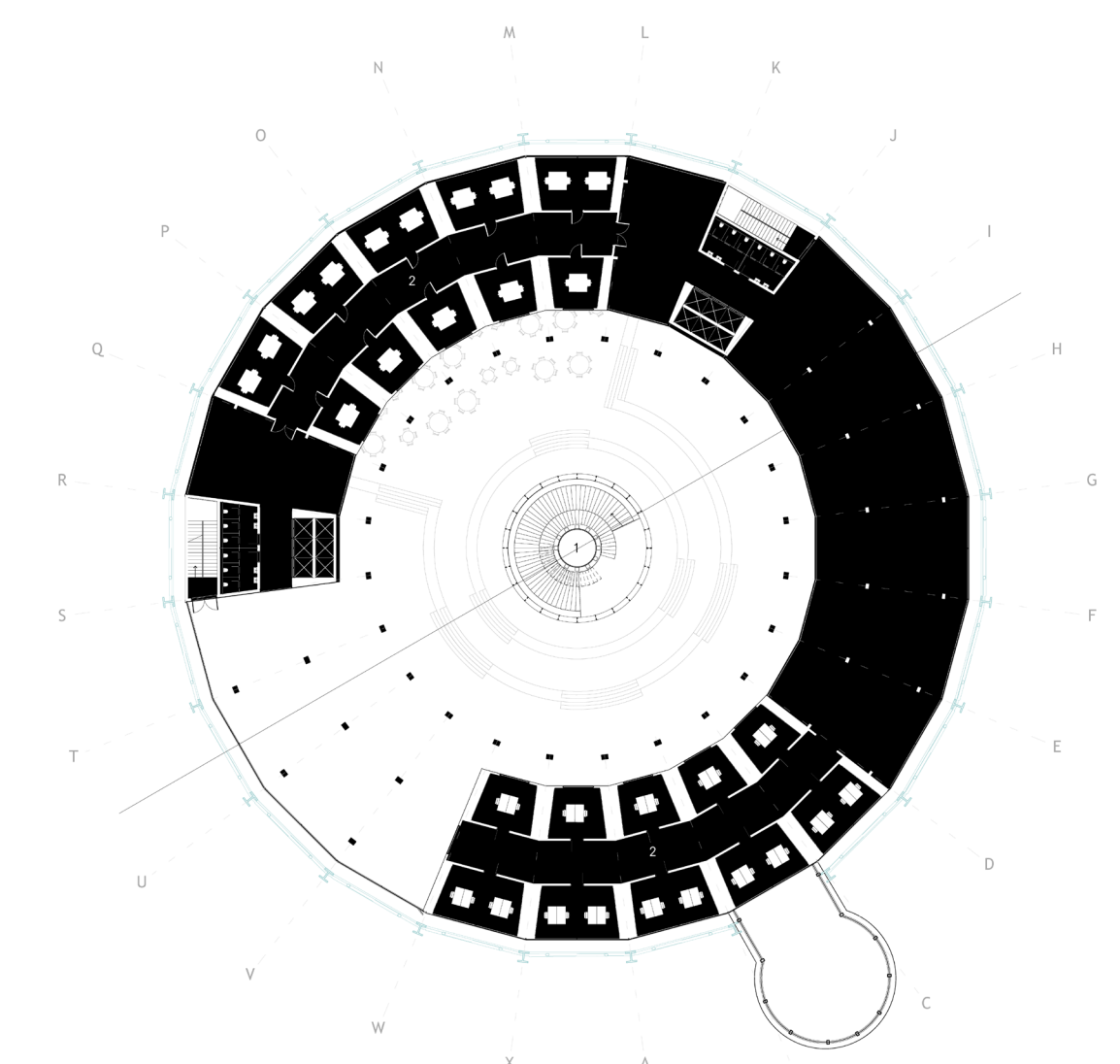
FLOOR PLAN 15 1:200



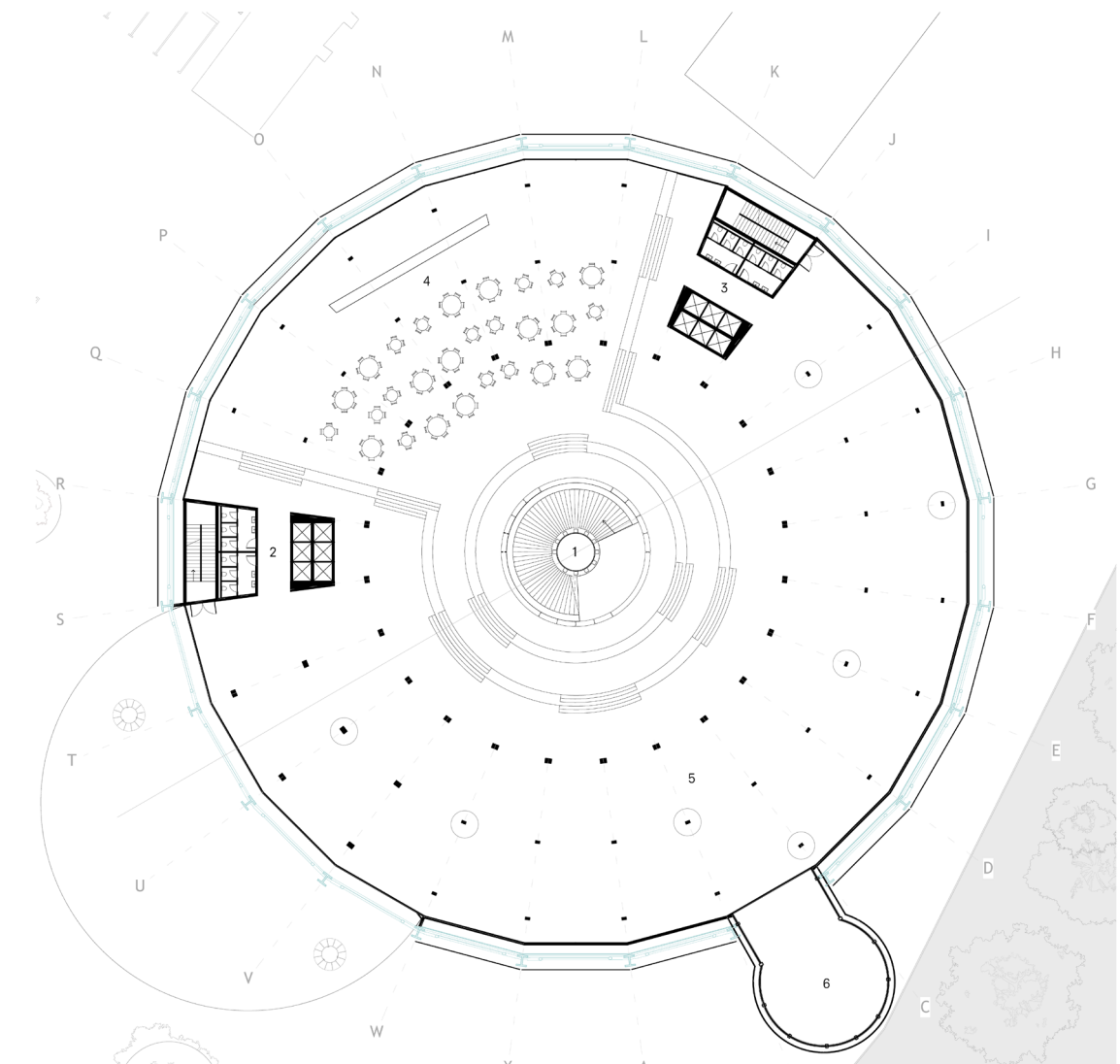
