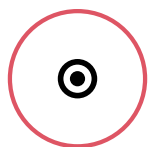


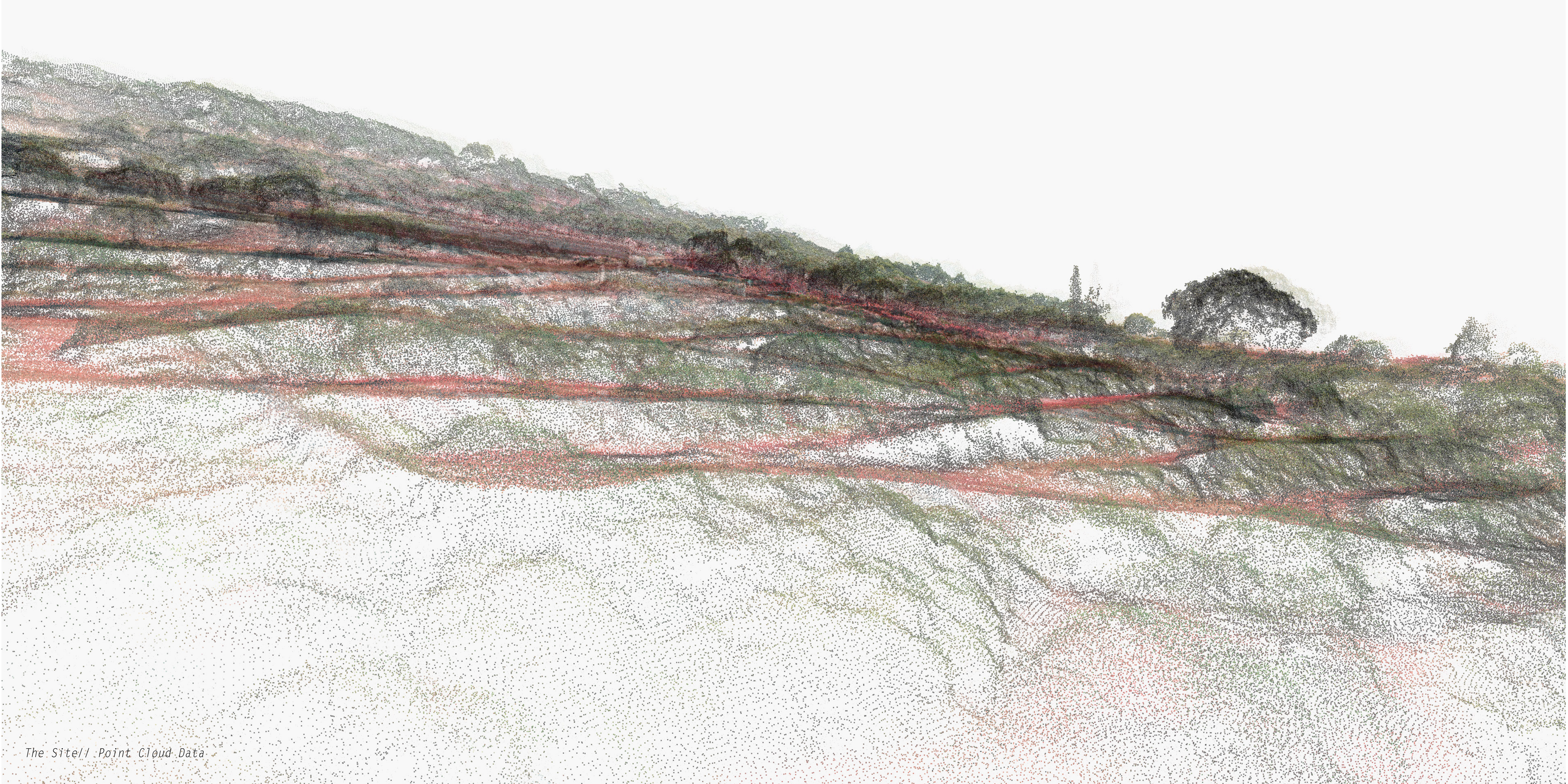
Al-Qasim Foundation

Samih al-Qasim Museum & Cultural Centre

Al-Qasim Foundation

Samih al-Qasim Museum & Cultural Centre







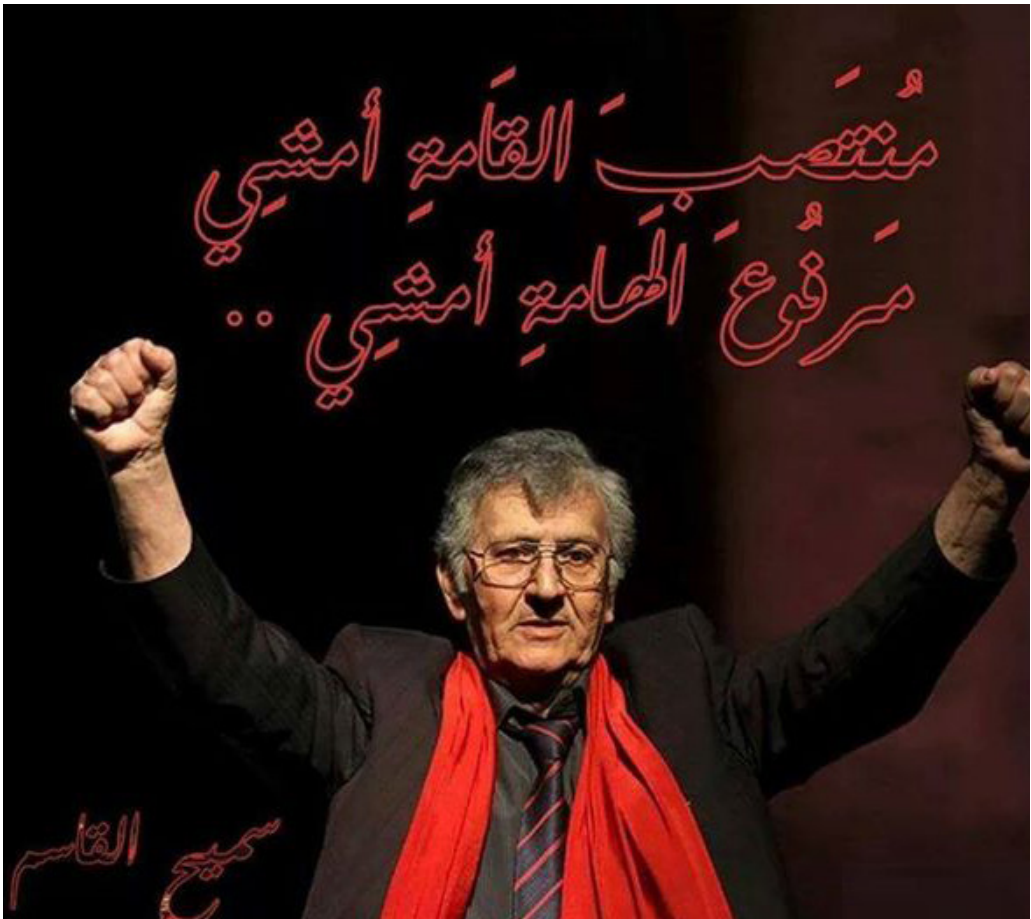


End of a Talk with a Jailer

*From the narrow window of my small cell,
I see trees that are smiling at me
and rooftops crowded with my family.
And windows weeping and praying for me.
From the narrow window of my small cell
I can see your big cell!*

(Samih Al-Qasim)





Travel Tickets

*The Day I die
my killer will find
tickets in my pocket:
One to peace,
one to the fields and the rain,
and one to humanity's conscience.*

I beg you – please don't waste them

I beg you, you who killed me: go!





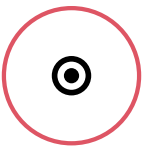
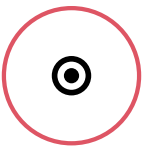
BATS

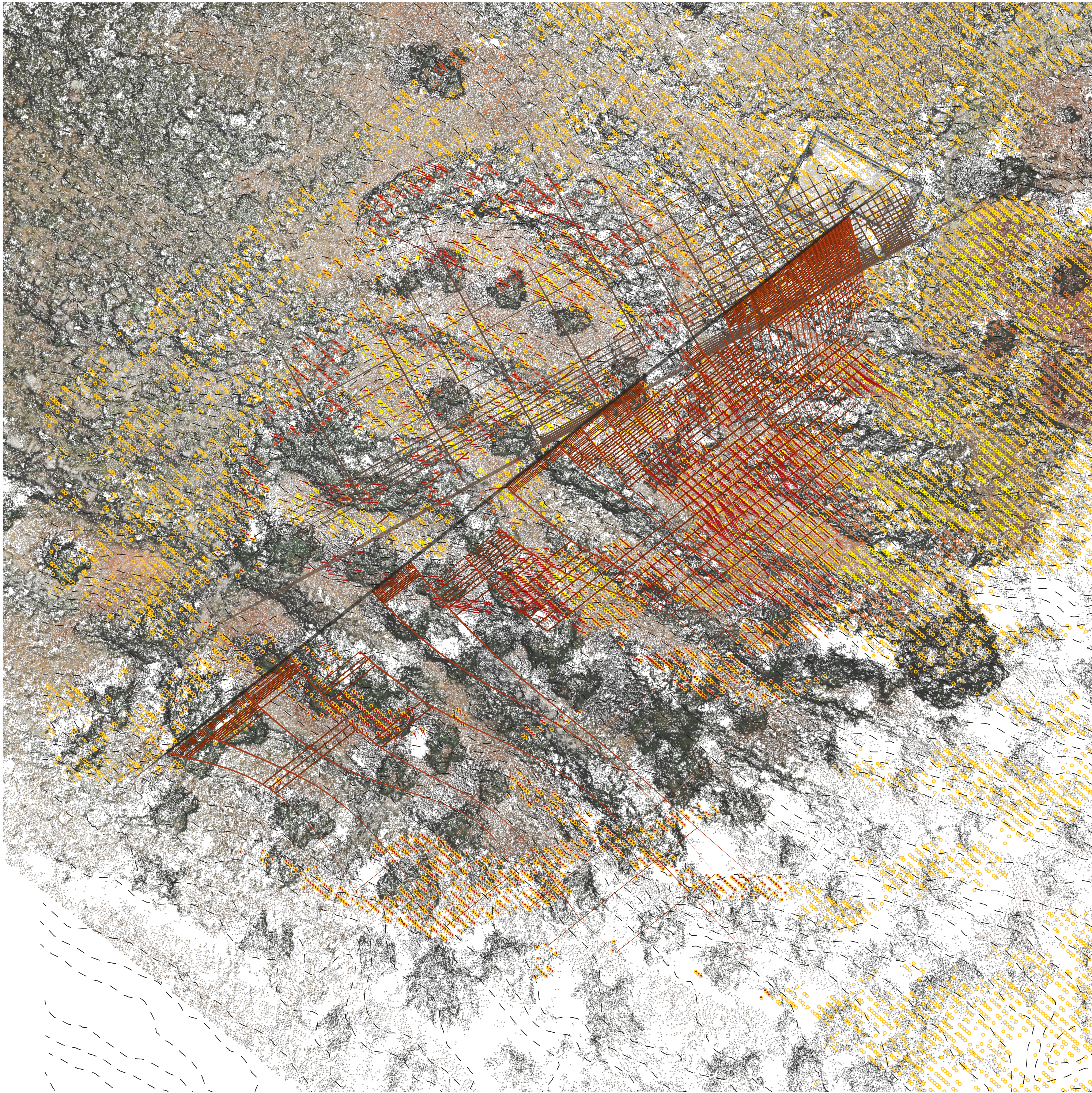
*Bats on my windows
suck in my words
Bats at the entrance to my house
behind newspaper , in corners
trail my footsteps ,
observing every movement of my head*

*From the back of the chair, bats watch me
They trail me in the streets
watching my eyes pause
on books, on young girls’ legs . . .
they watch and watch*

*On my neighbor’s balcony , bats,
and electronic gadgets hidden in the walls
Now bats are on the verge
of suicide
I am digging a road to daylight .*

(Samih Al-Qasim)

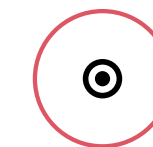


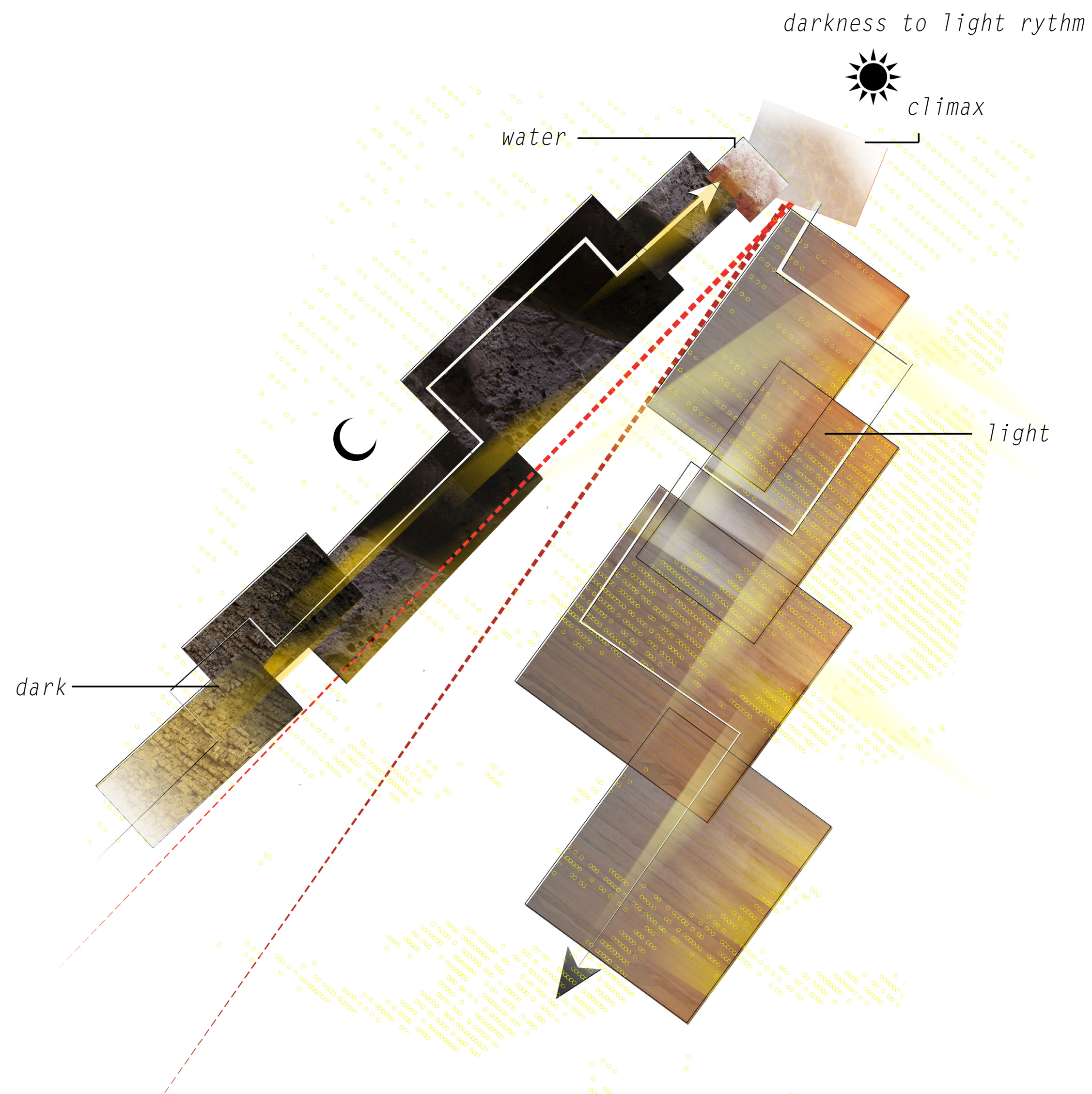


*On my neighbor's balcony , bats,
and electronic gadgets hidden in the walls*

*Now bats are on the verge
of suicide*

I am digging a road to daylight .



