

A NARRATED CITY

ISSUE1:333

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Heyvaert
1070 Anderlecht Brussels

1070 Anderlecht Rue Ropsy Chaudron 24

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Residents and Shop owners of Rue du Compas



Editor's Note

This is a story of Heyvaert, through the eyes of a tailor, a food trader, a resident and the kiosk owner. Employing the concept of the narrative city and theory of everydayness, the project presents a collection of the neighborhood's lived experiences, routines and encounters. These multiple perspectives reveal the city's nonsingular identity, formed by overlapping and shifting viewpoints.

Following the traces of the local space appropriation, including abandoned furniture, informal storage, food rubbish, and patterns of movement, the project explores the southern side of Heyvaert, dedicated mainly to the food trade sector. The project plot, located in proximity to the slaughterhouse, currently holds multiple uses, including a tailor, a residential unit and grocery shops, reflecting the coexistence of diverse everyday activities within a single urban fragment.

In celebration of these overlapping conditions, the proposal introduces the idea of the kiosk as a spatial binder between the commerce, residential, and productive. The intervention revives the almost forgotten idea of the kiosk as a public catalyst, becoming the meeting ground between the functions and forming a threshold between the street, public and courtyard, private.

What already exists there remains, and the added fabric only emphasizes the layers of materials and the architecture's evolution over time. Brick becomes one of the protagonists that records the intervention not just as a surface "dressing" but expresses the act of making, through its permanence, texture and capacity to age. It reinforces the idea of continuity and urban memory.

The resulting urban patchwork becomes an architectural celebration of Heyvaert's heterogeneous identities formed by its users. It frames the city not as a finished object but as a material and social construct continuously produced through the lives and everyday practices of its protagonists.

Instructions to this newspaper

This series of newspaper is issued as part of Urban Architecture graduation studio in the theme of River ghost, back as front focusing on Heyvaert Quartier in Brussels. Studio looks upon the social, spatial and ecological problems that a site faces. It is a cultural practice where every resource on the site is precious. It requires a constant collecting, composing and reusing of the available resources as well as social networks and practices. Dialogue is key in the exchange between architecture and the surrounding. It embraces a constant interaction. This year, focusing on Heyvaert Quartier in Anderlecht, Brussel, the studio examines the dense post-industrial neighbourhood shaped by fragmented urban spaces, abandoned industrial structures, a dominant second hand car economy, a complex social geography and the hidden traces of the River Senne.

This newspaper records the editor's perspective of Heyvaert neighbourhood through different scales. It combines fictional stories with theoretical frameworks which contributed as the guidance of the design project, constructing a story of a narrated city. It is divided into 4 different issues, recording different city scales. From scale 1:333 to scale 1:10. The different issues intent to show different perspectives through multiple protagonists. However, it invites the reader to be part of the narrative and rewrites them in its own reality.

Invisible Narratives and Everyday Rituals

Who inhabits the city?

The city is not a finished object, nor a fixed composition, but a living structure shaped by the people who inhabit it. Its complexity does not emerge from form alone, but from the dense web of relationships, routines, and temporal overlaps that unfold within it. A city is never complete; it constantly adapts, absorbs change, and accommodates unpredictability.

Within this urban fabric, people are the true protagonists of everyday life. Although cities are often planned, ordered, and regulated, lived experience develops organically within these structures. The city grows not only geographically, but socially and culturally. With growth comes adaptation: habits, customs, and rituals continuously reinvent themselves in response to new conditions.

To understand the city, one must understand its protagonists. And to understand its protagonists, one must observe them across different dimensions of daily life: where they live, where they work, and how they move through the city.

*Same apartment on the 7th and 8th floor.
Gîrbovan, Bogdan. 10/1 2008*



Home and Intimacy

While the city allows its inhabitants to disguise themselves, the home is the space where they reveal their most intimate lives. The home is not defined by its physical envelope, but by the objects, rituals, and relationships that inhabit it. Home is a lived condition rather than a formal one. (Coccia, 2024)

Like the city, the home carries traces of time. Moving into a dwelling often means encountering remnants of previous lives, worn surfaces, furniture, cracks, or marks of use.

Over time, new inhabitants inscribe their own stories, transforming the space into a living archive of memory.

Behind ordered façades and rigorous urban grids lies a hidden world of domestic rituals and shared uses. By moving through thresholds, doors, corridors, staircases, the city reveals its backstage. These sequences of spaces expose the dynamic relationships between individuals and their environment.



*Back of the food truck, filled with boxes, pallets
and packaging. Photo by author*

Work and Routine

Between the city and the home lies work. Work structures daily life through repetition and routine, yet it often remains invisible in architectural narratives.

In contemporary cities, spaces of labor, especially logistics and distribution centers, operate quietly in the background. They sustain urban life while remaining largely unseen. This invisibility mirrors the condition of many workers whose presence is only felt through outcomes rather than representation.

Work, like home, leaves traces. It also becomes part of the architectural memory.

What if we combine housing and a distribution center? the building block becomes a place where domestic life and labor coexist. This proximity reveals the interdependence between living and working, between rest and production. The block begins to register different rhythms: night and day, movement and pause, repetition and interruption.



Protagonists, and the Voices of the City

One way to approach the city is through storytelling. Stories give meaning to space; they allow places to be understood not only through function or form, but through time, memory, and experience. A narrated city is one where things happen, slowly, repeatedly, and across generations.

Urban life is often exhausting, fragmented, and overwhelming. Yet we do not experience the city only through its physical reality. We also inhabit a city of memories and imagination. Nostalgia, routine, and personal associations compensate for the speed of change, allowing us to assign meaning to spaces that might otherwise feel anonymous.

