

RECLAIMING THE MEMORY:

A MEMORIAL SCAPE ALONG NERETVA RIVER, MOSTAR

ELISSAVET MARKOZANI _ 4739744

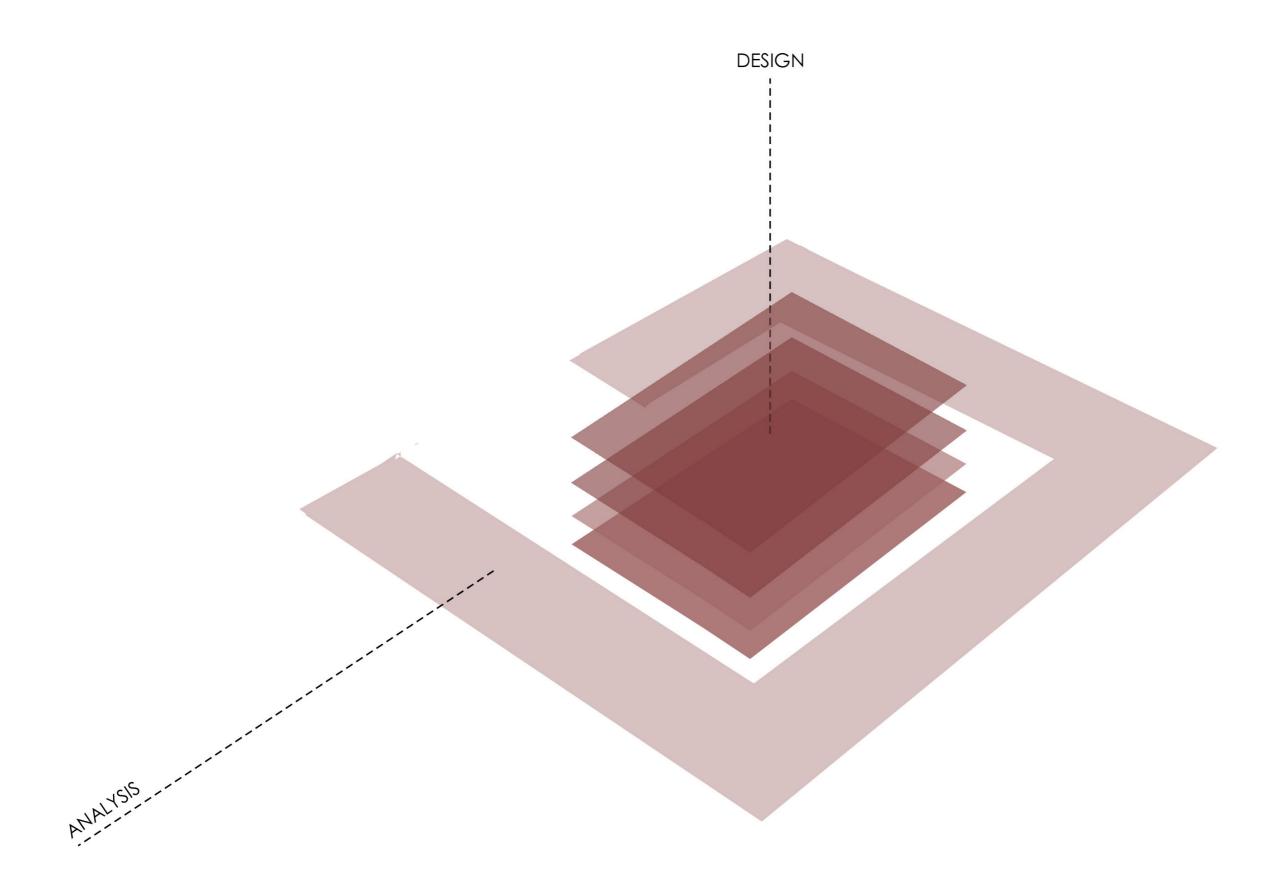
FIRST MENTOR: DENISE PICCININI

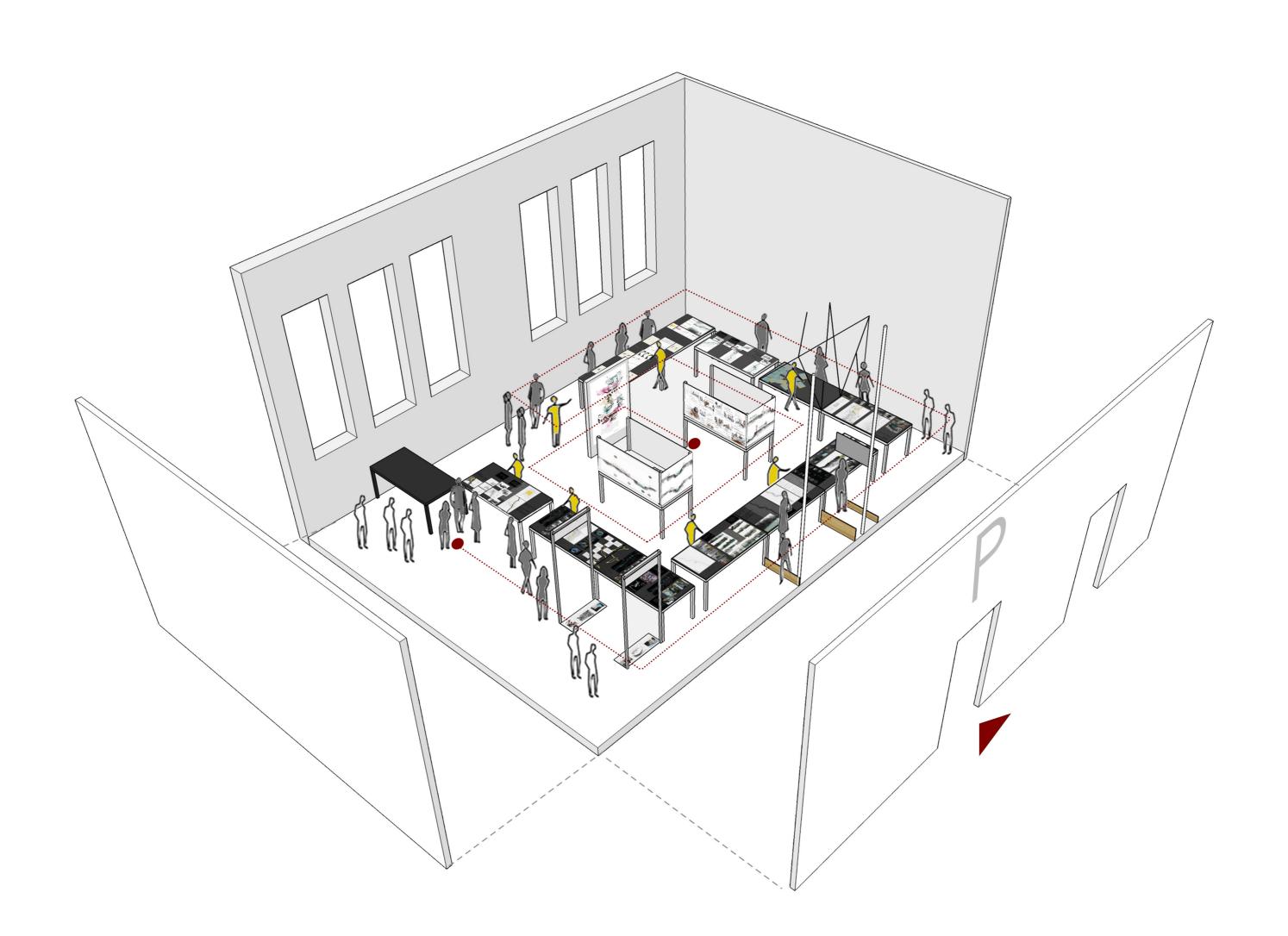
SECOND MENTOR: ARMINA PILAV

DELEGATE EXAMINER: THIJS ASSELBERGS

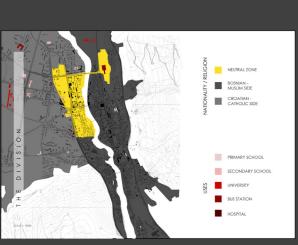
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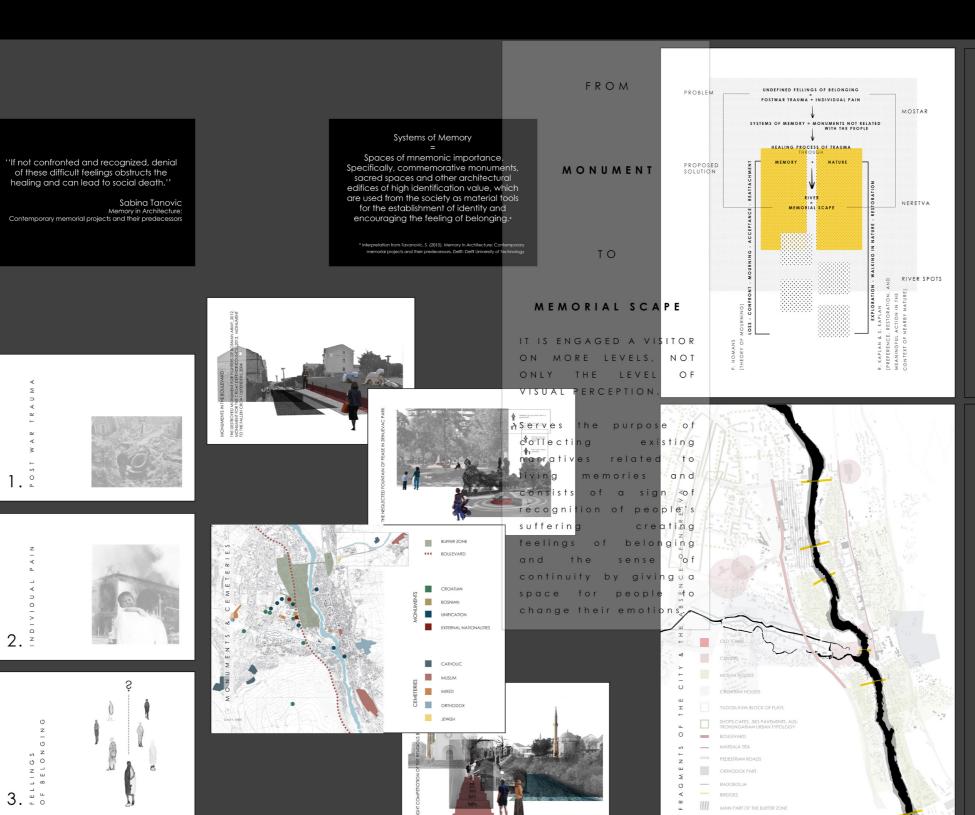
''The fact that a place exists before one proposes to do something to it has repercussions on the nature of the intervention and poses, in a radical way, the question of knowing whether or not one has to intervene.''