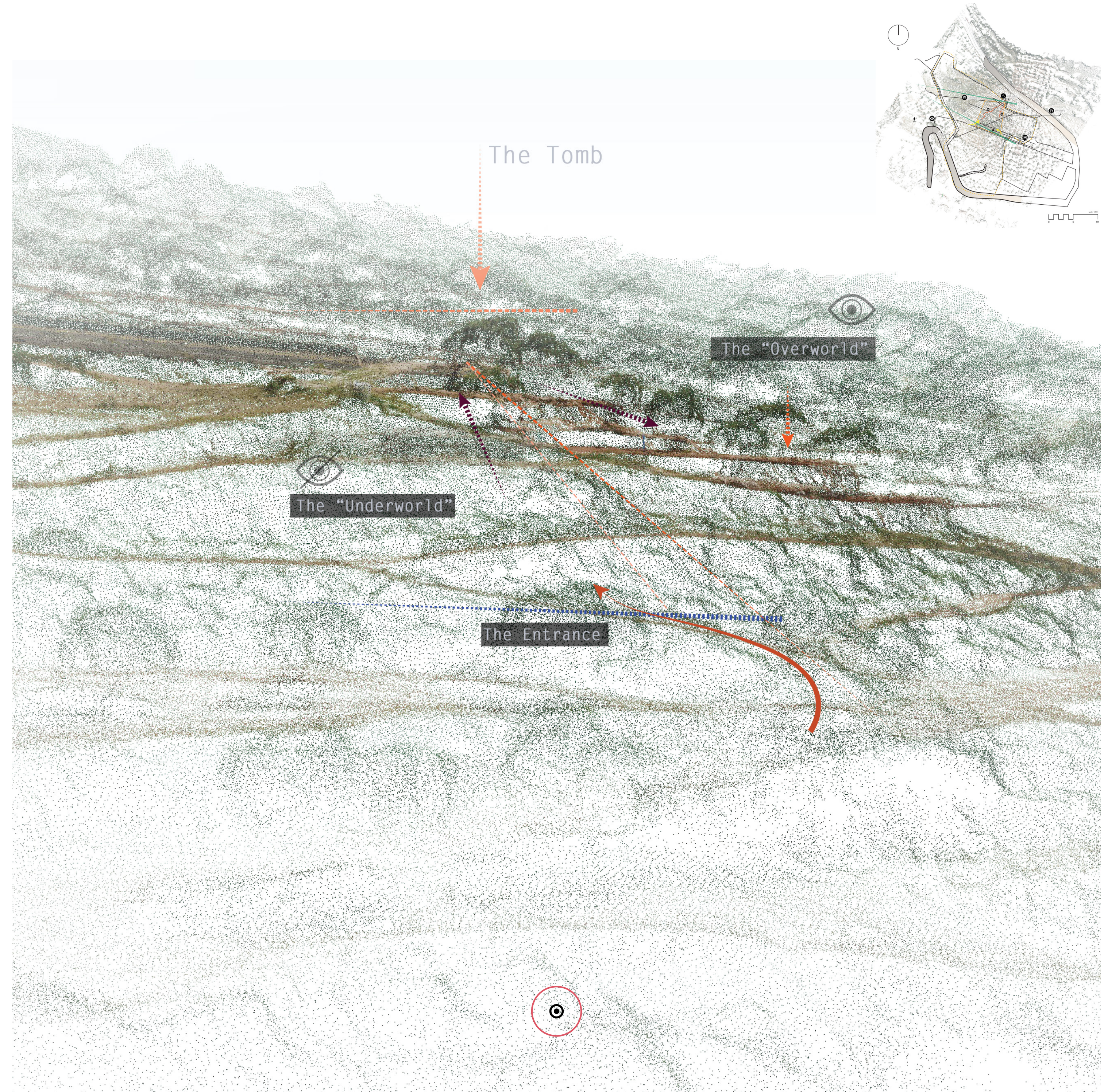
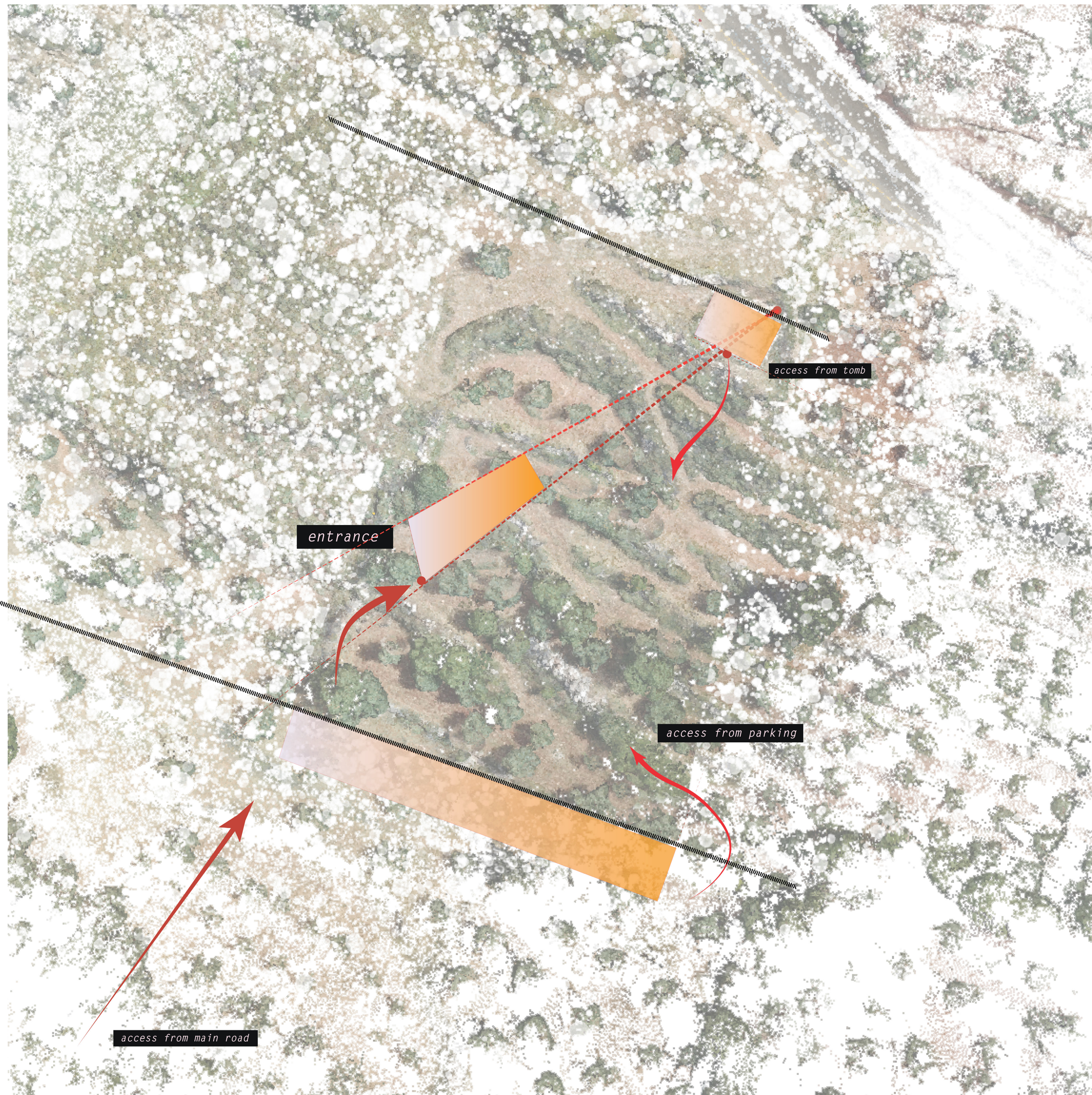


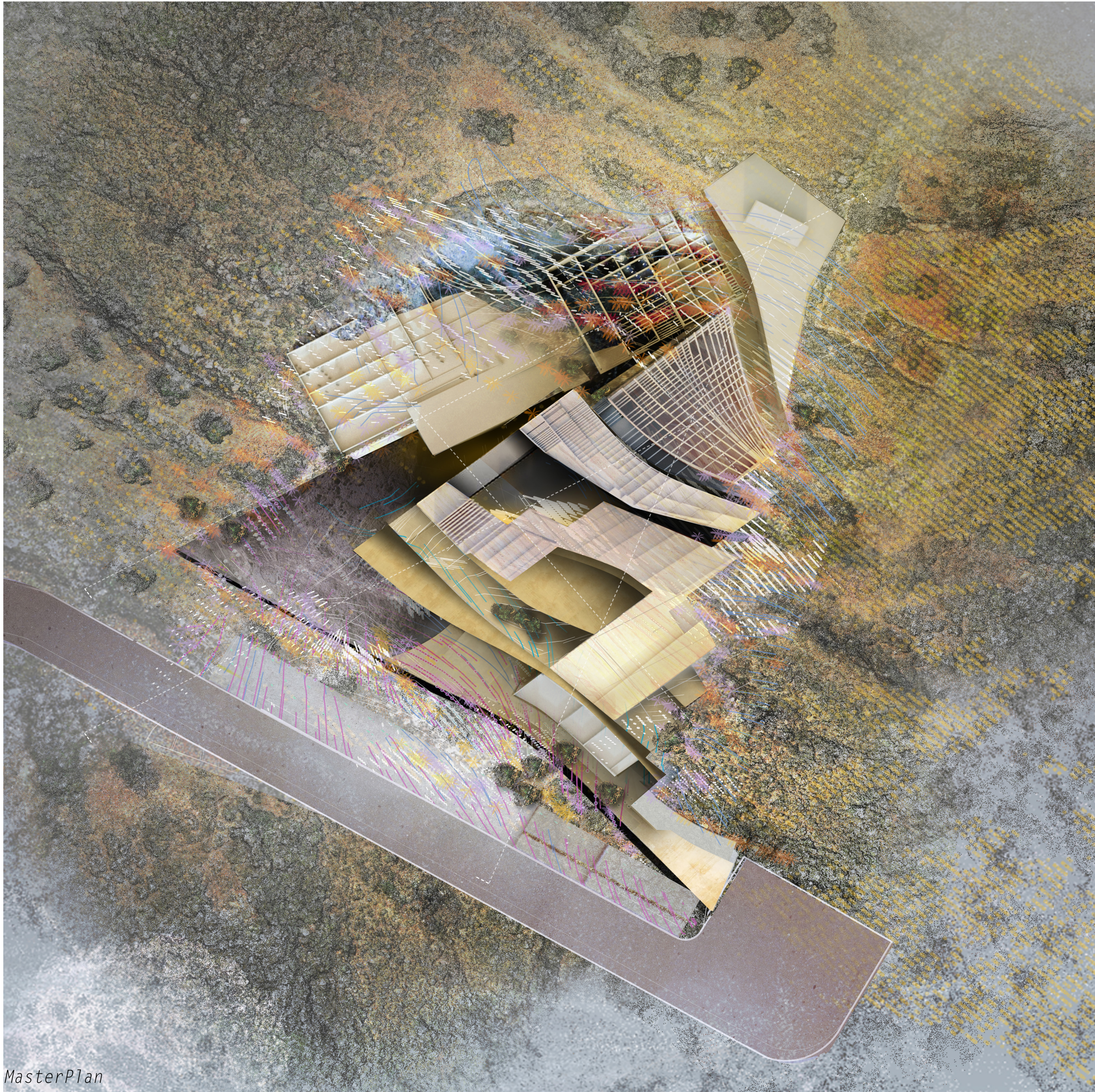
I am digging a road to the Daylight....



Schematic accessibility

movement and light diagram

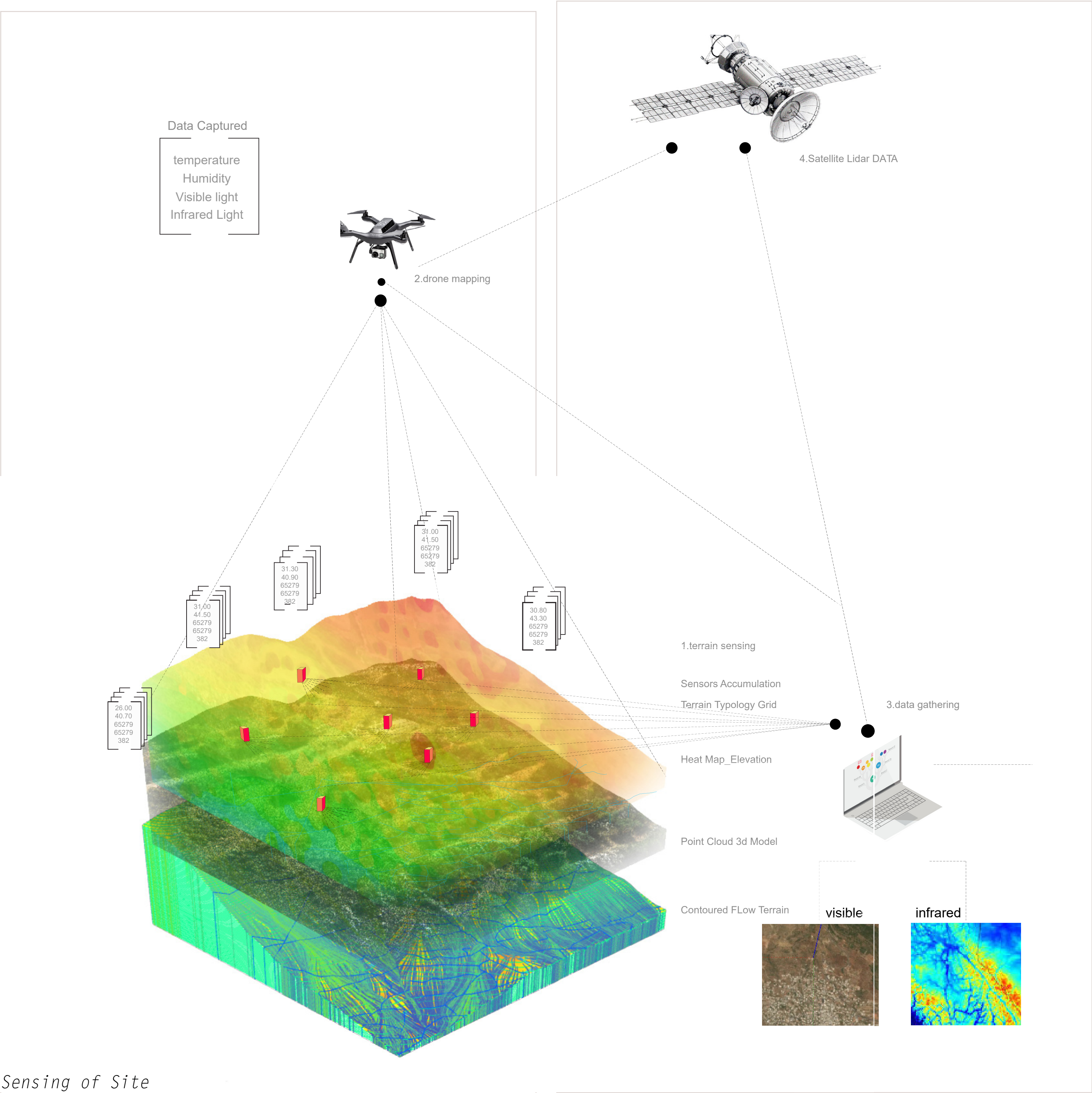




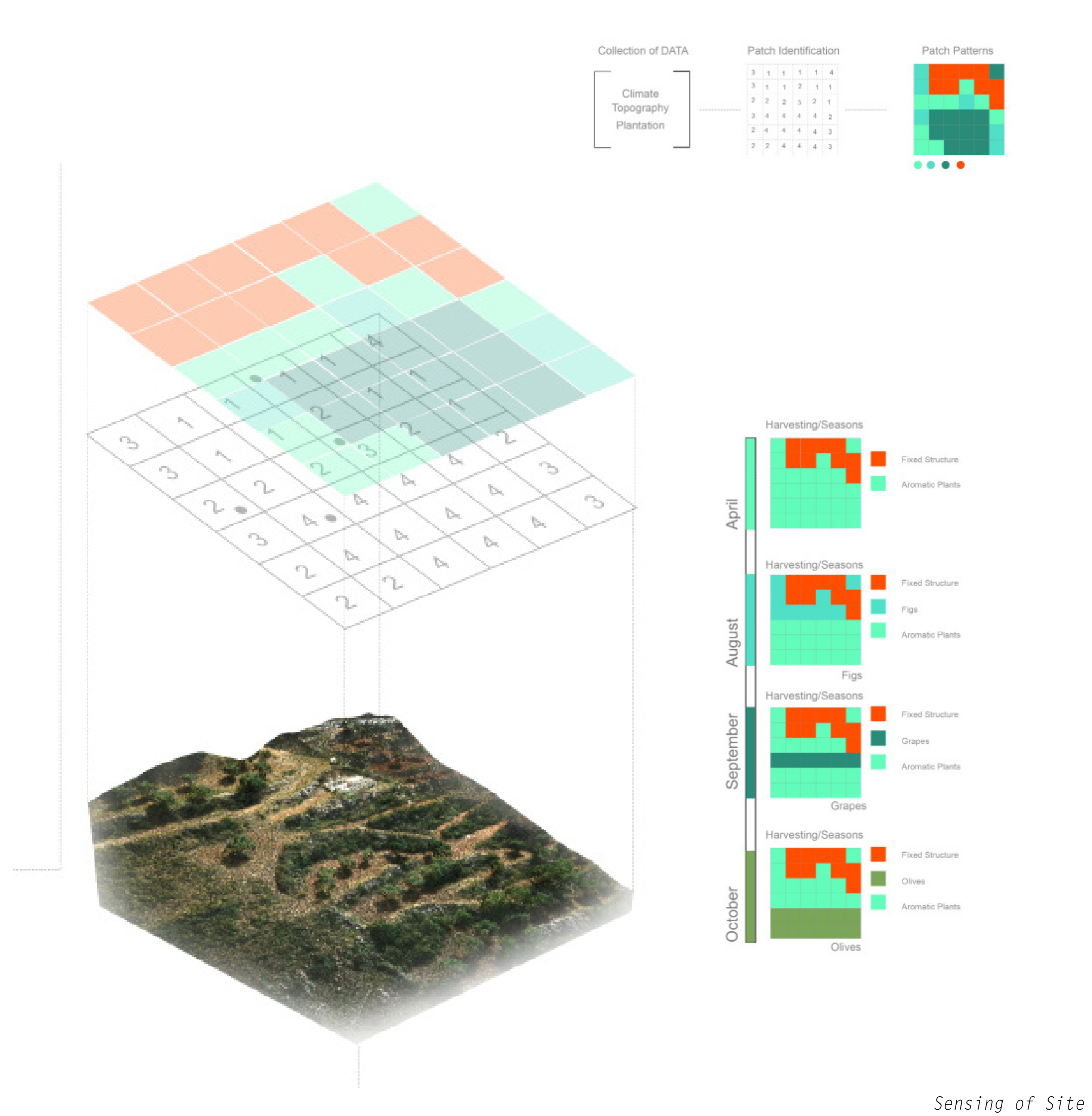
*“A poet is a human being and
is part of nature ... I’m influ-
enced by changes in nature and
my body is a part of this nature.”*

(Samih Al-Qasim)

