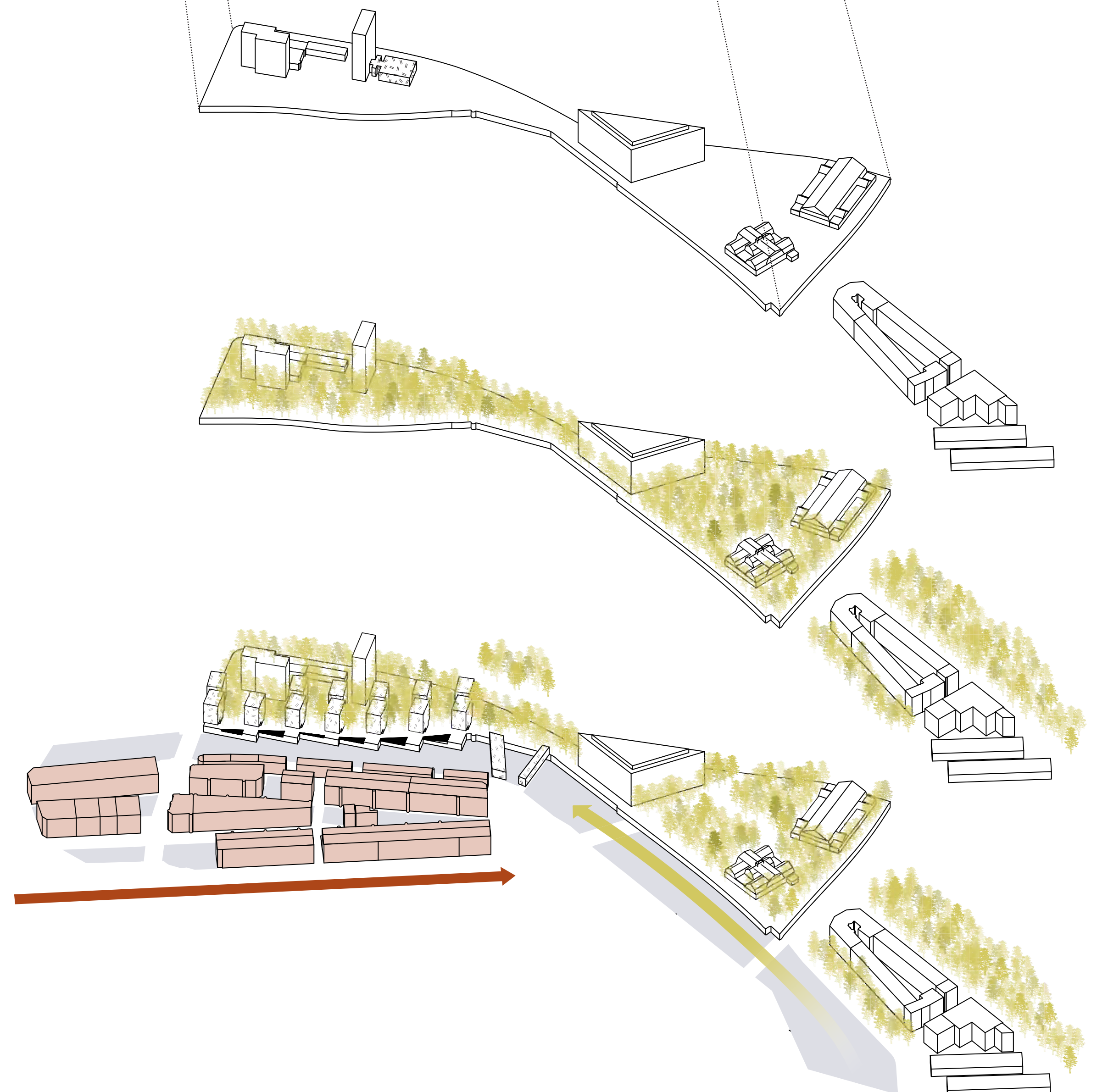
