

Onde. Line

From flowers to houses.
Cracked planters motivated Joseph Monier to drown iron reinforcements into concrete.
From this *Fo.Lies* started an *Arc.Hive* of pipes, bridges and floors in reinforced concrete.

Onde.Line is a platform founded by four architects to give and change the space for ideas.

OL works with Fo.Lies and Arc.Hive

Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions.

Arc.hive are completed thoughts.

1/04/2018

"ladies and gentlemen...presenting...
our new puzzle board.
Oh. oh. oh! Oh. I'm all goosebumpy!"

m. G.

http://www.whosdatedwho.com/dating/merv-griffin



Fan. Zine

A fanzine (blend of fan and magazine or -zine) is a non-professional and non-official publication produced by enthusiasts of a particular cultural phenomenon for the pleasure of others who share their interest.

_ WIKIPEDIA

Onde.Line Fan.zine is about:

- Spaces and places Tabula rasa
- Circumstances D _ _ _ _ _ _ _
- Necessities G _ _ _ y
- Potentials B _ _ _ g
- Stimulus F _ _ _ _ / _ _ _ s
- Strategies S _ _ _ _ I
- Exchanges D _ _ _ s
- Perspectives Q _ _ _ _ _ o



use@ondeline.com www.ondeline.com



olies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractive the Foxies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies and ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Folies are epherography expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses intuitions, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulsions, aspirations, aspirat es, intuitions, distractions the Folies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, inpulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, institutes, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expressions, Aspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemies, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Folies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense undom, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations bits, jokes, accidents, nonseped, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, norsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jackid (Section Section Sectin the Folies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits jokes, accidents, not sense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, distractions are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense sandom, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, rainform, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, dispirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, pd emics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polerics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Folies are ephemeral expressions, inclinations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expression, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, inspirations, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Folies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instinct, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, in pulses, intuitions, distractions the Folies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Folies are epherned at expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulse intuitions, distractions the Fo.lies are ephoneral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, incitions, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Follies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions the Fo. Jes are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions o lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractions 🗜 Fo.lies are ephemeral expressions, inspirations, aspirations, bits, jokes, accidents, nonsense, random, polemics, instincts, impulses, intuitions, distractic

Spaces and places TABULA RASA

We need to clear the field: a blank slate, some fire and our page will be white again.

All we need to do is understand what has to be deleted. By eliminating Chrono, Zeus becomes the King of Olympus. By renouncing the prospective, Picasso inaugurates Cubism. Abandoning Matrix, Neo discovers the truth. Our world is full. Stuffed spaces continue to be filled with people, objects, rules, waste, thoughts. We need to find our little emptiness and start from there.

That's how the challenge begins: in that little void where there was something before.

Reset.

1914_ Maison Dom-ino. Le Corbusier develops a model for a universal house. The Maison Dom-ino is the answer to a new way of living after the destruction caused by the WWII.

Reset.

1972_ Pruitt Igoe. The physical and social decadence lead to the demolition of the Pruitt Igoe district in Saint-Louis just after 16 years from its construction.

The project was inspired by the same principles that guided the successful Maison Dom-ino.

Reset.

1973_ Dissipatio HG. Humanity disappears. The only survivor is alone in a world turned into ruins. This story was writted by Guido Morselli. Was it merely a utopia?

Reset.

2100_ Venice. Climate Change predictions estimate a sea levels rise by more than 1 meter in the Adriatic Sea. Venice will vanish underwater.

Reset.

For this first issue we ask the authors to explore and investigate those and further tabulae rasae. Every story, clue or proposal could be a new starting point.

Re-Start.



1973_ Dissipatio H. G. - Guido Morselli

Marketplace, Midmad.

Civilization is dissolved. The last cynic survivor on the earth decided to build a cenotaph to "them", the vanished: as a whole, as collectivity.

Any implied sarcasm. Morselli writes "they loved those things".

A proper tribute.