MAIN RESEARCH QUESTION

How can the expression of memory (a memoria cape) be used as a tool for new transformations o cost-war Mostar, creating a contribution to the eating process of social trauma of this cit

......

Why the Neretva riverine landscape can be

DESIGN OHESTIONS

- What is the role of nature (riverine landscape - water, stones) and the remnants/ruins that are

- What kind of memories will be reactivated and

which of them will be forgotten?

N E R E T V A A S A

S Y S T E M
O F
M E M O R Y

. . .



WAR

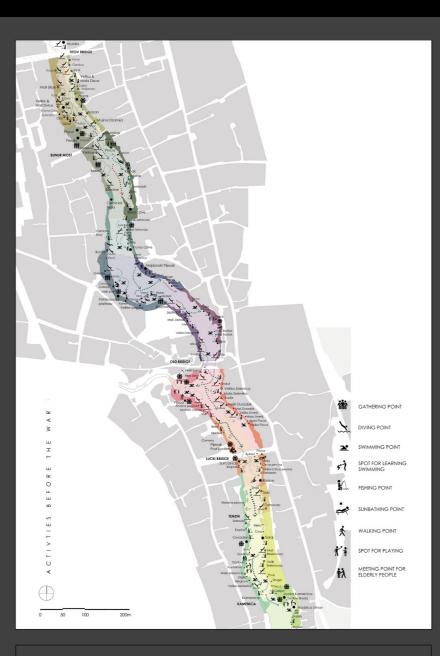












COMMONS T O R I E S









"The lagoon behind Petica: main place for youngsters to learn to swim due to shallow water and sand from the Neretva.''

"From Skakala to Stari: They liked to make long tours on rubber pipes in big groups, getting dragged. The pioneers of modern present-day rafting.''

"From Zelenika to the end of Pijesak = They played and walked. Often, they swam until the area behind Trokut and they returned back to Pijesak via downstream.''

"Zena(Weman), Muz(Men) and Kapci were known dangerous caves. It is said that a woman and a man were drewned there, and the caves get these names. Special attention from the bathers who were moving away

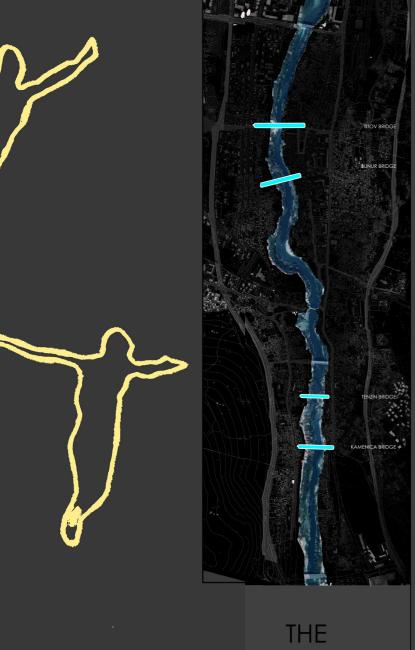
"Bathers stayed there the entire day, playing games and collecting fruits from Bascine garden, behind Dreznica en Halebinevac. Centests took place there. People brought guitars and harmonicas, sang and played till late nights.''

= Mainly young people and women were playing with the water and many remember that they learnt to swim there.''

"Frem Sinija te Pehlivanusa Plateau

when the passed these places."

"They played ball games, cards, chess and backgammen, erganized box contests for youngsters and shared news and jokes. They would group up in teams and swam from Stari Most to Gvozdena.''













"The killing of the personality of the city" is even bigger crime than the destruction of it"

Bogdan Bogdanovic









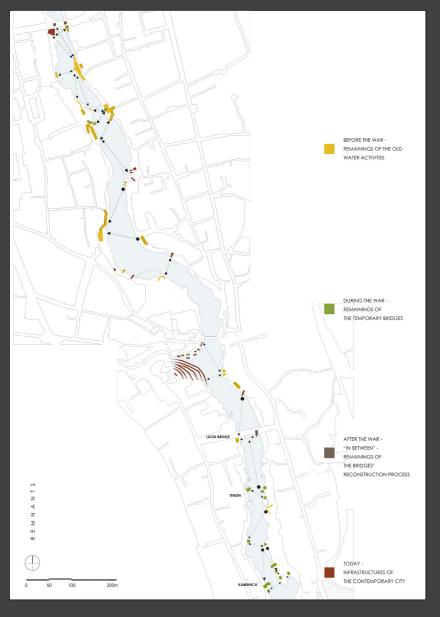






"The story told by a ruin is as incomplete as the ruin itself: it has beginning, but no end. A restoration, on the other hand, has no story but merely an end, which is, invariably, a happy end."

John Ruskin



SEMANARY OF A COUNTRY OF A BUNDLE AREA

SERVICED TO THE SERVICE AND THE SERVIC

OC 28 But would Chestware

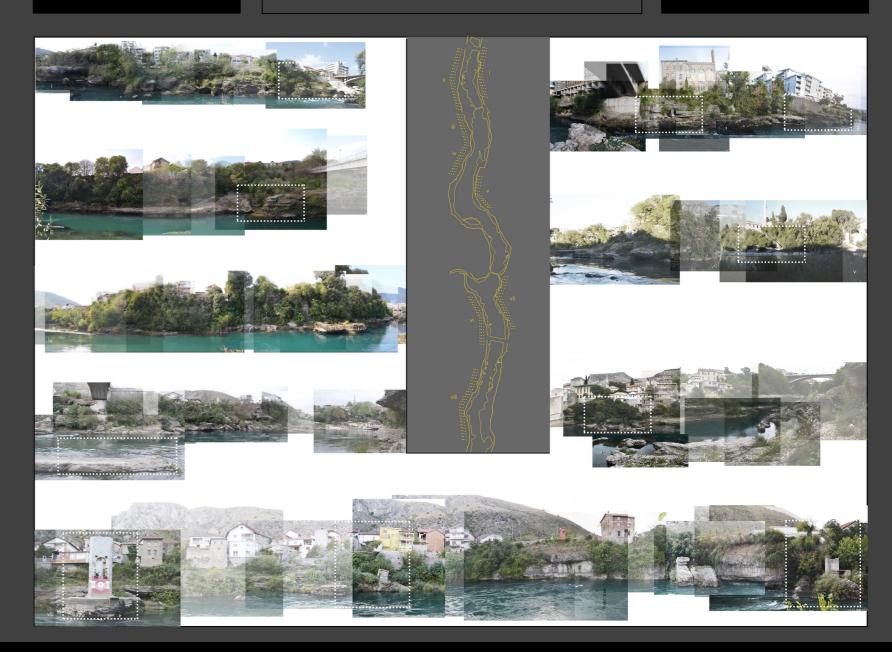
"'MATERIALIZE THE BODY', otherwise our minds will construct the absent presence of it again and again and never overcome it."

> Laura Tanner Lost bodies: Inhabiting the borders of life and death

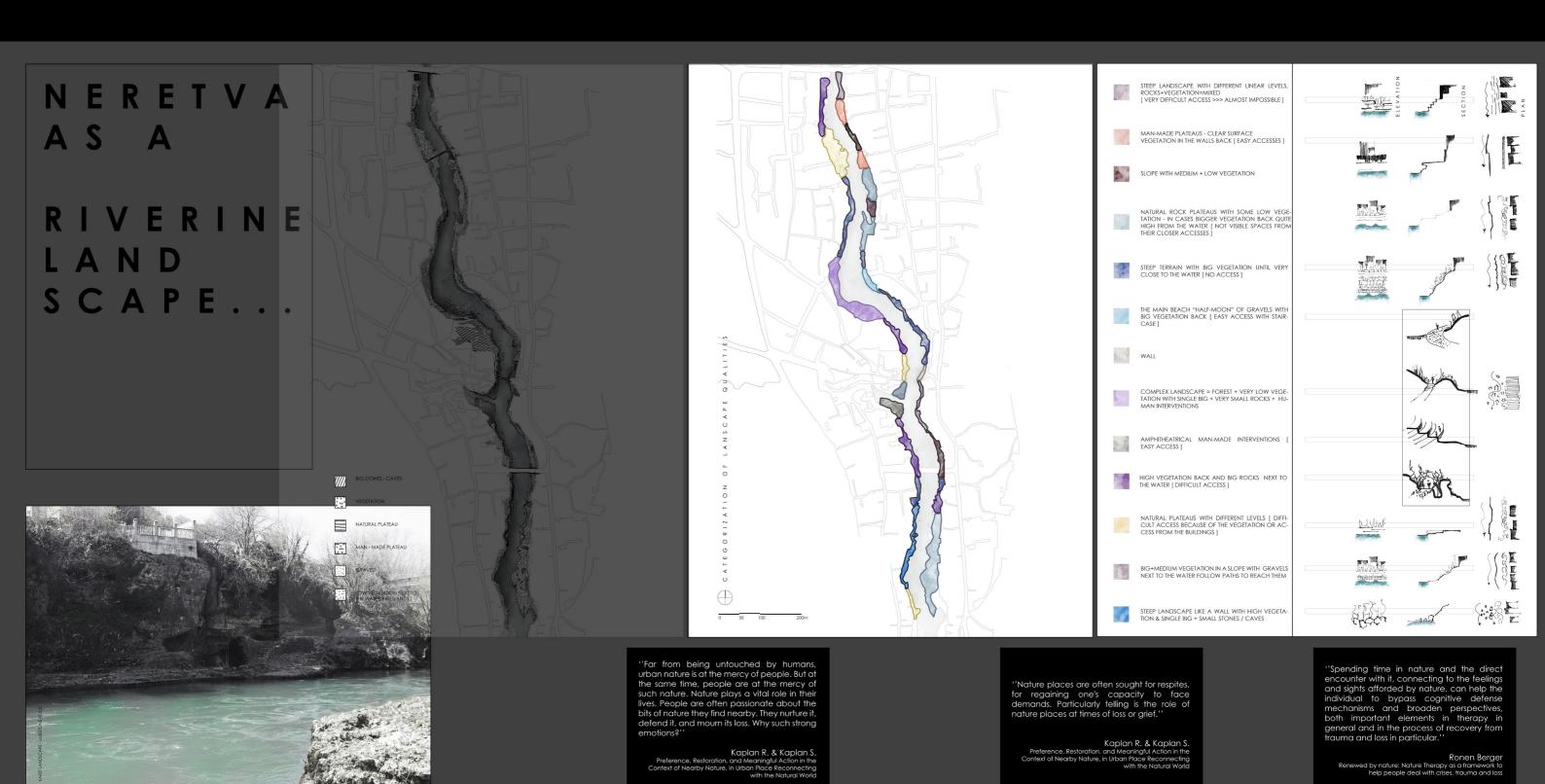
Neretva is so present.
Due to its no presence.

