

ZUSAMMEN AUF ZEIT

outcasts the highest bidder

chair an fonteyne paula kern fs 2025



















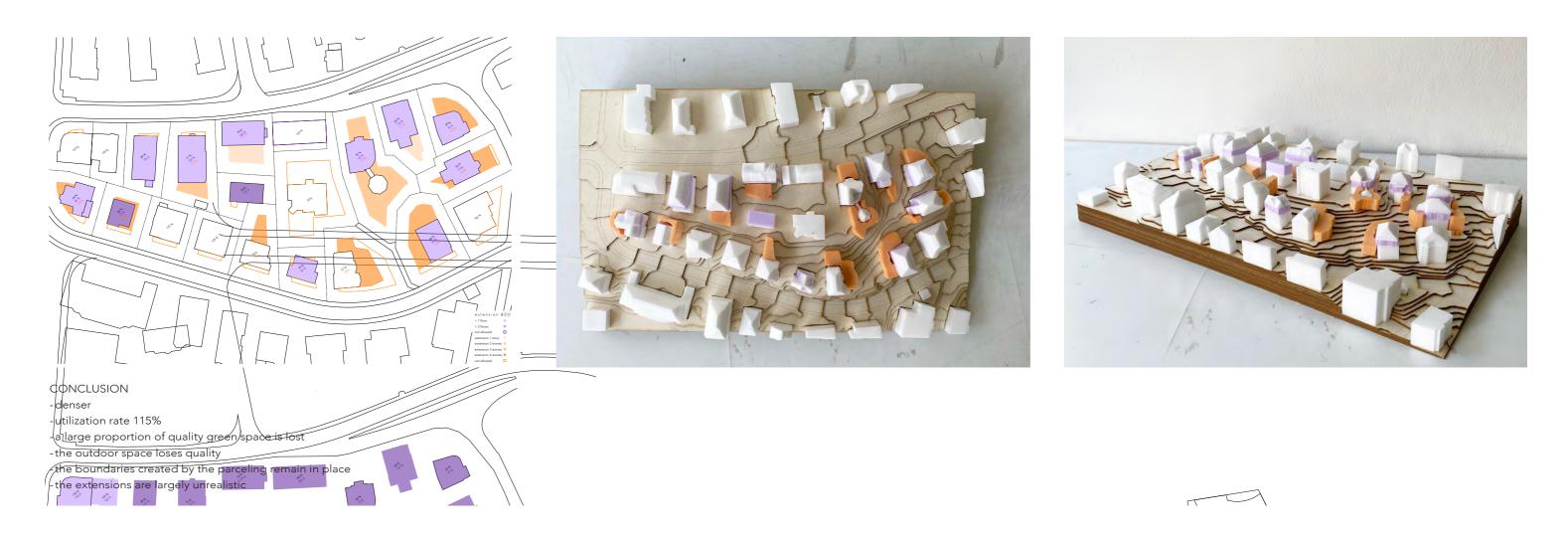


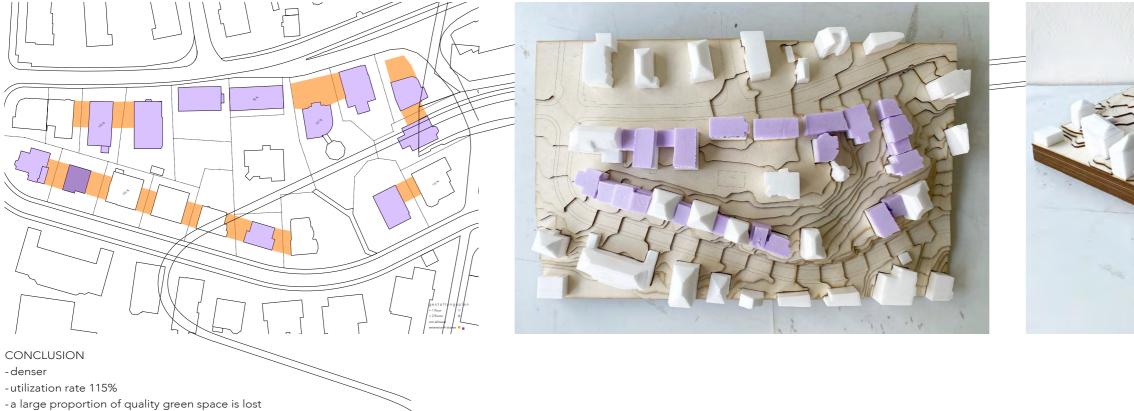












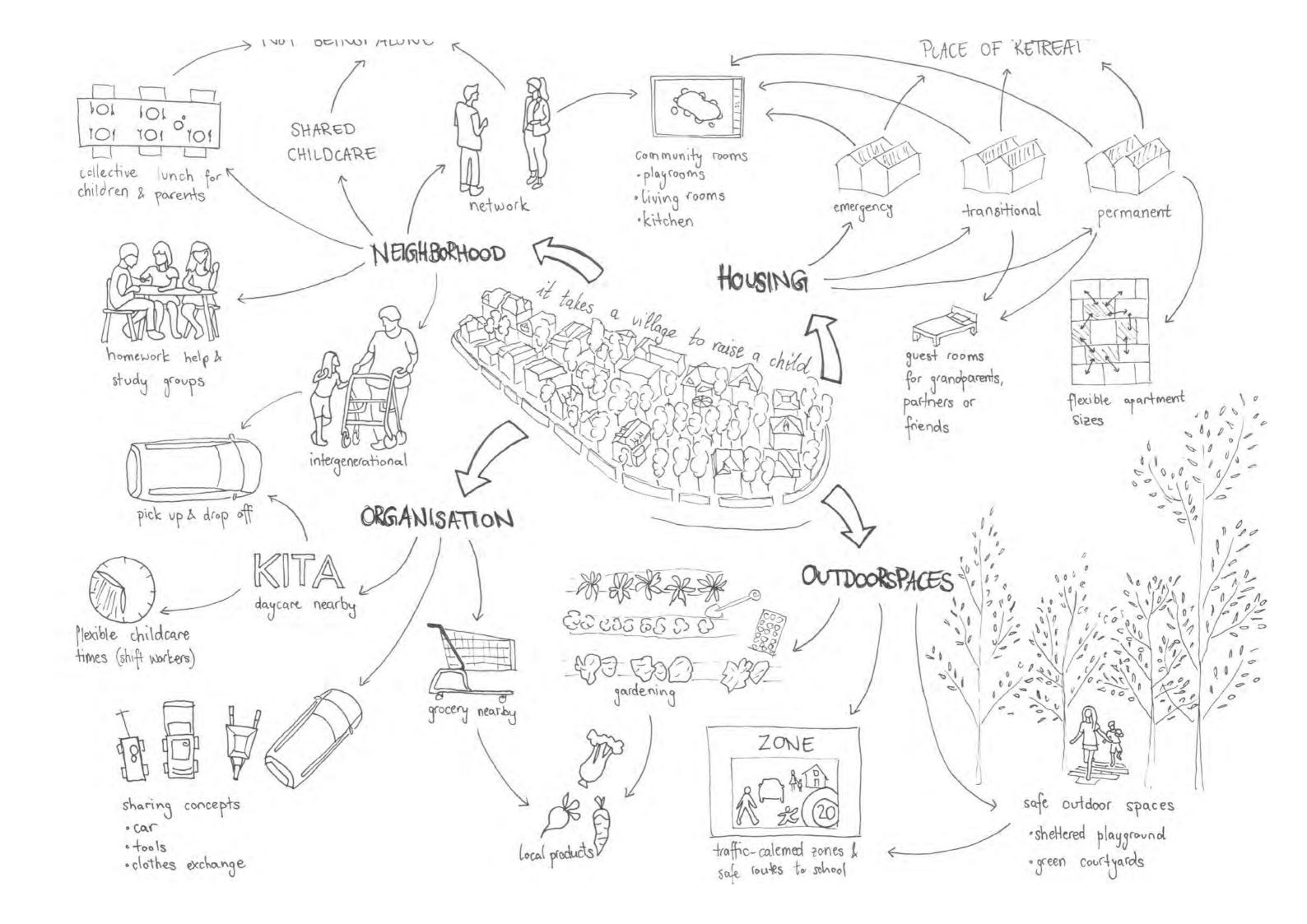
-the outdoor space loses quality

-the boundaries created by the parceling remain in place

-the extensions are largely unrealistic









2030 The city of Zurich acquires the properties at Hochstrasse 56 and 60a. The buildings are extended and converted into housing for single parents. At the same time, all property owners within the island grant the city the usage rights to their rear garden plots. Based on this agreement, a public pathway is established, trees are planted, and the first collectively managed garden areas are implemented.



2050 The buildings at Hochstrasse 50, 52, and 58 are transferred into the ownership of the city. Hochstrasse 50 and 52 are extended by one additional floor. A new infill volume is constructed between the buildings, providing additional housing units. The secondary circulation network is expanded, improving access to rear structures. The shared gardens are redesigned as a continuous, publicly maintained space.