FLOOR PLAN 13 1:200



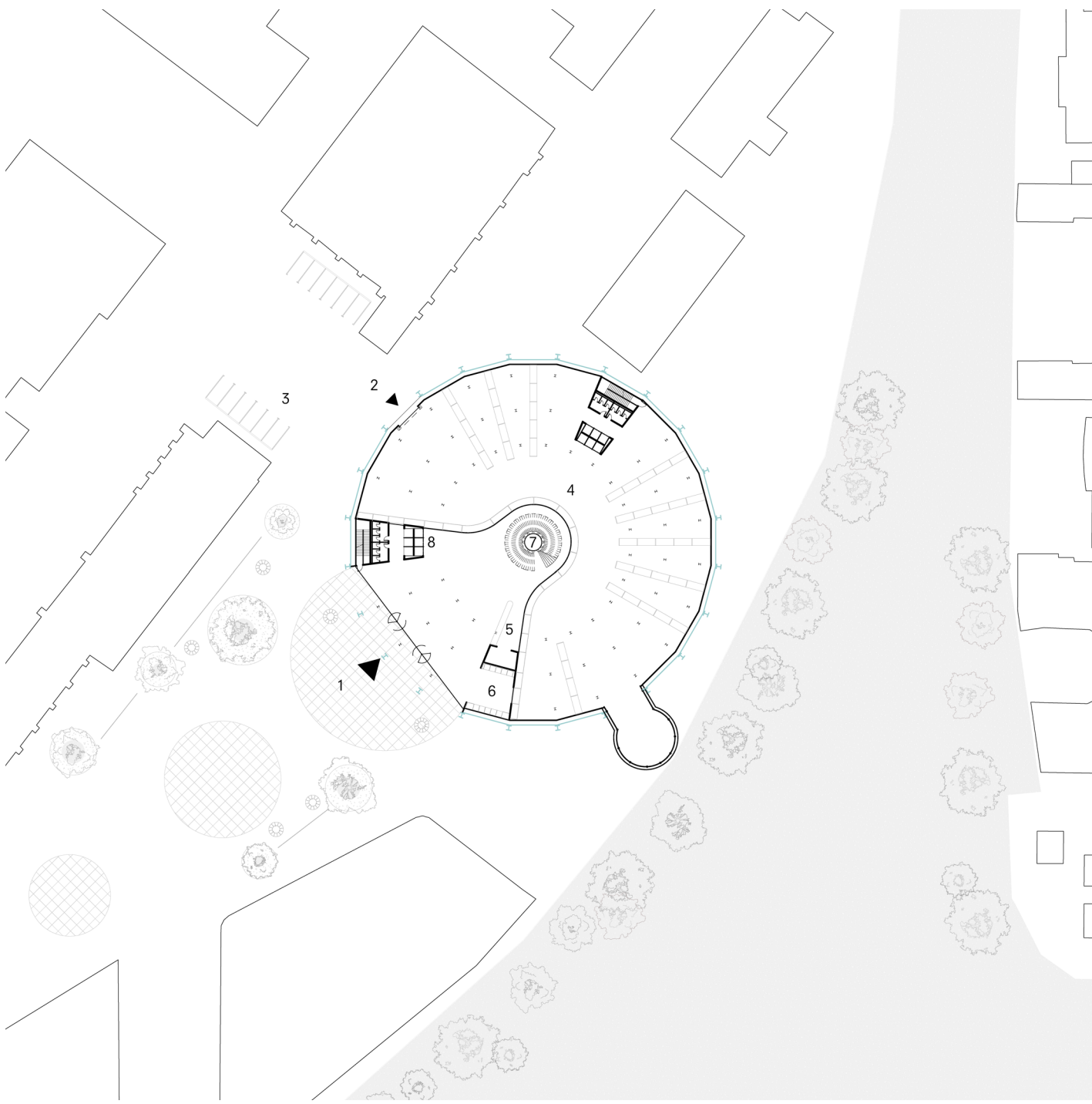
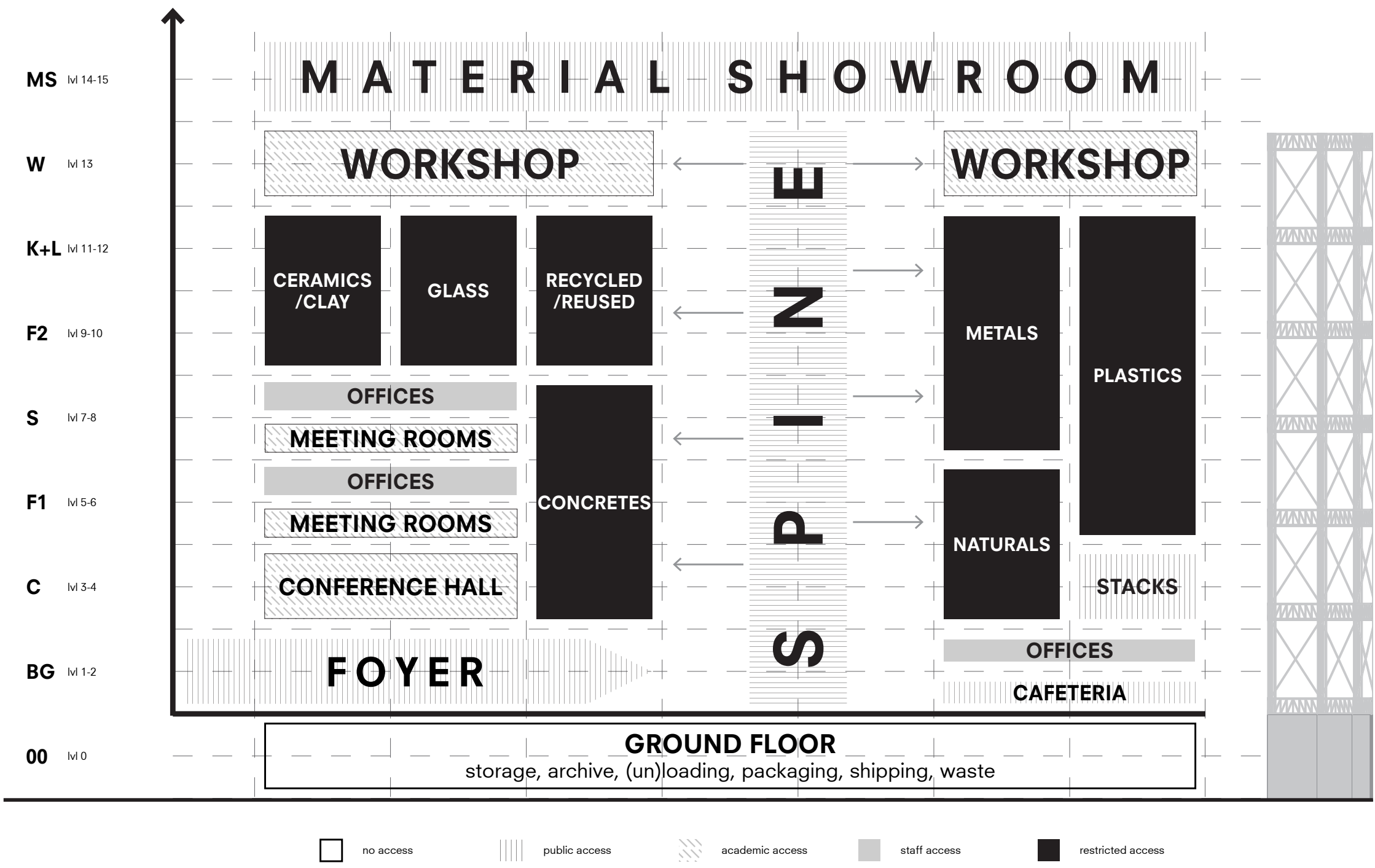
FLOOR PLAN 3 1:200