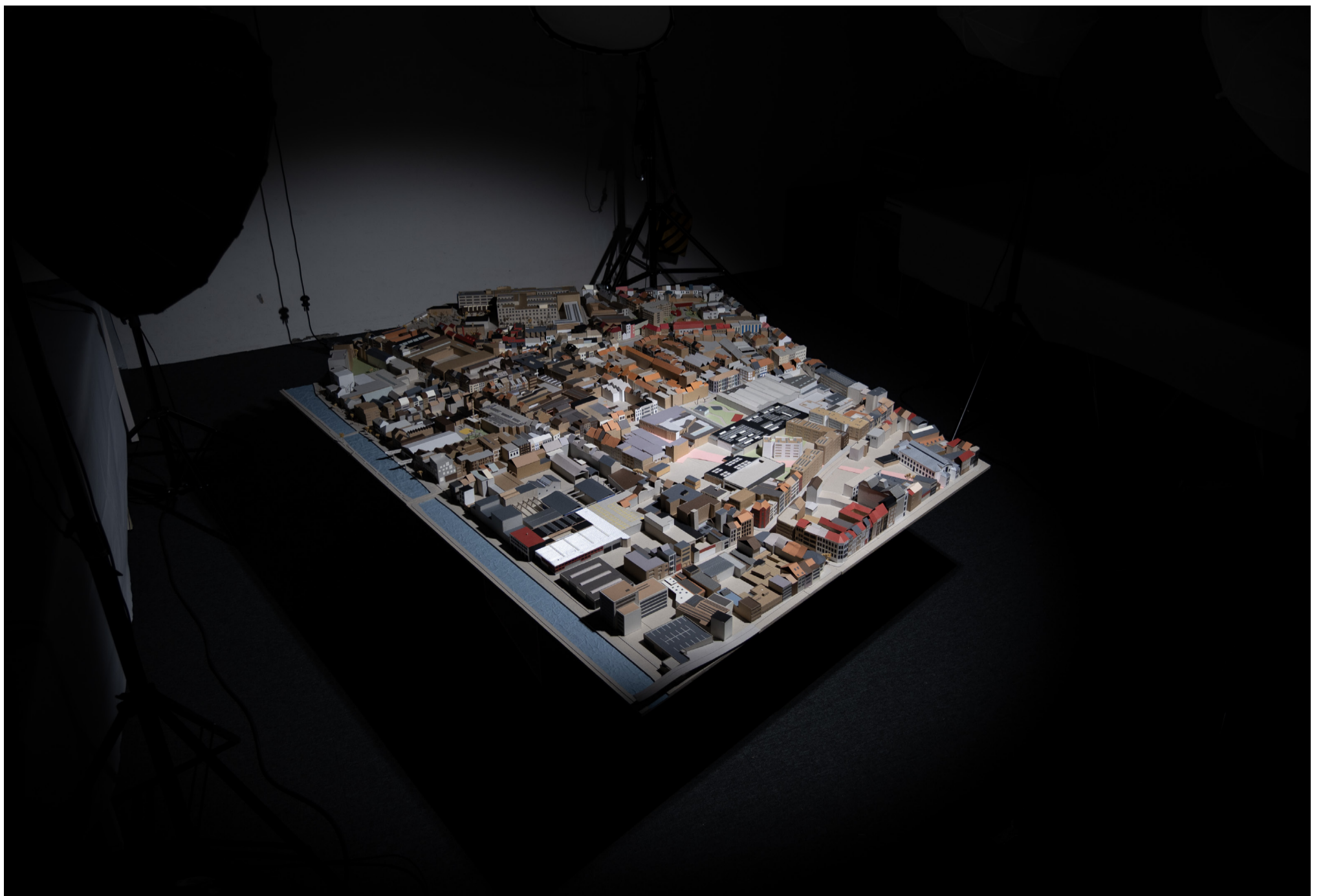
Storytelling becomes an act of appropriation. Through small gestures, our commutes, occupied corners, even our wastes!, inhabitants leave traces. These traces form a layered narrative that cannot be reduced to a single voice.

There is never one unified story of the contemporary city. As Juan Villoro suggests, the city is composed of multiple perspectives, constantly overlapping and contradicting one another. For this reason, one cannot assume the position of a single chronicler. It takes many voices, fragments, and viewpoints to weave a small piece .

*La ciudad narrada. conversation with Juan Villoro.
Conversation with Arquine, in the mark of Metropoli
2019, Mexico*



Heyvaert Quartier



How to transition from a Arrival city to a Settling City?

Heyvaert is a neighborhood accustomed to change. It tells a story of a Arrival city, absorbing new lives without erasing the old ones completely. The neighbourhood becomes a palimpsest, never stable, never finished, it is in a state of constantly negotiating between what can change and what resists change.

People arrive, people leave, apartments go through the process of selling and renting. Commerce open and close, things shift, ownership changes.

People arrive with their belongings. Objects are carried in, placed, adjusted, and sometimes left behind. These belongings interact with what is already there. Some

elements are fixed, others are adaptable. Walls, staircases, and structural grids remain, while doors, partitions, signs, and furniture shift. Between these two lies a grey zone of elements that become semi-permanent.

Over time, certain gestures repeat, becoming part of the collective life of the block: how spaces are divided, how entrances are used, how goods are stored, how waste is managed.

Some changes are temporary, others stay longer than expected. Plant pots, shelves, improvised extensions, signs, and storage areas often outlive their original users. Habits evolve, but traces remain.

Base Map of *Nouveau plan de Bruxelles Industriel, 1910*. Following the route of the reporter and the collected stories of the streets of Heyvaert.



Lebanon war, start of the car trading,
Lebanese restaurants and sweets
1980s Lebanese

Syrian war, Lebanese/Syrian restaurants and sweets
2015 Syrian

1990s West African
second-hand car export, African produce

1950s Italians, Moroccans, Spanish, Greeks,
Albanians, Yugoslav, Turks, Portuguese
manufacturing

1890s Flander
textile mills, breweries, abattoirs,
manufacturing

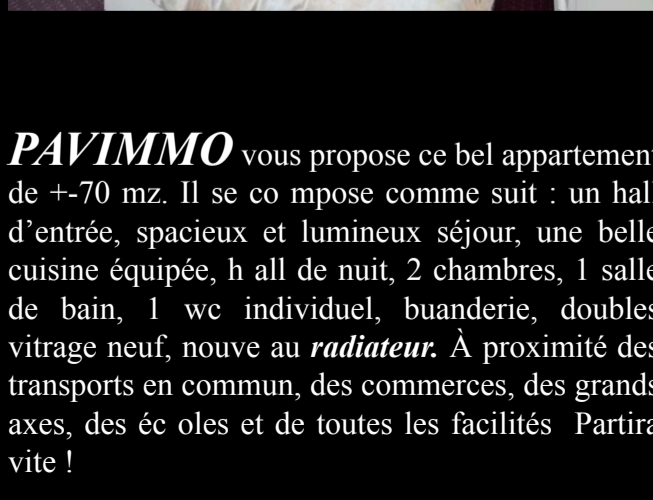
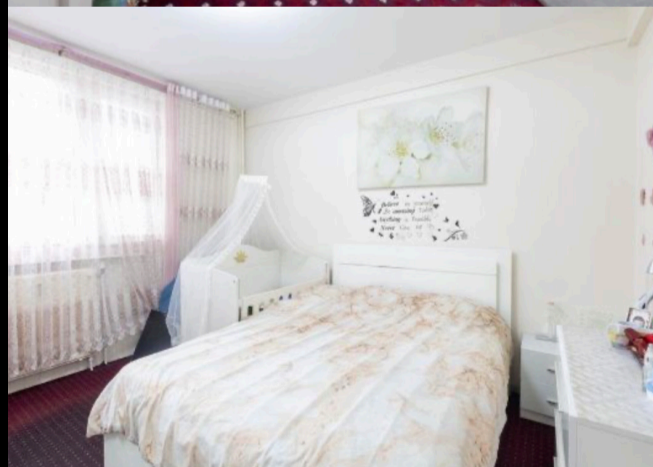
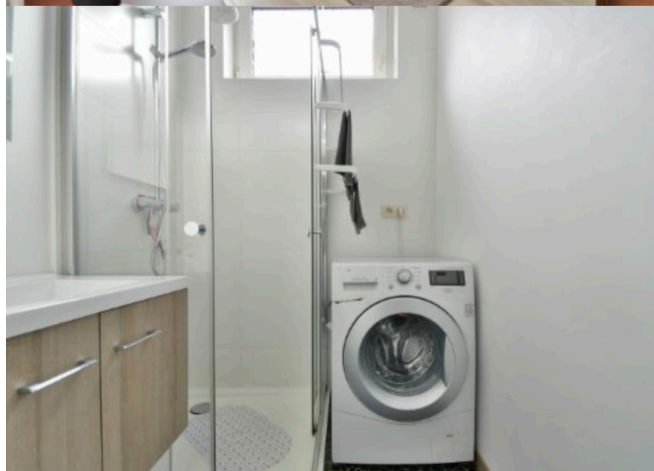
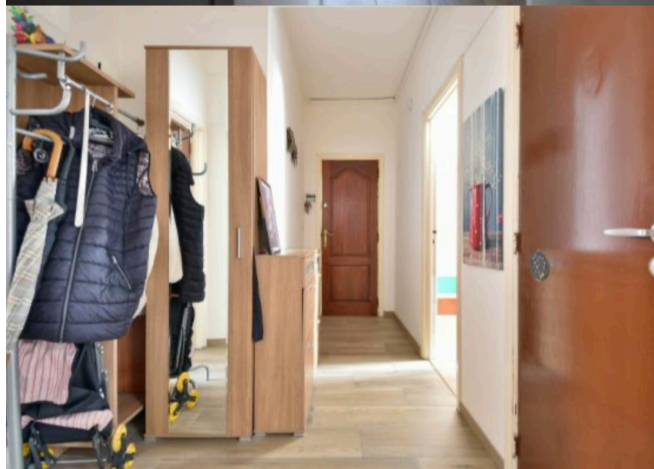
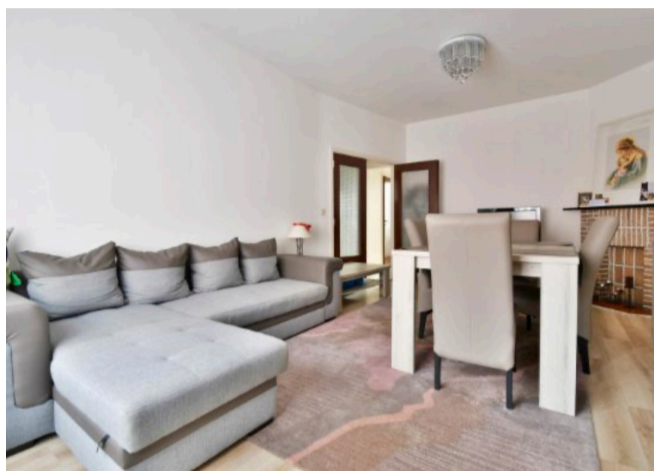
1910s Polish, Russian, Romanian, Hungarians