The world is without man, without frontiers.

Outside, Nature goes on.

Reset.

Soundtrack:

Jenny Hval - That Battle is Over (2015)

According to Nostradamus, the world is slated to end in the year 3797.

www.history.com





"The Indian-head test pattern is a black and white television test pattern which was introduced in 1939 by RCA of Harrison, New Jersey as a part of the RCA TK-1 monoscope. Its name comes from the original art of a Native American featured on the card. It was widely used by television stations worldwide during the black and white TV broadcasting era before 1970."

_WIKIPEDIA

This test image was the first "NO SIGNAL" symbol used in Television broadcasting.
A sign of TABULA RASA?
If yes, for TV or Indians?



FO.LIES BY filoferro architetti

```
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
THE CITY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR CANNOT BE FOUND.
```

13

Some cities we know we forgot about at certain point:

- * Pompei
- * Chaohu
- * Varosha, Famagusta
- * Reschensee
- * Pripyat
- * Hashima
- * Centralia
- * Roanoke Colony
- * Old Adaminaby
- * Bodie
- * Ruddock
- * Serjilla

CNBC channel

www.deletedcity.net

Soundtrack: Papilotti Rist - Uta (2005)



OL raccomands an interesting reading about alcohol, war and divorce rates in the Soviet Union:

Bullettin of the Atomic Scientists: Soviet Compliance Riconsidered. Pp. 8 - 10. February 1986.

"A Soviet turning point: The Soviet leadership has confirmed visible evidence of growing social and economic trobles. The Communist Party now faces a historic opportunity to meet the crisis with political as well as economic reforms. [...]"

Soundtrack: Heaven 17 - Temptation (1983)

I've never been closer
I've tried to understand
That certain feeling
Carved by another's hand
But it's too late to hesitate
We can't keep on living like this
Leave no track
Don't look back
[...]

FO.LIES BY Onde.Line







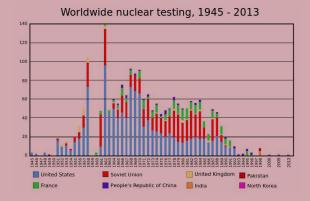












As of today the nuclear tests registered since the '40s are 2121. The last Western Country to test its arsenal is France in 1996. Guess who was the last worldwide?

https://ipfs.io/ipfs/QmXoypizjW3WknFiJnKL-wHCnL72vedxjQkDDP1mXWo6uco/I/m/World-wide_nuclear_testing.svg.png

"The destructive character knows only one watchword: make room. And only one activity: clearing away. His need for fresh air and open space is stronger than any hatred. The destructive character is young and cheerful."

Tl carattere distruttivo di Walter Benjamin è quello dell'Europa ▲ delle guerre, della crisi del '29, dei nazionalismi. E invade, nel suo terrificante passaggio, lo spazio costruito, prendendo voce nelle idee e nelle forme del Movimento Moderno. Lo invade?

Certo l'architettura in quegli anni spinge, rompe, distrugge alla disperata ricerca di uno spazio. Vuoto. E lo trova, almeno in parte, in quel solaio pulito della Maison Domino, nell'apparente anonimità della Co-Op Zimmer, nella Parigi cancellata del Plan Voisin. È la tabula rasa del Movimento Moderno, bianca, liscia, geometrica, libera.

Fa tabula rasa della tradizione architettonica, senza dubbio. Eppure i taccuini di Le Corbusier raccontano di viaggi alla ricerca di un'identità storica e culturale.