FLOOR PLAN 2 1:200



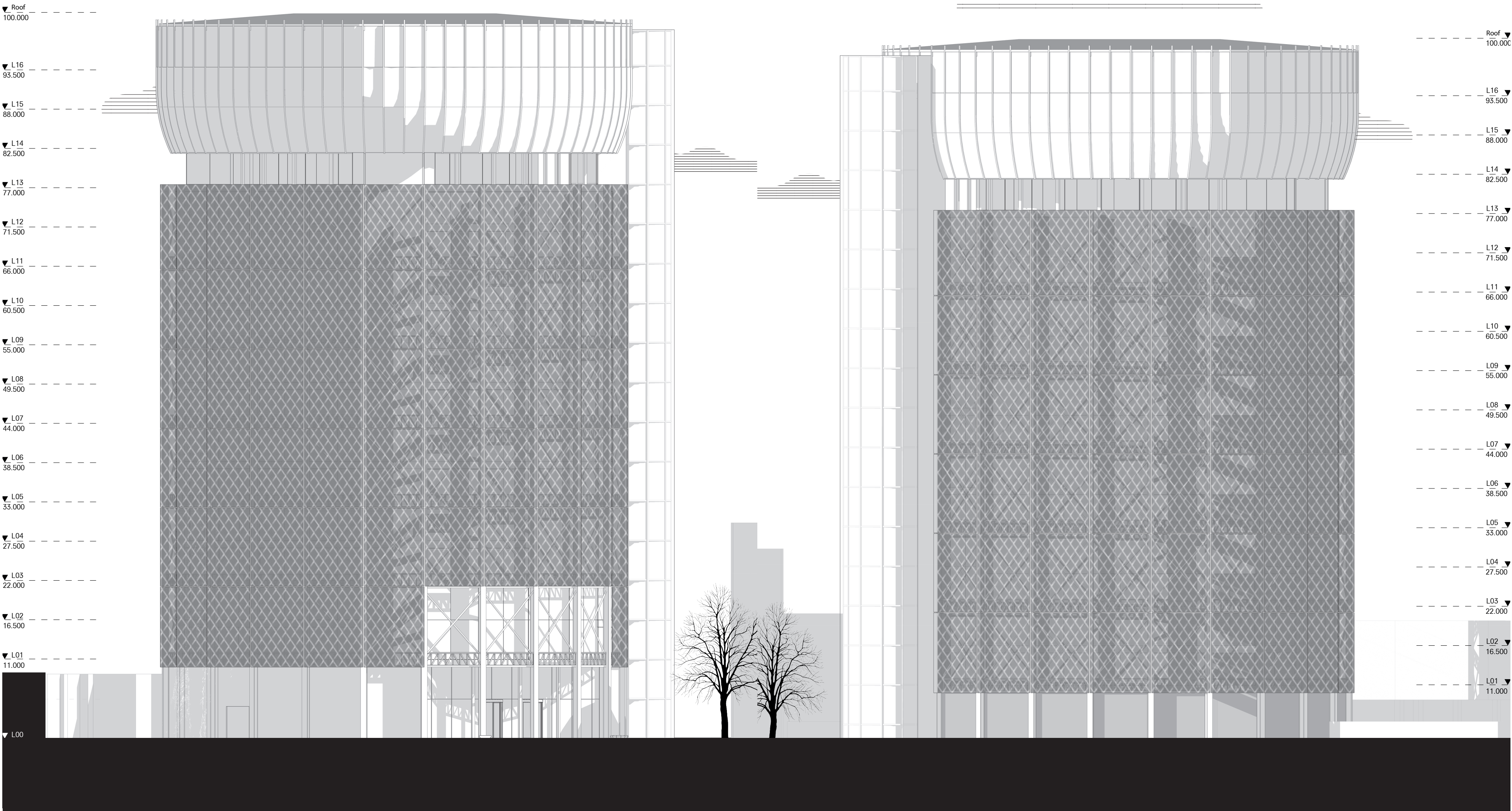
FLOOR PLAN 1 1:200



DESIGN CONCEPT IN SECTION

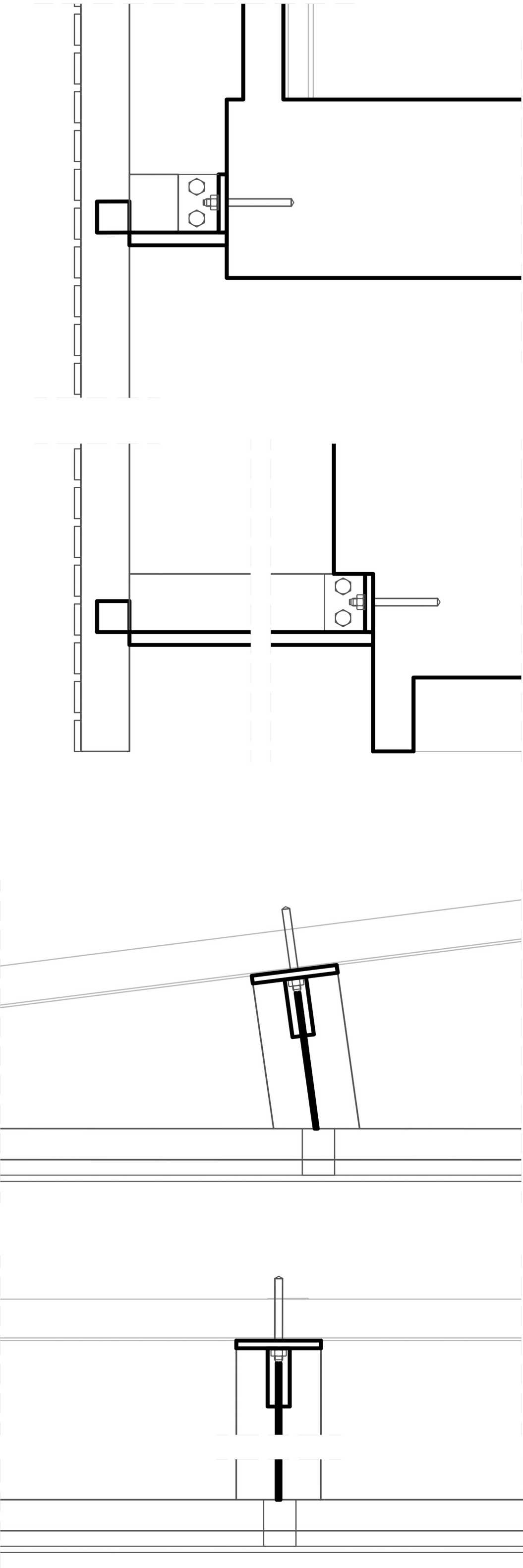
SITE PLAN 1:500





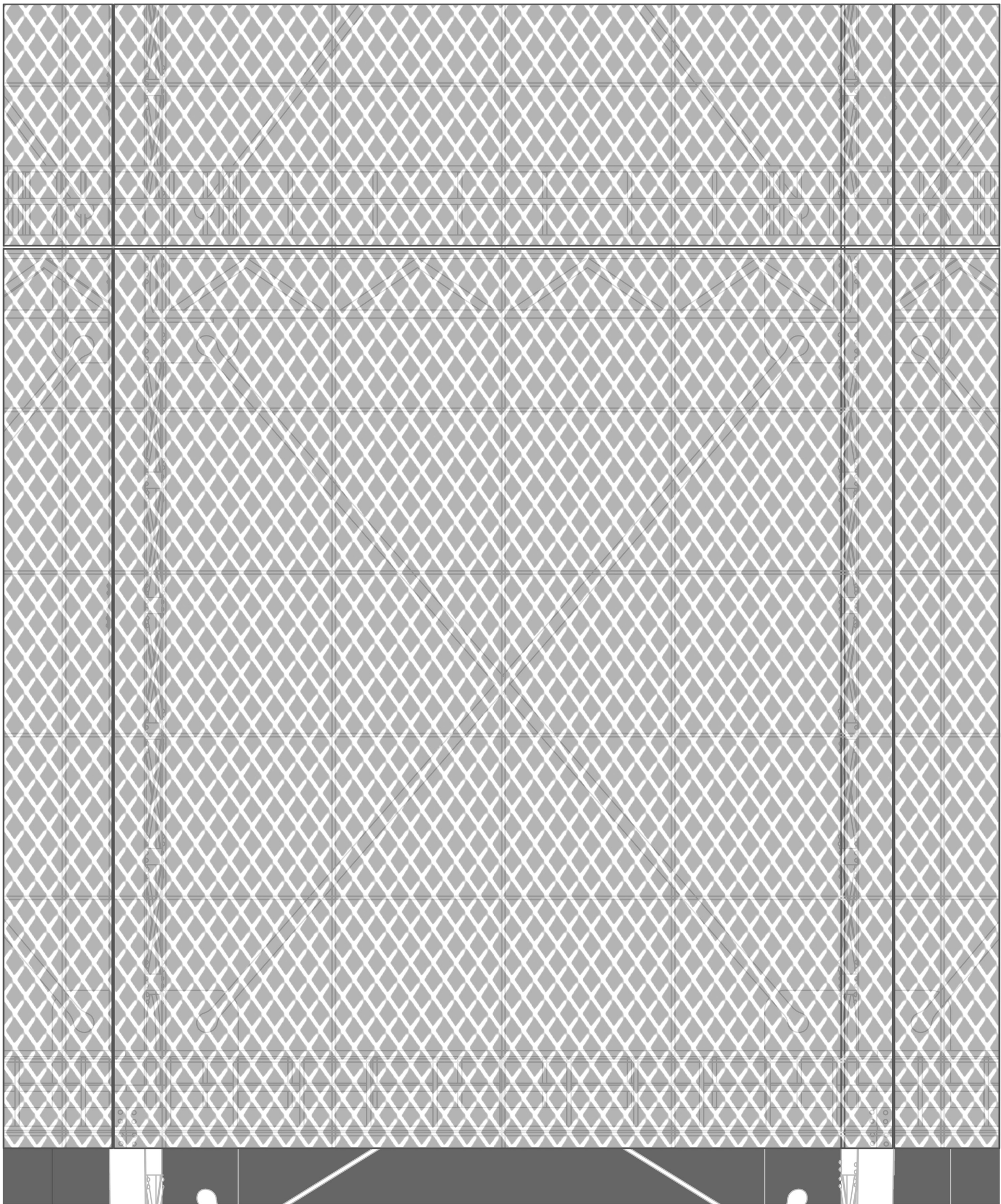
WEST ELEVATION 1:200

EAST ELEVATION 1:200

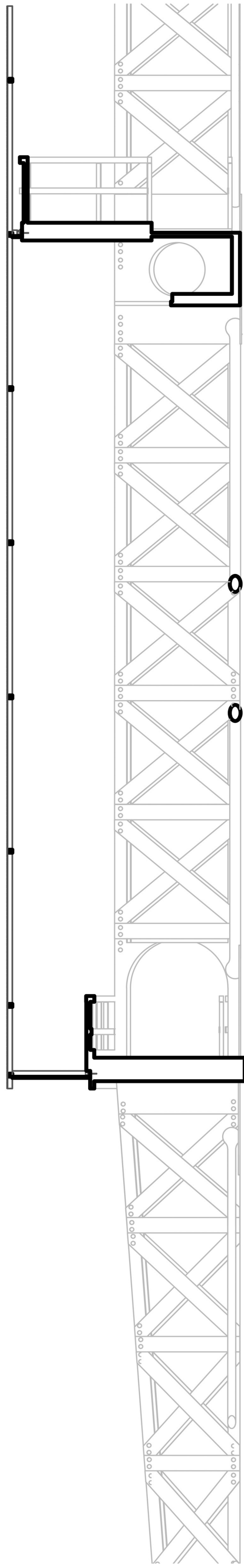
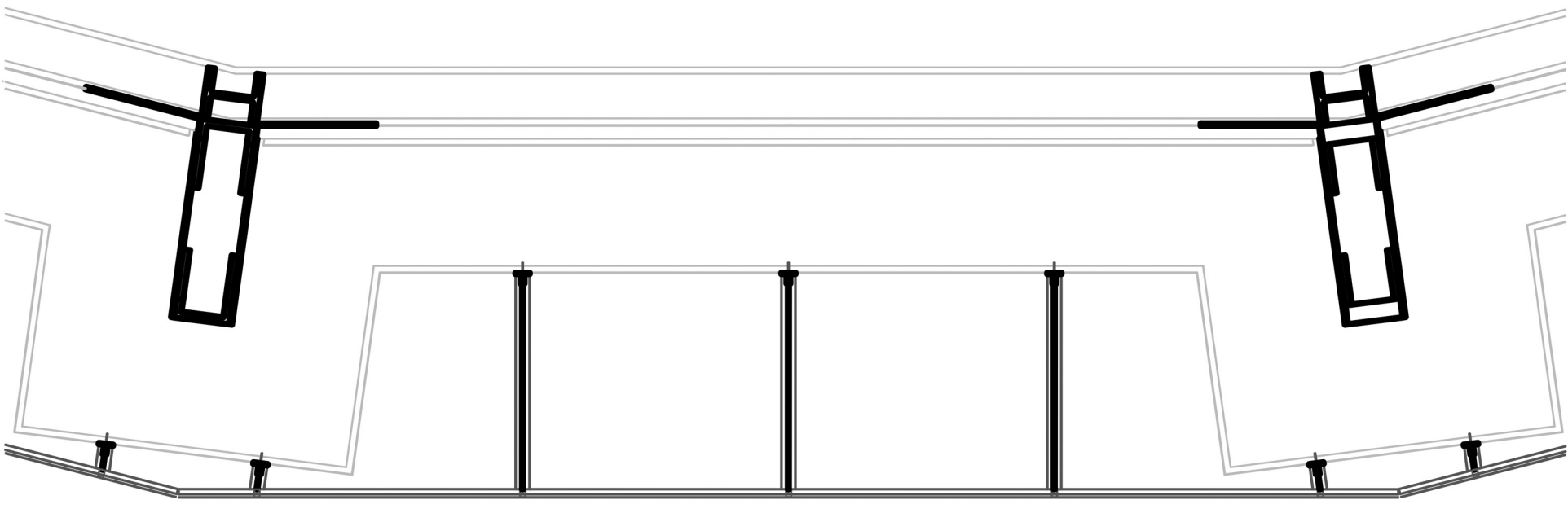