2025 Ukrainians
war in Ukraine, Ukrainian produce in Armenian shops

APARTMENT TE HUUR

**RUE DU COMPAS 60
1070 ANDERLECHT**

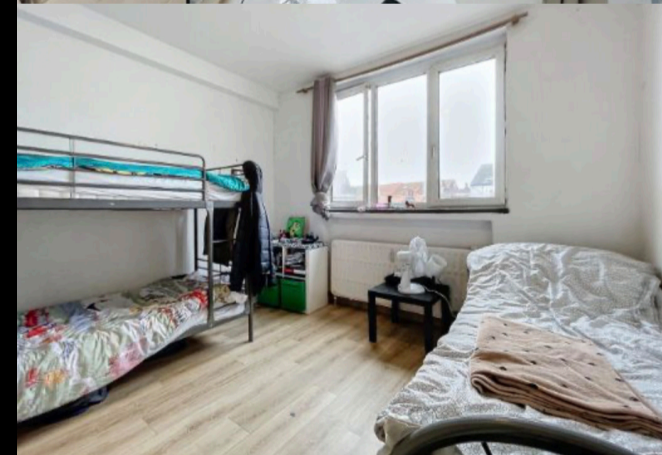
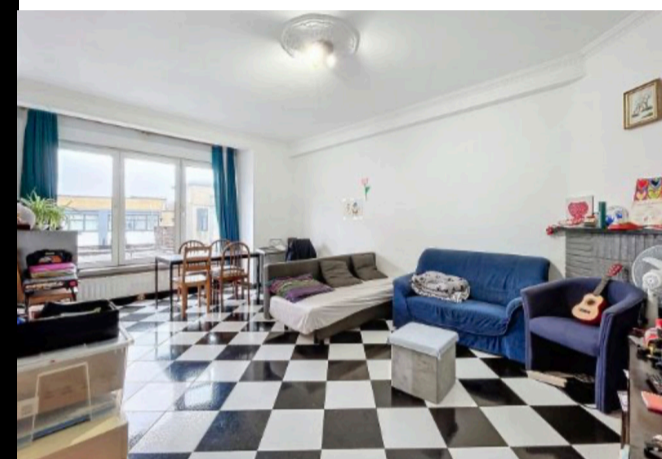
TRIOR vous propose à proximités immédiates de transports et commerces, ce bel appartement rénové situé au 3ème étage/4 comprenant : un hall d'entrée, un living lumineux, une cuisine séparée équipée, 2 belles chambres, une salle de douche, WC. Libre à l'acte.



PAVIMMO vous propose ce bel appartement de +-70 m². Il se compose comme suit : un hall d'entrée, spacieux et lumineux séjour, une belle cuisine équipée, hall de nuit, 2 chambres, 1 salle de bain, 1 wc individuel, buanderie, doubles vitrage neuf, nouvelle au radiateur. À proximité des transports en commun, des commerces, des grands axes, des écoles et de toutes les facilités Partira vite !

MOOI APPARTEMENT MET 2 SLAAPKAMERS!

Op de vierde verdieping van een flatgebouw vindt u dit prachtige appartement met een bewoonbare oppervlakte van +-62m². Het bestaat uit: een inkomhal, een woonkamer van en een open ingerichte keuken. Er zijn ook twee slaapkamers, een badkamer met apart toilet en een berging. INFO en BEZOEK? Aarzel niet om contact op te nemen met uw Prestige Consultor Immobiliër agentschap.



Heyvaert Report

Short stories collected around the Heyvaert neighbourhood with no clear order.

Armenian Architect helping his cousin in the Armenian produce shop inside Foodmet. Story collected on the Rue Ropsy Chaudron.

I've been coming to this part of Brussels for years now. It's not an easy neighborhood. Everyone knows that. But it's interesting. And I think that's exactly why the government doesn't want to completely erase it.

You know how cities work sometimes: demolish everything, build something shiny and new, pretend the past never existed. Here, they're trying something different. They want to preserve it, at least partly. Not because it's clean or comfortable, but because it has a life of its own.

This area is full of people from everywhere. Immigrants, mostly. Different languages, different ways of surviving. You'll find things here you won't find in other parts of Brussels. Not "professions" in the official sense, no diplomas, but skills. Real, practical skills. Car repairs, trading, fixing things, selling things, knowing how to get by. The city needs this, even if it doesn't always admit it.

I don't live here. I used to live in Etterbeek, now I live in Evere. But my cousin has a shop here, and for almost five years I've been coming once a week to help him, mostly with the website. Because of that, I know this neighborhood very well. Not as a resident, but as someone who keeps returning.