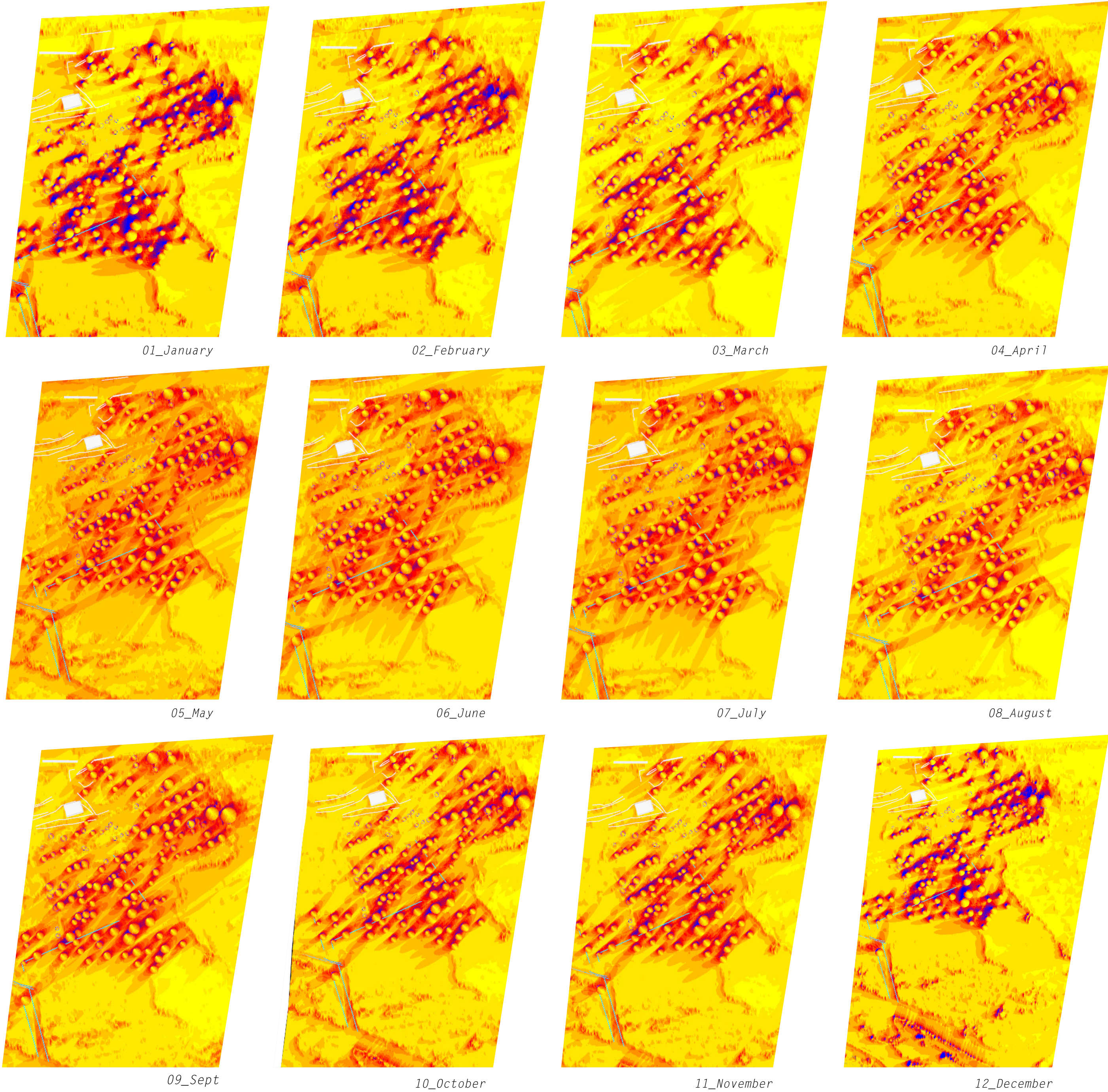




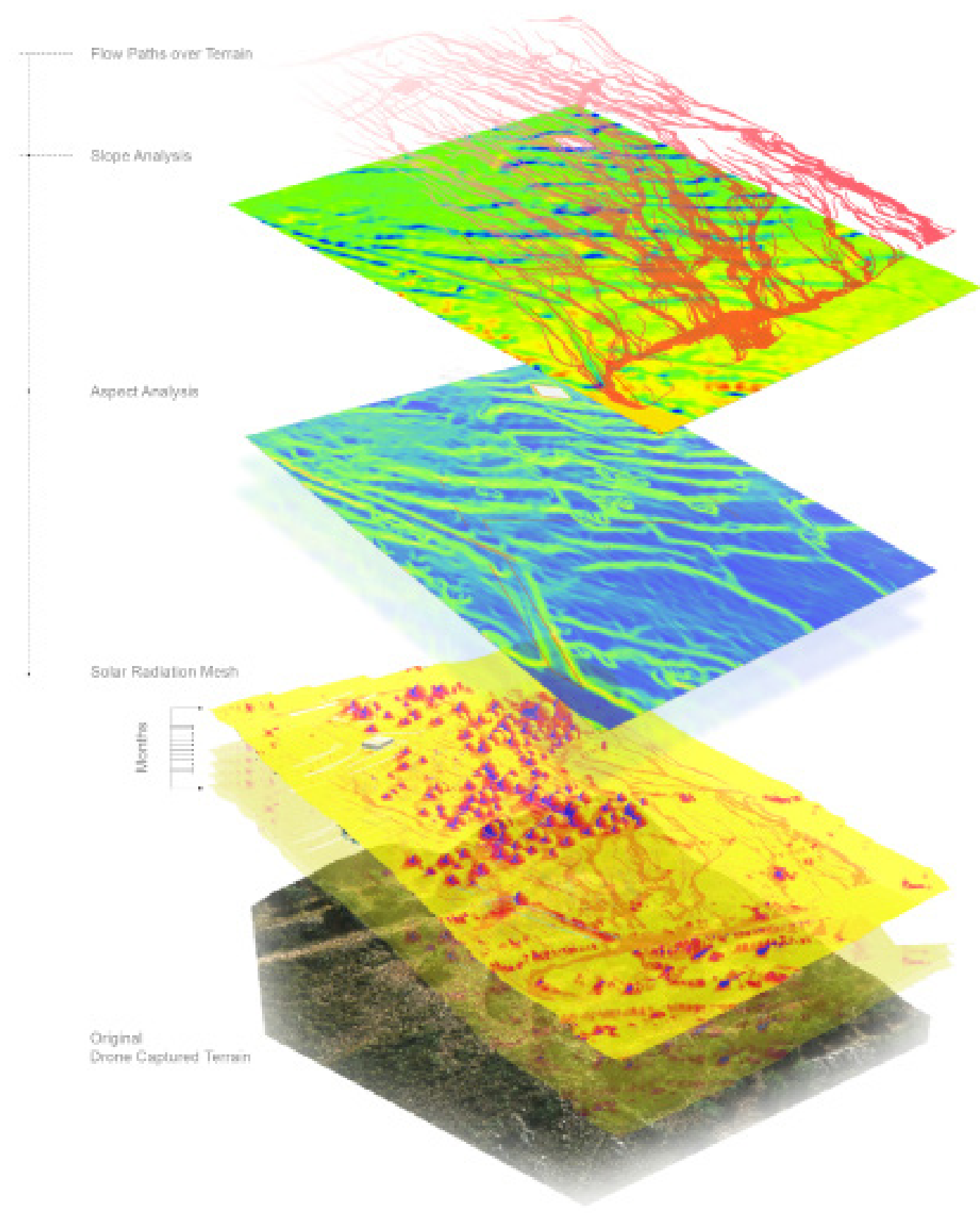
Sensing of Site



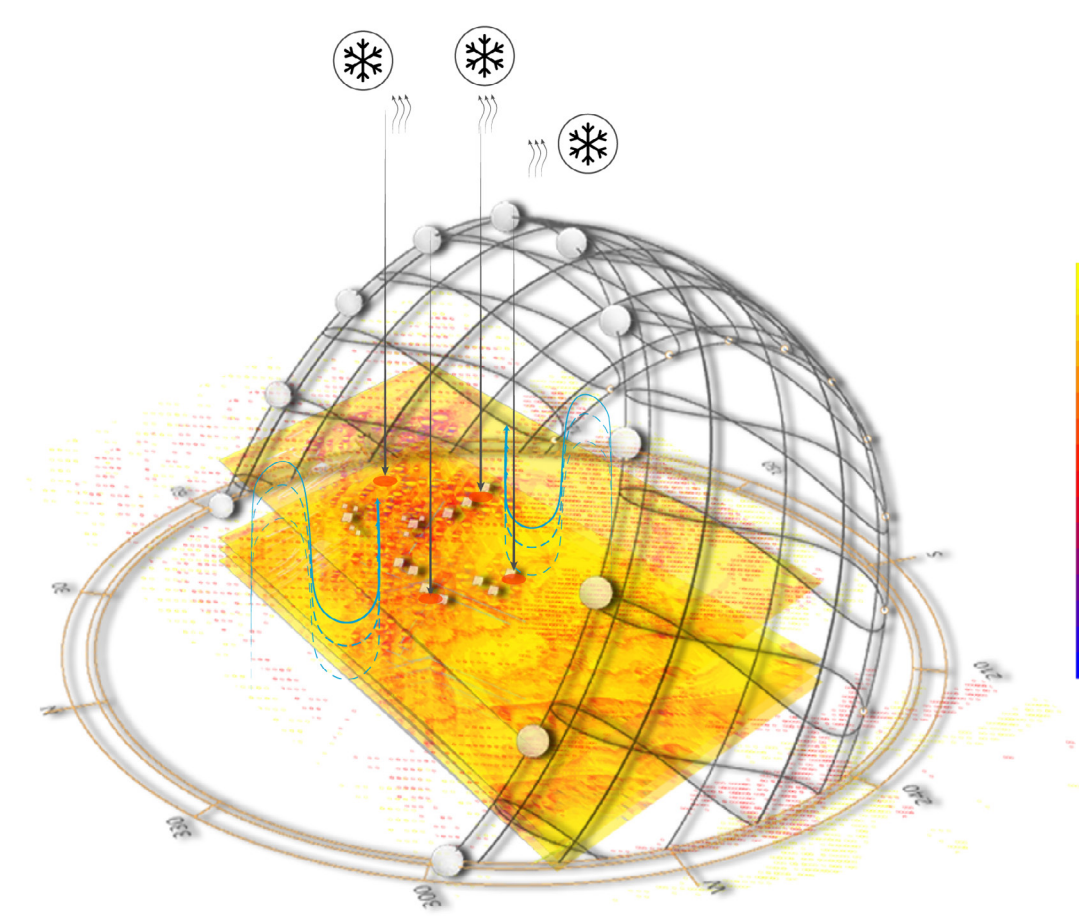
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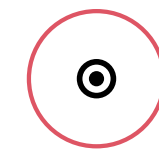
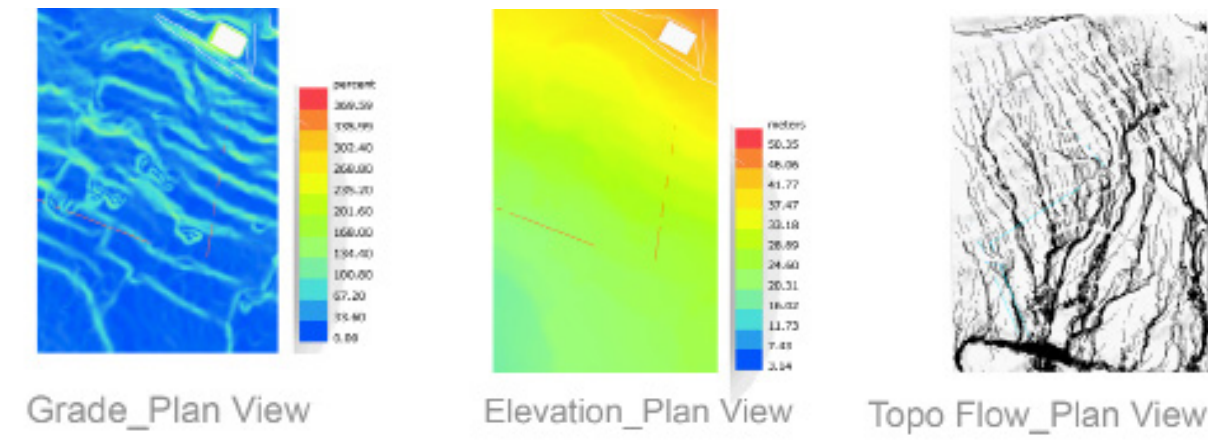
Data Manipulation//Radiation



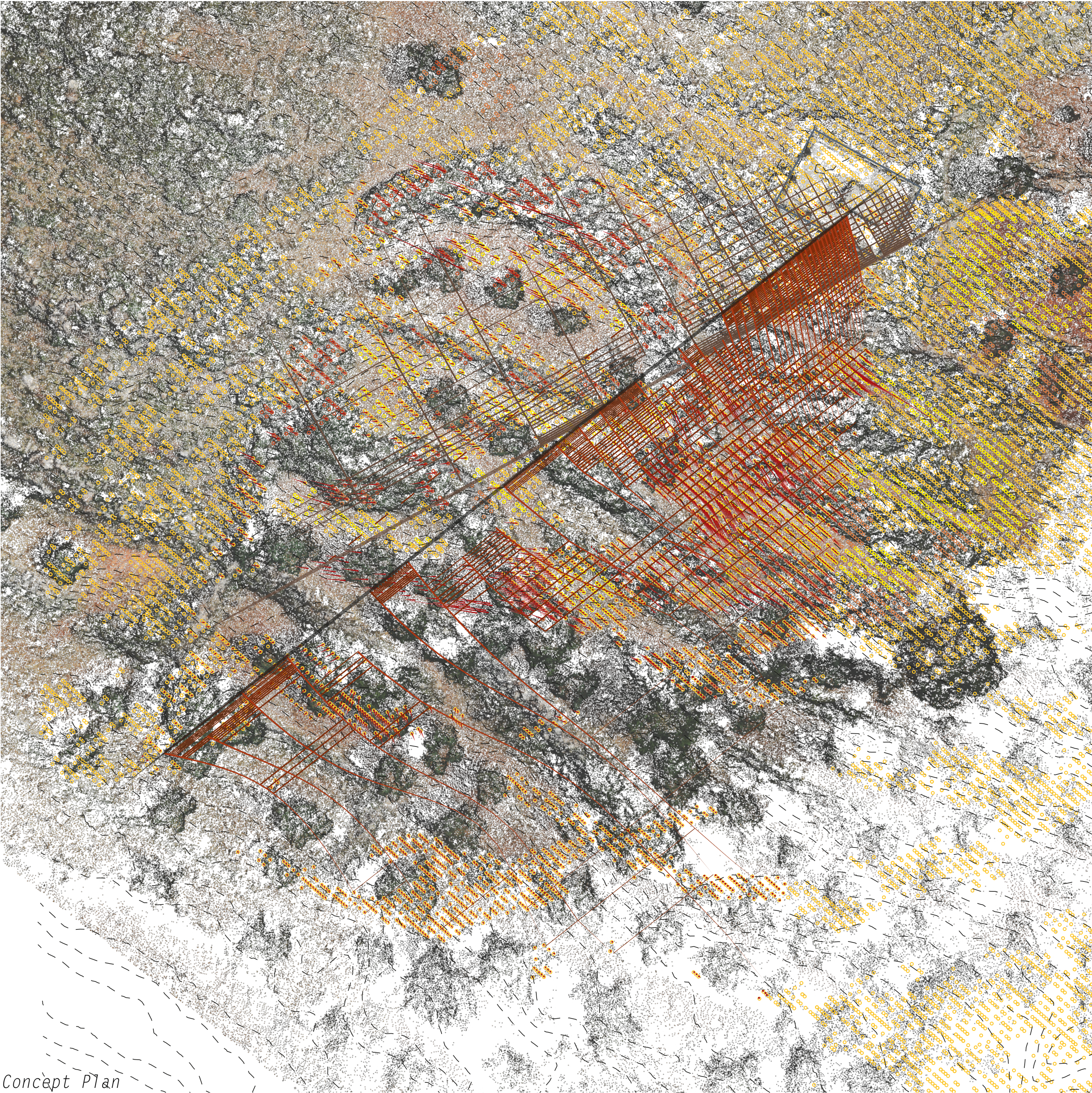
Data Manipulation//Overlap



identification of the highest radiated areas
to provide immersive cooling through adaptive openings