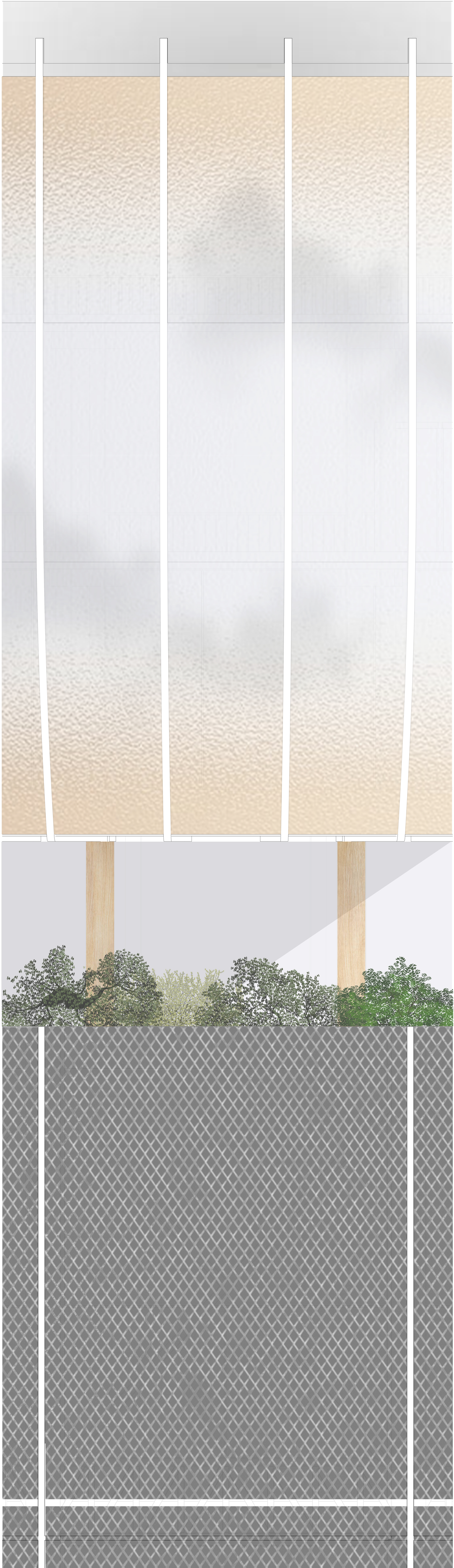
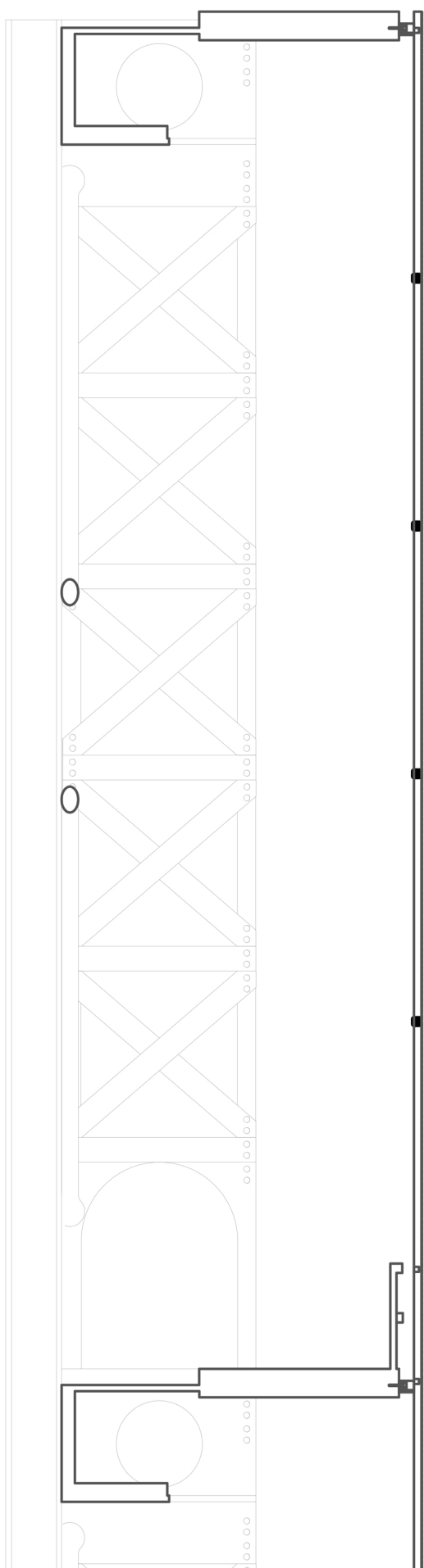
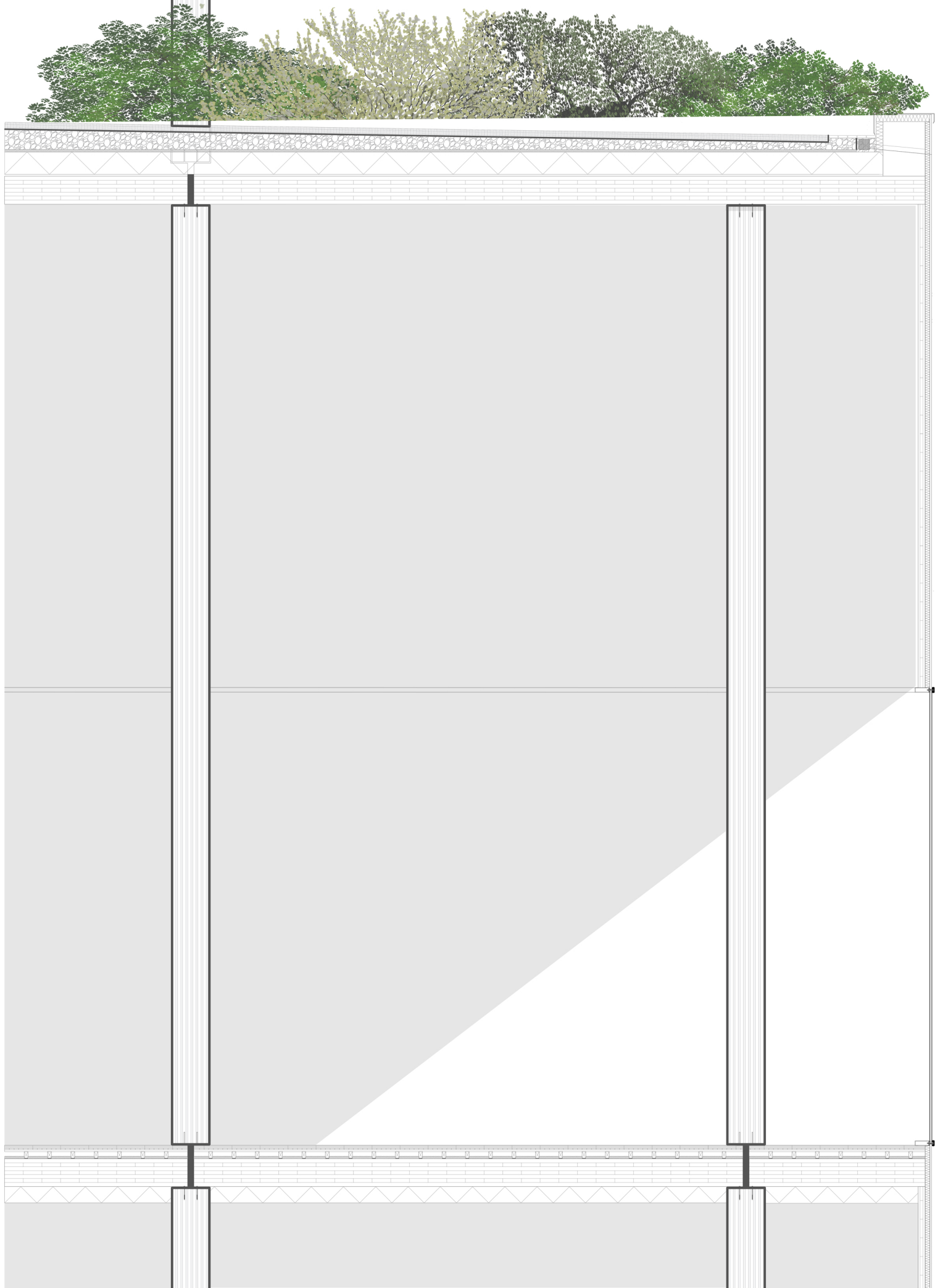
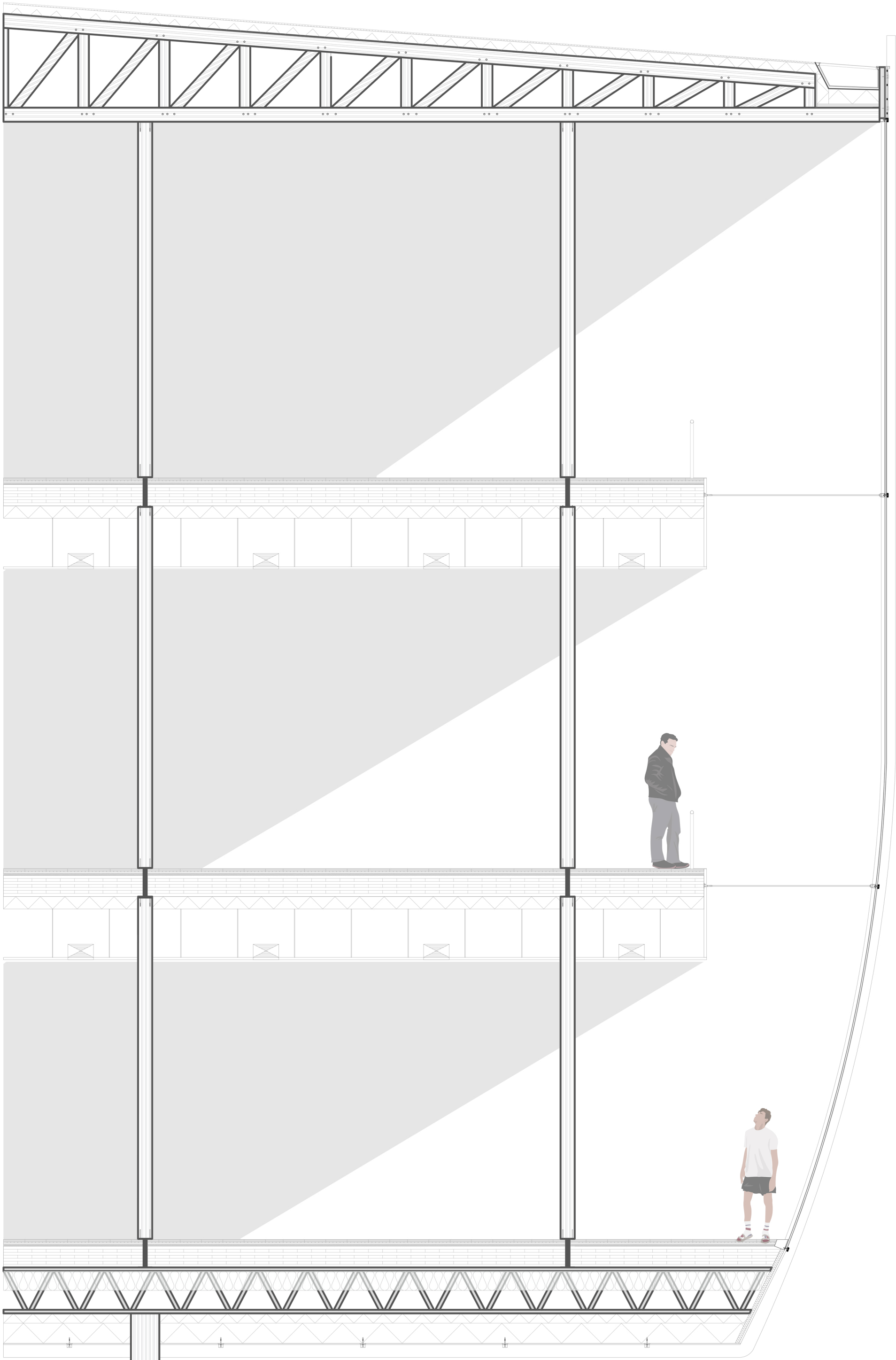
STEEL FRAME CONSTRUCTION