Fa tabula rasa di quell'ornamento "di troppo". Sì, ma ha un gusto sfrenato per quel piccolo dettaglio

che dirige lo sguardo verso un pre- sconfitto. Rimane un problema però. sta lì, all'angolo. Di troppo.

città. Ma è proprio in questo estremo nostre belle e antiche città. Ma come tentativo che si scontra con un nemi- fare a liberarcene? Certo non possiaco che non può vincere. E un po' mo più parlare di tabula rasa. Con arrabbiato, un po' fiero, il carattere cui non vogliamo avere niente a che distruttivo del Movimento Moderno fare. abbassa le armi, e ammette la scon- Il carattere distruttivo di Benjamin fitta. Il Plan Obus di Algeri si piega era giovane e rumoroso, si sentiva a quelle curve sinuose del paesaggio arrivare. Ma nessuno ci ha mai avche sono più antiche, più forti e più grandi di lui. L'abitare moderno si quant'anni, cento, ed è cresciuto lascia prendere in giro dalle tende anche lui, ha fatto esperienza e si è a fiorellini degli abitanti della Cité reso scaltro. Ha capito, come ogni Frugés.

Tabula rasa?

"He has few needs, and the least of them is to know what will replace what has been destroyed. First of all, for a moment at least, empty space —the place where the thing stood or the victim lived. Someone is sure to be found who needs this space without occupying it".

assano gli anni. Cinquanta? Cento? E con gli anni si cresce, si sa, si acquisisce esperienza. E ormai si è capito, eccome, che quell'idea della tabula rasa, di quegli strampalati Moderni, era aberrante, anti-storica, falsa.

struttivo, non vi è dubbio. L'abbiamo riconosciuto, temuto, attaccato e

ciso punto dell'orizzonte, o per quel Correggere gli errori che ha lasciato grammofono che, appoggiato sul nel suo percorso. Non possiamo cersuo piccolo, rotondo, tavolino, se ne to girarci dall'altra parte e far finta di niente, di fronte a queste tonnellate Fa tabula rasa della natura e della di cemento armato che infestano le

> vertito di quanto fosse furbo. Cinmalvagio che si rispetti, che non è con la battaglia aperta che si vincono le guerre. E così, forse, si insinua ancora, tra le nostre città, molto più mite, molto meno appariscente. Ha cambiato nome, ora si fa chiamare riqualificazione, rinnovamento, rimodellazione, rinnovo, a volte rinascimento, perfino.

Certo non tabula rasa. Perchè quella, ormai sarà chiaro, era un'altra storia.

"En ces temps où la pénurie de logements est toujours aussi désastreusement présente, ce traité de rrmodelage métamorphose offre une alternative à la démolition table rase ainsi qu'à une pensée urbaine qui sépare l'espace urbain du Ci siamo liberati del carattere di- bati. Au nom du logement, au nom de la mémoire, au nom de l'urbanité".

Shuttle stop 42, building E3J. Entrance C ... ring at Pouillon. Just give a call if you get lost

No worries, it's just like Paris ... see you in a bit! ;)

Where are you?

It's been 15 min since you rang the bell

The elevator is broken :(just taking the ramps ...

Really?! Sorry!

No prob ... the gravity is 1/3 lighter here! This modernism might actually have a good lasting chance here!!!;)



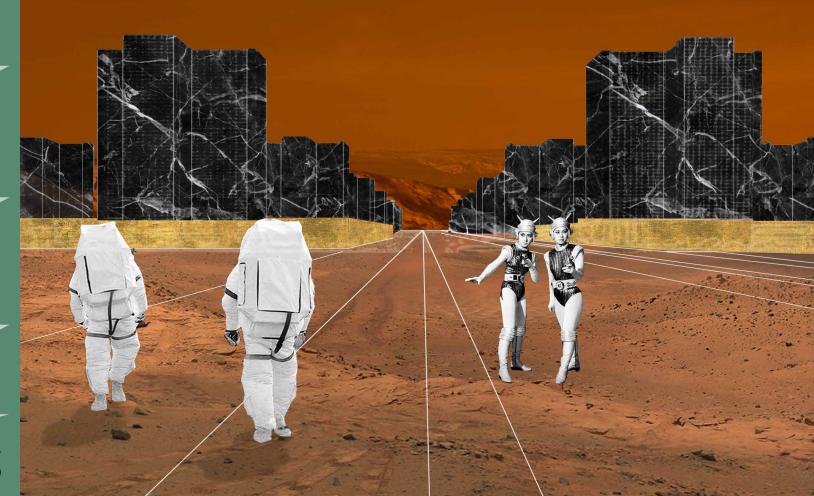
...