2070 The owned develop construct ded to co passage.



2080

The city acquires the buildings at Voltastrasse 18 and 16. Both buildings are refurbished, extended and linked via a shared living area. The building at Voltastrasse 38 is extended by two storeys. The garden gains additional shared infrastructure such as covered bike parking, small workshops, and sheltered communal areas.



2100

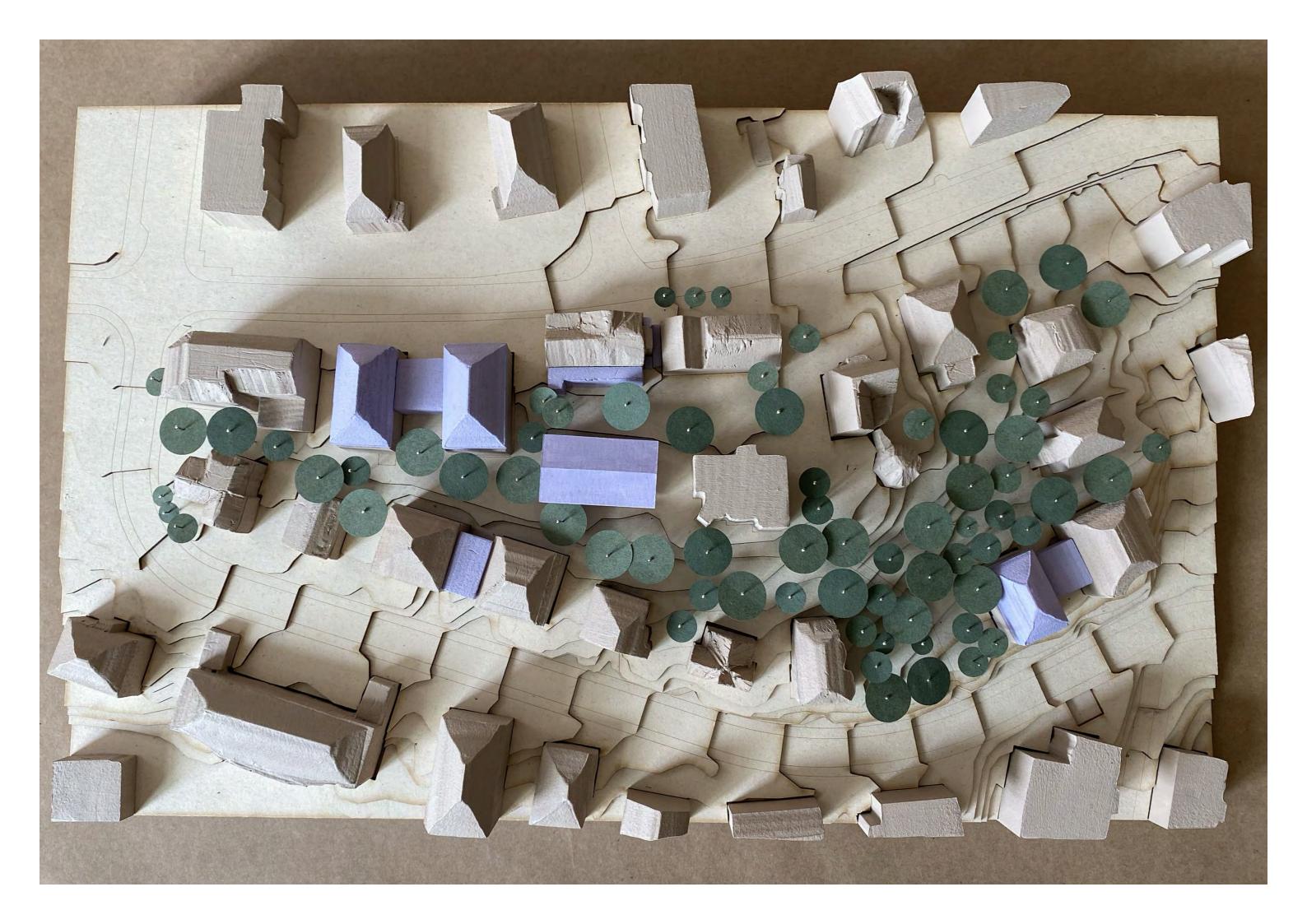
O The city purchases the properties at Voltastrasse 24 and 36. An additional building volume is constructed inbetween. Several outdated annexes and garage structures are removed. The garden is fully permeable and becomes a publicly accessible space.