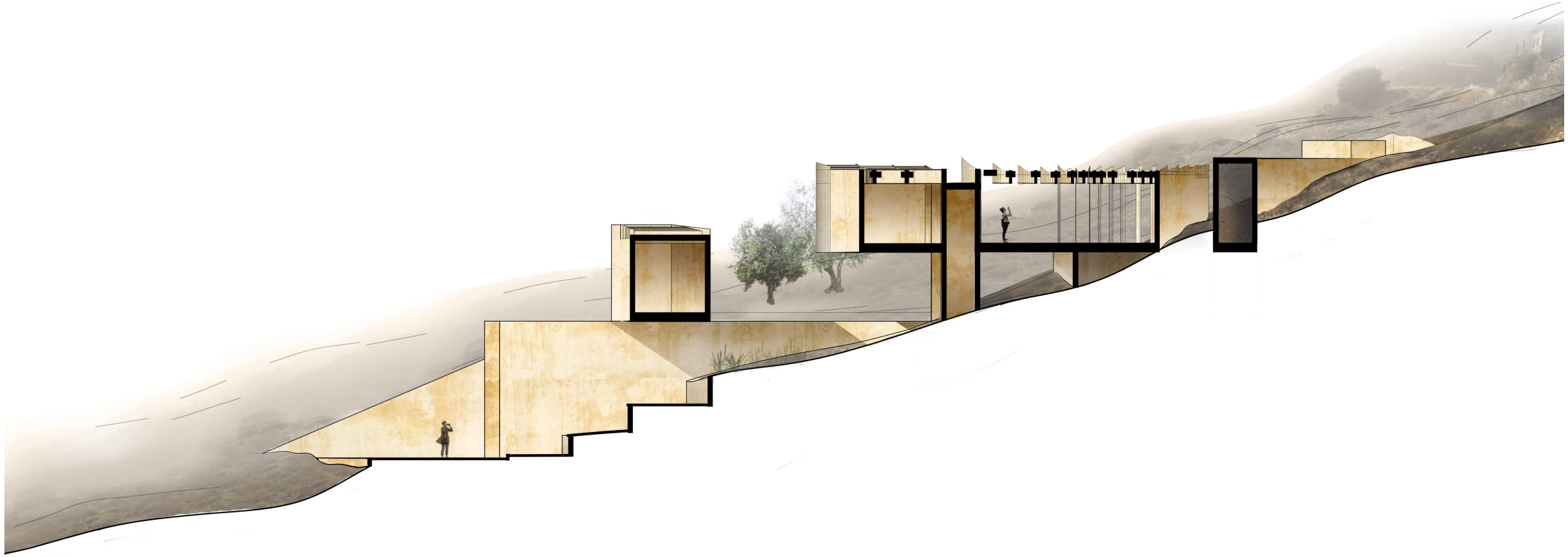
Sensing of Site



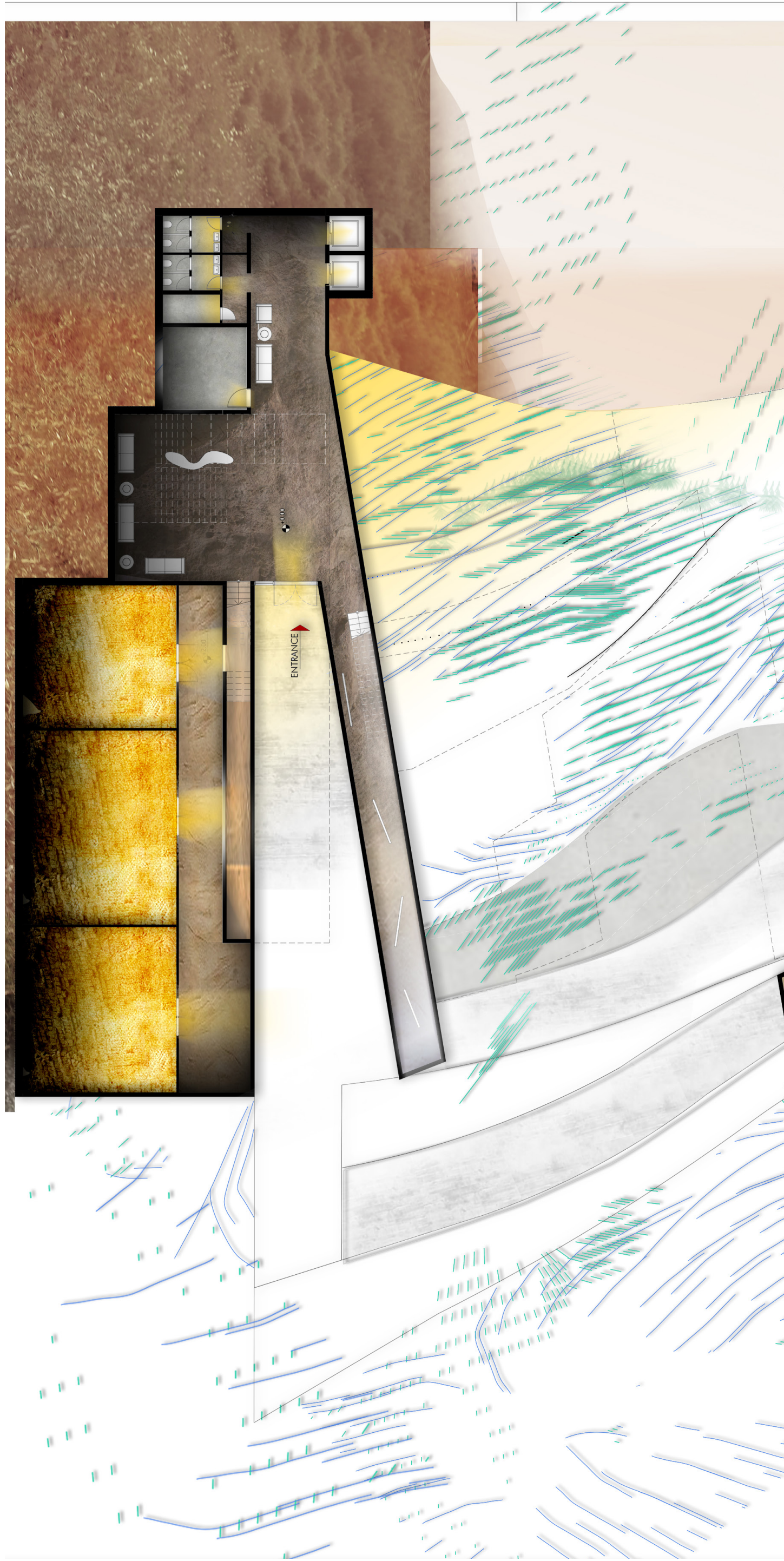
Concept Plan



longitudinal underground section

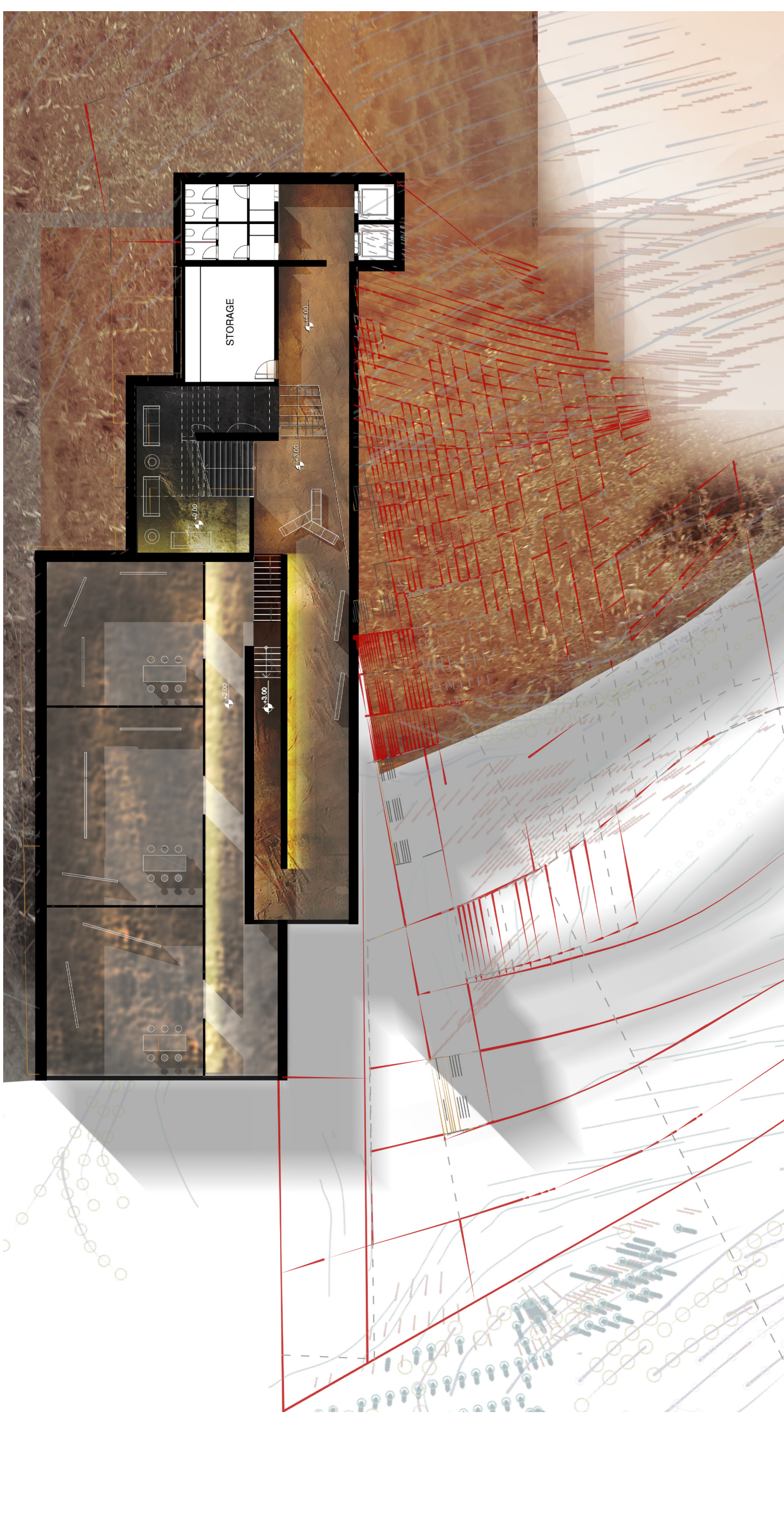


longitudinal overground section

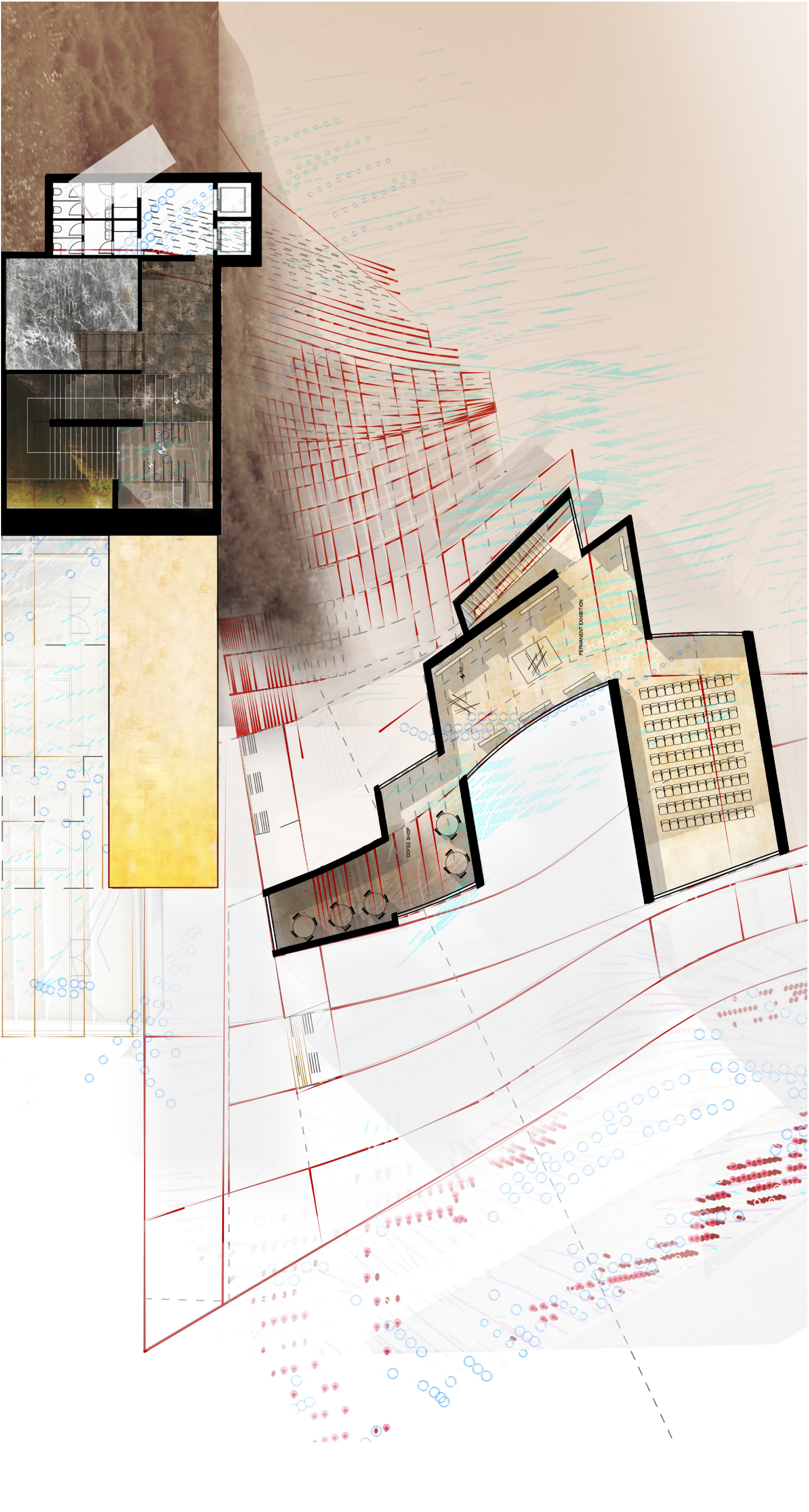


Plans

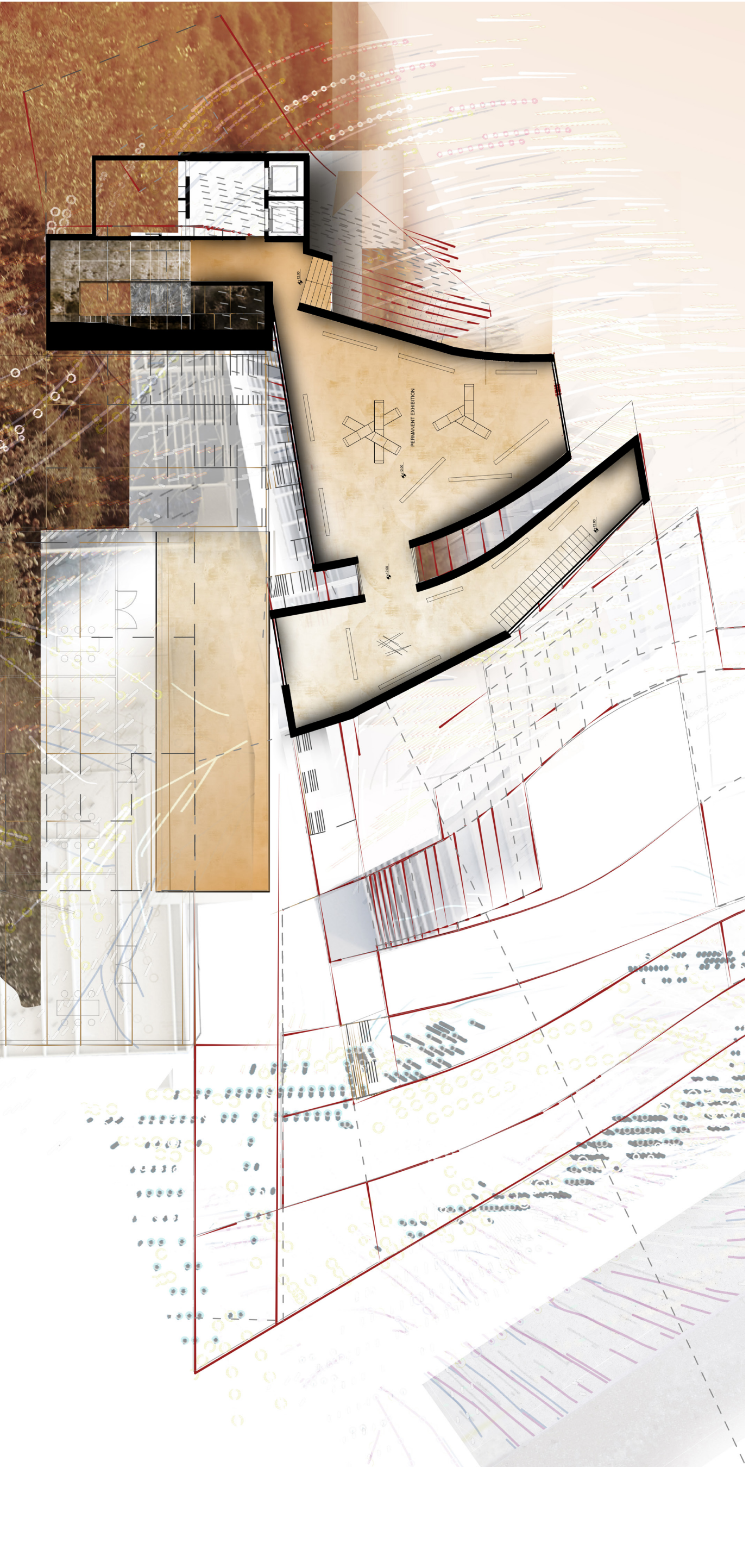
Level +0.00



Level +4.00



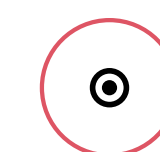
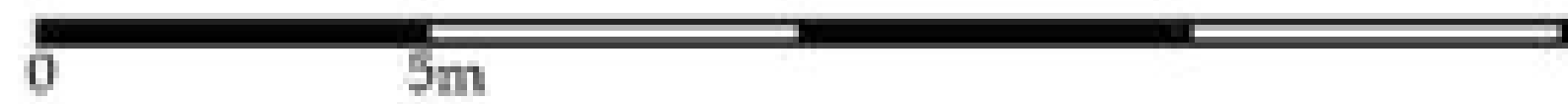
Level +12.00



Level +16.00

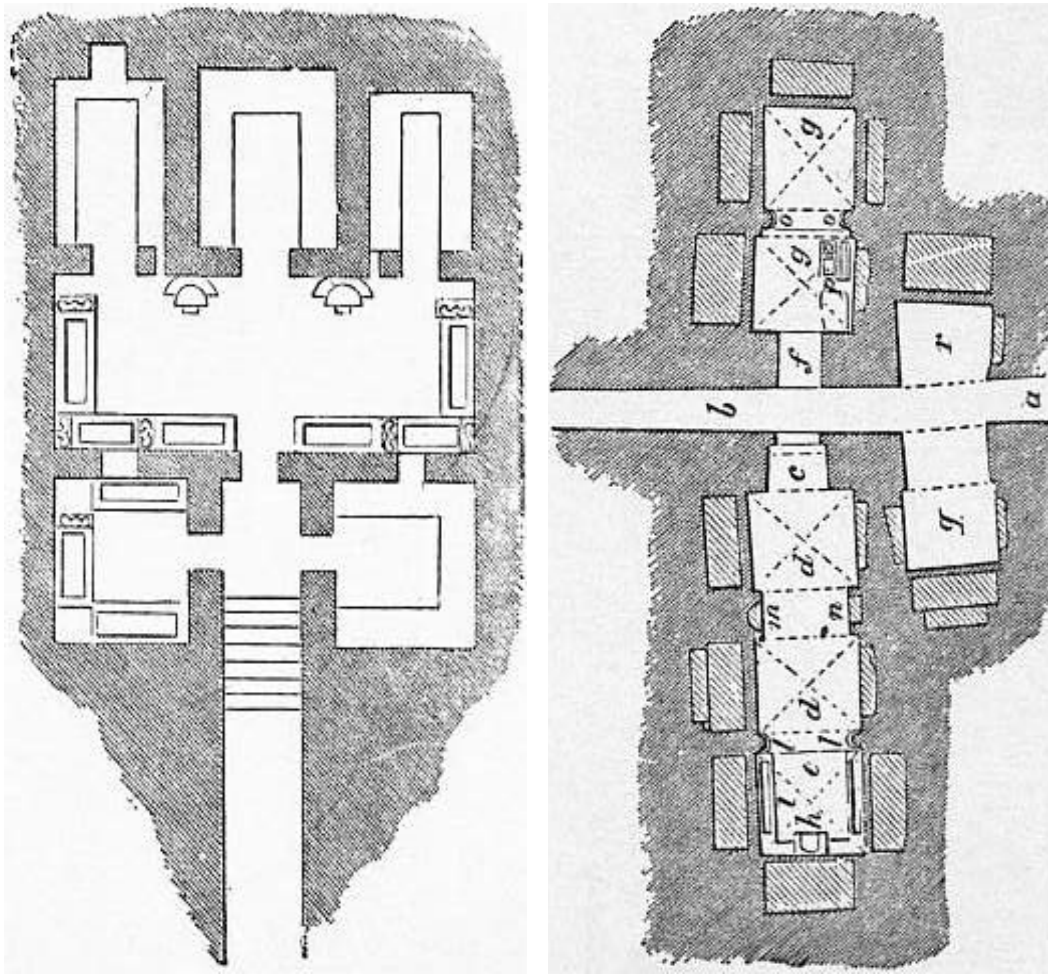
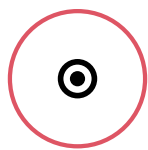