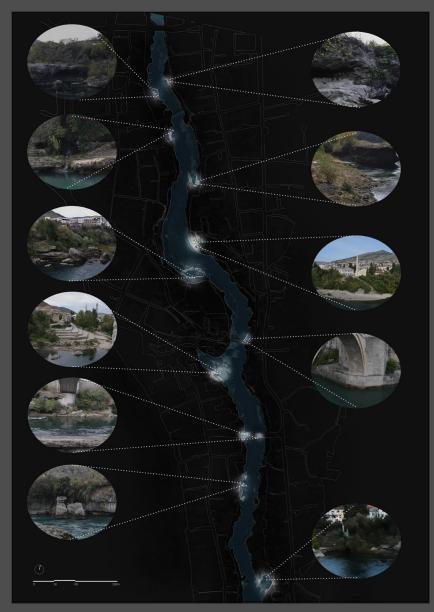
During the day, a multicolour torrent
At night, a black defined chaos

With a deafening sound all the time.
A sign of orientation.
A proof of beauty of the nature.
A tune of memories.

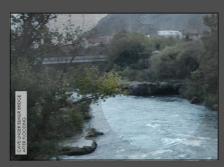


REMNANTS



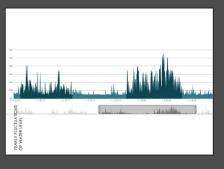




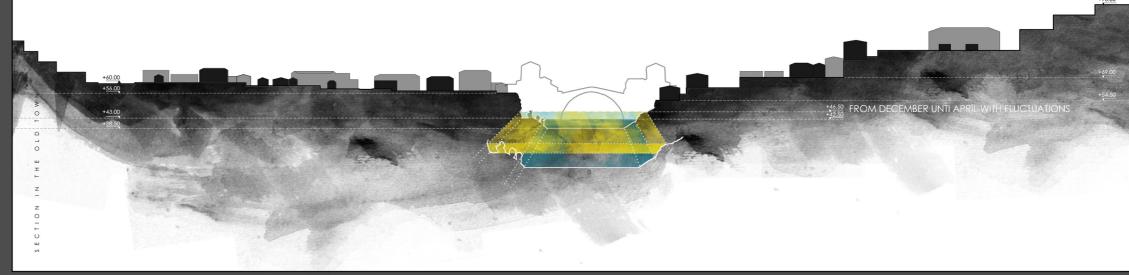




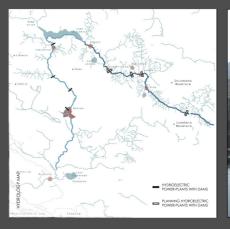




F L O O D I N G









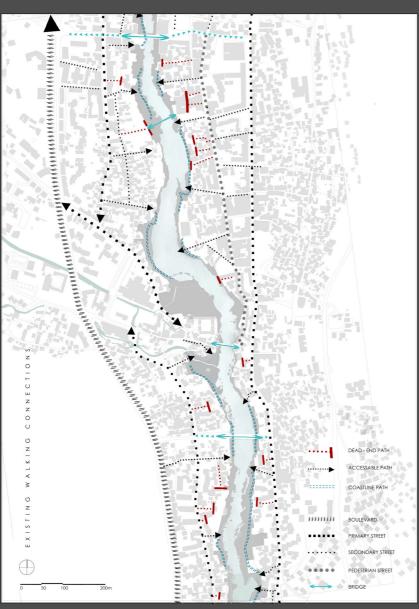




NERETVA AND THE CITY

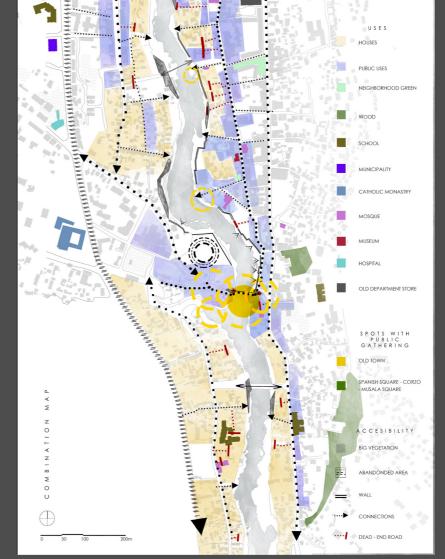






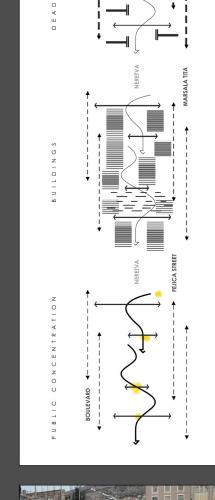




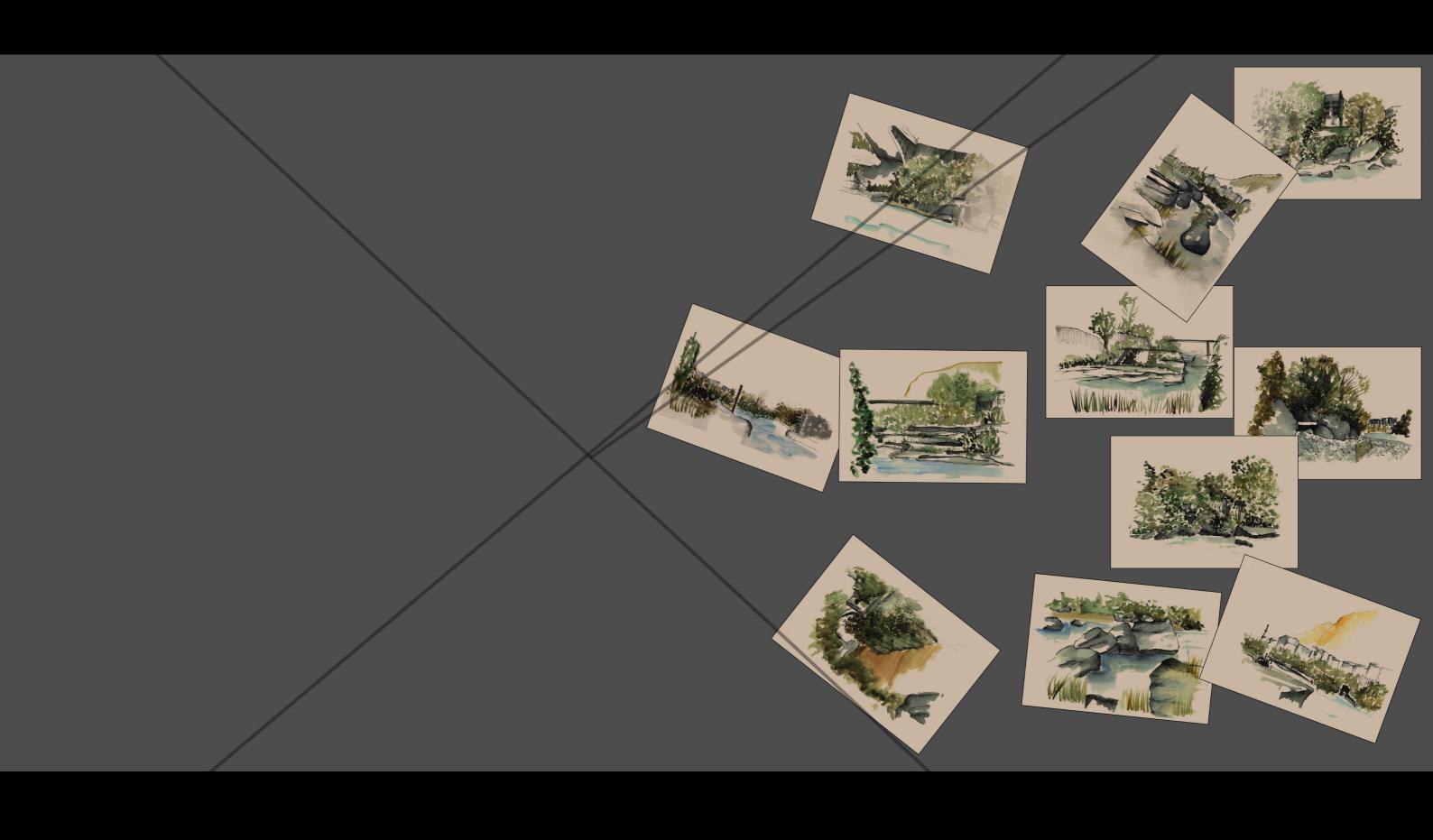


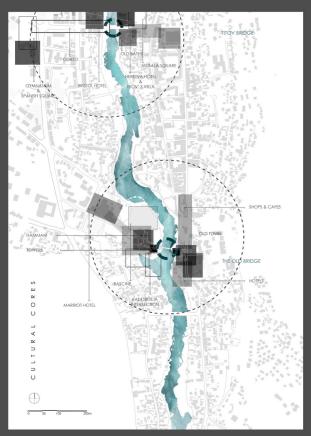










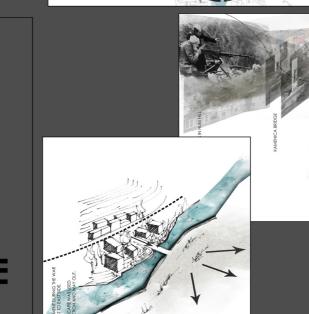




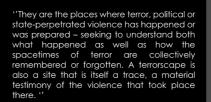


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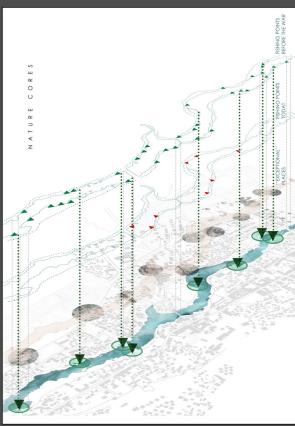