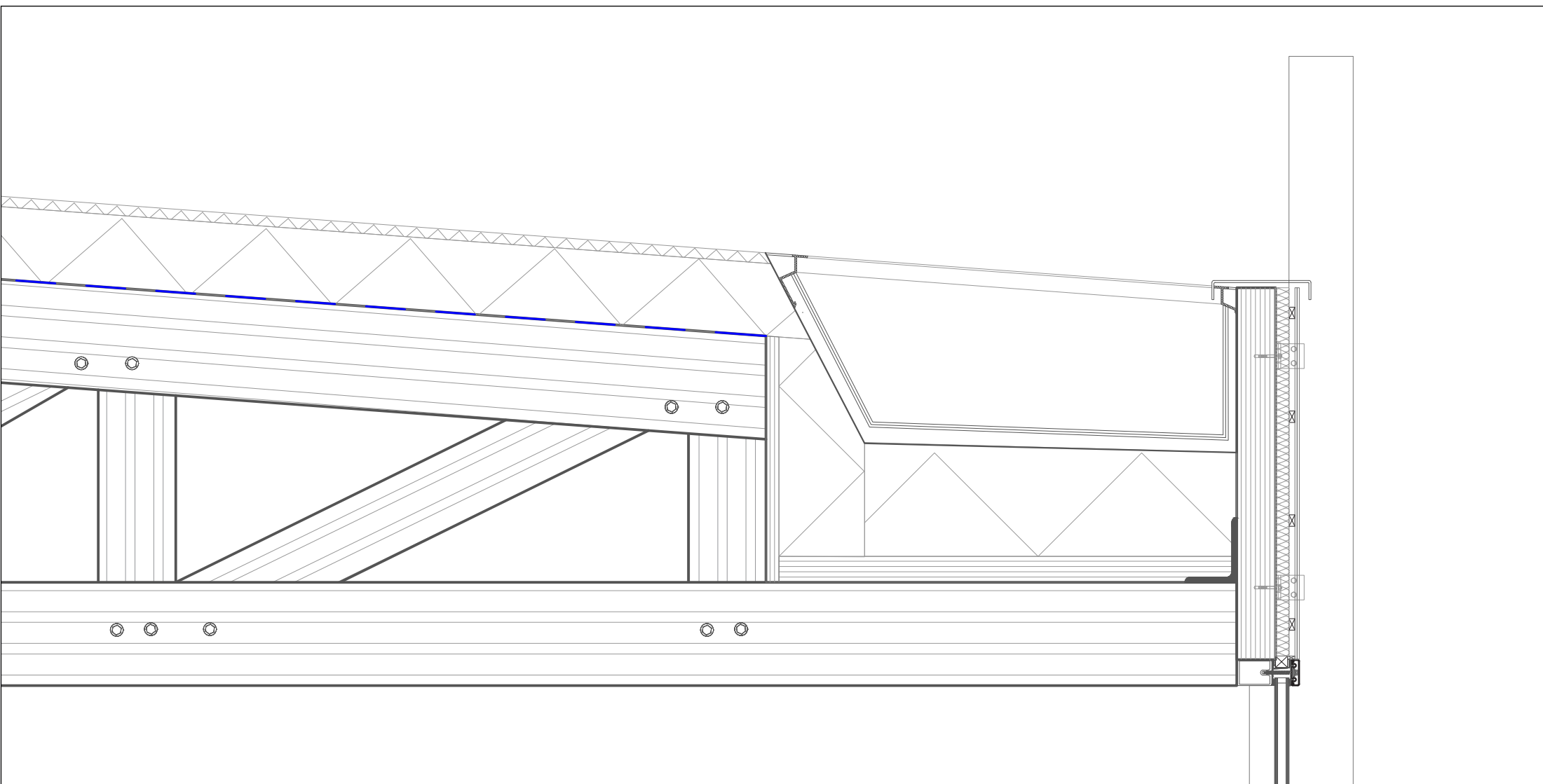
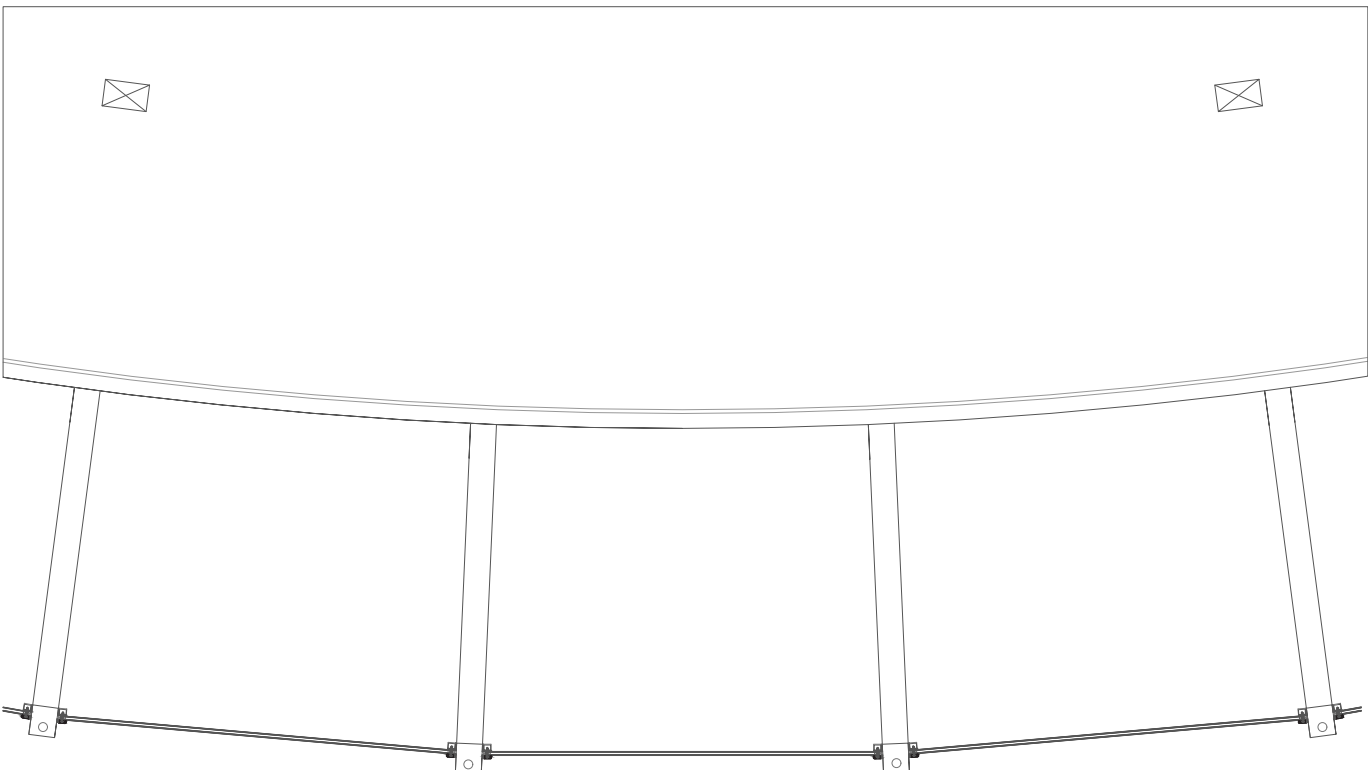
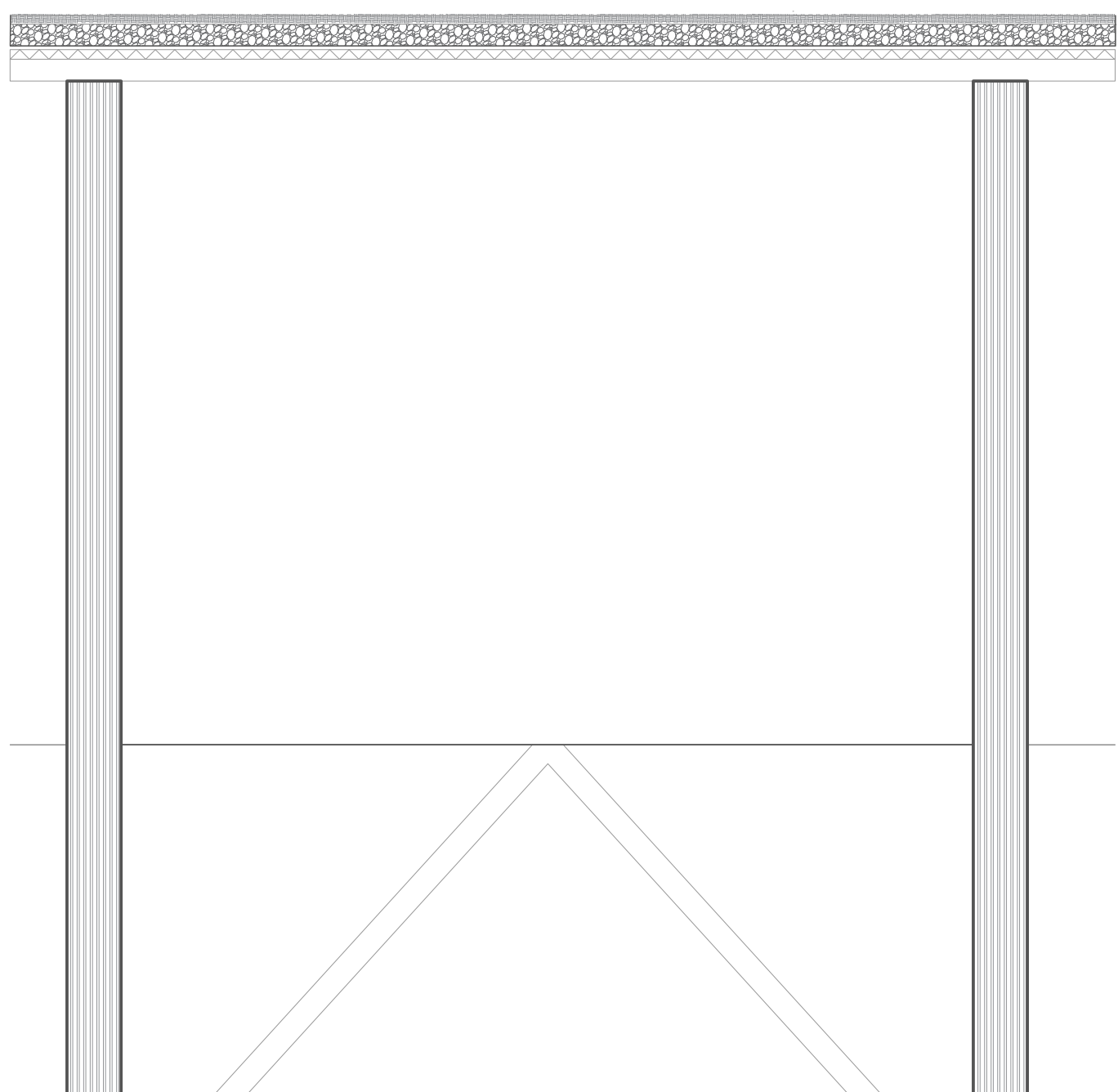