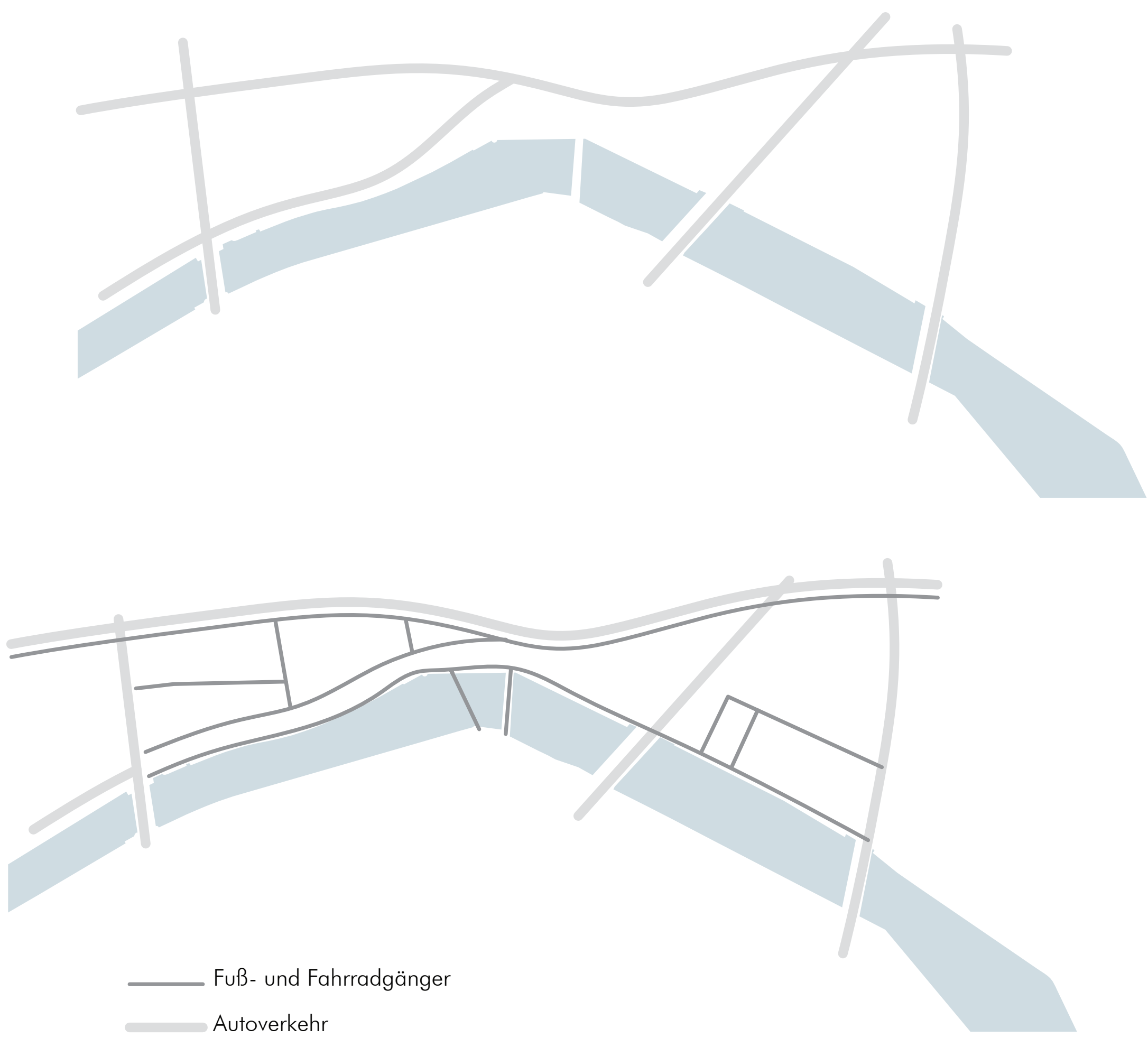