There's also the covered market, the big iron structure. It's beautiful. Precast iron, from another era. Right now, it's under renovation, or at least they're trying to renovate it. The problem is money, of course. And also technique. In Belgium, there's no factory left that can produce this kind of iron anymore. But because it's a monument, you can't just replace it with steel or something modern. You have to keep the same style, the same method. So they had to order parts from Germany. Millions of euros, just to renovate one building.

Before, there was a train station here, connected to the canal. Animals were brought here for the slaughterhouse. That history is still present, even if the buildings have changed. There's even a green roof where they grow plants. You can't access it freely, but you can see it. They still prepare animals here, but there's talk about moving that function out of Brussels. People say it's not right to have a slaughterhouse in the heart of the city anymore. I'm not sure what will happen.

When people ask me about safety here, I always hesitate. I hear the stories, crime, drugs. But personally? I've never had a real problem. The area is dirty, yes. Around Midi station, especially, it's unpleasant. People standing on corners, doing things you don't want to know about. Sometimes, when I walk there, I try to look tough myself, like, "don't mess with me."

What I really noticed, though, is how much the neighborhood has changed in the last few years. Especially after the war in Ukraine. The people didn't necessarily come to live here, but the market changed completely. If you come here on a Saturday or Sunday, it's packed.

Before, most clients and sellers were from Arabic countries, Romania, North Africa. That mix was always there. But now? Blond hair everywhere. You hear Russian, Ukrainian. Even sellers with Arabic backgrounds greet customers in Ukrainian, "Privet", because they understand the clients have changed. The products changed too. Ukrainian products, Eastern European products. Moldova, Poland, Ukraine. Five years ago, it was very different. Now, visually, linguistically, it's another world.

Belgian lady working as store manager in KiloMet at Circularium. Story collected on the Bergensesteenweg.

People always ask why things end up on the street. Old clothes, broken furniture, mattresses left next to trash bags. They say, why don't people just bring it to a second-hand shop?

I always smile, because if it were that easy, I wouldn't have a job. We get clothes with holes. Everyone wants them to magically disappear. But we can't sell them. And once we have them, we can't just wish them away either. We have to take them to the recycling park. And yes, we have to pay.

That's the system. If you bring pure plastic, sorted properly, it's free. Cardboard too. No problem. But the moment it's mixed waste, restafval, you pay. Big garbage like toilets or mattresses? Definitely pay.

You've probably seen people with carts full of heaters or pipes. They're not dumping them. They're selling them. Oud ijzer. Someone pays two cents per kilo for iron, a bit more for copper. Not enough to get rich, but enough to keep going. Only metal, though. Cardboard and plastic? Free, but worthless.

We're part of a big second-hand family, Kringwinkel. When something doesn't sell in another shop, it comes here. This shop is basically the recycling bin of the other Kringwinkel shops. What they can't sell, we try again, for cheaper. We call it a third chance.

First chance: brand new.

Second chance: second-hand.

Third chance: here.

After that... well, even I have to let go. And no, there's no fourth shop after this one. This is the end of the line.

What doesn't sell here gets recycled or sold in bulk. I don't always know what happens next, and honestly, I don't always want to know. For Brussels, this is the final stop. I'm pretty sure a lot of it gets exported in bulk.

How long things stay depends. Clothes, maybe two weeks, max. When the racks are empty, we refill them. Household stuff, goes faster. Four days maybe. People love kitchen things. Pots and pans especially. Scratched, burned, ugly, they don't matter. They sell. People here are much less picky than in other shops. I almost never throw away a pan.

Yes, we're a chain. And yes, we're not for profit. The goal isn't money, it's garbage reduction. We don't earn enough here to pay the rent, so the other shops pay for us. For them, sending things here is cheaper than paying garbage disposal fees. So in a way, this shop is garbage disposal. Just with a price tag and a little hope.

The building belongs to a family, Van Dieten. They used to have car dealerships here. Selling cars, fixing cars. Then they moved outside the city but kept the buildings. Now they rent them out. That's why there are so many organizations, so many entrances. It's like a small ecosystem of reuse.

I've worked here for three years. We're part of the social economy. That means we give people work, people who have difficulties to find a job, language issues, long unemployment, complicated lives. Through government programs, they get a chance here. That's the real work we do.

There are tours here all the time. People love the idea of old buildings becoming something new. And in this neighborhood, that happens a lot. Companies move out, nonprofits move in. Spaces change purpose. Sometimes it works. Sometimes it leaks, literally.

And ah about the toilets thrown away on the streets. I hope we find a good purpose for them too.

Short stories collected around the Heyvaert neighbourhood with no clear order.

Dream staff helping organising activities under the iron roof of the Abattoir. Story collected on the Rue Ropsy Chaudron.

Nigerian Car Worker having a warm meal with Dream staff. Story collected on the Rue Ropsy Chaudron.

My code name in Cultureghem is “Dream staff”. You can find me on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays under the iron roof of Abattoir. I have been part of this non profit association for more than 10 years now. It feels like my second family! We try to organise a lot of activities to activate this empty plot on non Market days, and one of them is DreamKitchen. If you are around the neighbourhood during lunch time, passby and grab some warm vegetarian meal! We cook with the leftover vegetables and fresh produce that we collect on sundays from the Market, and our cook are a team of mothers from the neighbourhood.

As you know, this neighborhood has always been a place of transition. People come, then leave when they have more money. But now, more people stay. For many, of us the kitchen becomes a second family. It brings together people from Brussels and from other countries. Personally I grew up nearby. People know me. At the bakery, if I forget my wallet, they tell me to pay next time. We have build trust over the years. I like Heyvaert. It feels good to live here even though sometimes there are problems, polices, arrests, but you know it’s a city. You can see the same things happing in Paris or Amsterdam.

I am from Nigeria. I am working at a car company for a few years now. Times are hard now at the car company, sales used to be much better. People who knew the place, would come from all over Europe to buy and sell secondhand cars. I heard news that in 2019 ISIS bombed a cargo ship, and the EU changed the regulations after that; now cars can only be shipped in containers or? Part of the business was stuffing cars meant for export with electronics and other goods for family and friends in Africa to sell. However, this is not allowed anymore. Also, some countries like Ghana and Nigeria have recently restricted the import of secondhand cars.

All in all things has been difficult in the car bussiness, but I am glad that I still have a job. I used to live in Netherlands, but they are very strict with rules unlike Belgium which is more loose . Netherlands was very organised and clean also unlike Brussles. A small reminder for all of you tourists that are coming here for travelling. People here in the neighbourhood may try and take things from you . It is not very safe around here. You have to be careful!