FO.LIES BY
Aureum40

2040 Our planet is overpopulated. The human race embark on the long-distance conquest of Mars.

New Cities rises on the red planet.

Reset.

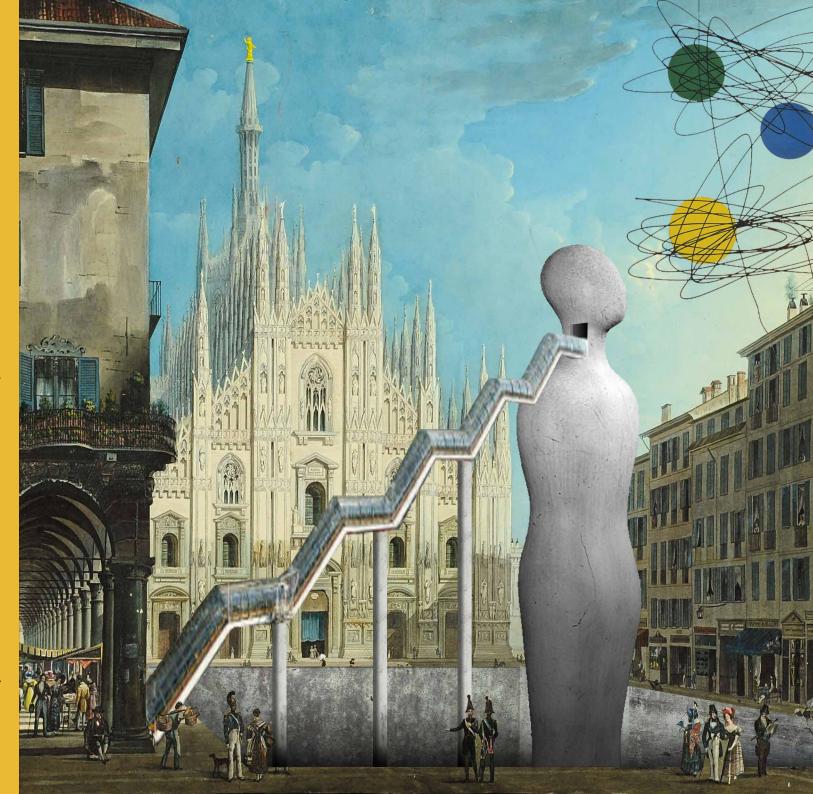




Lightning of Piazza del Duomo during the celebration for the visit of Umberto I and Margherita in 1878. Xylography of Quinto Cenni (Milano, Civica Raccolta delle Stampe Achille Bertarelli)



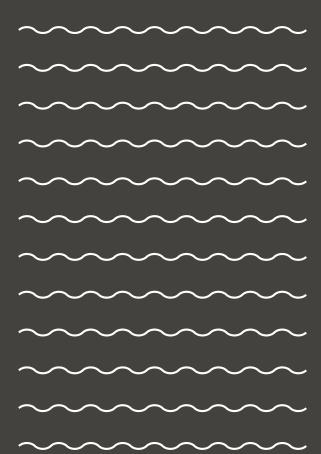
"Se a Milano ci fosse il mare"/"If in Milan there would be the see" environmentally concerned postcard from 1930 (Milano, Civica Raccolta delle Stampe Achille Bertarelli)



FO.LIES BY **Kevin Prenna**

"En akvo malklara oni fiŝkaptas facile."

http://www.bbc.com/future/story/20180110-the-invented-language-that-found-a-second-life-online



Soundtrack: Arvo Pärt - Tabula rasa (1977)