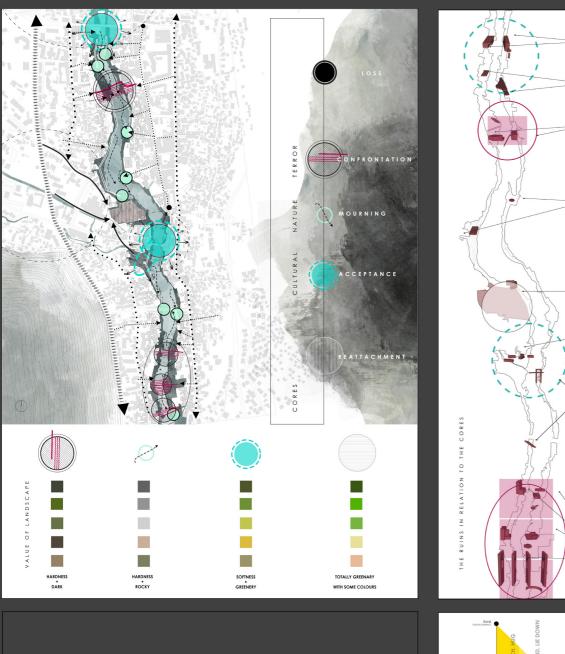
Terrorscapes project Rob van der Laarse





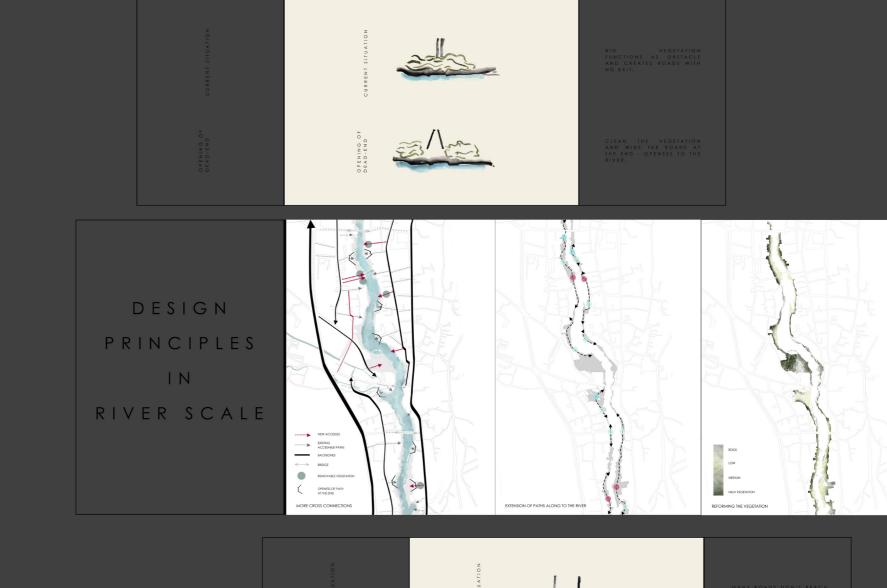
"When we are quiet, we begin to hear what the land tell us. Of course, the most important part is to try and develop a project which can, then, help other people listen and be aware of what the landscape tells them, so that they can find who they are and what is there for them."