1070 Anderlecht Rue Ropsy Chaudron 24



suitcases



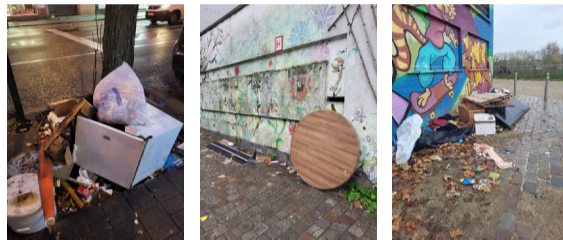
bulky
furnitures



toilets



mattresses



chairs



shoes



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textile



NOTICE BOARD

**AUTO NEW GAMMA
CHANGES INTO BOWL
ALIMENTATION**

From September of 2024 onwards, the car shop on the Rue Heyvaert 189 will be transformed into the new food storage for the Bowl Alimentation. The old car shop will no longer be open in this location. At the moment it is unknown whether the shop will relocate elsewhere. However the new storage center will be needing new workers in order to manage the new space.

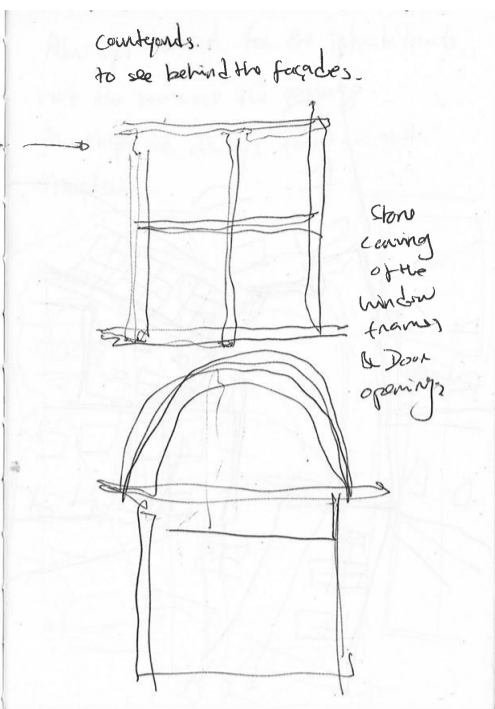
NOTICE BOARD

**RUE DU COMPAS WILL
UNDERGO CONSTRUCTION**

New housing, commerce and public facility will be constructed in the rue du compas. The construction will begin after the summer of 2026. The new program helps to provide more apartments and more facilities to engage social cohesion of the neighbourhood. More detail please follow the next ISSUE 1:100.

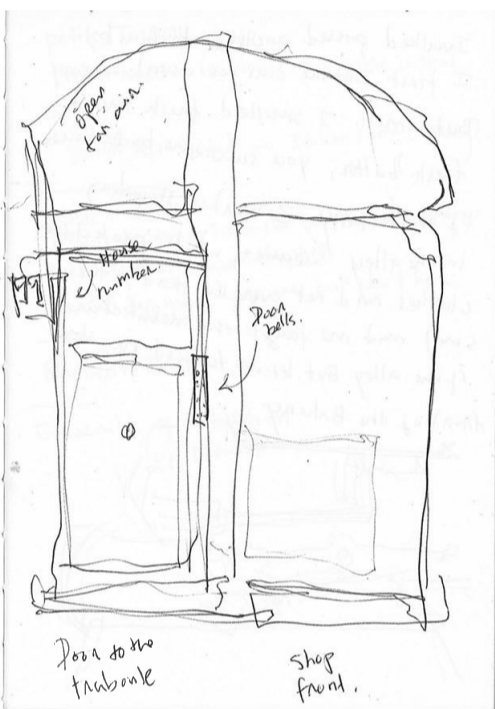
Travelling to Lyon

01
 le Traboules
 walking through.
 short cut streets
 Functionality out of density.
 always used by inhabitants.
 * closed at night out of security
 (so recent act. 1901.
 17th/18th.
 400 traboules walked freely.
 → cleaning of commonspaces.
 9th/18th.
 thing was paid and repaired funded by
 the city in exchange to open the
 traboules for the visitors.



Always open during for the inhabitants
 not the same as the passage.
 the shops are always faced to the
 streetside.

03
 We walked passed the traboules
 and bumped into other group, was a
 funny experience, feels like we
 time travelled in the past, now you
 walked through traboules.
 especially its closed by the door.
 From inside of the courtyards to the
 busy street. the door closes noises
 But maybe in the past it feels different.
 Doors on the street are
 entrances to the shortcuts.
 But they all feel the same.
 It's a discovery.



04
 I walked passed another traboules,
 I first Instance was not usual sensory
 But smell. I smelled fresh bread
 fresh butter, you saw the back house
 of the bakery. I worked standing
 in the alley, wearing white protective
 clothes. and a net over the head, the
 smell made me forget the architecture
 of the alley But let me to find the stone
 front of the balcony.

petite Tuscany.
 Italian merchants would also settle in this
 district.
 Jewish left (14th) → Italian came (trading).
 Beside the smell
 There is also sound from the people living upstairs
 But no sound from the shops.
 divided by glass, you see but don't hear.
 Monsieur Beton.
 Ensemble of restoration
 of Details.

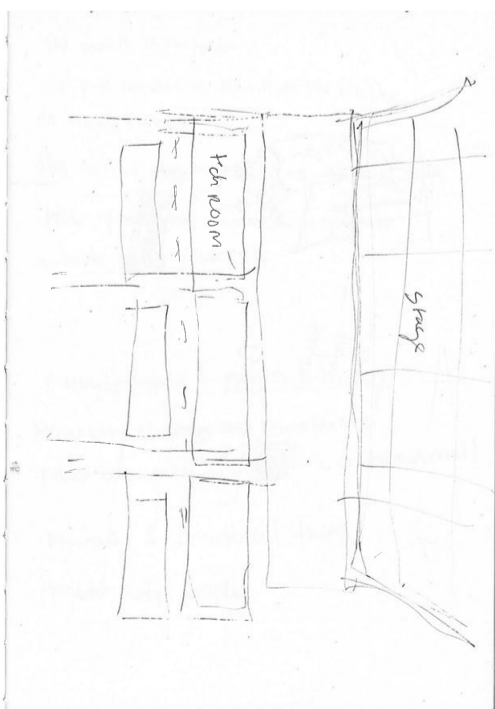
05
 Regeneration of Industrial Hall to workspaces.
 Management team,
 Besides architecture you need community
 management.
 Hall becomes heart of the people.
 Because of tables, where microwaves
 are, where coffee machines are located.
 La sucra me.
 A building that runs 24/7.
 Night club, culture (Museum), office.
 Everyone finances each other.
 A building that still stands 20 years
 Architecture & Money
 80€ budget per m².

Site as physical form & site as narrative.
 open as facade.
 Social status
 of showing off
 wealth.
 Red lanterns.
 Women me
 kindly asked to
 leave the opera.
 while the lanterns
 are lit to welcome
 sex workers. to
 have fun with
 wealthy men.

06
 Social game. → to see each other
 very bright.
 Everyone is welcome
 focus on the opera.
 Darkness - low ceiling.
 Industrial.
 A lot of metaphor of travelling,
 going from daily life to world of Opera.
 vertical effect.
 Escalators
 hallways
 inspired by boat.
 means of transport.
 creating a feeling of stress
 seeking comfort going to
 the auditorium.
 Total Black. → directing people's focus
 Richard Wagner? Flying dutchman

Items
 Curtains Red → Black
 Beauty in the past. White makeup. ← red
 cushions
 make the face lit up.
 (But it doesn't help with Asian skin).
 Breaking stereotype about the social norm.