Hamburg 1:5000





Introducing the city with the **URBAN FOREST!**

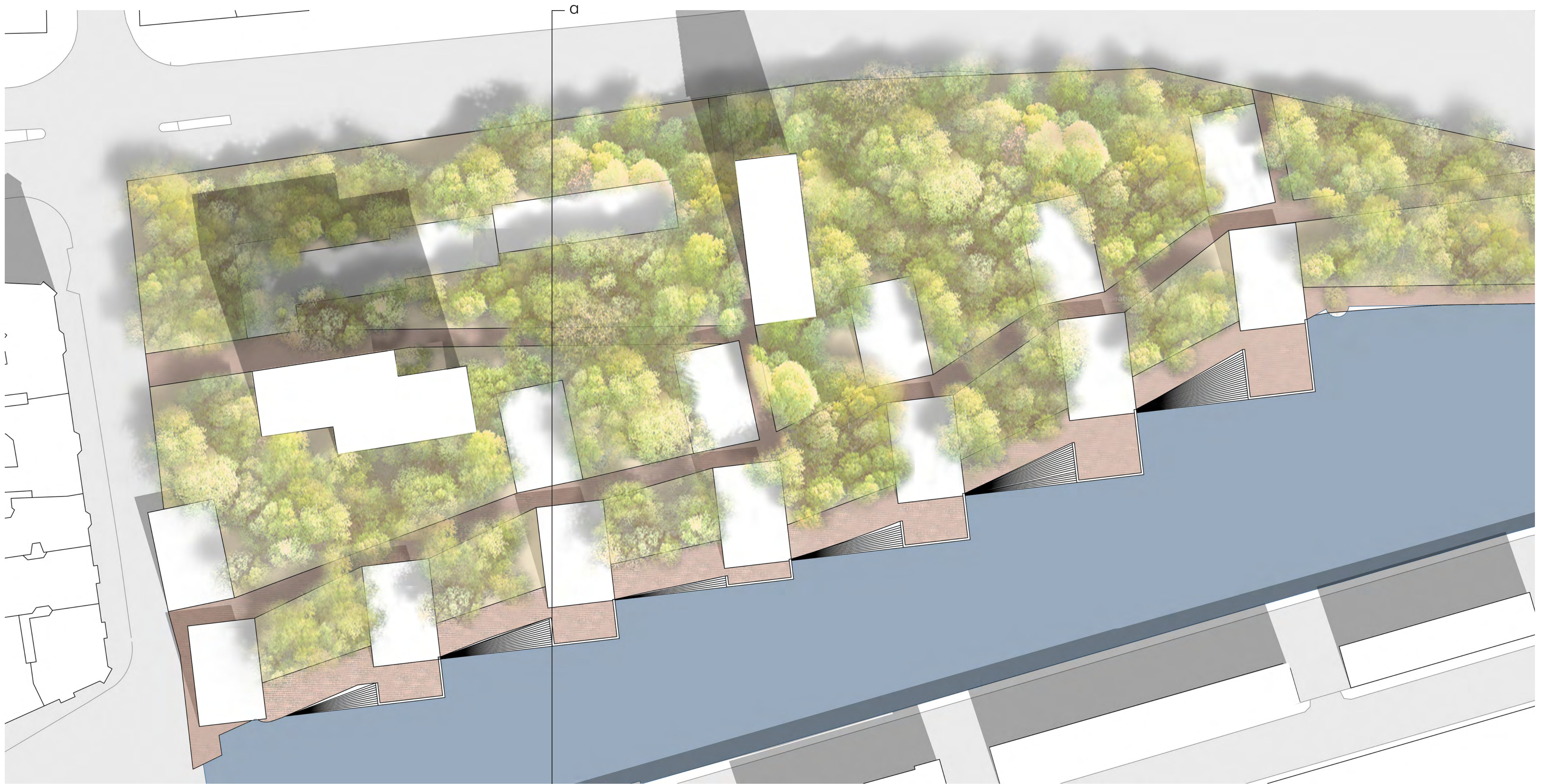
Plan 1:1000





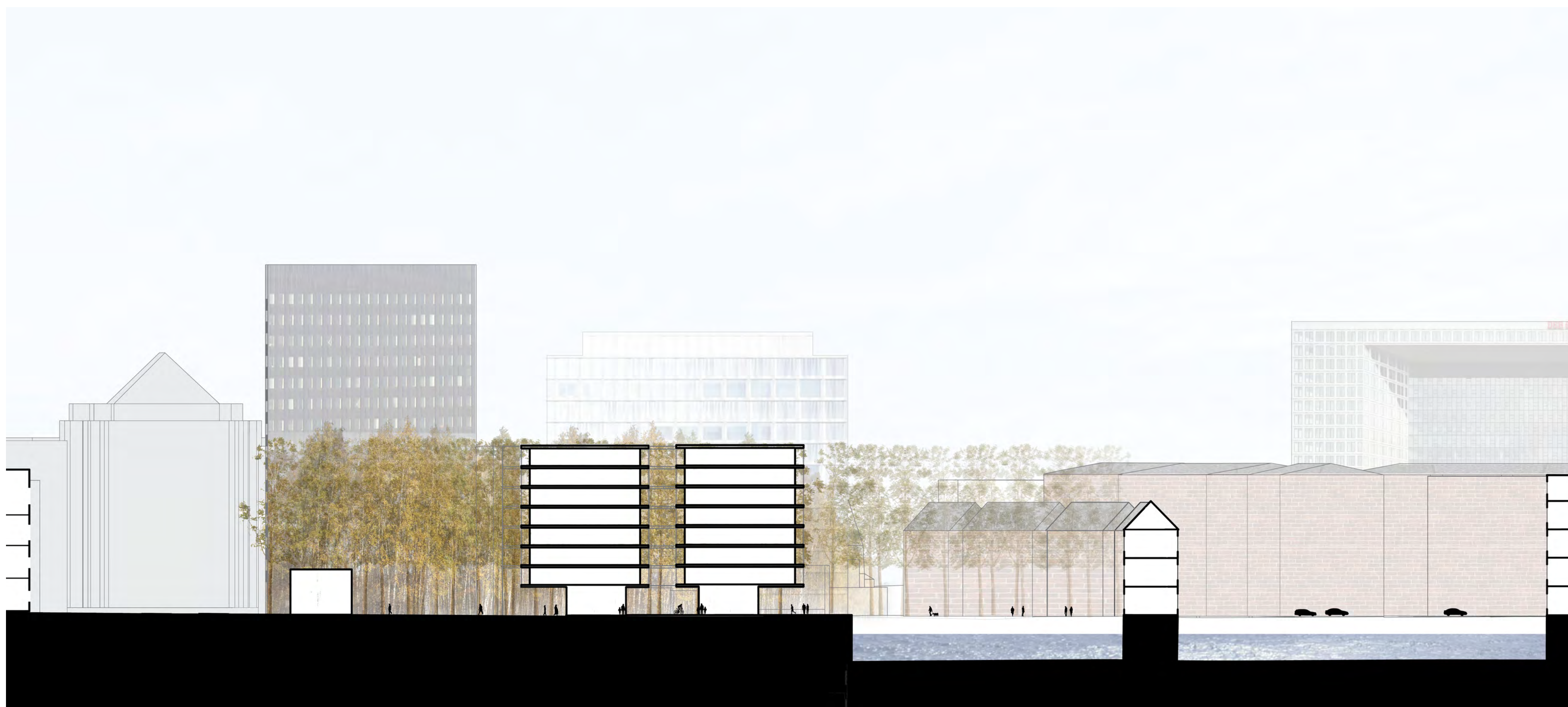
It's going to trigger a whole new style in urban adventure.





Plan 1:500

Schnitt a-a 1:500



As the working day comes to an end and employees and shoppers leave the center of Hamburg it becomes quiet and empty. The Wallring around the inner city creates a disconnect between the inner city and the surrounding areas, where the people of this car-oriented city now drive along. Along the Zollkanal, we create a long green strip to connect the inner city with the area east of the Wallring. Former parking lots, traffic lanes and railroad tracks will now become a dense and intense Northern European Birch forest. Fifteen apartment buildings, full of green that exudes from balconies and terraces, will also house restaurants, cafés and shops on the ground floors. These will bring life to the inner city during a period of the day that is longer than average 9:00-18:00. A new promenade, terraces and steps at the waterfront allows the people of Hamburg to stroll along, sit, and joyfully enjoy the water and the view of the Speicherstadt.

Our area is placed right in the center of downtown activity – surrounded by the inner city, the Hauptbahnhof, the Speicherstadt, the Hafen City and the Deichtorhallen - all with different, clear typologies. Here, we too make a clear typology and create a unique quality that is new to Hamburg - that of dense vegetation, of something wild and ungardened. Compared to the Speicherstadt, which creates a red edge on the south side of the canal, our area will make out the contrasting green edge on the north side. The density of these areas makes them seem like green blocks of a scale that corresponds to that of the Chilehaus and other parts of the Kontorhausviertel.