Teresa Molle

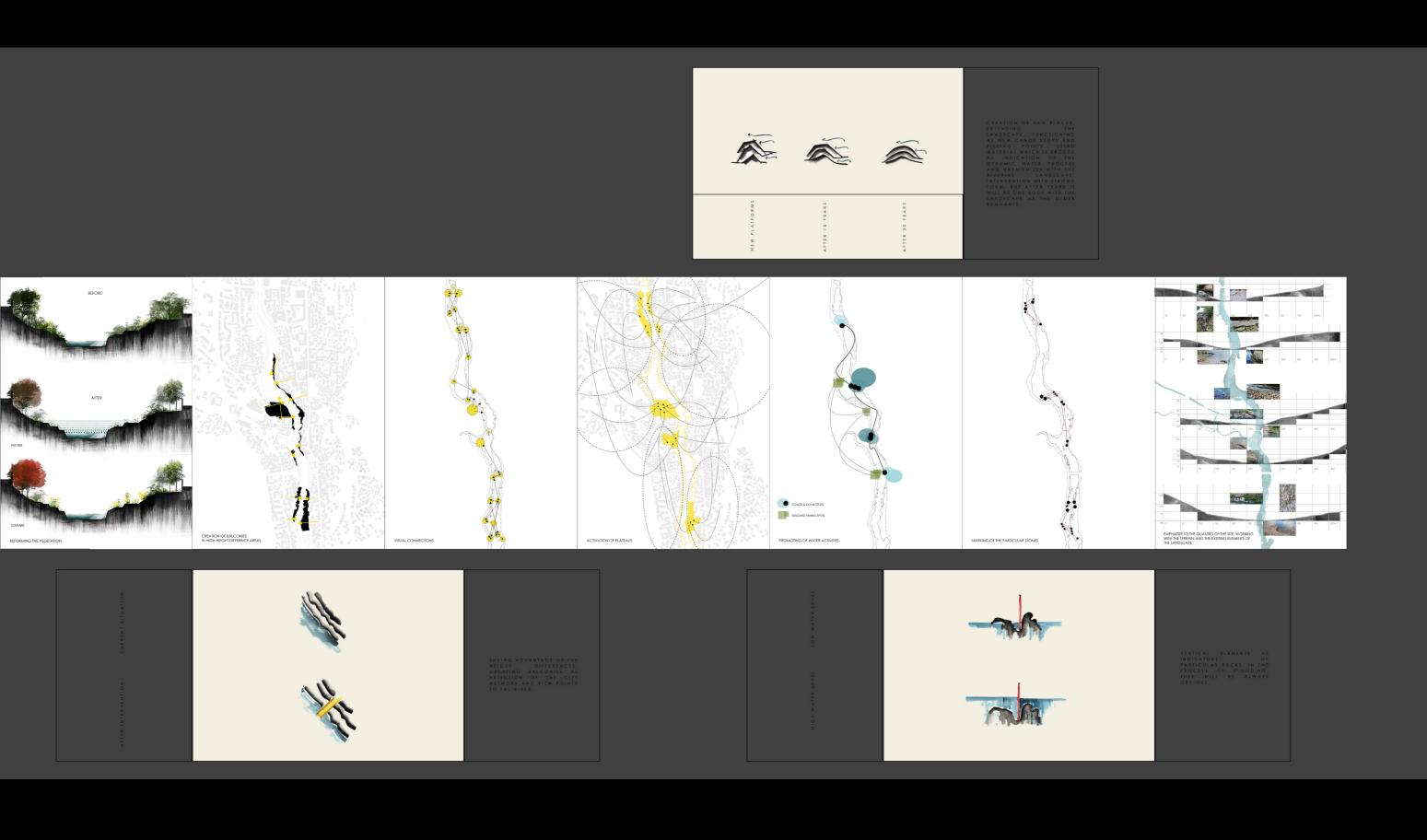


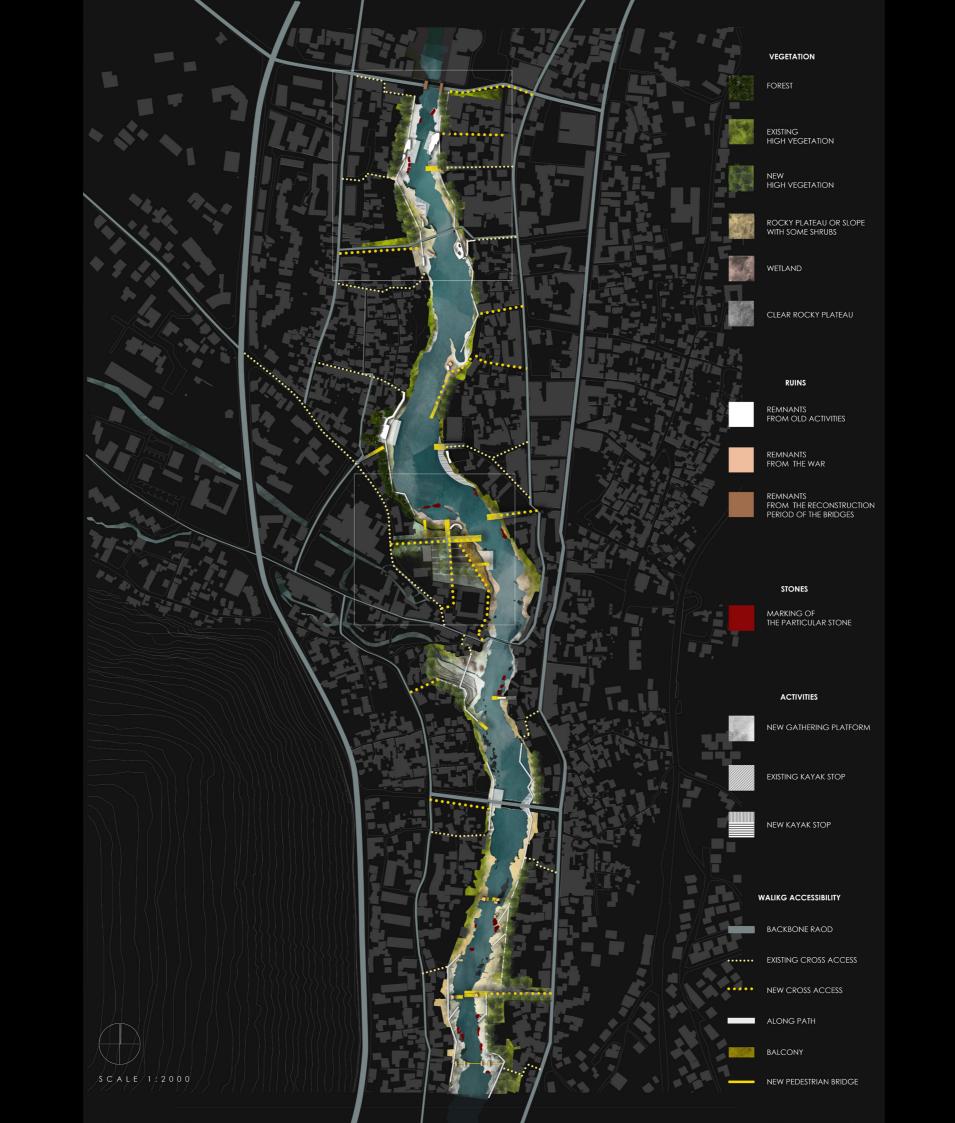
RUINS FROM THE RECONSTRU-CTION PERIOD







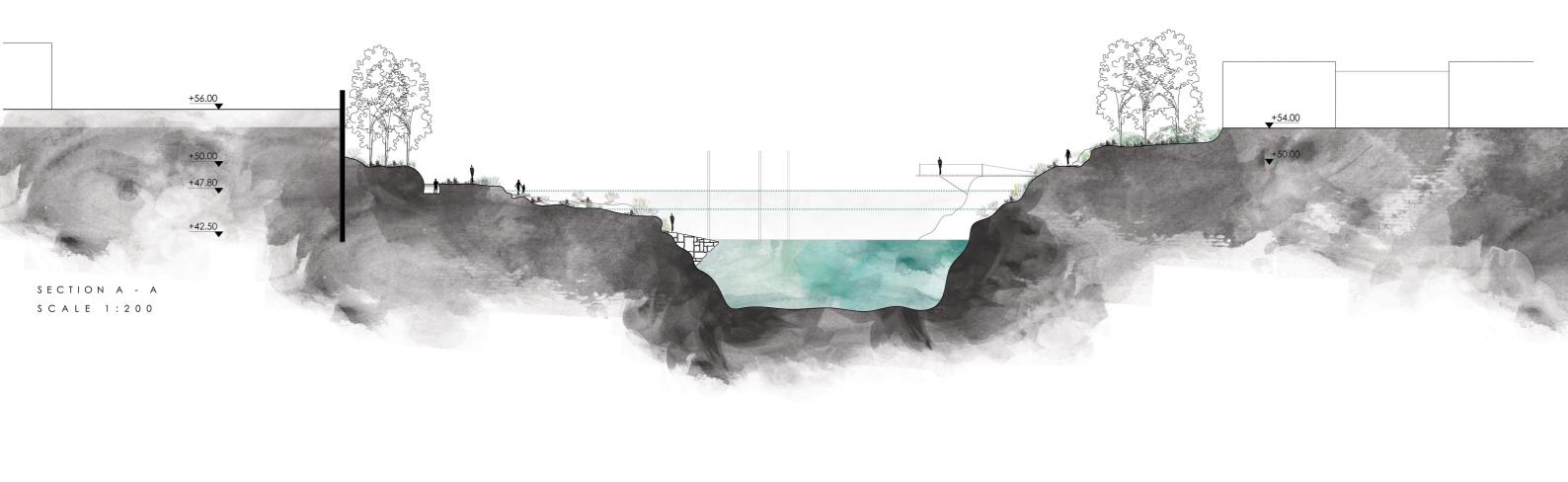


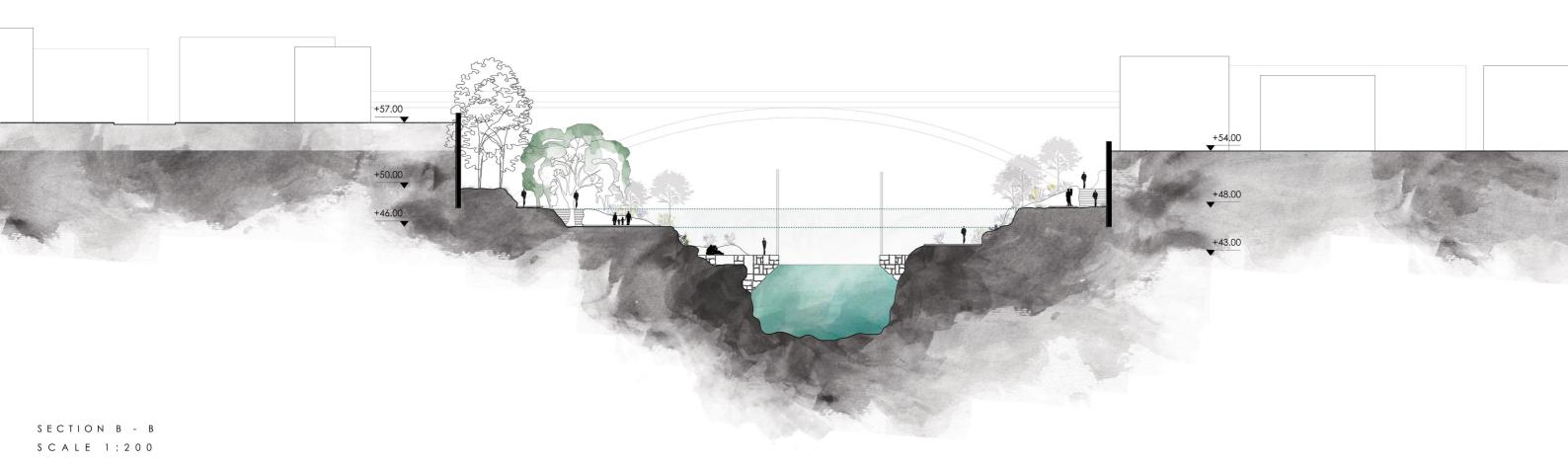


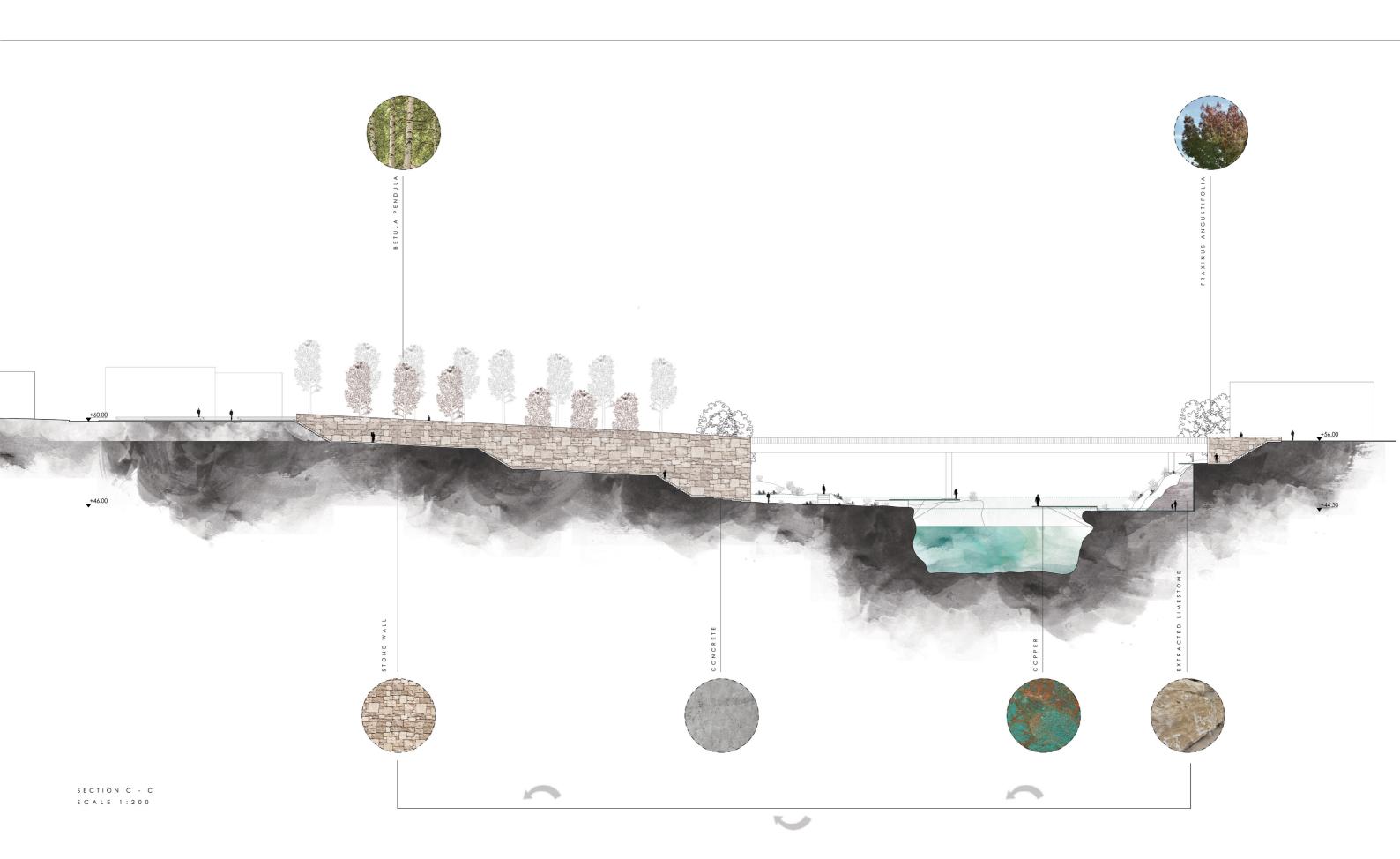
WALK OF

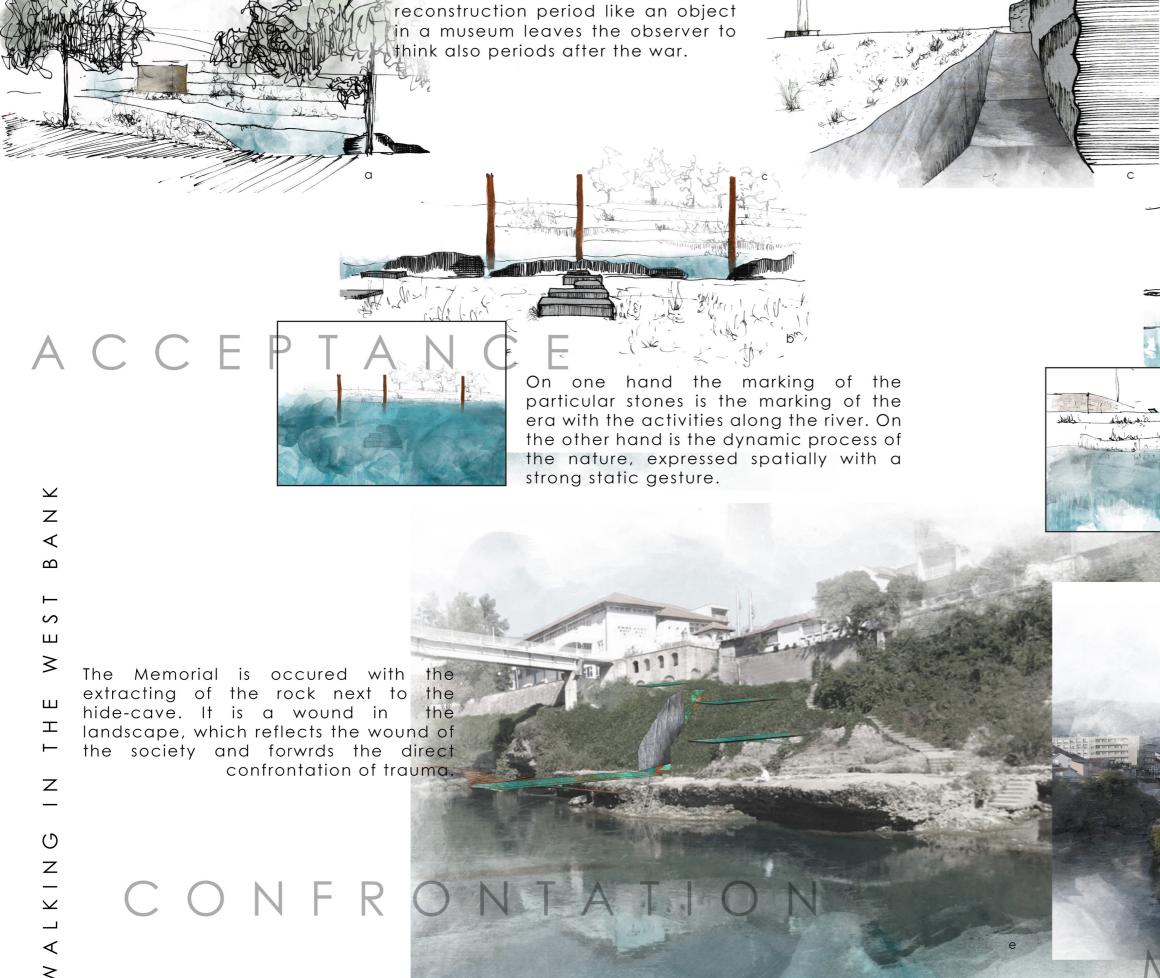
ME MOR