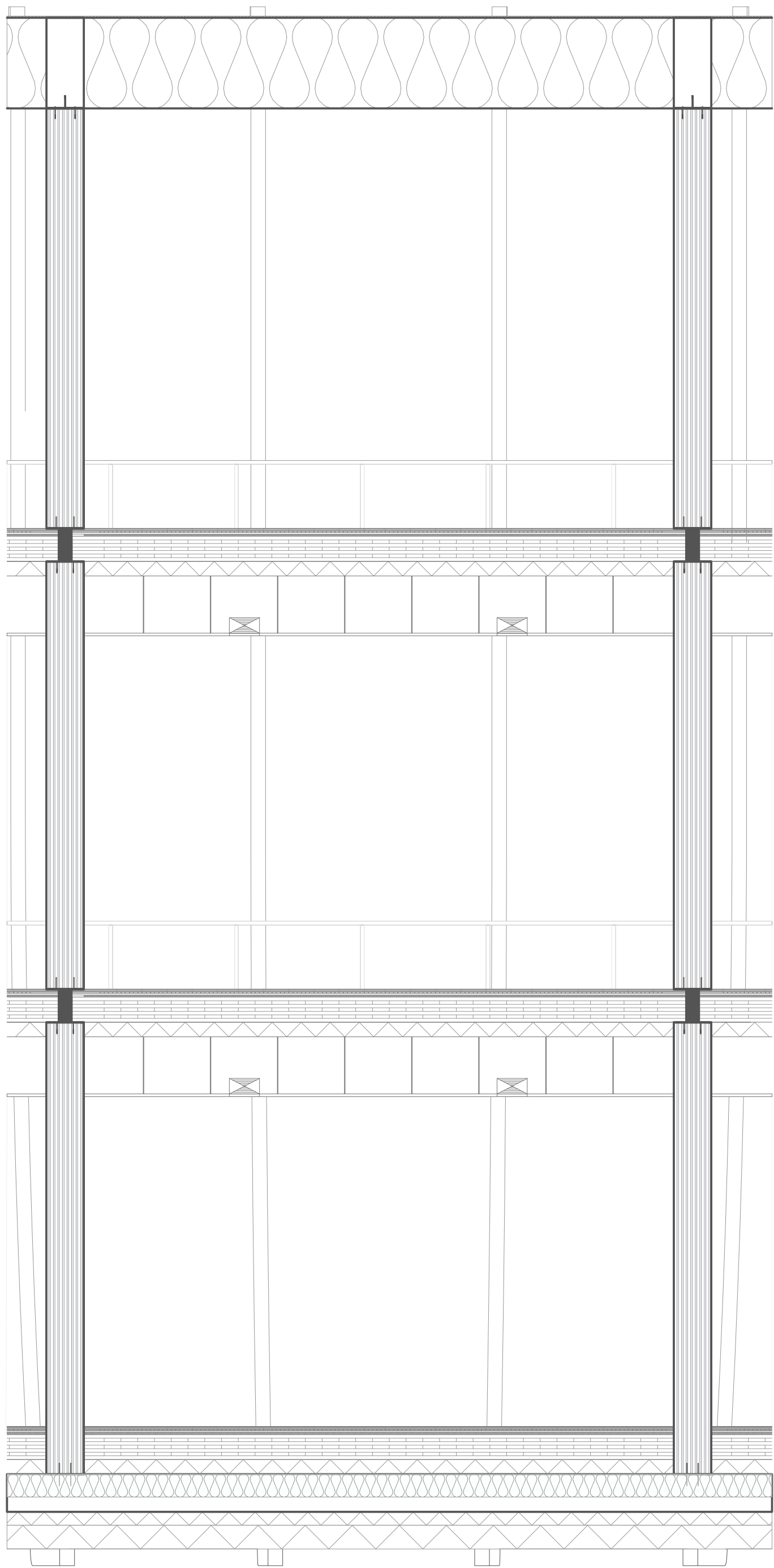
4mm perforated sheets (70%-30% transparency)
steel RHS 40x40mm
steel RHS 40x60mm
steel T-profile 20x8mm