This city with an urban forest is **HAMBURG!**



- How was it like when you were little granny?
- Oh, it was very different. Everywhere we went, we drove in big, big cars. We still had to walk a lot, but not in the forest like we do now. We walked over big parking lots and crossed big, broad streets.
- If there wasn't a forest, what was here then?
- The ground here was hard, the sidewalks empty. You would work here, or pass by with your car, driving fast. It was not a place you went to on a Sunday. This was not where little boys ate ice cream with their grandmothers, and it was not where their older sisters would go to spend the long summer nights by the canal together with their friends. It was not the kind of place where my friends would live so that I could go here and have coffee on their balcony, feeling as if I sat in the crown of the tree itself, and it was not the place where your father would go to eat his lunchbox sitting on the steps leading down to the water.
- And couldn't you play hide and seek among the trees or pick flowers from the ground or pretend that you're Robin Hood in the Sherwood Forest either?
- No, none of that, it was all very different!

His left hand is full of Buschwindröschen-flowers, since he wanted to bring back something nice to his mother. Around his mouth you can still see the traces of strawberry ice cream. He lifts his right hand up and grabs the hand of the grandmother. They walk slowly under the mighty green canopy. Suddenly a hole appears in the ground and they descend into it. Ten minutes later, the U-bahn has brought them home.