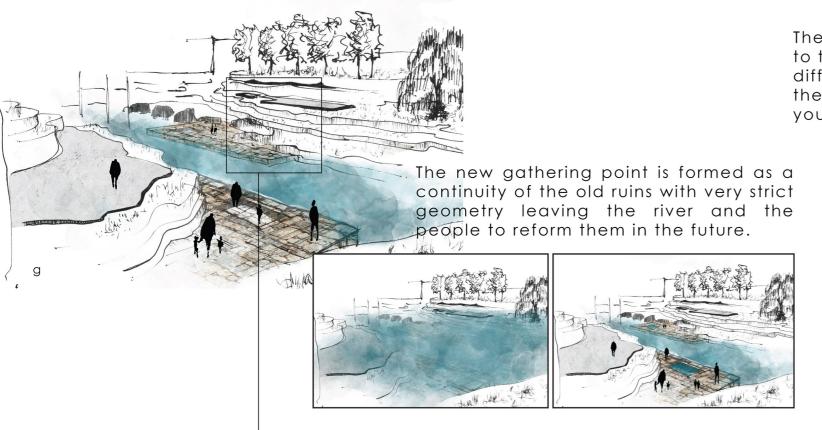


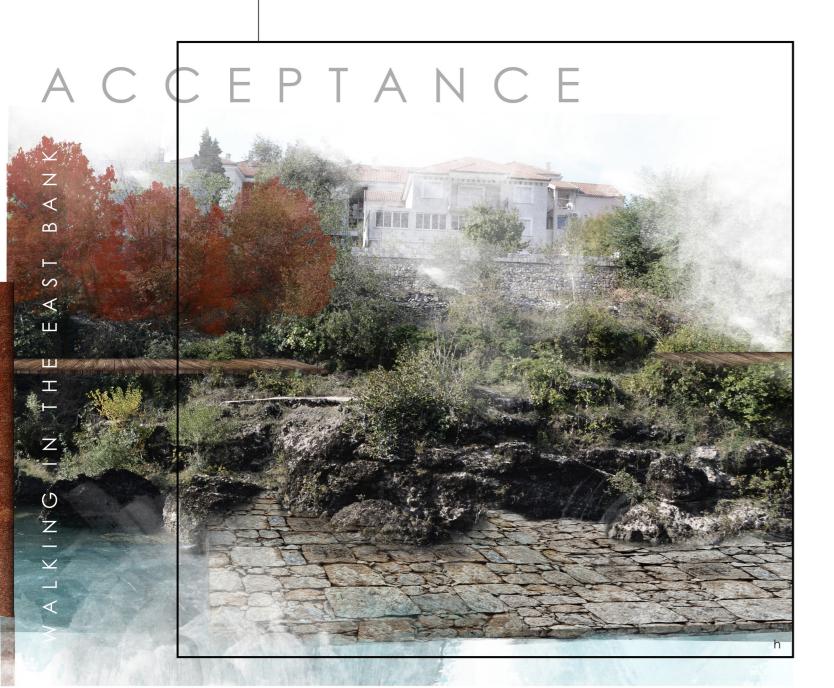


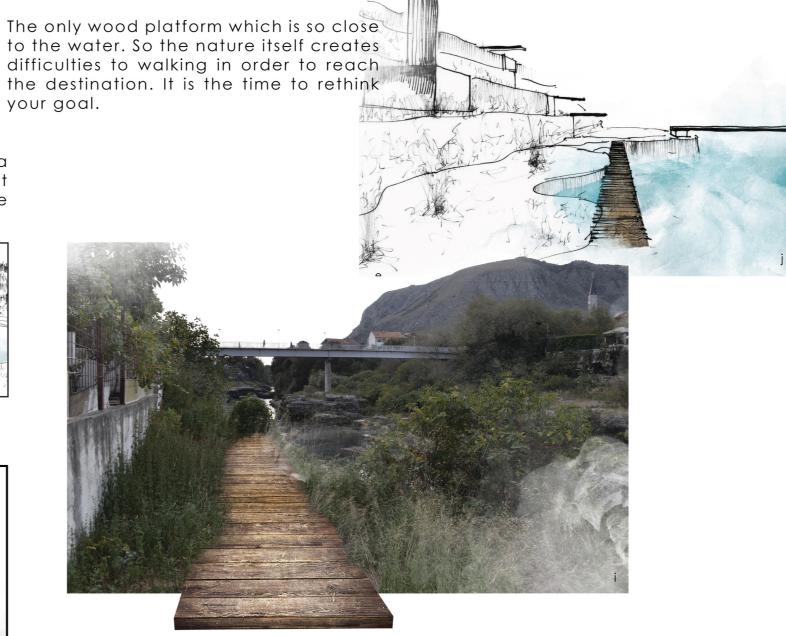


Framing the remnants of the

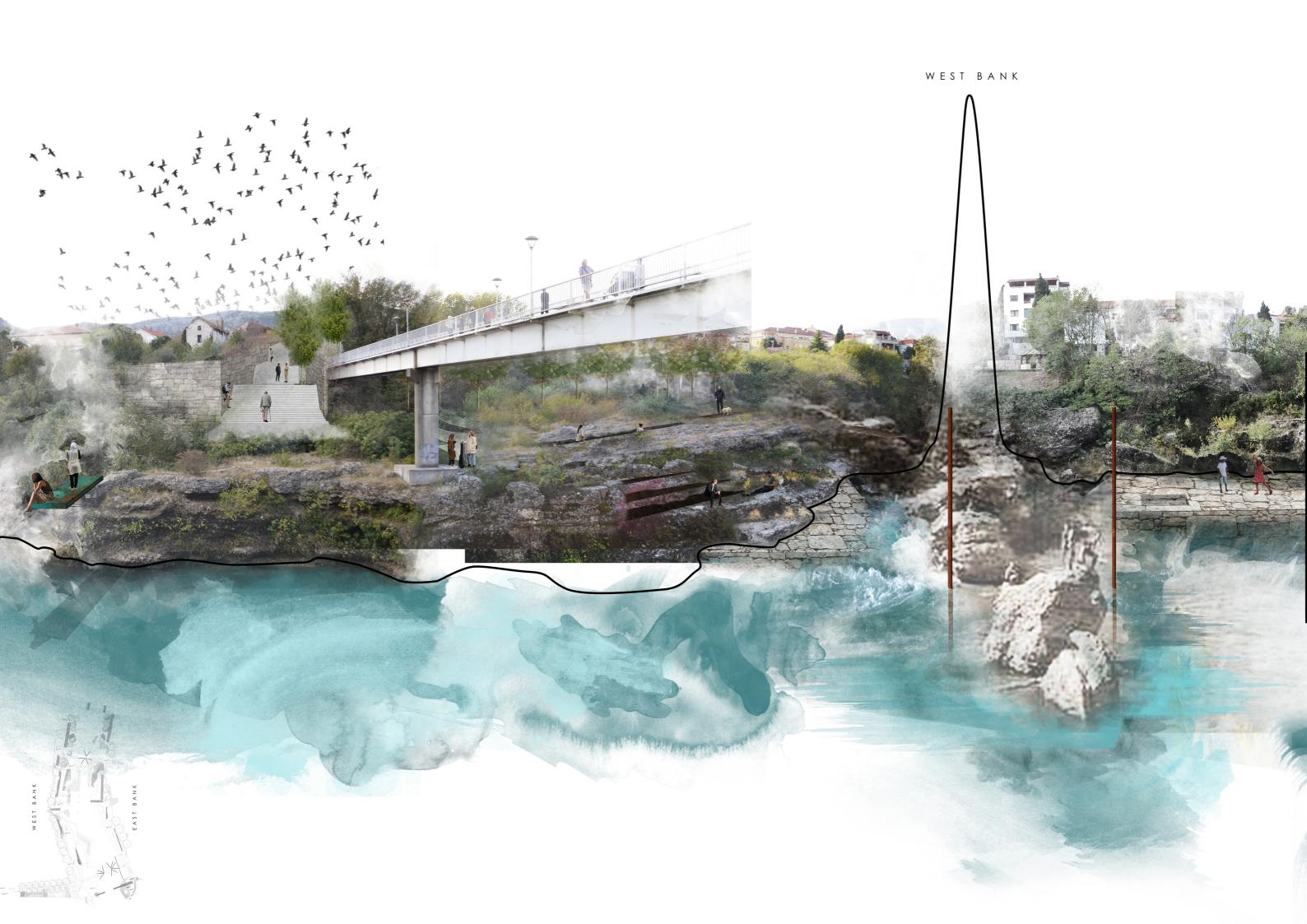
Extracting the cave where people were hiding, creating a path, - the landscape is transformed giving a new meaning