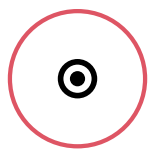


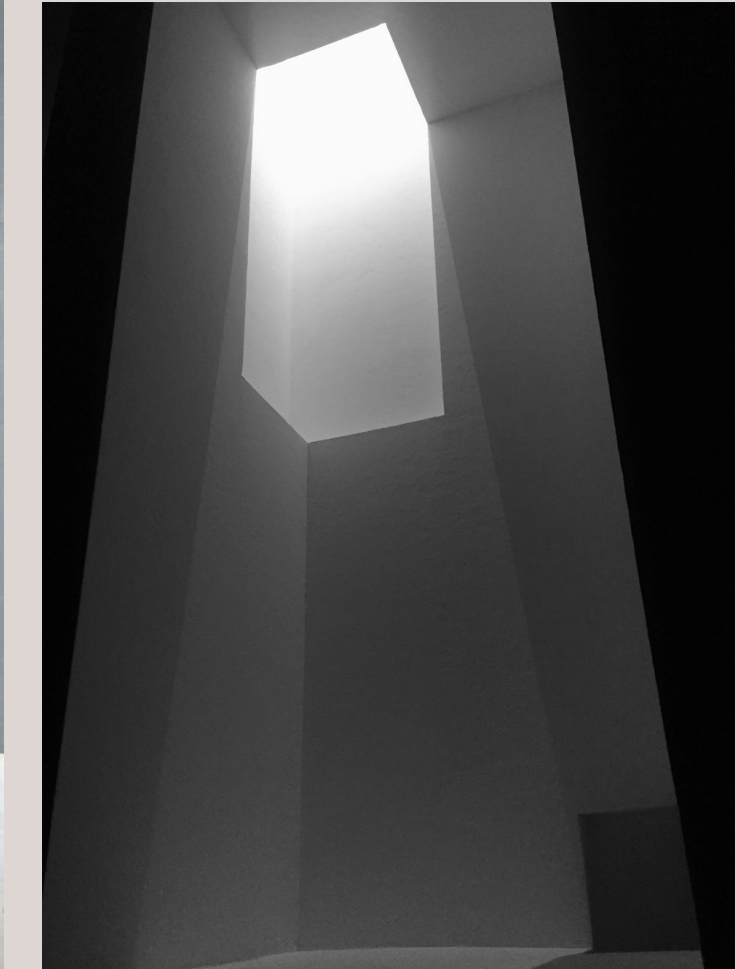
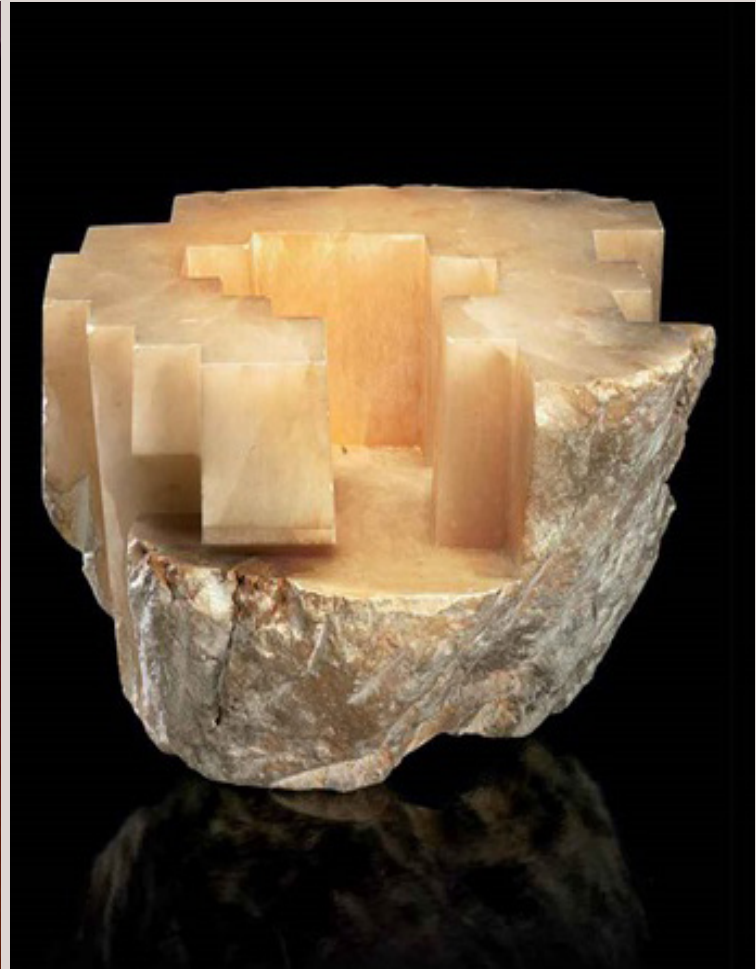


*The rite of burial - historical references
across different religions and traditions*

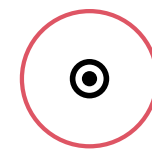
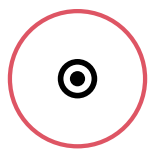


The rite of burial - hypogean chambers



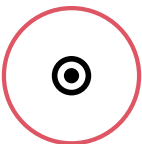
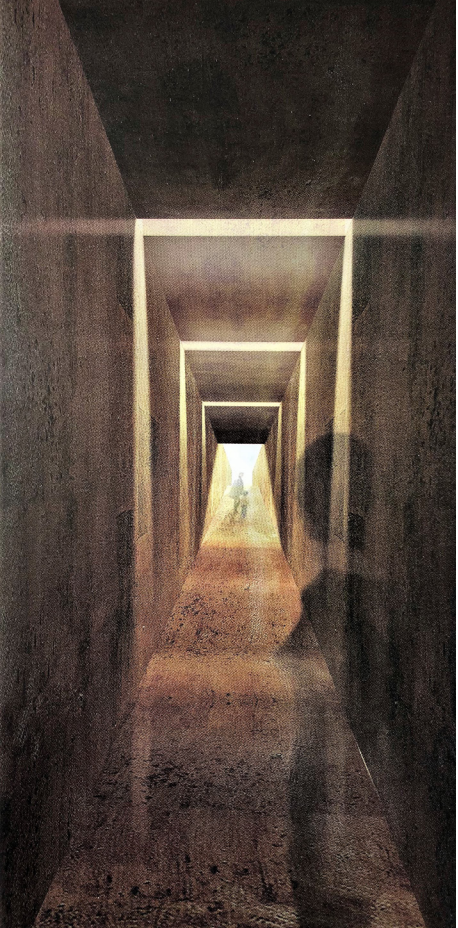
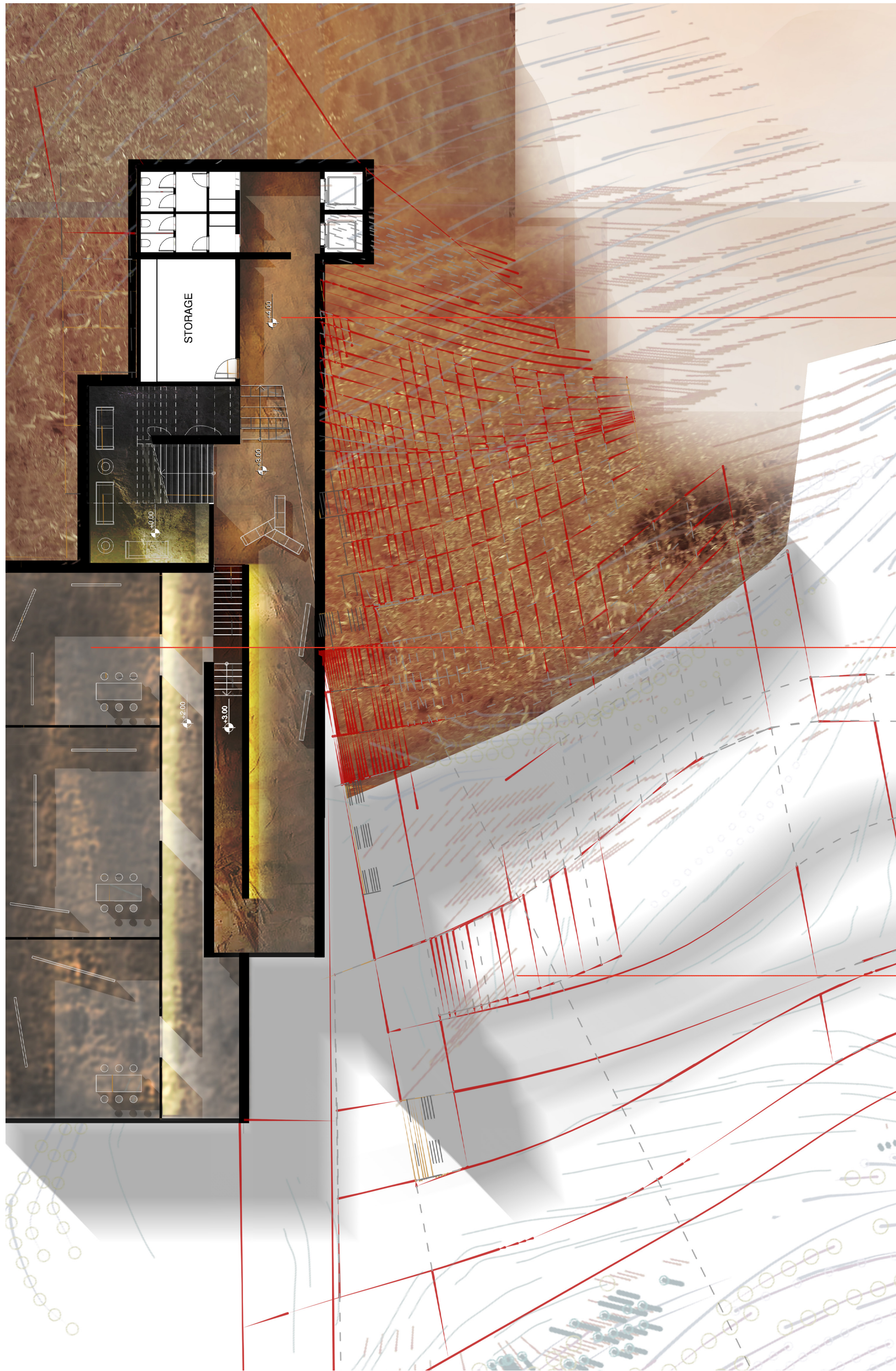


Palette



"I used to use the basalt stone. If there is a single drop of water dropping on this basalt stone then not today, not next month, not next year but there will be a small hole by this drop of water."

(Samih Al-Qasim)





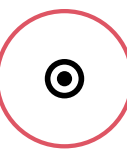
BATS

*Bats on my windows
suck in my words
Bats at the entrance to my house
behind newspaper , in corners
trail my footsteps ,
observing every movement of my head*

*From the back of the chair, bats watch me
They trail me in the streets
watching my eyes pause
on books, on young girls’ legs . . .
they watch and watch*

*On my neighbor’s balcony , bats,
and electronic gadgets hidden in the walls
Now bats are on the verge
of suicide
I am digging a road to daylight .*

(Samih Al-Qasim)





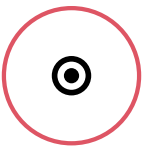
I don't like you, death

I don't like you, death

But I'm not afraid of you

*And I know that my body is your bed
And my spirit is its cover
And I know that your banks, on me ,
are getting narrower*

*I don't love you, death
But I'm not afraid of you. .*



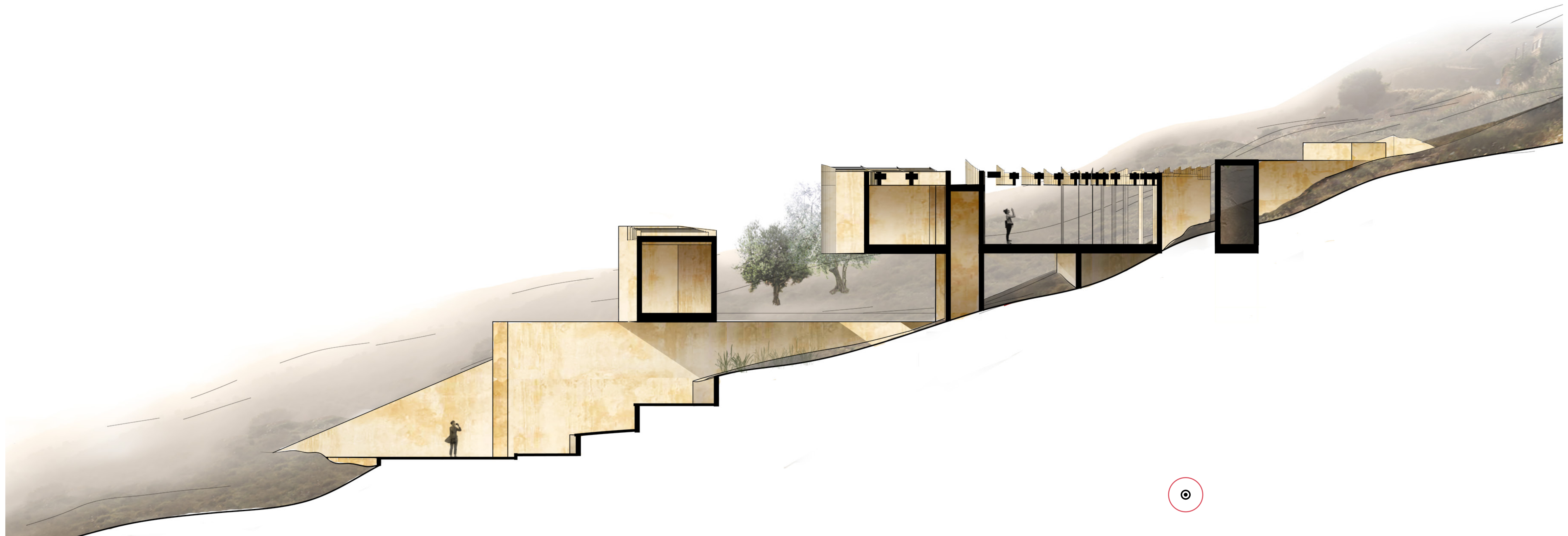


The Wall Clock

*My city collapsed
The wall clock remained
Our neighbourhood collapsed
The wall clock remained
The street collapsed
The wall clock remained
The square collapsed
The wall clock remained
My home collapsed
The wall clock remained
The wall collapsed
On went
The clock*

(Samih Al-Qasim)