07
 Personal Room
 Bank stage room
 prep room
 Assembly Room.
 underneath the stage
 Above the stage.
 huge lift that
 goes from street
 to -5
 -25m below ground



08

the draws in the garden
 she puts candles on the sill on the 8th Dec
 to thank Mary.
 She watched puppet show on TV. The soap opera
 Her grandma owned a kiosk
 which sold flowers.
 Architecture & politics & Money.
 How city changes its storefronts.
 Now becomes a gigantic outdoor mall.
 Material & Imaterial things.
 How to keep people.

Architecture & politics & Money.
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Disappearing Kiosks

In Lyon

"I'm Manon's Grandma, I used to own a small Kiosk around the corner of the square. I have sold many flowers. They were anniversary gifts, mother's day gifts, bouquet for honor the deceased bouquet for house decoration...I have made too many bouquets and heard too many stories!"

Meeting Manon and being shown around Lyon by someone who grew up in the city was incredibly valuable. She knew Lyon not only through its streets and architecture, but also through the social and political changes that have shaped it over time. Beneath Lyon's beautiful facades lie countless stories, told and lived by generations of its residents.

Manon became one of those storytellers for us. As we walked through the city, she shared memories of her childhood. She used to spend hours drawing in the garden of the Museum of Fine Arts of Lyon. Passing through the museum's main gate felt like entering a different world: the noise and activity of the bustling square gave way to a quiet, tranquil garden. There, she would sketch the statues and even the visitors sitting on the wooden benches tucked into the corners of the courtyard.

She also told us about a tradition she followed as a child every 8th of December. Together with her family, she would place lit candles on the windowsills to honor the Virgin Mary. This tradition dates back to the 17th century and was passed down through generations, from her grandmother to her mother and then to her. Today, what was once a local custom has evolved into the famous Fête des Lumières (Festival of Lights), attracting visitors from around the world to experience the city's spectacular light installations.

Yet Manon also spoke about how Lyon has changed. Small kiosks that once

occupied neighborhood corners and public squares are gradually disappearing. In their place are luxury boutiques and fast-fashion chains, while many local businesses struggle to remain. Her grandmother owned one of these kiosks near a town square. She sold flowers, newspapers, and small everyday items. She loved her kiosk and knew many of her customers by name. People stopped by daily, not only to shop but also to chat and connect.

As we listened, questions emerged: What happened to these kiosks? Where do people buy their newspapers now? Their snacks and candies? Their packs of cigarettes? Where do they purchase tickets for buses and trams? More importantly, what happens to the sense of community that these small businesses once helped create?

In Brussels

And in Brussels? Some kiosk traditions have managed to survive and adapt. Fritkots continue to be a beloved part of the city's identity, serving fries to locals and visitors. Kiosk Radio, located in the Royal Park, has transformed a kiosk into a vibrant social space where music, food, and culture come together, bringing life to the park and creating new forms of public gathering.

Yet not every kiosk in Brussels has found such a successful second life. A 2023 article published by BRUZZ, "Drie 'hippe' kiosken in voetgangerszone, alle drie leeg" ("Three 'trendy' kiosks in the pedestrian zone, all three empty"), highlights the challenges of keeping these small urban structures active. The article describes how several traditional stalls, newsstands, and kiosks were removed during the redevelopment of Brussels' city center and replaced with modern kiosk designs. However, despite ambitious plans, the city struggled to find sustainable operators for these new spaces. A flower kiosk, a food kiosk promoting local and seasonal products, and another kiosk intended for various community-oriented activities all faced difficulties attracting long-term tenants and eventually stood empty.

The story echoes many of the concerns raised by Manon in Lyon. While cities continue to reinvent themselves through redevelopment projects, the small everyday spaces that once supported local businesses and fostered social interactions often disappear. New kiosks may be architecturally attractive and carefully designed, but it needs a purpose, an economic role, and a connection to the

people who use them.

Walking through Lyon and Brussels reveals a similar tension between preservation and transformation. Both cities celebrate their heritage while adapting to contemporary urban life. Yet the question remains: can cities create new forms of public life without losing the local businesses, informal encounters, and everyday traditions that once gave their streets their character?

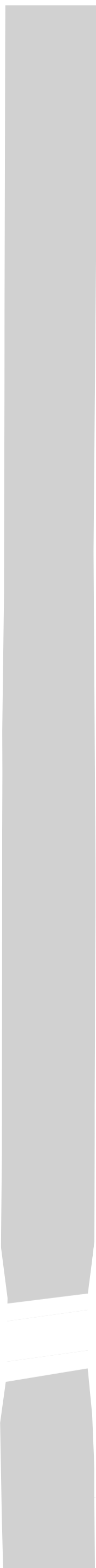
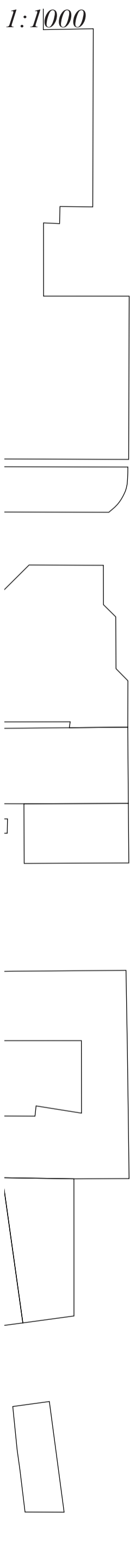
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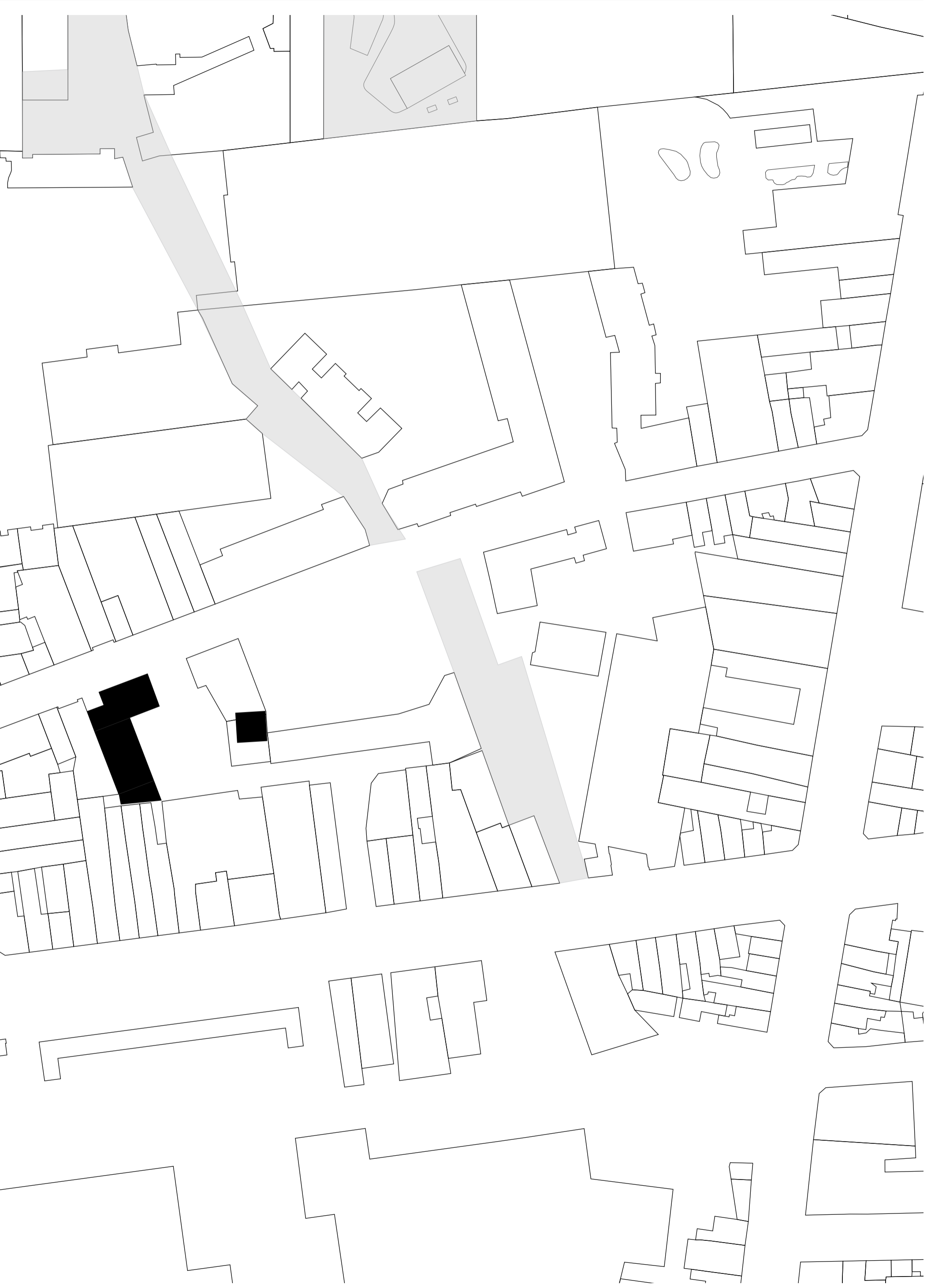