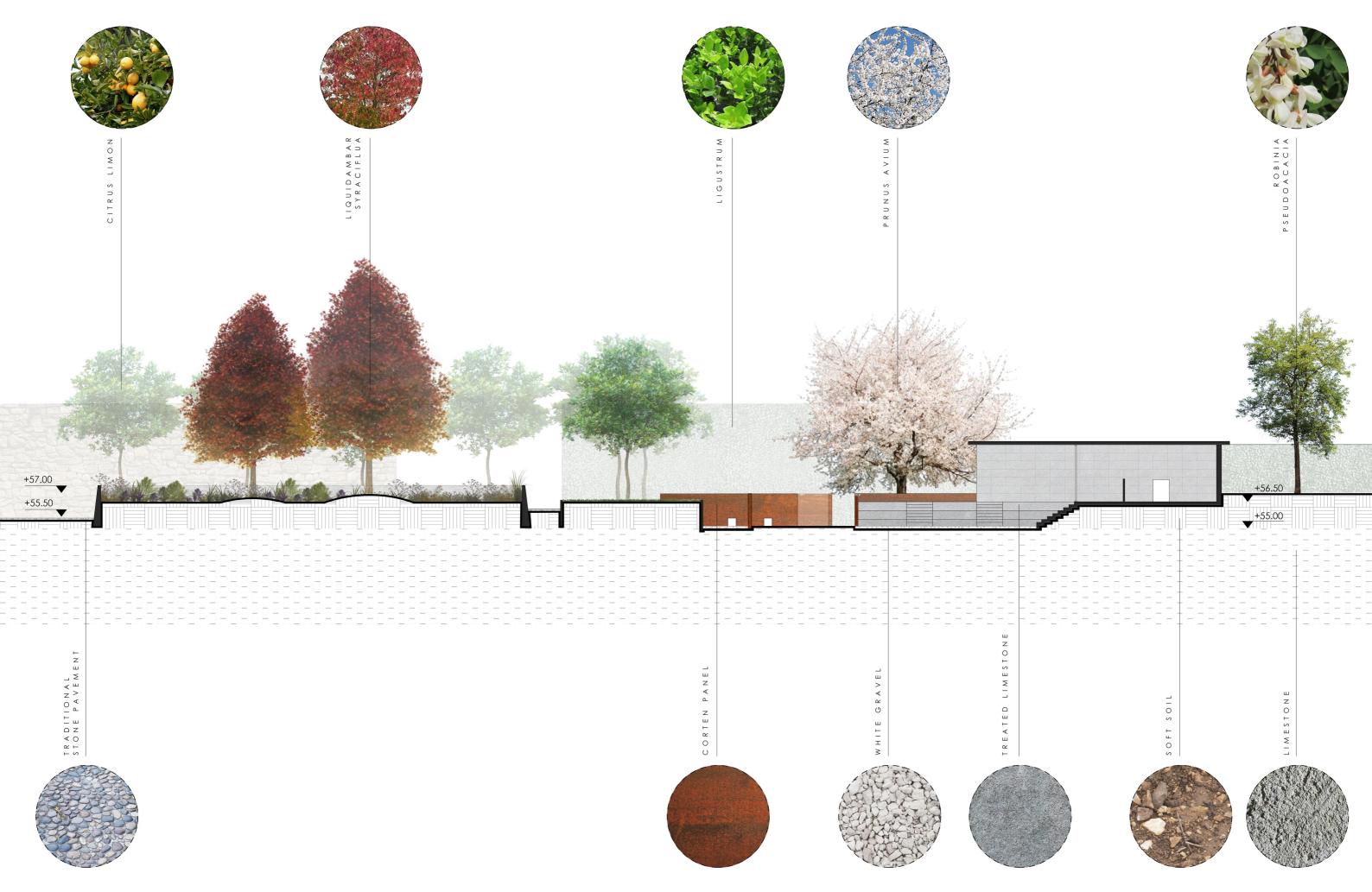












SECTION C - C SCALE 1:100

Philip: Hi Damir. I haven't seen for a long time. How are you?

Damir: Hey Philip! Yes, we haven't met many years. I am good. You?

Philip: I am fine. As you know my family is from Mostar but we left during the war. I am in the city again and I want to go to the Garden of Contemplation. Have you been there?

Damir: Yes......You will easily find the entrance...

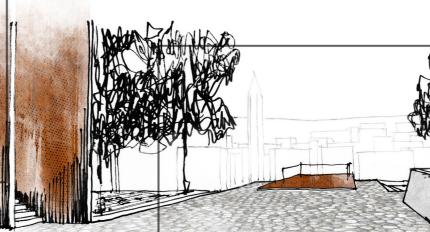
...the water indicates you the path...

touch it and you will feel a catharsis of your soul.

Continue...

....a balcony is at the edge of the cliff and the strict concrete wall on your right also direct you to go there...

...go and eliminate the distance with the other side.

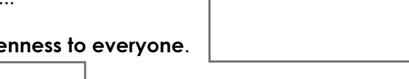


...and you will discover an openness to the river,

an openness to the other side....

Follow the water...

...an openness to everyone.



... turn a little bit right and see the rooms.

They are like a **labyrinth**...

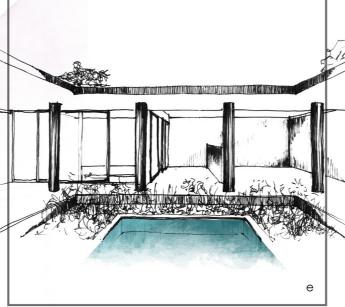
they challenge you to go and

find the edge of the thread...

the truth of your soul...

It's spring and the **Prunus** will be blossomed, as every year...

...to reminds you the circle of the life.



Go through the pavilion,

it is a very welcoming place for everyone.

See your face on the water ...and after look up the sky...

...the **genesis and the chaos** of the world....

Sit and relax on the circumferential bleachers...

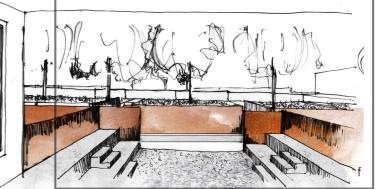
...you are inside and outside

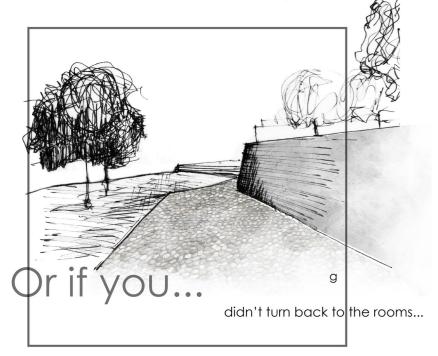
at the same time... ...so protected keep your time...

...listen the soughs and the footsteps...

...go deeper to your mind looking the citrus trees opposite to you...

...looking the story of this place.





...follow the stone path...

...you are in the middle of two worlds...

...between the river and a concrete wall...

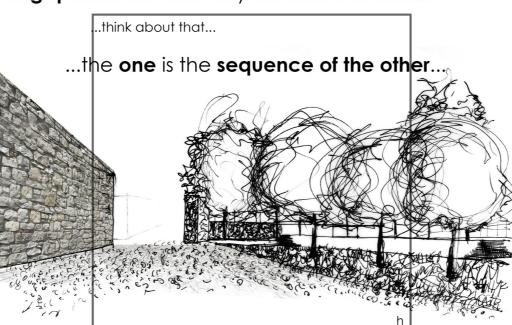
...between the free and the abandoned.

Soon you will reach at the old wall...

...lie down under the citrus trees

and listen the sounds of the gravels.

The gap between the very old and the new...

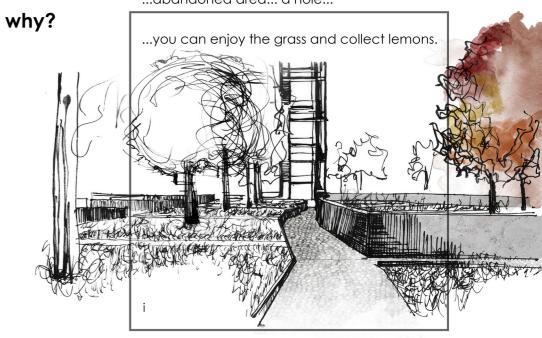


Behind the old wall is the Old town...

However, turn right and try to understand...

Understand what you are...who you are...

You are still looking for an access in the ...abandoned area... a hole...



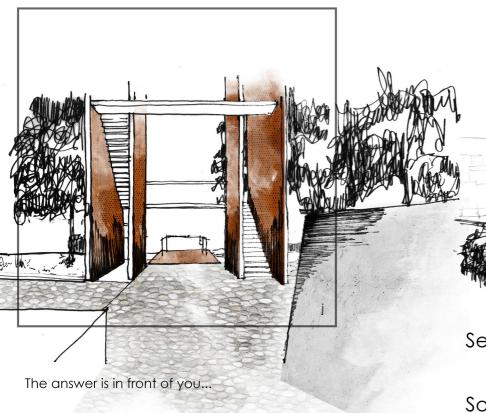
Look also the city...

here there is the answer that you were looking for...

...look around...

...maybe there is also **someone** who is gazing...

...from the other side of the river...



See the **Liquadambars**...

...they **grow together** in a so restricting area. So peaceful among wild bushes...

You thought that the time was frozen because of the concrete wall...

...but look...

...the **nature is here**..

...the **life** is here.

Ascend the tower...

...and see clearly the enclosed area

that you struggled to find an entrance...