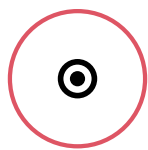




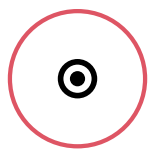




0 5m



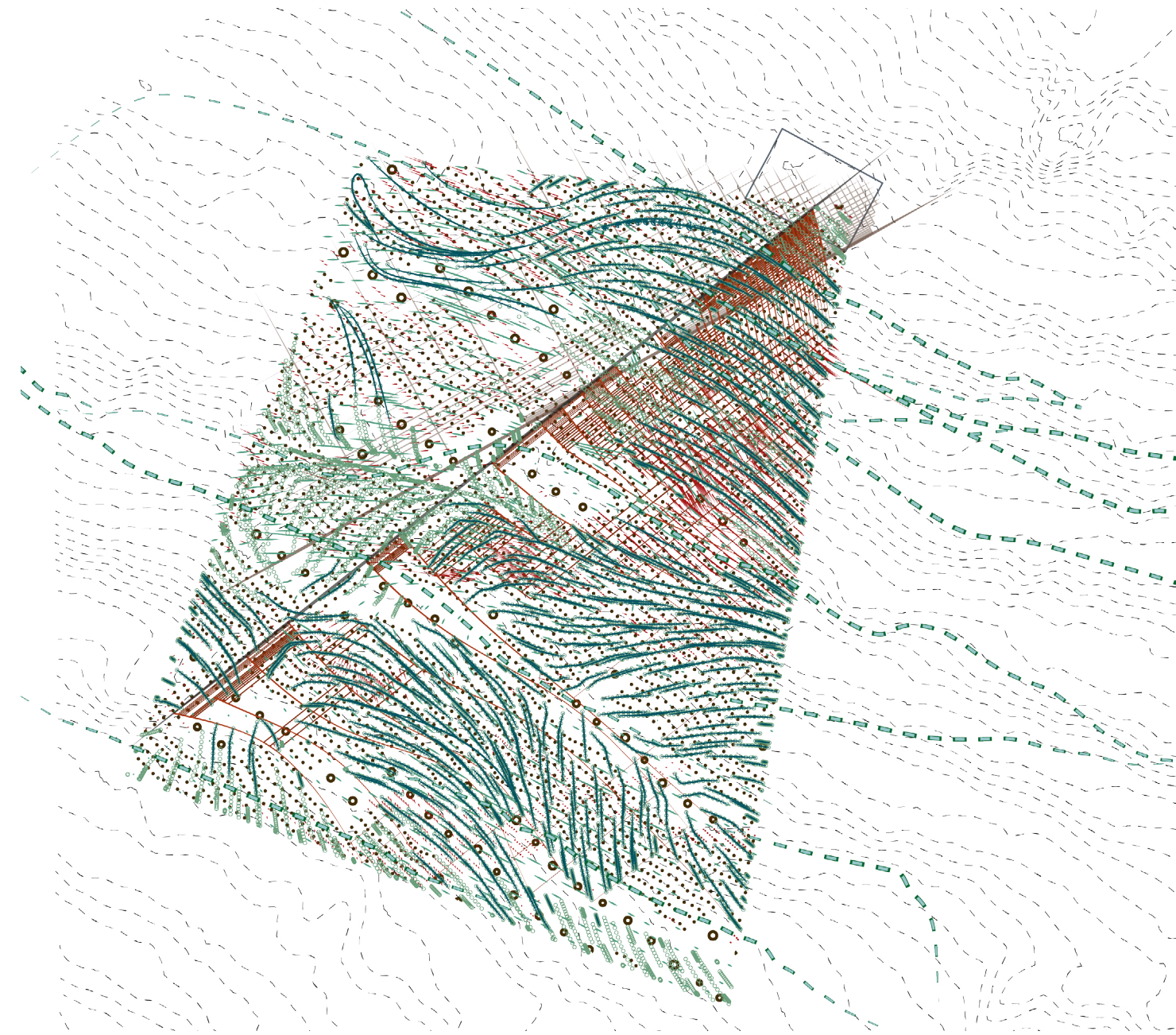
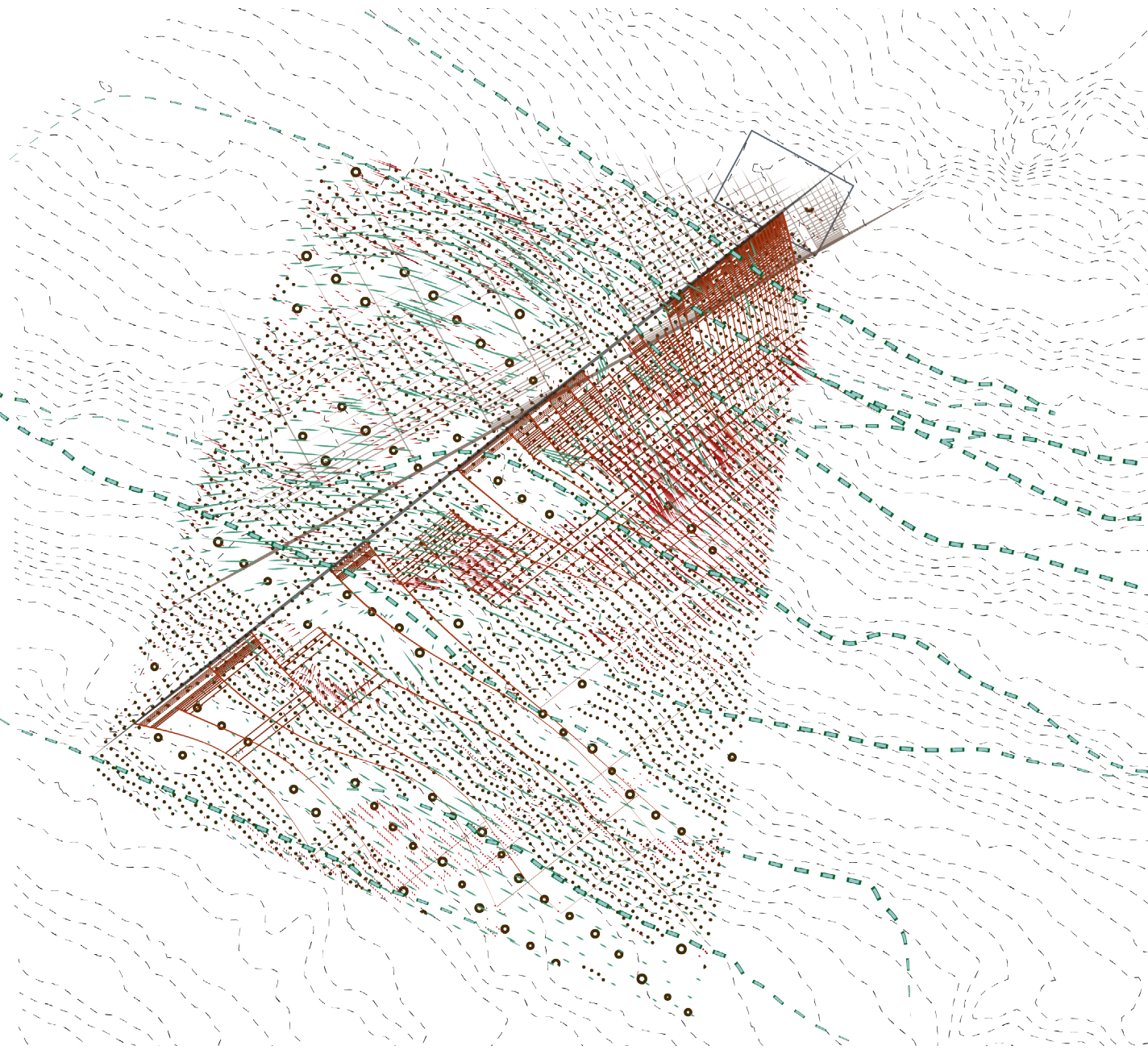
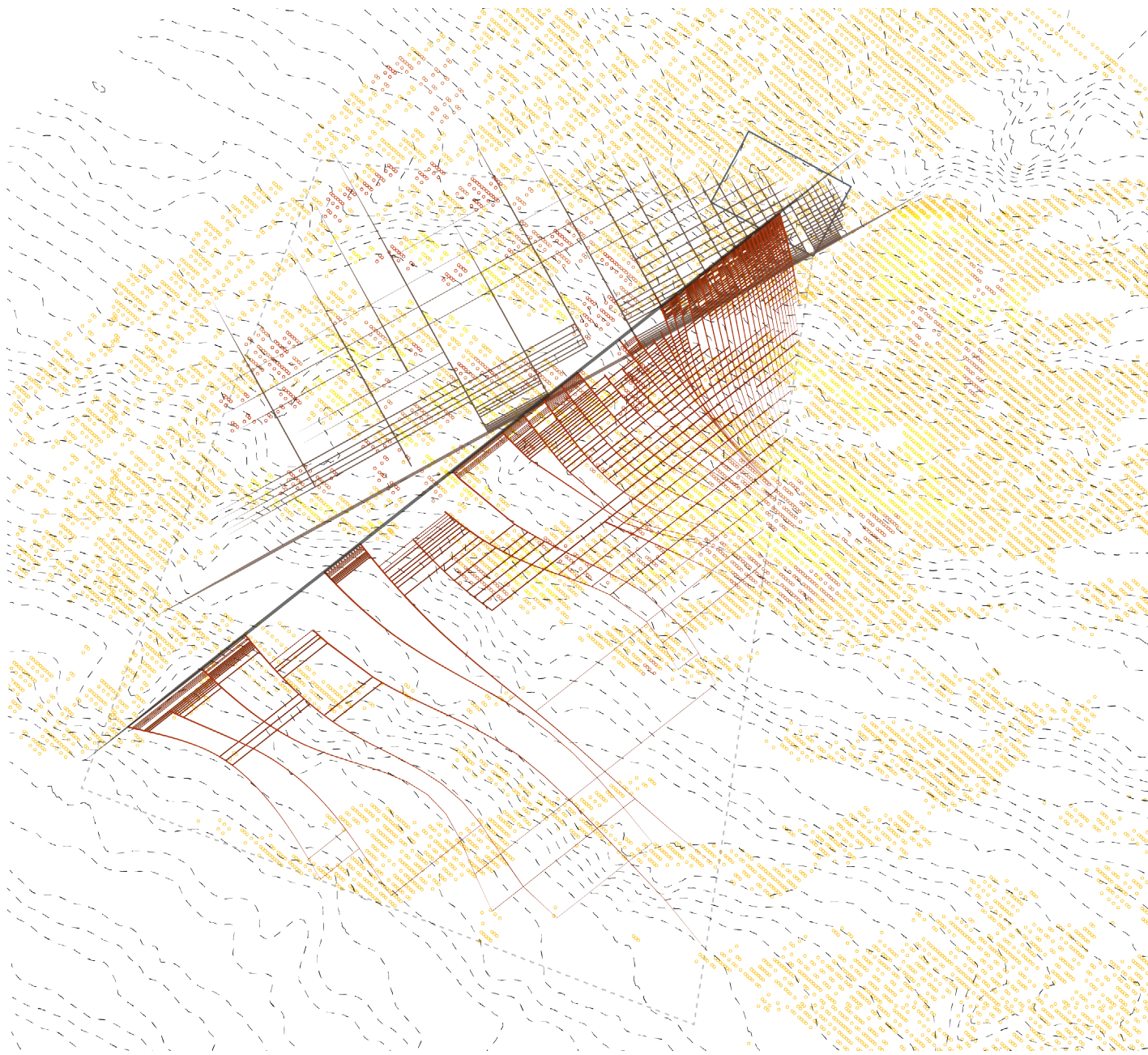
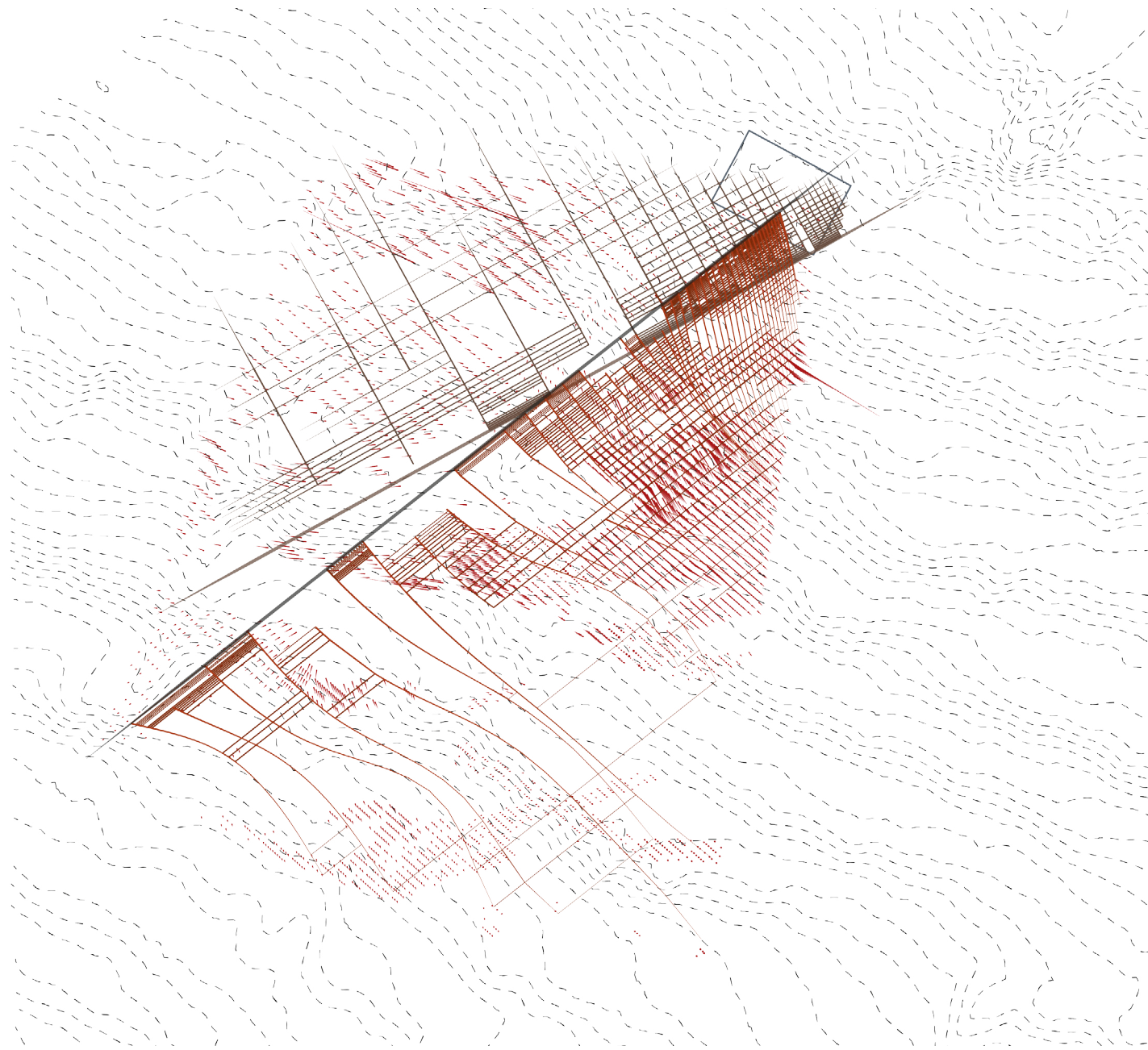
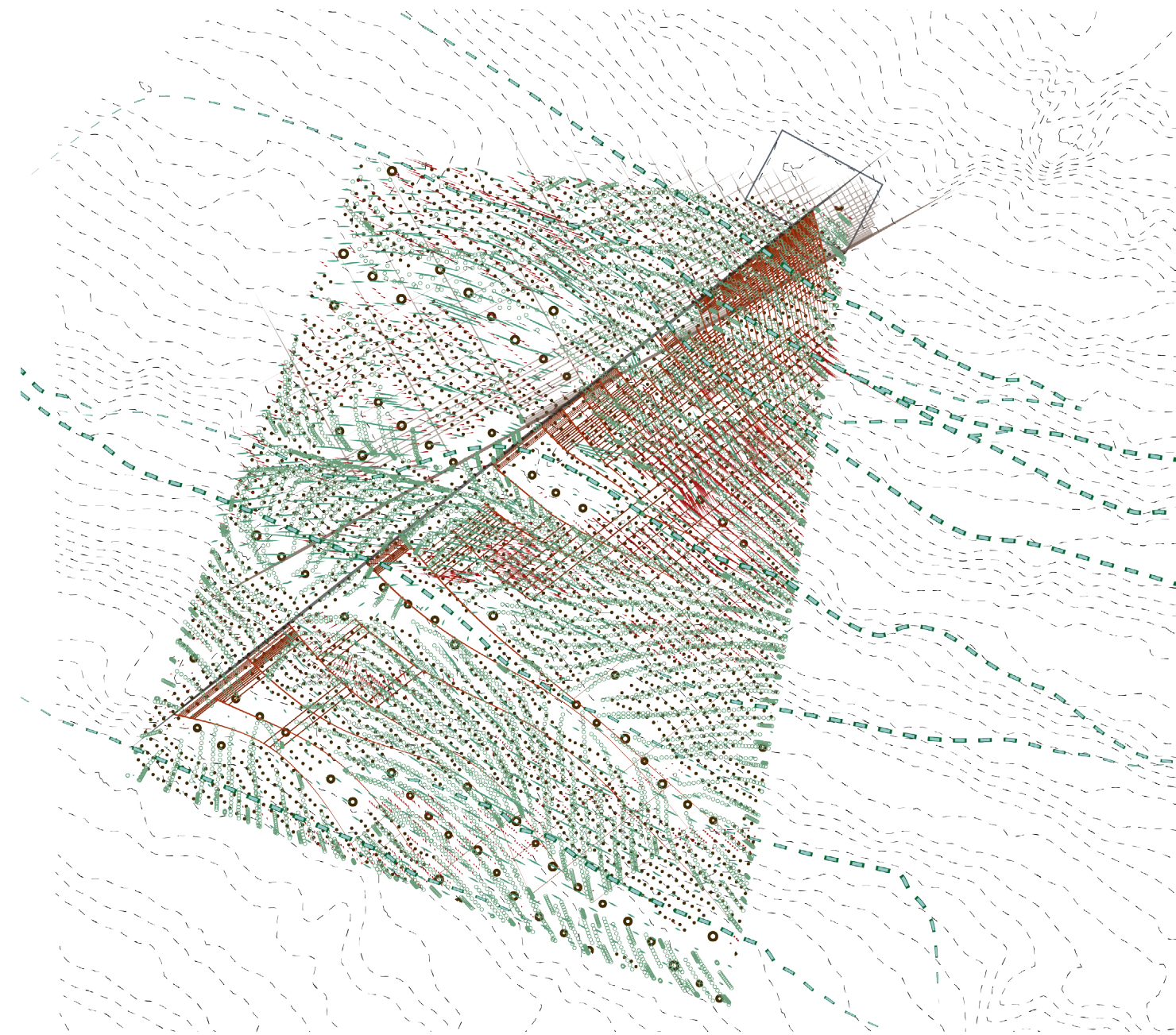
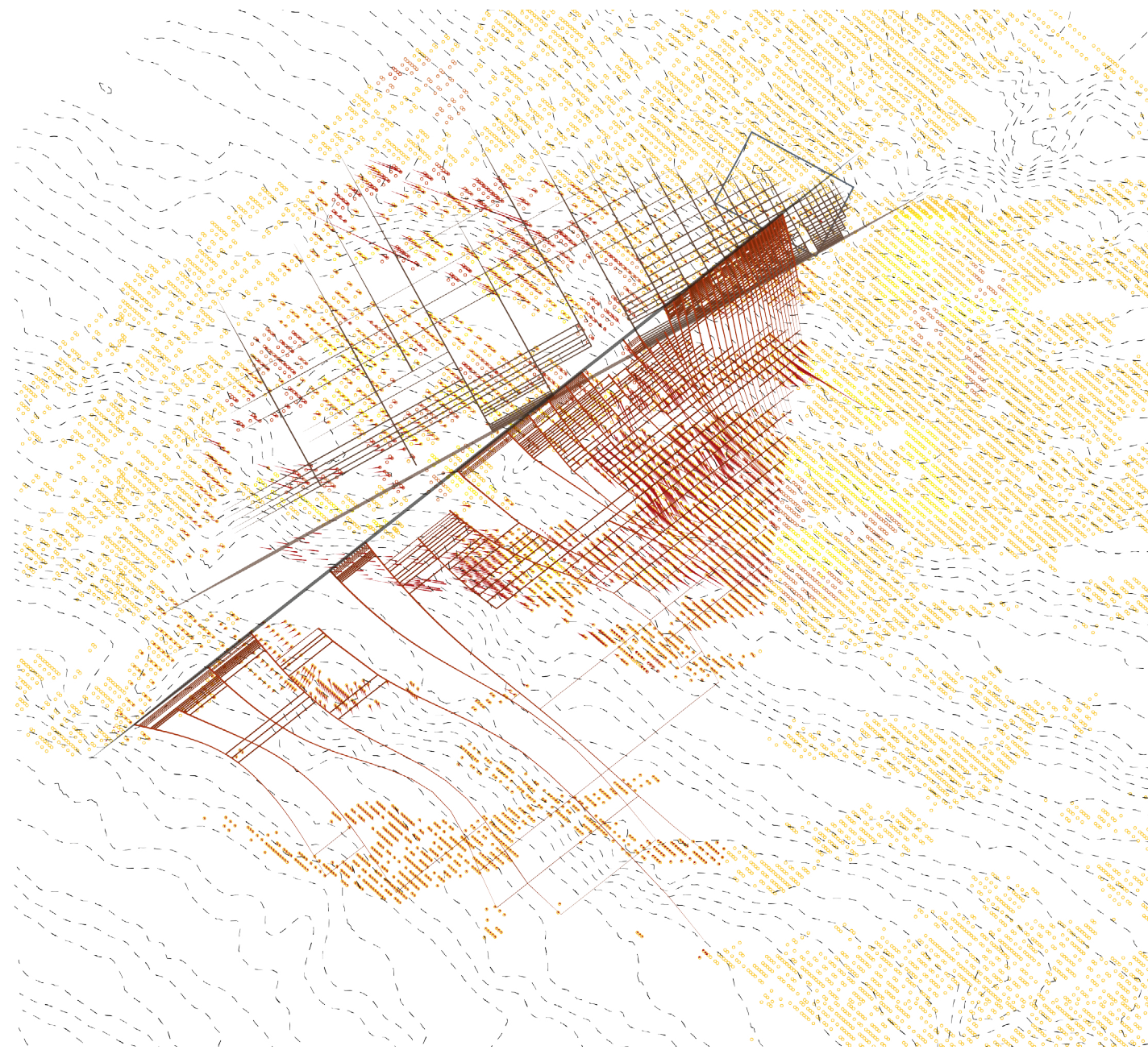
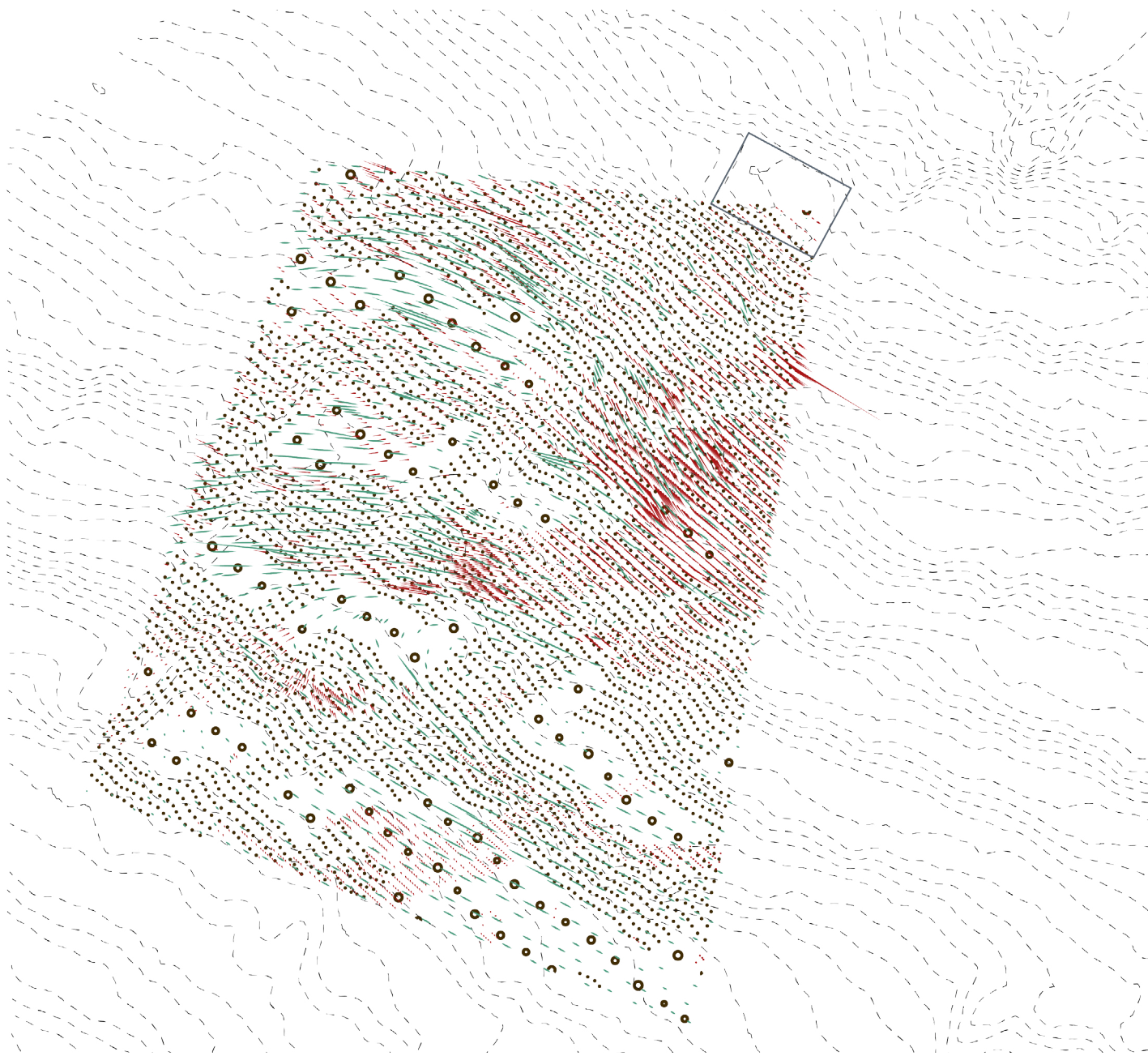
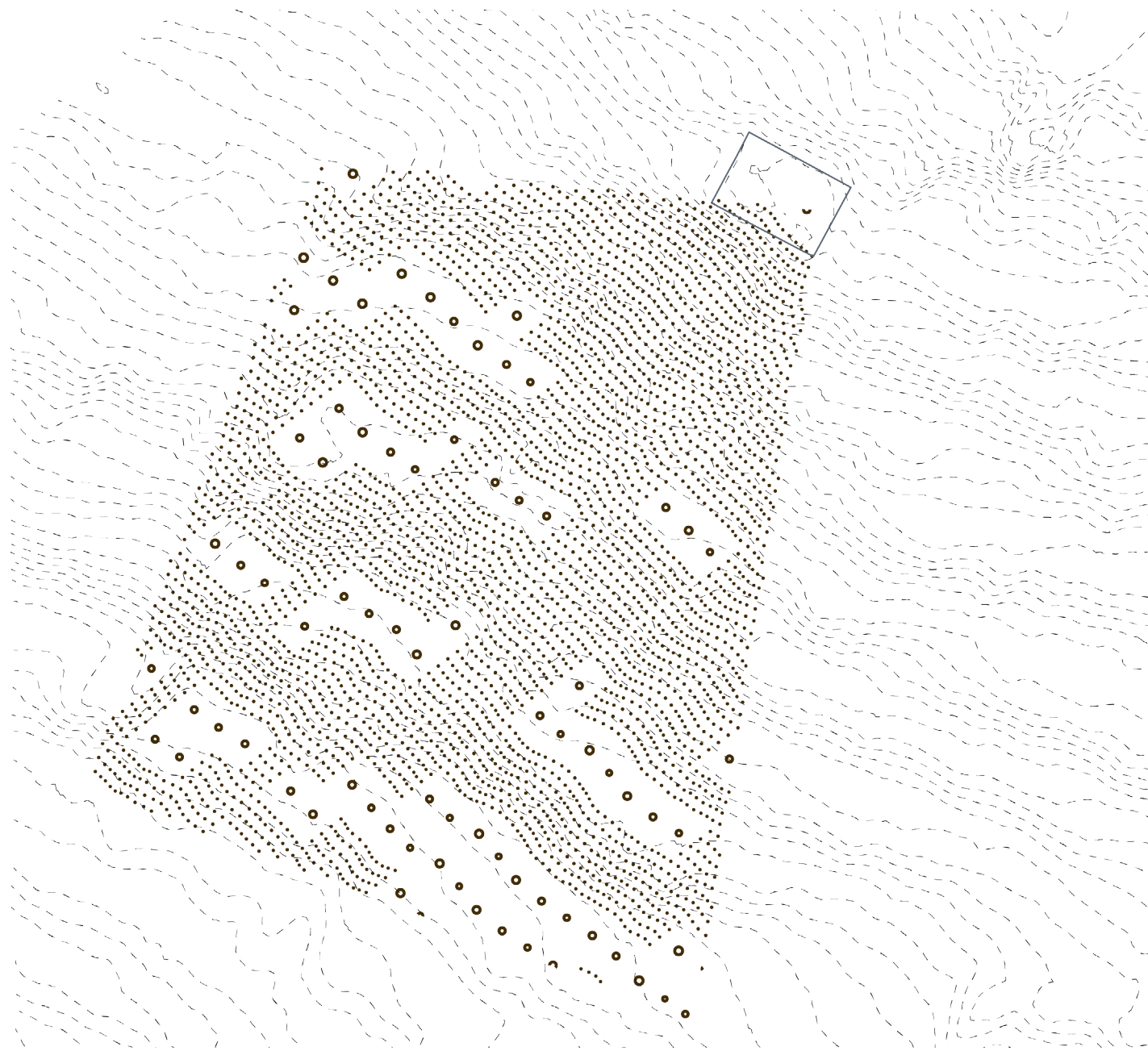
0 5m