SPACIOUS SHED OPEN FOR RENOVATION.

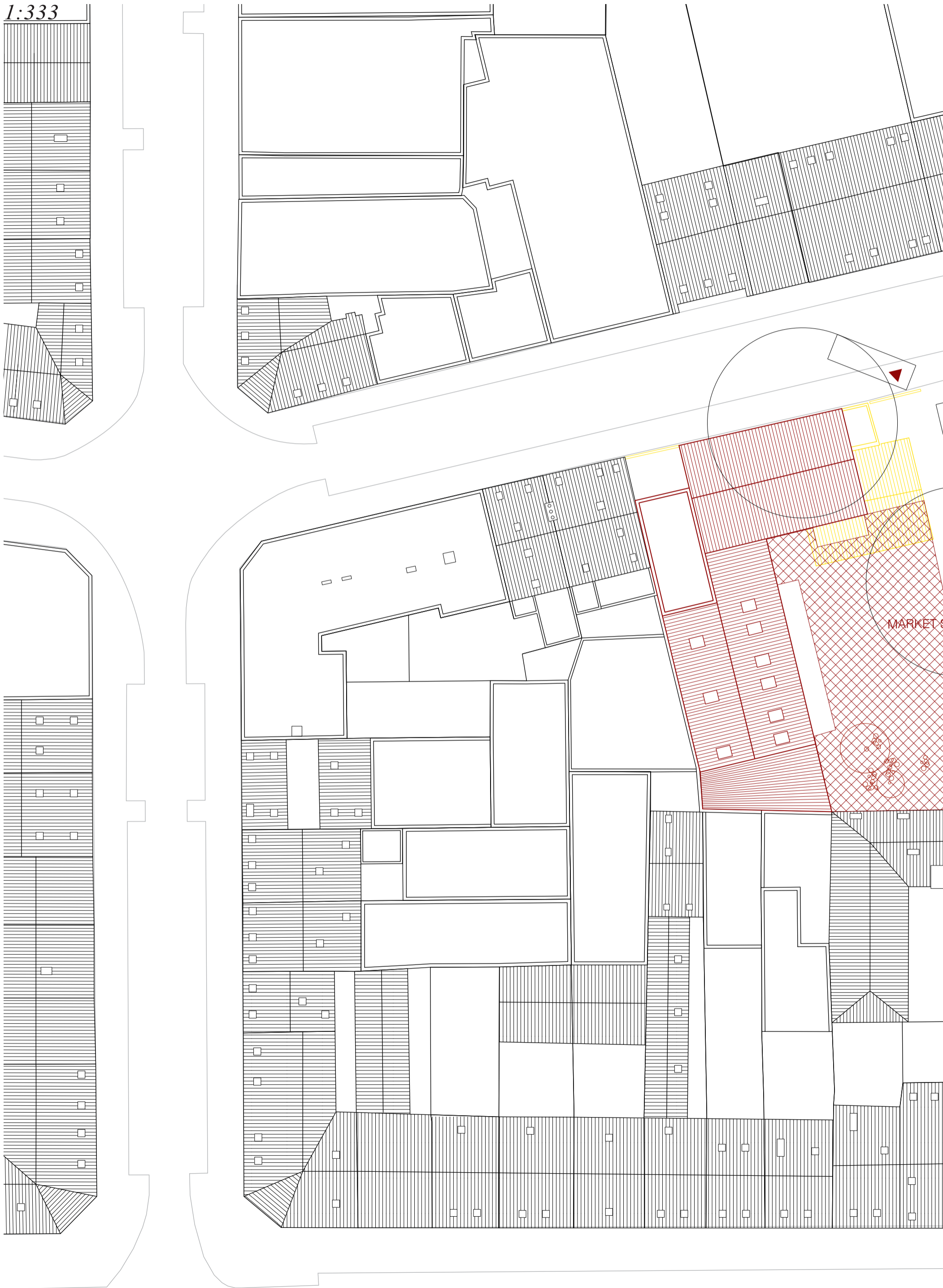
The abandoned shed at the Rue du Compas is open for sell! It has multiple rooms which are great for adapting to new stores. It is located right next to a large plot of parking which you can share with Oriental Exotic Cash & carry. It is a total area of 260m2 with a lot of possibilities. Welcome to contact and schedule a visit!