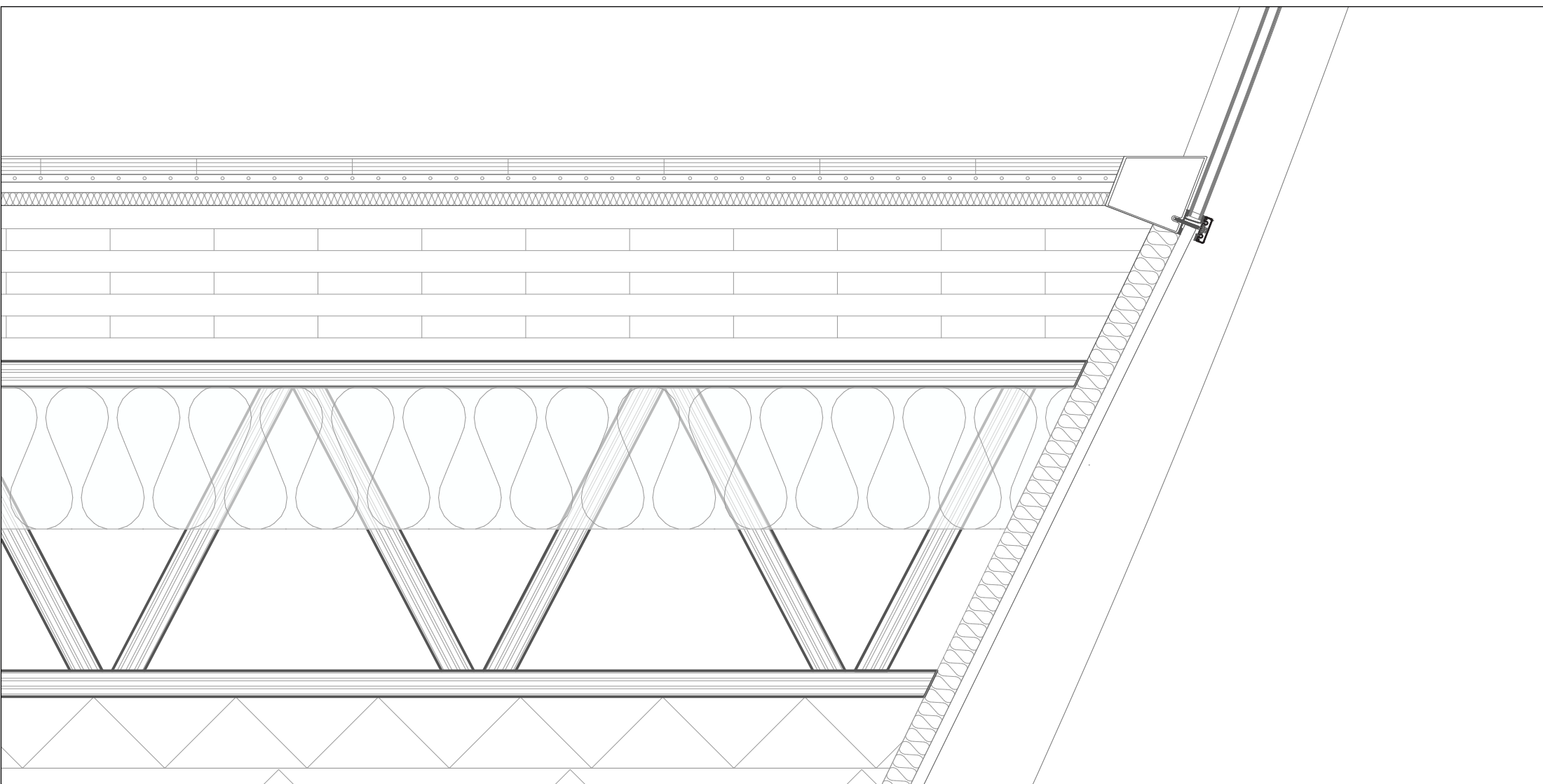
FACADE COMBINATION DRAWING - METAL MESH FACADE ALTERNATIVE 1:50



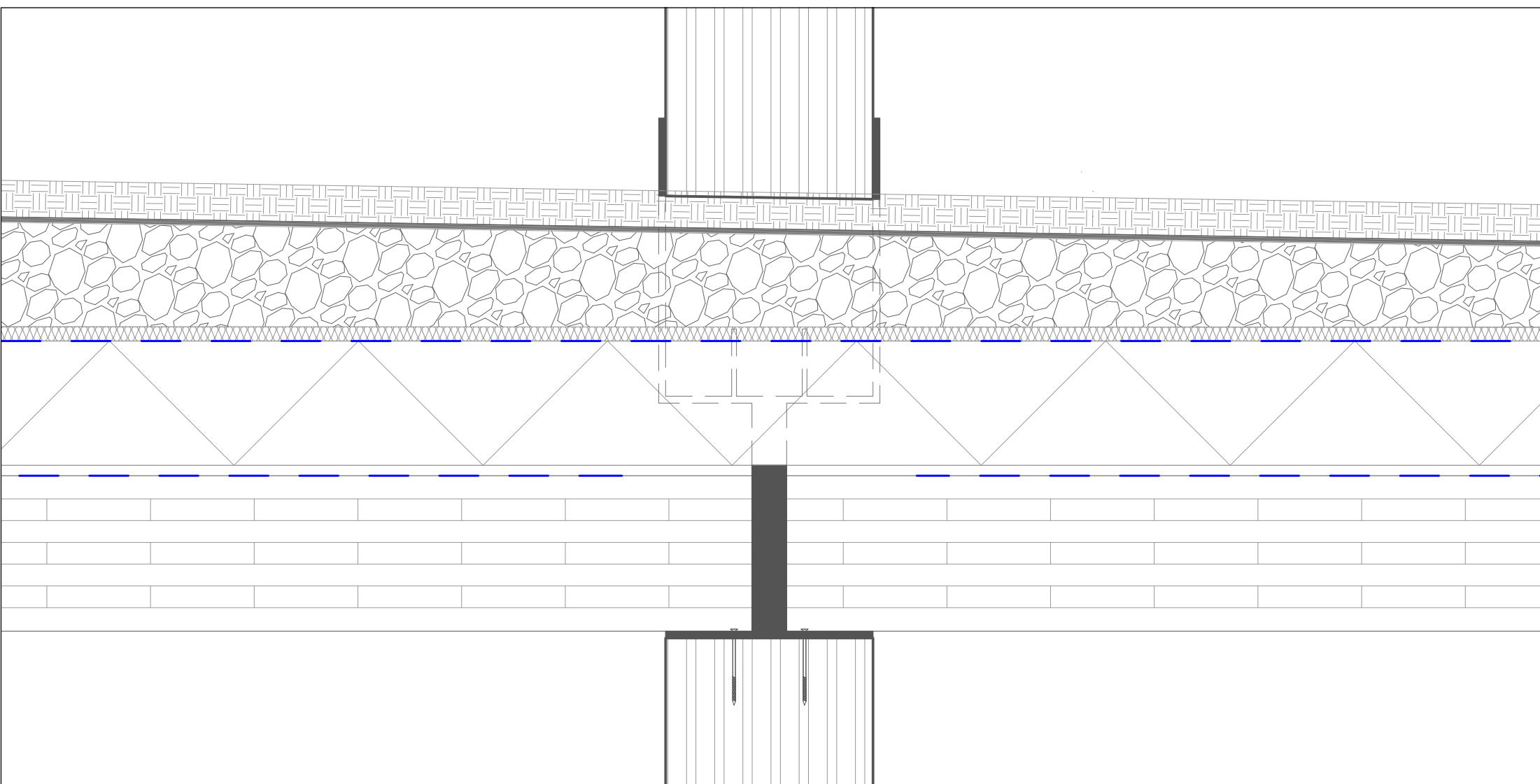




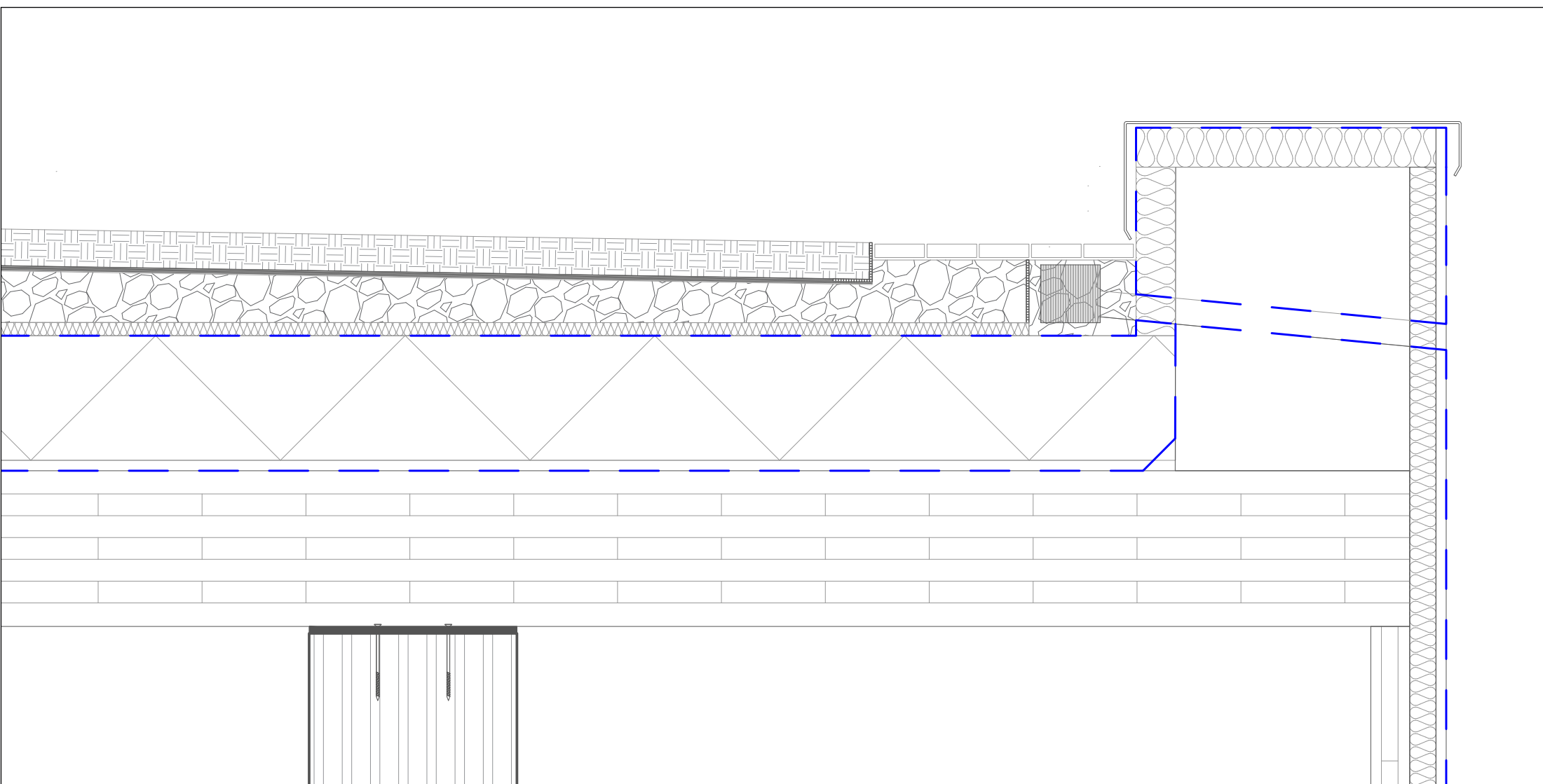
A CURTAIN WALL TO ROOF CONNECTION



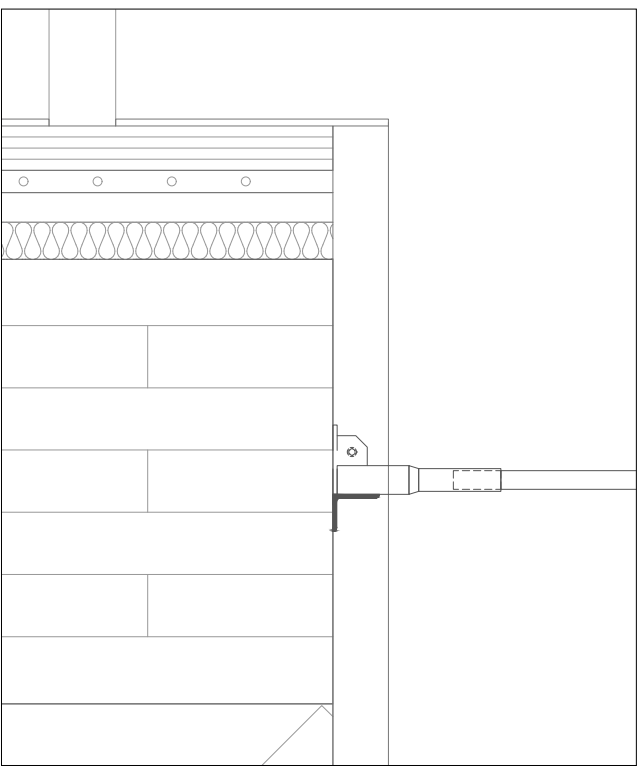
B CURTAIN WALL TO FLOOR CONNECTION



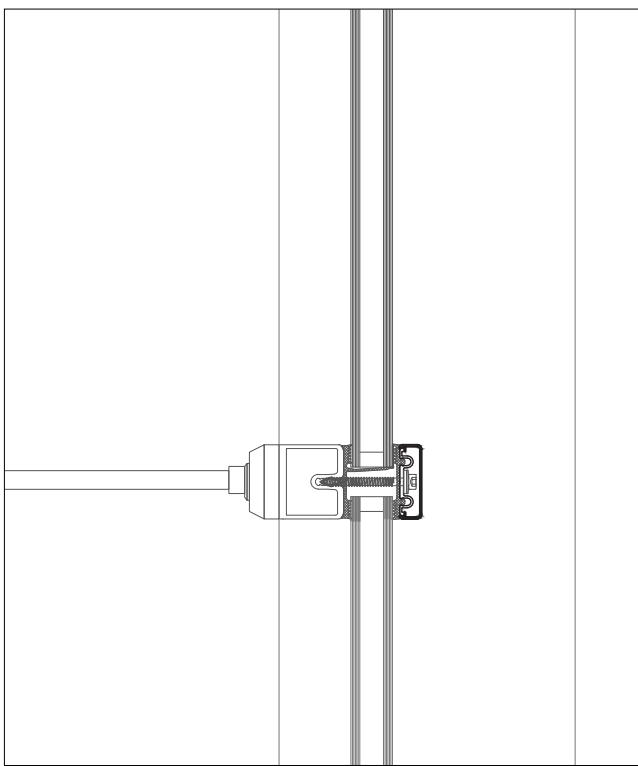
C COLUMN THROUGH GREEN ROOF



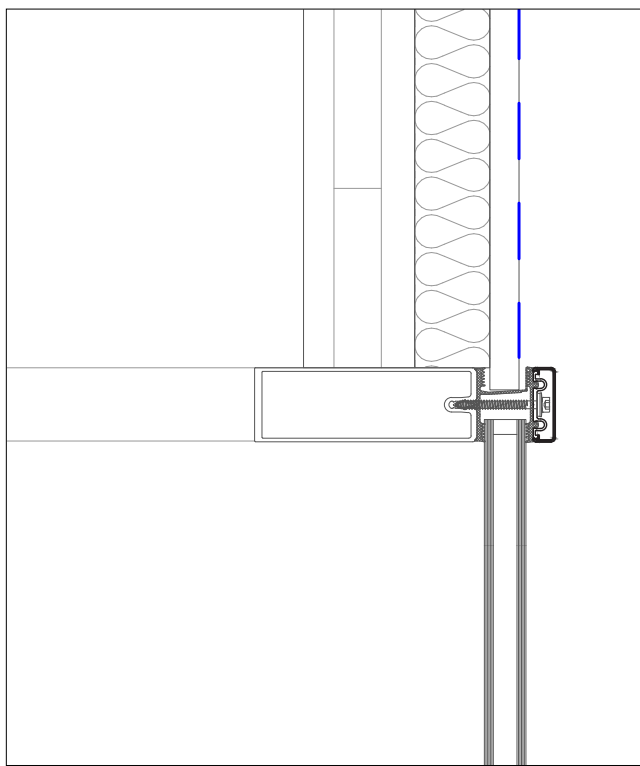
D GREEN ROOF PARAPET



F STEEL ROD TO FLOOR



F STEEL ROD TO MULLION



G MULLION TO WALL

A new public identity.



In the heart of the innovation campus stood the gas holder, a relic of industrial history now on the brink of transformation. Once a towering monument of steel and functionality, it was being reborn as a library of materials, a vibrant space where creativity and exploration would thrive.

As the renovations progressed, the gas holder's once-harsh exoskeleton was softened by a second-skin metal mesh facade that glimmered in the sunlight.

Elena stood outside, admiring the evolving structure. It was exhilarating to see the building finally embraced for a public function, shedding its utilitarian past.

The entrance, carved from the walls of the gas holder, invited visitors in with open arms. It felt welcoming and alive, a stark contrast to its former identity.

The glass walls showcased the interior, sparking curiosity. They could glimpse a world of colorful material samples and students and professionals engaged in passionate discussions. This wasn't just a library; it was a hub of innovation, where ideas collided and flourished.

The transformation of the gas holder was a testament to the power of reinvention, a symbol of progress that resonated deeply within her.

Surrounded by history.



As Jan stepped into the Material Library, the receptionist smiled warmly. “Welcome! To reach the main foyer, just head straight through that glass corridor and up the stairs,” she said, pointing toward a gleaming entrance. “You’ll see the archives around you. It’s quite fascinating!”

Excited, Jan followed her directions, entering the glass corridor that separated him from the archives. Through the transparent walls, he glimpsed neatly organized displays of past material research, each sample telling a story of creativity. The sunlight poured in, illuminating the artifacts and creating a sense of wonder.

Reaching the grand prefabricated stainless steel staircase, Jan admired its sleek design. He ascended, the sound of his footsteps echoing softly in the serene atmosphere. At the top, he stepped into the main foyer, where the lively buzz of students and professionals discussing projects filled the air. Vibrant material samples surrounded him, igniting his inspiration as he prepared to dive into his own creative journey.

Where ideas begin.



The first floor buzzed with energy, a vibrant hub where creativity and innovation intersected. Brightly colored material samples adorned every shelf of the spine of the library.

Groups of students and professionals gathered in clusters, animatedly discussing their latest projects. The air was thick with the mingling scents of fresh paint, polished wood, and the earthy aroma of natural fibers.

At the center of it all stood Mia, her arms overflowing with a selection of samples. She approached a group showcasing their design - interlocking panels that shifted with the wind. "That's incredible!" she exclaimed. "How did you manage to make it so responsive?"

One of the designers, Amir, smiled. "We used a combination of lightweight materials and tension systems. It really enhances the kinetic effect!"

As she glanced up, the offices and labs of professionals were visible through glass partitions, their workspaces brimming with activity. It felt reassuring to know that the experts were just a few steps away.

Around them, laughter and lively debates echoed off the high ceilings and raw wooden walls, blending into a symphony of creativity. In this foyer, every conversation sparked new ideas, making it clear that this space was more than just a building - it was a testament to the power of collaboration.

I don't need to do this alone.



In the spine of the library, Emily sat surrounded by stacks of books. Soft lighting bathed the space in a warm glow, and the comfortable chair she sank into helped her focus on her task: a literature review on kinetic facades. The topic fascinated her - buildings that could change shape or respond to environmental conditions - but synthesizing the vast amount of research felt overwhelming.

She flipped through pages on engineering techniques, and case studies, trying to make sense of how to structure the paper. Right across from her, she could see the offices of professionals on the other side of the building, their silhouettes bent over desks, immersed in their own work. The sight reminded her that she wasn't alone in this, that expertise was just within reach.

Emily leaned back in her chair, tapping her pen against her notebook. A thought struck her. Why not ask for advice? There were professors and researchers who specialized in facades right here in the building. She could knock on their door, share her outline, and ask for feedback on structuring the review.