FO.LIES BY Onde.Line

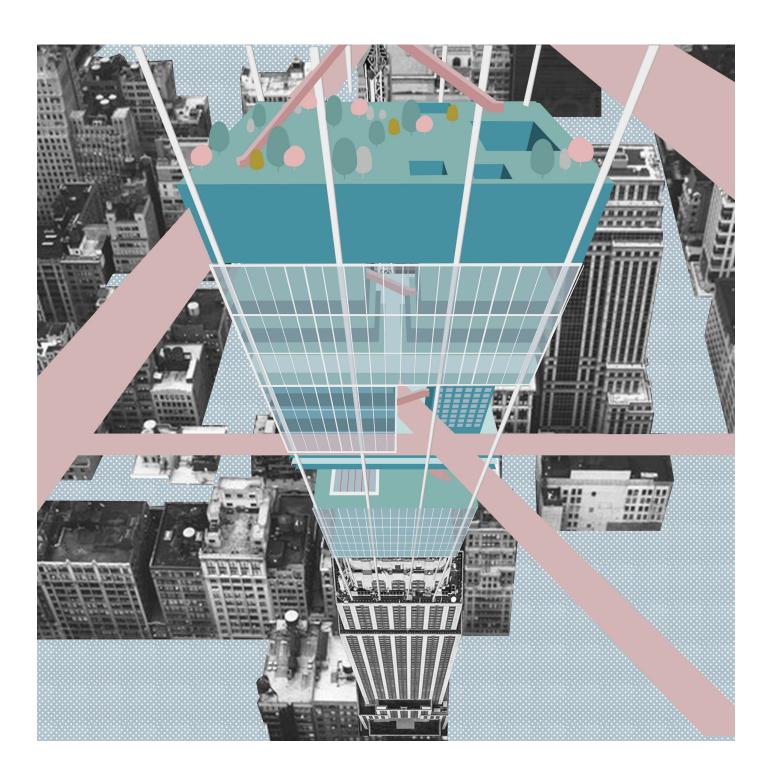
Tabula rasa of the Layout.

Videogame: Another World (1991).