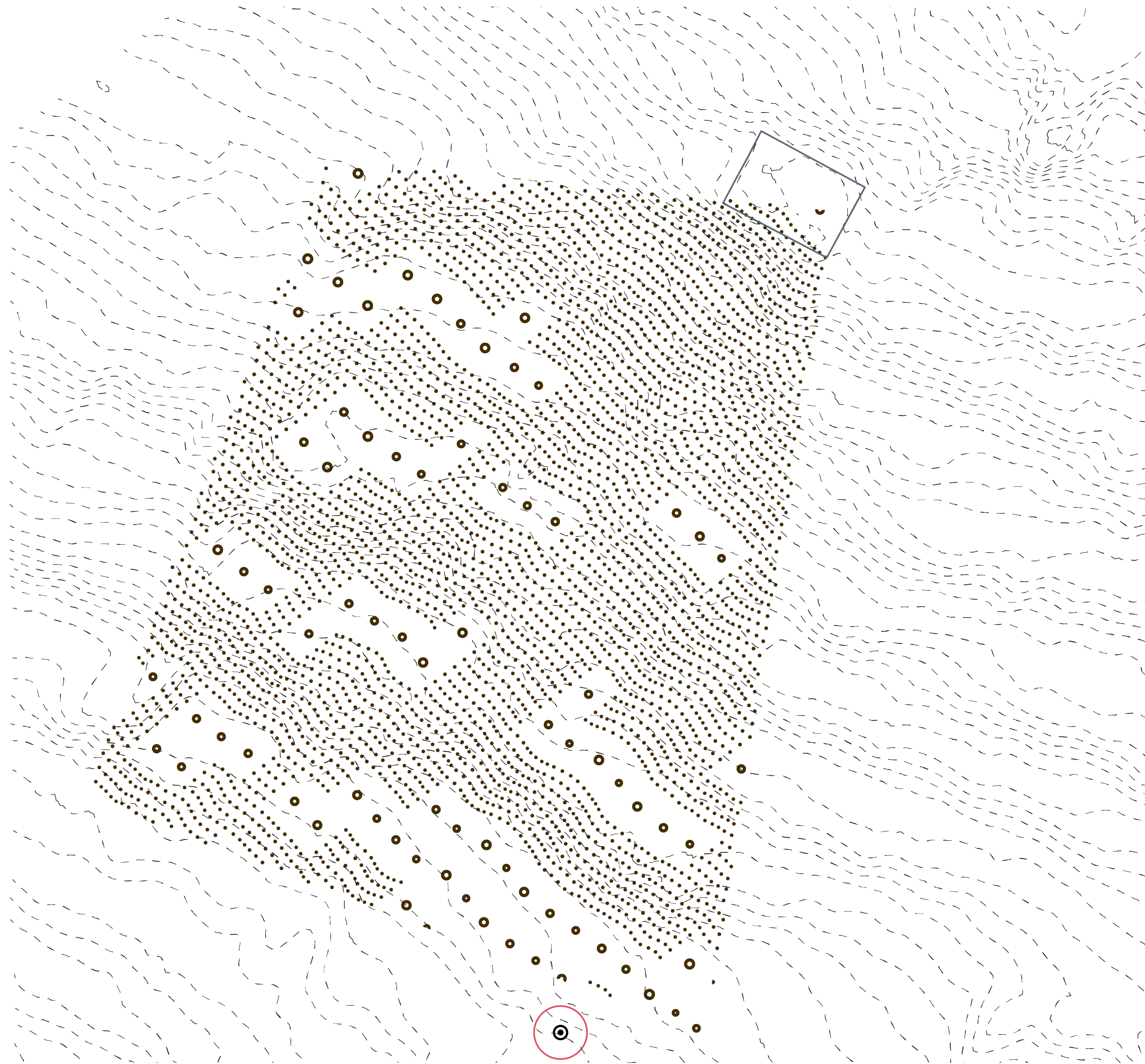




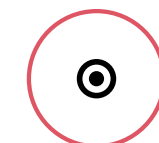


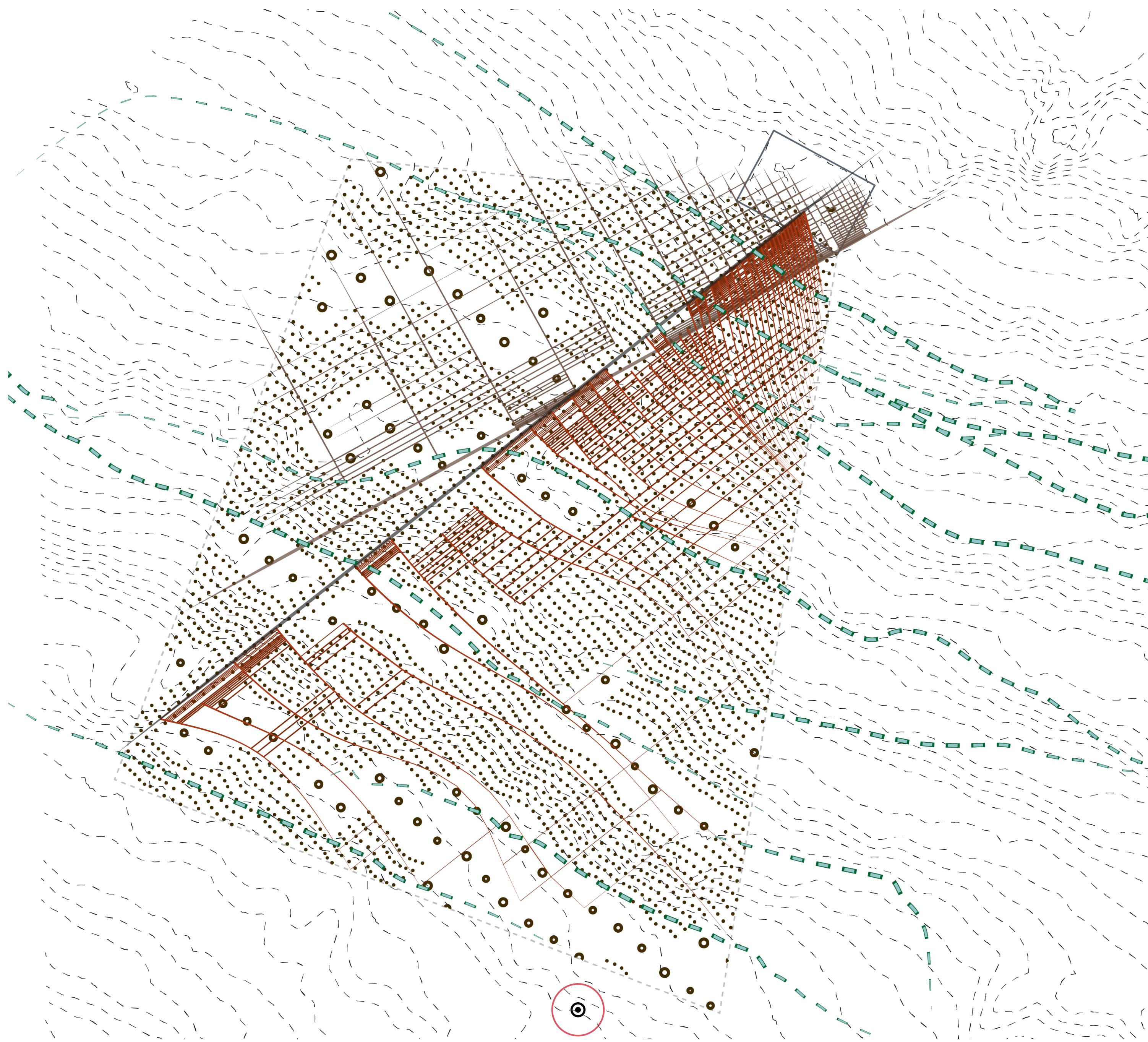




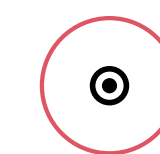


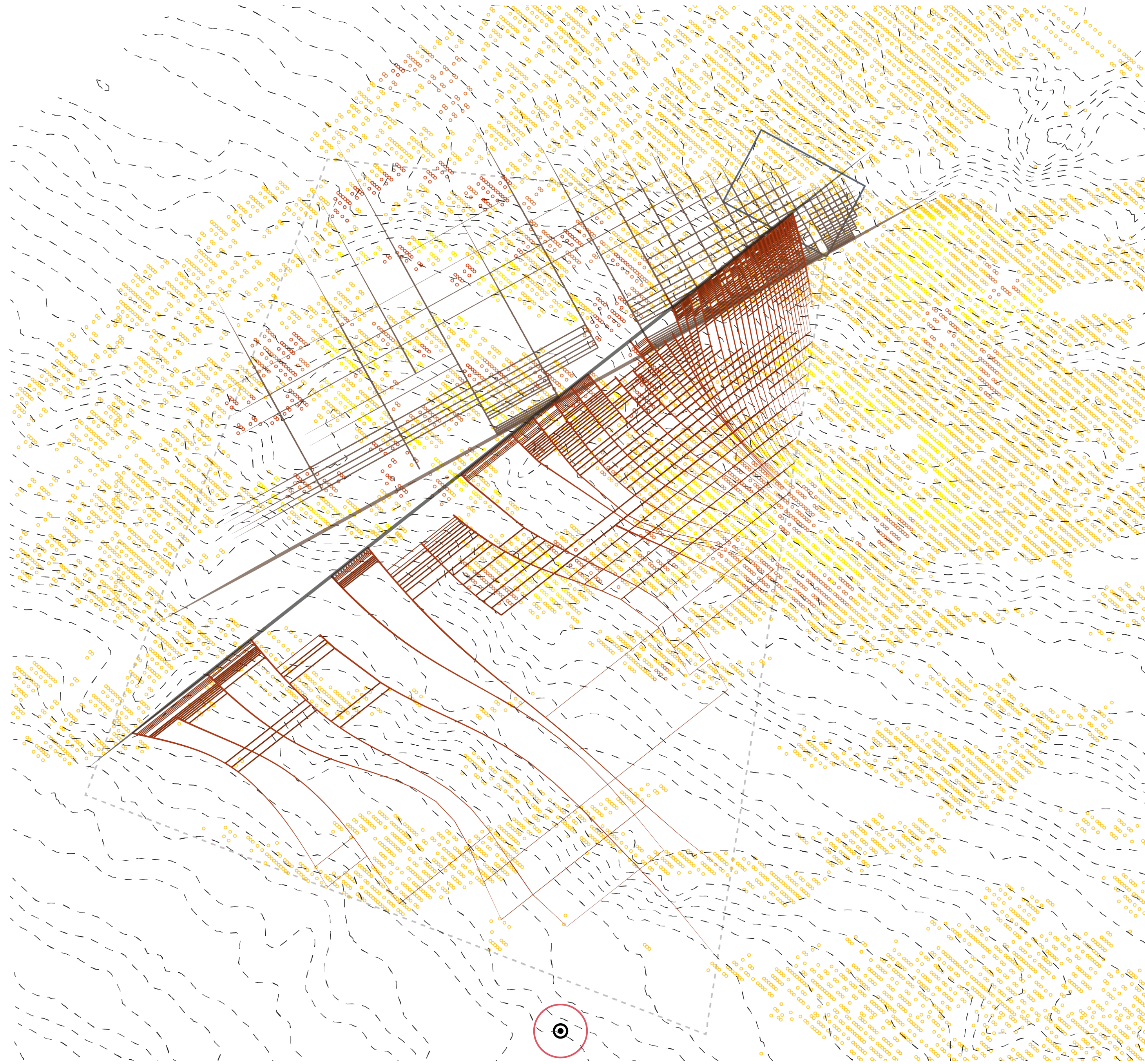
Step one: Writing a script that identifies the steepness of the land. In this manner, we can see where are the optimal areas to create urban rest corridors, compared to the positioning and spread of the productive and cultural landscape to the steepest parts.