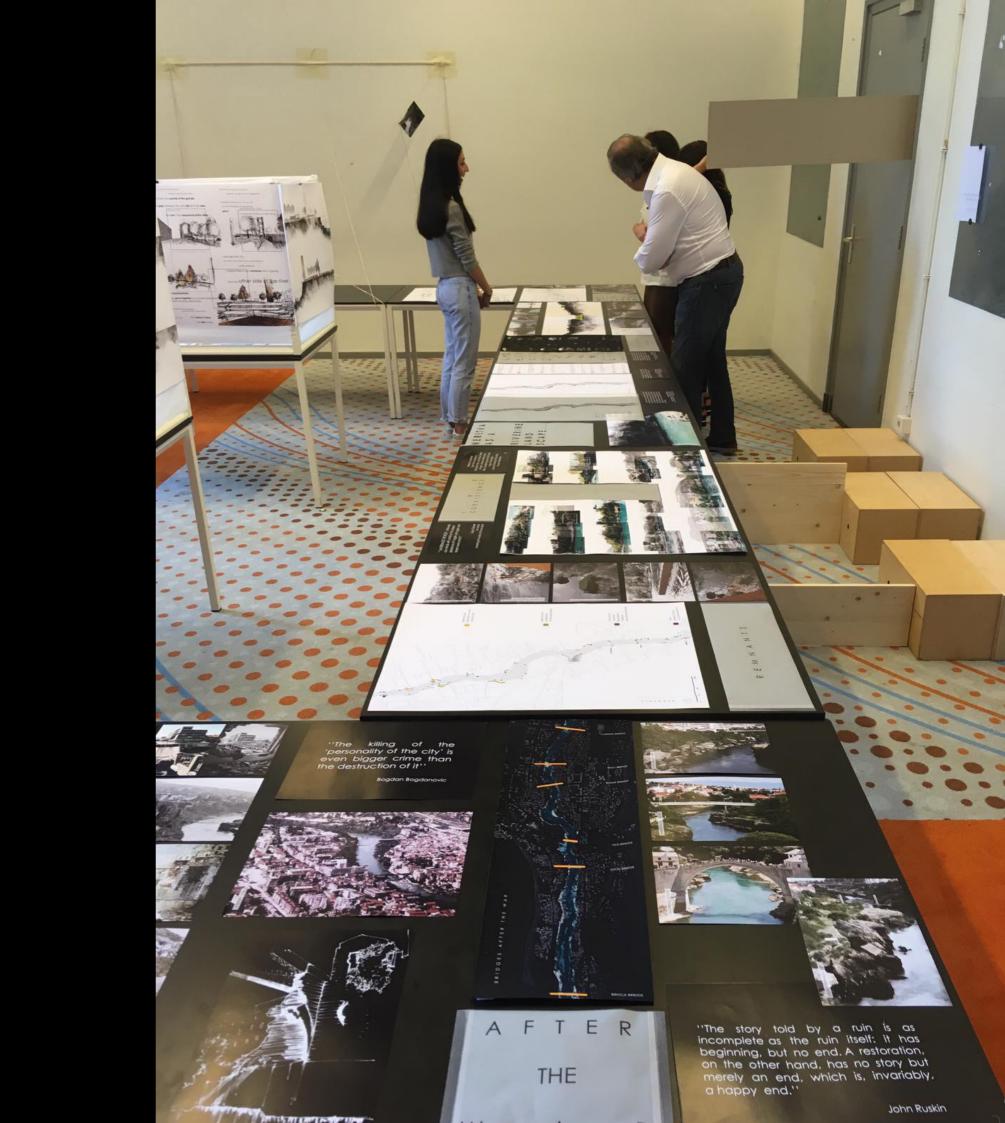












































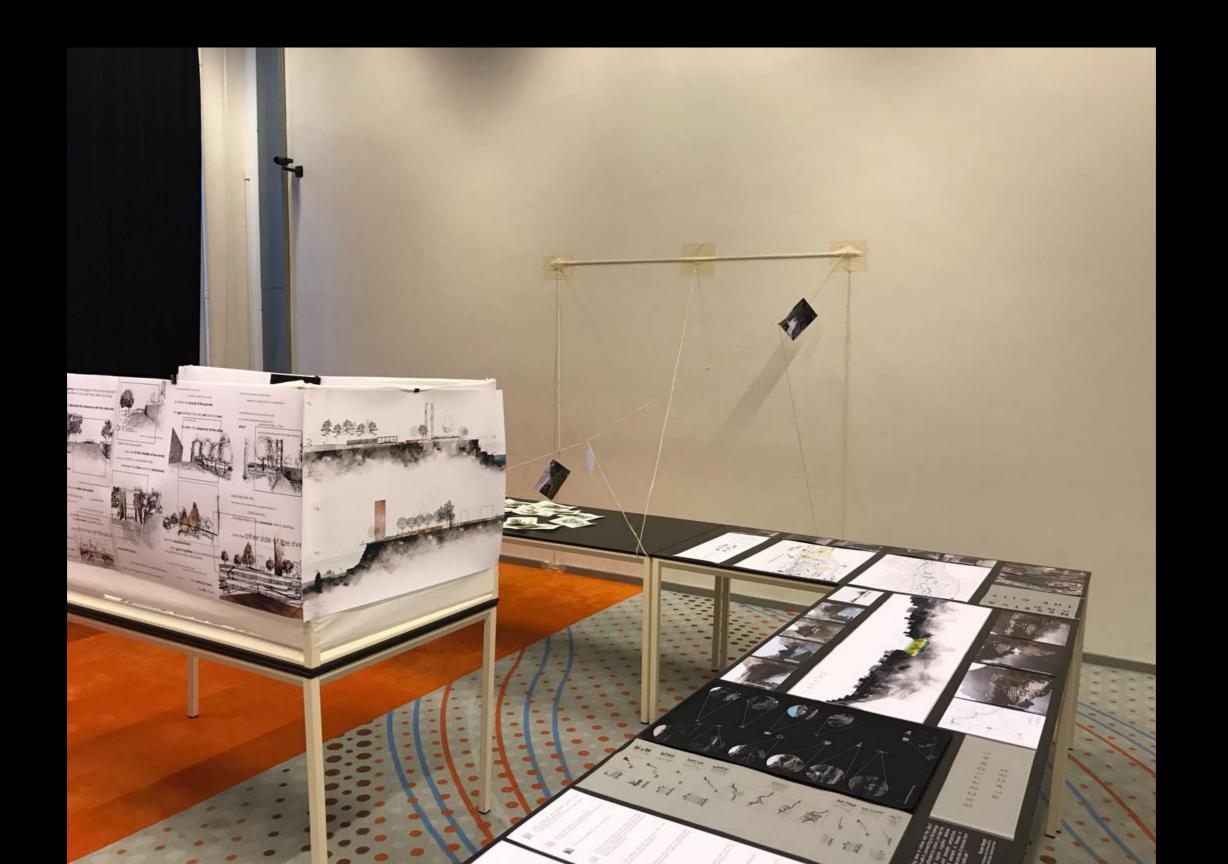






















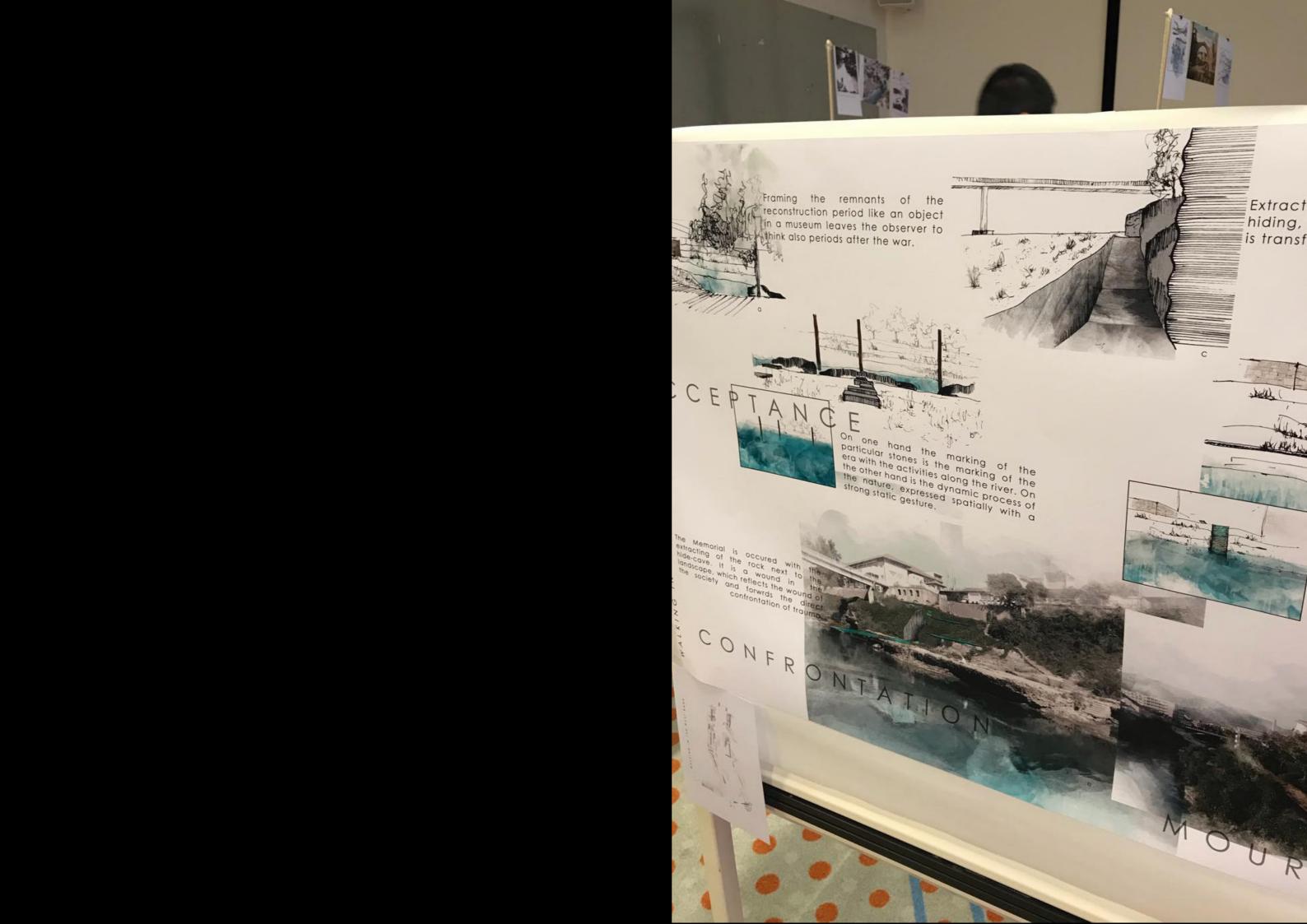
















CITRUS LIMON

height: 2-4 m