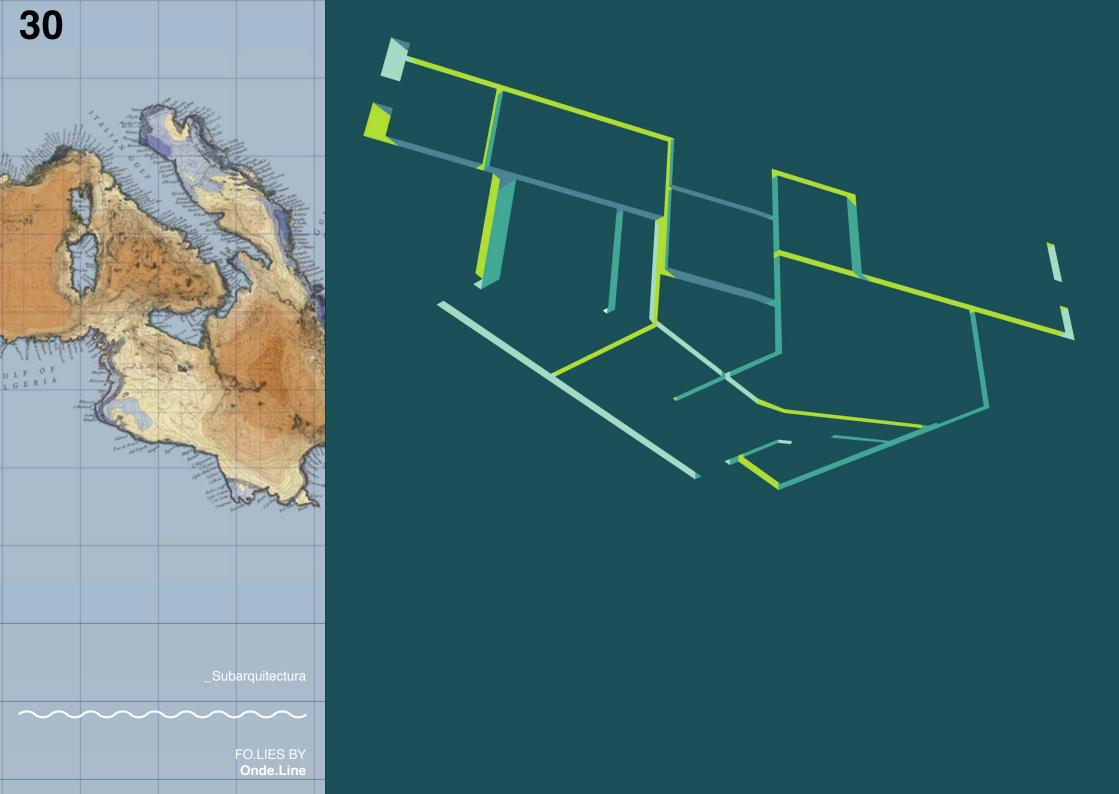


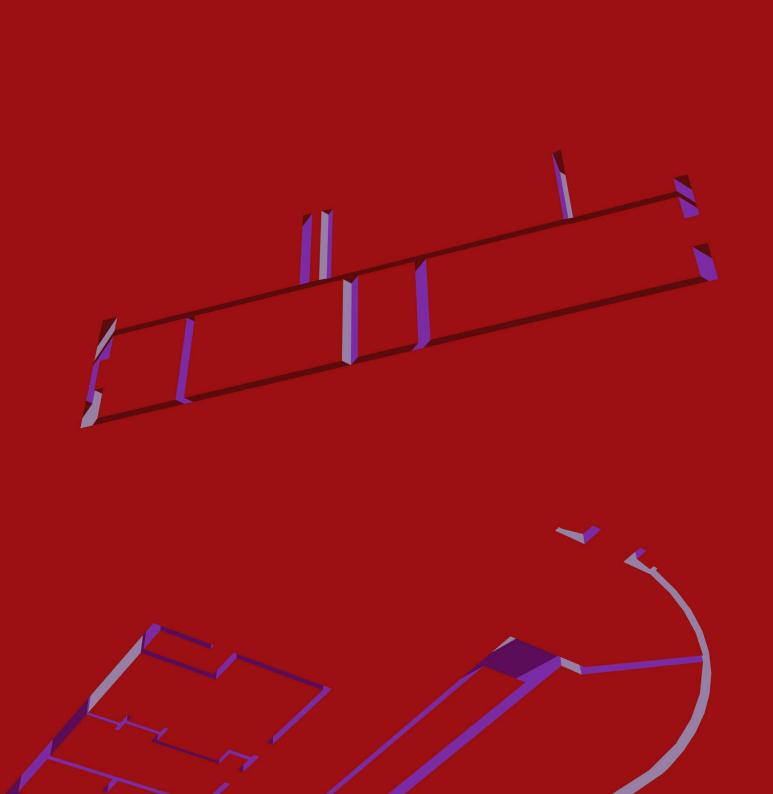


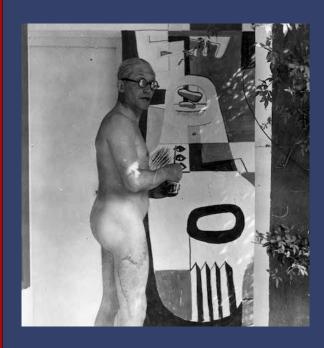
FO.LIES BY Salvatore Cicero, Elisa Dellarossa, Federica Filippone, Giulia Filippone











"Many years ago, there was an Emperor who was so very fond of new clothes that he spent all his money on them. He did not trouble about his soldiers. He did not care to go to the theatre. He only went out when he had the chance to show off his new clothes. He had a different suit for each hour of the day. Most kings could be found sitting in council. It was said of the Emperor, "He is sitting in his wardrobe."