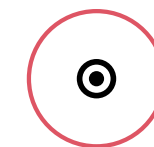


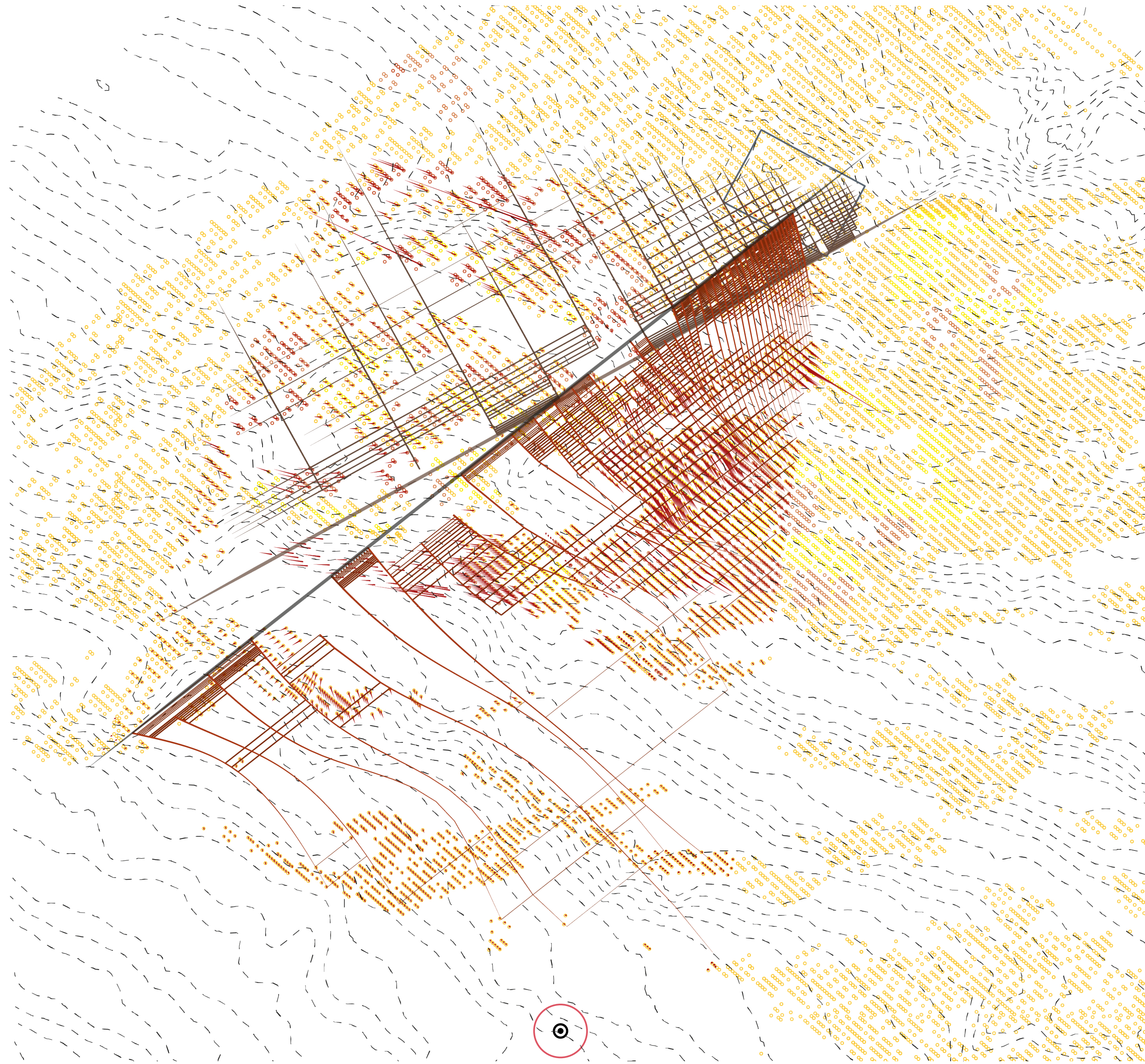
Step Two: Using a script to design the optimal path positions with a slope of 1:20. This creates three guidelines for the urban corridors schematically formed around the basic volumes of the museum.



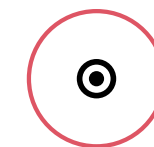


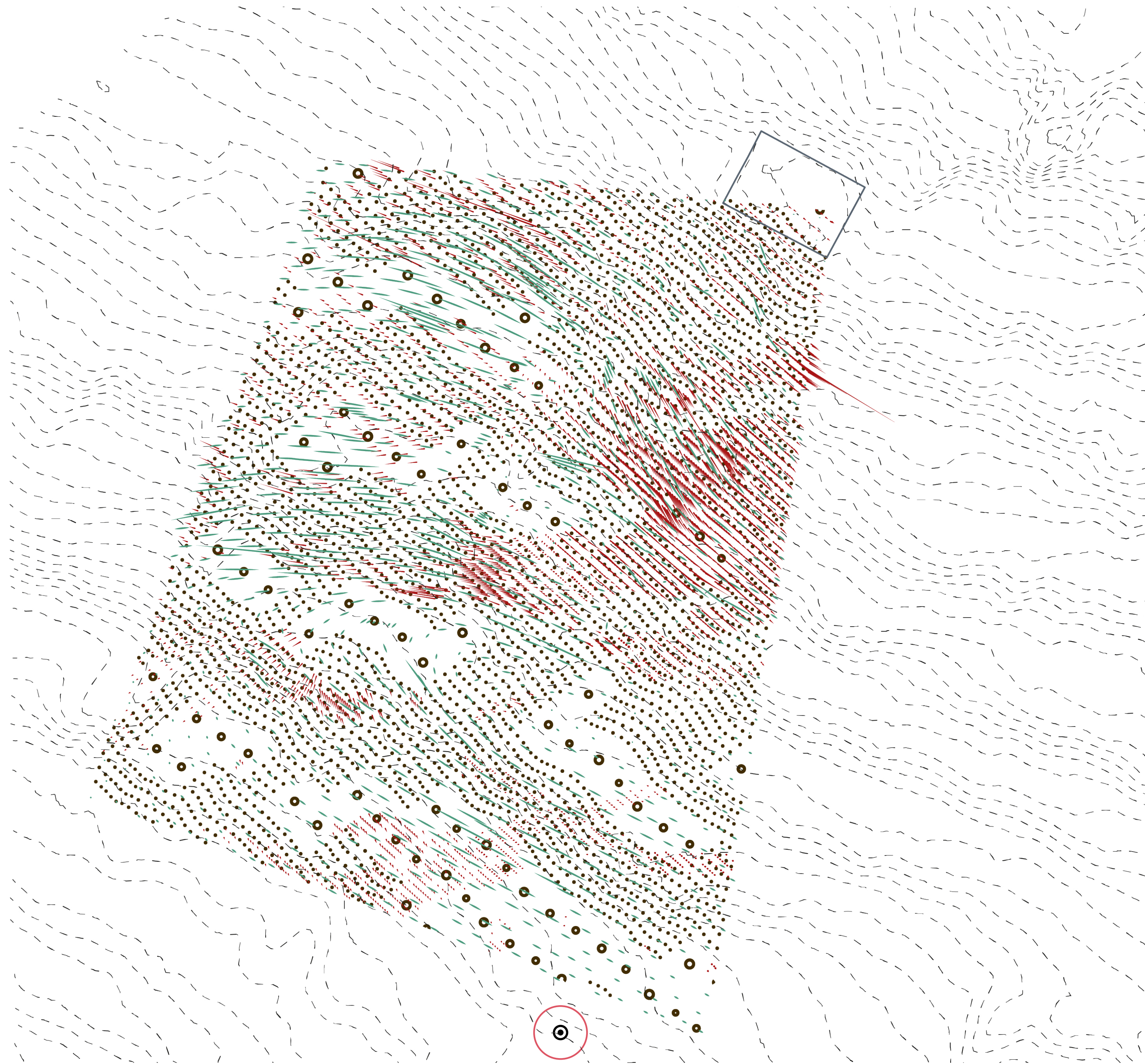
Step Three: Overlapping given conditions with the radiation outcome, identifying the most powerful solar areas, from where the masses grid and landscape grid derives.





Step four: Introducing Landscape
Tensions, which work with the
masses and radiation. These are
landscape elements that adjust
to the shadow and sun, rotated
in optimal angles so they create
both shade for the urban move-
ment and evolution of a sun ne-
cessite landscape pattern.



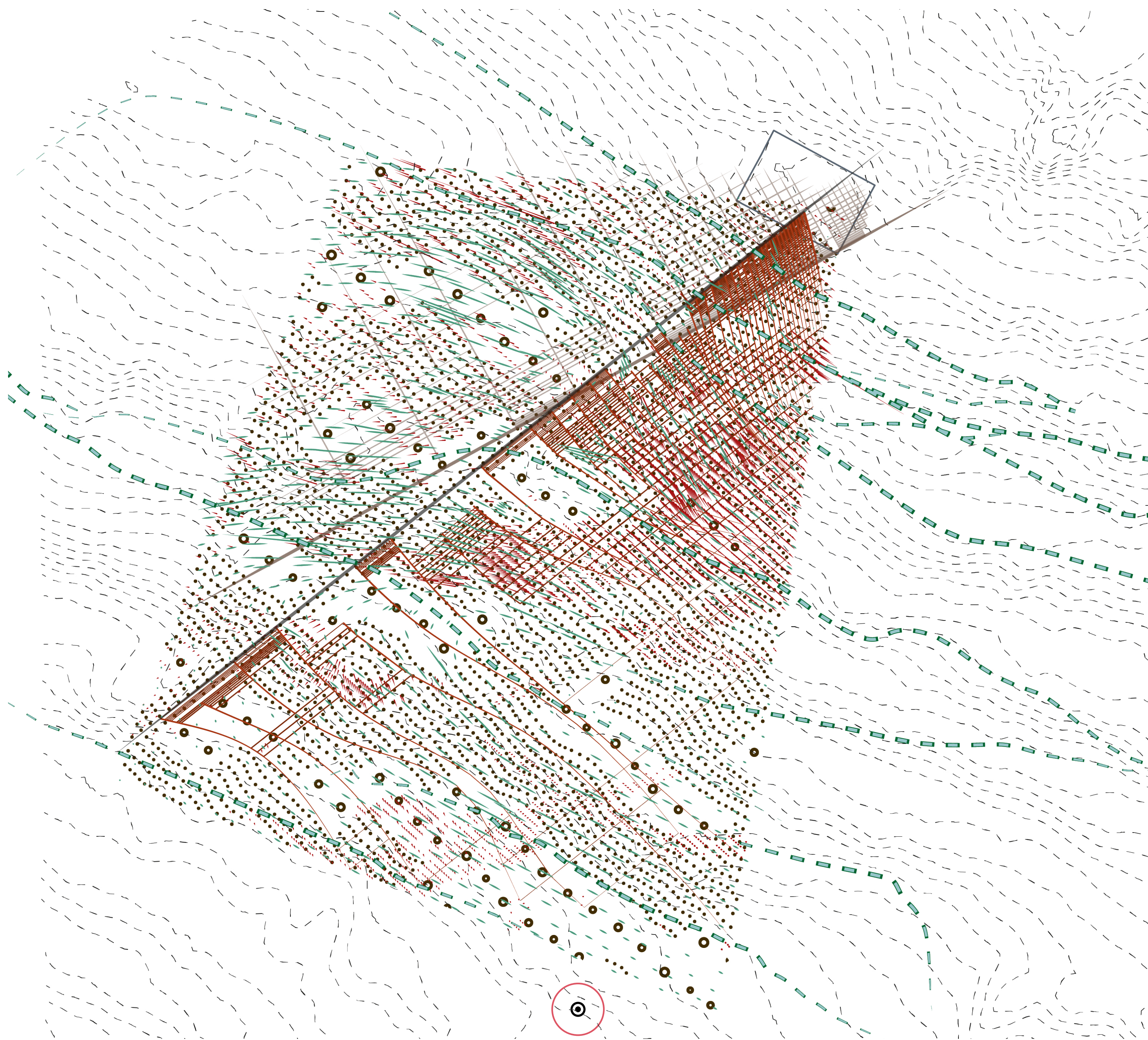


This is where abstract strokes
of flowers are inserted in the
landscape, deriving symbolical-
ly from the flock of birds that
AlQasim has used in some of his
poems:

*“Samih developed a genre of poetry
which he called Sirbiyya, flock poem.
This is like sirb, flock of birds
that fly together but occasionally
one or two birds move ahead
of the flock, or move sideways
or backwards for a while, only
to rejoin the rest of the flock.
Ideas or images my shoot out of
the body of the poem to develop
or augment a new image or idea,
thus adding richness of the poem.
There are twelve ‘flocks
poems’ among the fiftysix
collections that the poet
produced in his career.”*

(Abdulwahid Lu’lu’a,
Cambridge, Uk 2014)



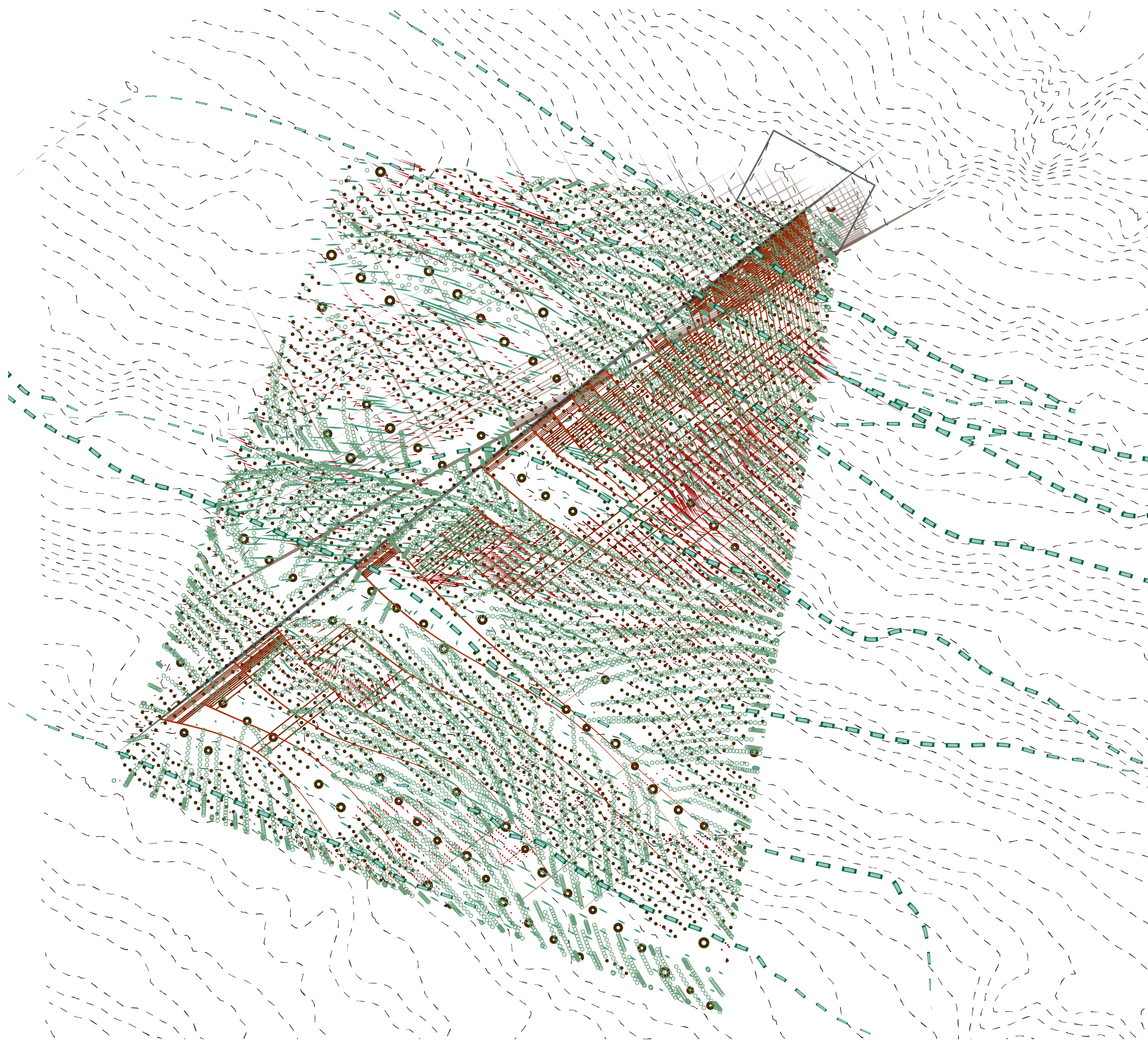


Here is where all elements come together: the Sun, the Grid, The Flocks, The Landscape. According to the flow paths Analysis, and taking into consideration the poet's favourite flowers as well as other traditional existing wild flowers and plants, we propose the following :

- roses near the Tomb,
- Lemon Trees,
- Lavender,
- Santolina,
- as well as

Xeriscape elements:

- Cynomorium coccineum,
- cordyline electric,
- small succulents.



Landscape Methodology

“Outside the rose, the hedge and Arabian jasmine”

“I planted my palm trees, house, roses and offsprings”

“My death rose, the fairest of things”

*“The spirit of Jasmine and jellyflower,In the shades of your
lemon,in the moons of your olive”*

*“A man , of the valley lilies
And the mountain sumac trunks”*

*“At the house,
the almond tree.
And the rose,
By chance.”*

“My armies are olives and palm trees”



Field Flowers



Productive Trees



Xeriscape