She gathered her notes, glanced one last time at the neatly ordered chaos around her, and made her decision. This wasn't something she had to figure out on her own.

Can you help me with something?



On Floor 9 of the Material Vault, Sarah stood by the large windows of Forming Lab 2 [F2], gazing out at the cityscape below. The vast expanse of Berlin stretched before her, but her mind was fixed on the task at hand: a new material she'd developed for her building engineering project at TU Berlin.

She turned to Dr. Martens, a seasoned professional in materials science, who stood beside the 3D moulding machine. "I need this material to be strong but flexible," she explained, her fingers nervously fidgeting with the sample in her hand. "It needs to withstand structural stress but also adapt to the environment. I'm not sure how to balance that in the moulding process."

Dr. Martens examined the sample. "It's an interesting challenge, but the key lies in the temperature and pressure settings during the moulding phase. Too high, and you'll lose flexibility; too low, and strength will be compromised."

Sarah nodded. "And what about the sustainability factor?"

"Ah, that's where your material really shines," Dr. Martens smiled. "We'll adjust the moulding parameters to maintain its eco-friendly properties. Let's run some tests and see how it performs."

The city below buzzed with life, while inside F2, innovation unfolded.

I need some space to think.



The Material Library was alive with sound - machines whirring, printers buzzing, and the murmur of students debating designs. It was a place where creativity clashed with the mechanical, the air thick with excitement and focus. Jan loved it. He thrived on the noise, the energy, the constant motion of ideas transforming into reality.

But today, Jan needed quiet.

He went up to the 13th floor, into the quiet zone. The space, with its minimalist design, offered a clear view of a lush green roof through the glazed façade.

Beyond the greenery, the Berlin skyline stretched into the distance.

Jan sank into one of the chairs by the window, letting out a long breath. The afternoon sun warmed the room, casting soft shadows on the floor. He pulled out his sketchbook and stared at the blank page. In the busy lab, he had been stuck, his mind cluttered by the noise, but here, with the quiet view of nature and city merging, his thoughts began to untangle.

Gazing out at the swaying plants, he found clarity. The city's vastness and the peaceful greenery offered perspective, and slowly, an idea began to form.

Everything new in one place.



As Jan ascended the last few floors, anticipation coursed through him. He was finally reaching the crown of the building, where the material showroom promised a treasure of innovation.

Stepping inside, he was immediately struck by the sheer scale of the showroom. Countless samples - textiles in vibrant colors, sleek composites, recycled plastics and natural materials - were showcased. Exhibitions sprawled across the space, highlighting the latest advancements in sustainable design and cutting-edge technology.

In one corner, a booth showcased a biodegradable polymer that could change color in response to temperature. Nearby, another display featured an innovative insulation material made from recycled fabrics..

People from all backgrounds filled the space—students, industry professionals discussing partnerships, and designers brainstorming their next projects.

As Jan moved through the showroom, he felt a sense of belonging. This was where the future of materials unfolded before his eyes.

Innovation never sleeps.



As night fell over the innovation campus, the gasholder became a beacon of light, glowing like a lantern against the dark sky. The metal mesh second-skin facade illuminated softly, its intricate patterns casting playful shadows onto the ground below. From a distance, it was a mesmerizing sight.

Inside, the energy was palpable. Professionals and students were hard at work, laptops aglow, surrounded by colorful material samples and interactive displays. The sound of laughter and animated discussions echoed through the atrium, blending with the hum of 3D printers and the whirl of machinery. This building was not just a structure; it was a living machine of innovation, tirelessly producing new ideas and concepts.

Emily moved through the space, marveling at the collaborative atmosphere. Groups huddled over sketches, brainstorming sessions erupted into lively debates, and the air was thick with creativity. Outside, the campus was bathed in a gentle glow, a sea of soft light illuminating pathways and green spaces. It transformed the night into a landscape where inspiration thrived long after the sun had set. The building's lantern-like presence signified that innovation never sleeps.

As Emily settled into a cozy corner, ready to dive into her work, she felt a surge of inspiration. This was a place where ideas came alive, and she was grateful to be a part of its luminous journey.