One day, two fellows calling themselves weavers came to town. They said that they knew how to weave cloth of the most beautiful colors and patterns. The clothes made from this wonderful cloth would be invisible to everyone who was unfit for the job he held, or who was very simple in character. "These must, indeed, be splendid clothes!" thought the Emperor. [...]"

"The Emperor's New Clothes" Hans Christian Andersen



Pruitt Igoe, St. Louis.



WTC, New York City.

"And exciting buildings are fine periodically."

"We build buildings which are terribly restless. And buildings don't go anywhere. They shouldn't be restless."

_Minoru Yamasaki

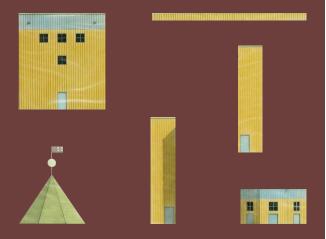
"Ti raserò l'aiuola, quando ritorni da scuola" "I will shave your bush, when you came back from school"

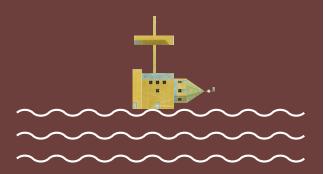
_Gianluca Grignani



Anthropocene OLdirty, 2018 #1Onde.Line

Theater of the World crossed the Adriatic Sea and settled in Dubrovnik. Was dismantled in 1981.



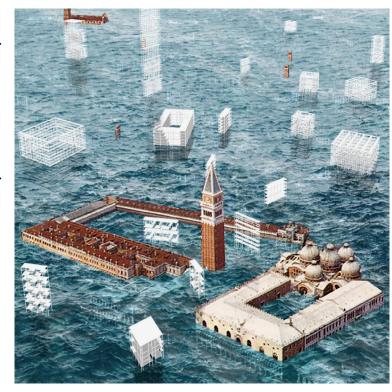


FO.LIES BY Ludovica Marcacci Balestrazzi, Davide Masserini



October 21st, 2100. I stop, I look at her and watch her from far away, Venice. Up in the clear sky, birds flying free. I lower my eyes slightly. I notice strange rafts on the horizon. It seems that the inhabitants live in stilt-like structures that they call themselves Maison d'eau. I concentrate and focus my gaze: they are buildings of different shapes, high, low, narrow or

long, all self-sufficient, punctual, placed in a scattered and random way. The spectacle of the past emerges from the water. The tallest buildings, the beautiful ones, the oldest ones still dominate the city: the bell tower of San Marco, the domes of the Basilica. In the background you can see the heights of the churches once lived and often seats of a great artistic heritage, in which the faithful crowded to listen to the mass. Below, just above the surface of the water, small but fast



boats. The perception is that they are machines that make the underlying water foaming and dart on wide city streets, designed and well defined but perceptible only to those who live there, to those who use them, as if they were air routes for pilots. The sound that you feel is not defined, it is not clean, it is not clear but rather confusing: the motor of the boats, the

rustling of the foliage, the voices of the people, the water that breaks. A subdued, weak sound. Everything mixes but seems to vanish in the blue and clear sky. Nature dominates the city and water is the undisputed mistress, the protagonist. The man, in this apocalyptic scenario, has carved out his dimension. He himself was the victim of his work, himself a victim of his bad

behavior.

And to think that here in a remote time there was a luxurious, rich, republic, maritime in which the Doge, supreme magistracy, had absolute power. The grandeur, the magnificence, the splendor had made it undisputed power in the Italian seas. Now, however, own canals, its own lagoon and the water have taken over, have taken possession of it. It is there in front of me, my eyes see this new Venice: flooded, swallowed. invaded.

eclipsed. Venice victim of human abuse. Venice martyr. Venice disappeared.

But the city seems paradoxically to be reborn: life is perceived even if you breathe this fresh air that caresses the face. Venice changed, arrived to be a pleasant place to live. Without the usual wave of curious tourists that invaded its canals, immersed in a surreal silence.