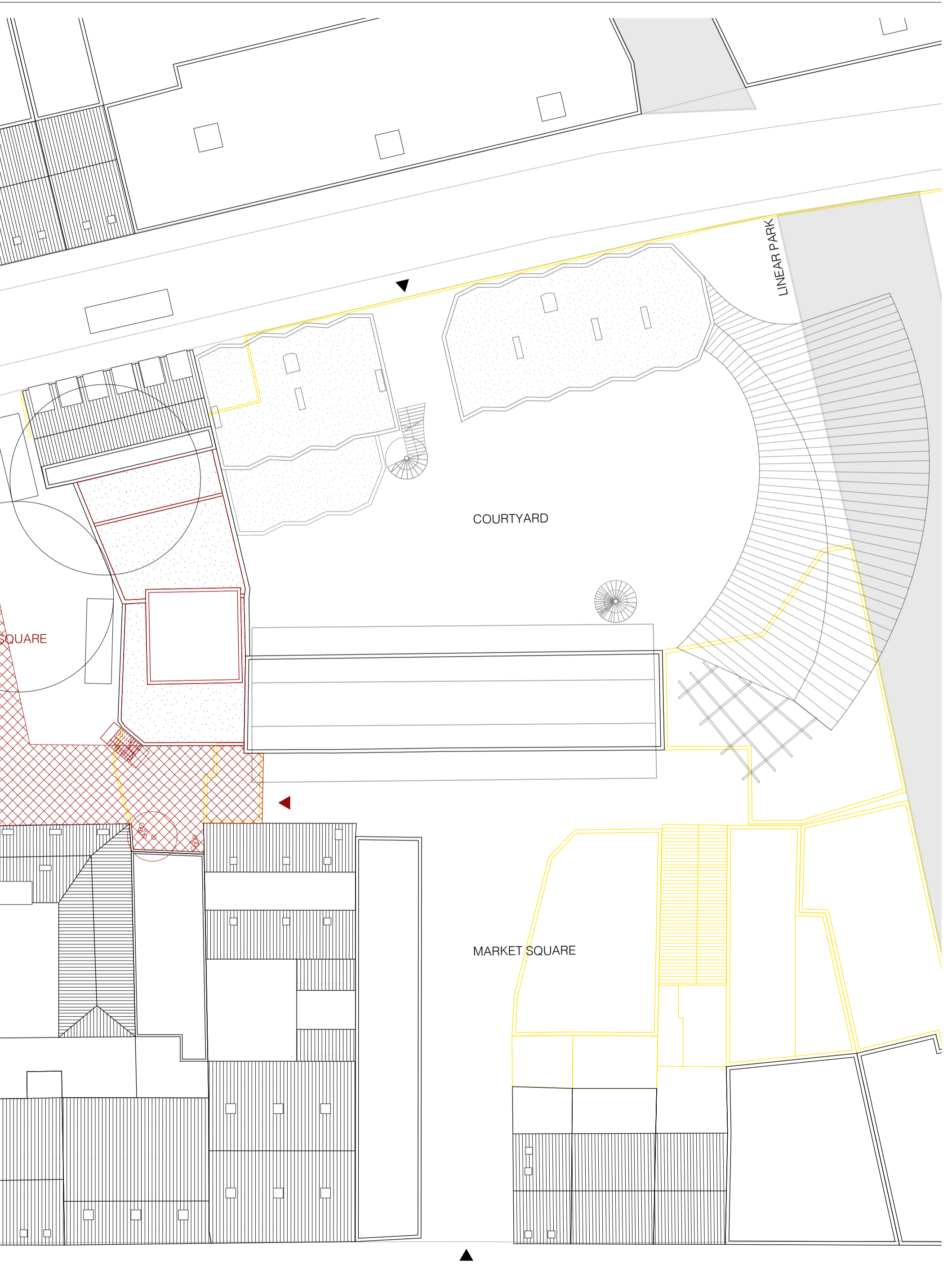
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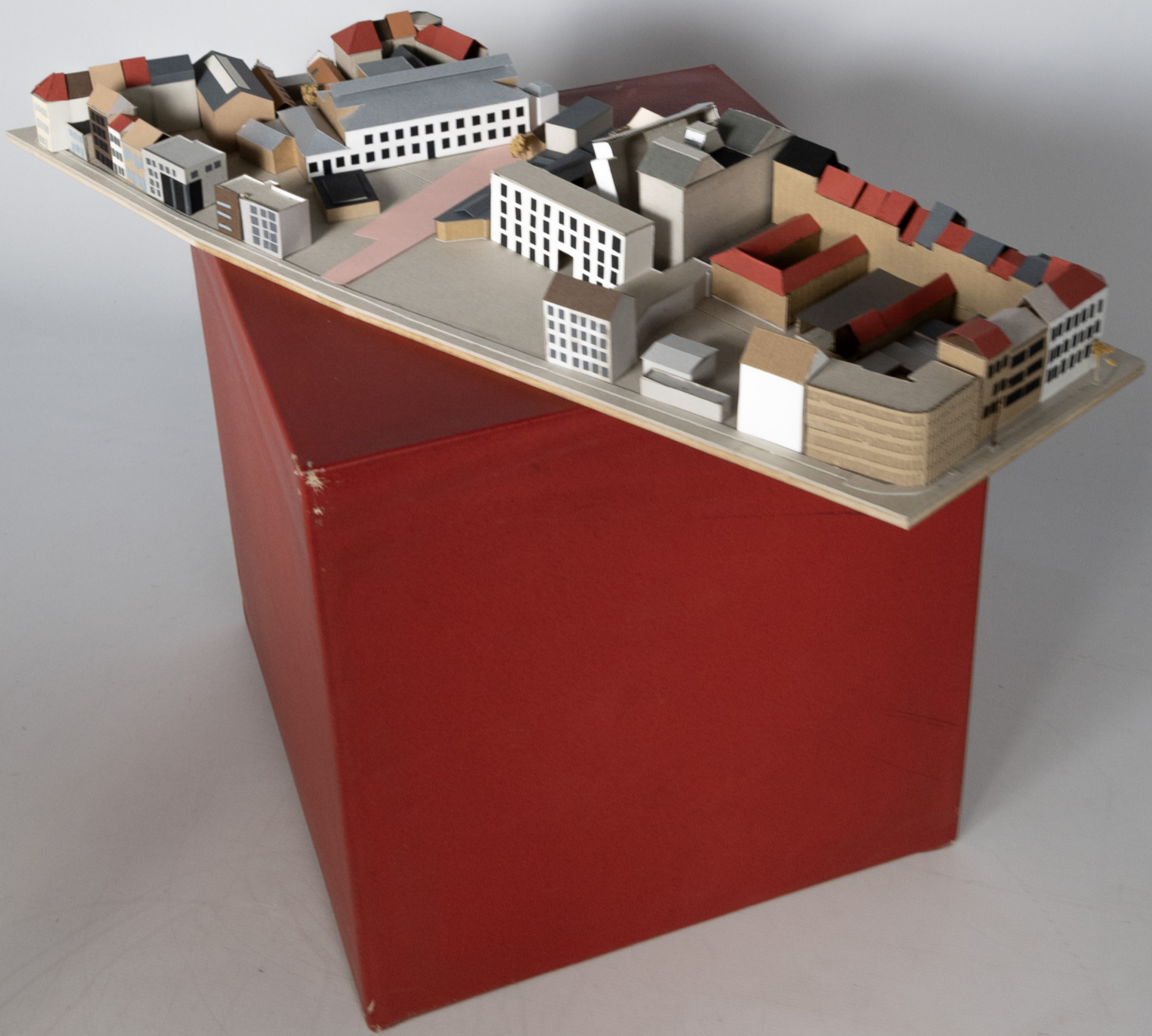


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