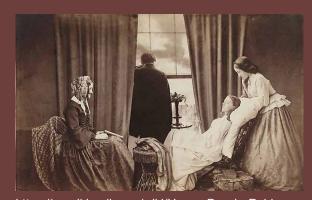
Ctrl + C

Ctrl + V

In the right place at the right time? Not at all.

Learning from Tabula Rasa? Not at all.

But thanks for the copies.



https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_Peach_Robinson

For those who didn't recognise the Photoshop tricks of the falling tower of Piazza San Marco, here a lesson from the very first master: Henry Peach Robinson.

IN EVERLASTING MEMORY OF



Passed away brutally on december 2017 loving brother of **Eastern Block** he will sadly missed by his parents **Alison** and **Peter Smithson** and his friends **U.H.** and **N.C.**

"A fountainhead of knowledge and always a source of inspiration, he has left behind a rich harvest of ruins to cherish, honour and emulate



R.H.G., U.H., the E.W.&F. and N.C. in the '80s



COLLECTEDSpaces and places

6-7 Learning from Dissipatio

8-11 "No signal" is a signal

12-15 Cold Blood

16-17 Lost in translation

18-19 @PlanVoisin

20-21 Tabula rasa starts at Level -1

22-23 Countries dies, Esperanto lives

24-27
Raising above Another World

28-31 Keep the emptiness

32-33 North Korean Dr. Strangelove

34-37 Victim of his work (and its beauty)

38-39 Rest in peace or in modernism



Circumstances D. J. TRUMP

#02

The wind is behind, the sun is shining and a high-pressure front holds over us. Circumstances are favourable.

The old satyr Silenus, Dyonisus' master and stepfather, got lost in the forest, drunk and dazed. King Midas helped and hosted Sileno for eleven days. As a token of gratitude Dionysus offered Midas his choice of whatever reward he wished for.

The 5th September 1666 the biggest fire ever in the history of London destroyed 13.200 houses, 87 churches and the St. Paul's Cathedral. Two thirds of the city were burned to the ground.

At the end of the XVI century, William of Orange lead the Dutch revolt against the Spanish crown. The Eighty Years'War ended with the recognition of the Dutch Republic as an indipendent country

At the beginning of the 70's Sixto Diaz Rodriguez recorded two albums with Sussex Records. It was a failure that forced him to work in construction sites around Detroit. His songs accidentally spread across South Africa.

During the summer of 1934, Edgar Jr. Kaufmann, the son of a businessman from Pittsburgh, read the autobiography of Frank Lloyd Wright. He was fascinated by him. Soon after the Kaufmann's commissioned to Wright a humble project: a small cabin close to a waterfall

Timely, spacial, favorable, opposite, bad, present, sad, given, mitigating. Could it be just about circumstances?

Midas asked that whatever he might have touched should have been changed into gold. Dionysus' gift soon turned out to be a curse for the greedy king. It was only the mercy of Dionysus that saved him.

London slowly recovered from the fire. Not anymore wooden houses, but stone and masonry ones. Not anymore a gothic cathedral but a new St. Paul's. Insurance companies and fire fighters were born in this period. London's race to modernity had begun.

Dutch farmers honoured the House of Orange selecting some carrot seeds, typically purple, in order to obtain an orange carrot. The farmers' political choice became since that moment a very successful one.

In 1997, Sixto's daughter came across a website on which a South African fan was asking for news about the singer. Sixto Rodriguez is now very well known and a symbol against the apartheid.

Wright designed the house twisting the initial restrictions of any kind: structural, natural, economic. The construction ended in 1937. Fallingwater House became an icon of modern organic architecture.

The 16th June 2015 Donald J. Trump announced his official candidacy for President of the United States at Trump Tower in Manhattan. A little more than a year after, against all odds, he has been elected. United States and Europe are entering a new political era.

But again, it is just a matter of circumstances...