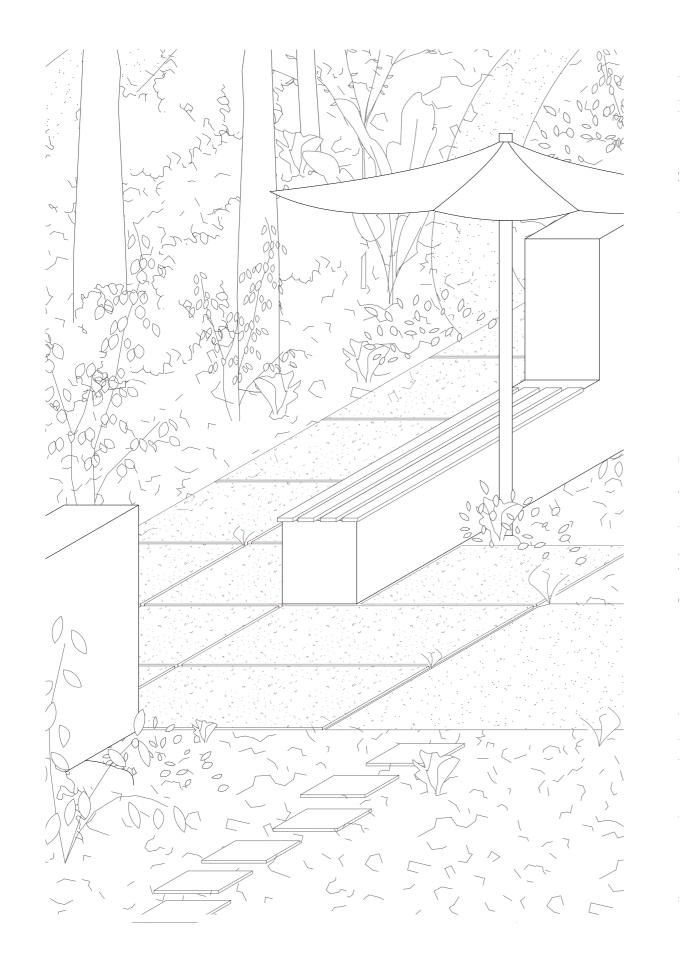
2150 The entire island is under public or non-profit cooperative ownership. Original parcel boundaries seem to be dissolved. The area is densified, yet characterized by spacious, open gardens. All circulation routes are public. The early-stage transfer of garden usage rights is retrospectively seen as a key catalyst for the spatial and social transformation of the neighbourhood.

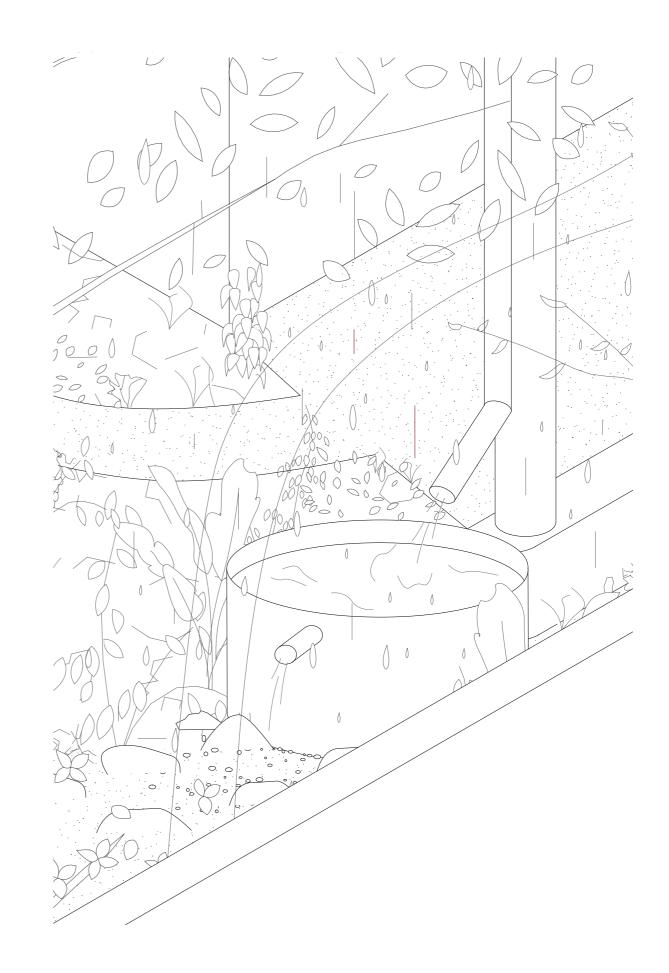
The owners of Voltastrasse 30 and 32 form a partnership to jointly develop a densification project. A three-storey high building is constructed in the rear of the plot. Several small paths are added to connect the new and existing buildings to the main public passage.

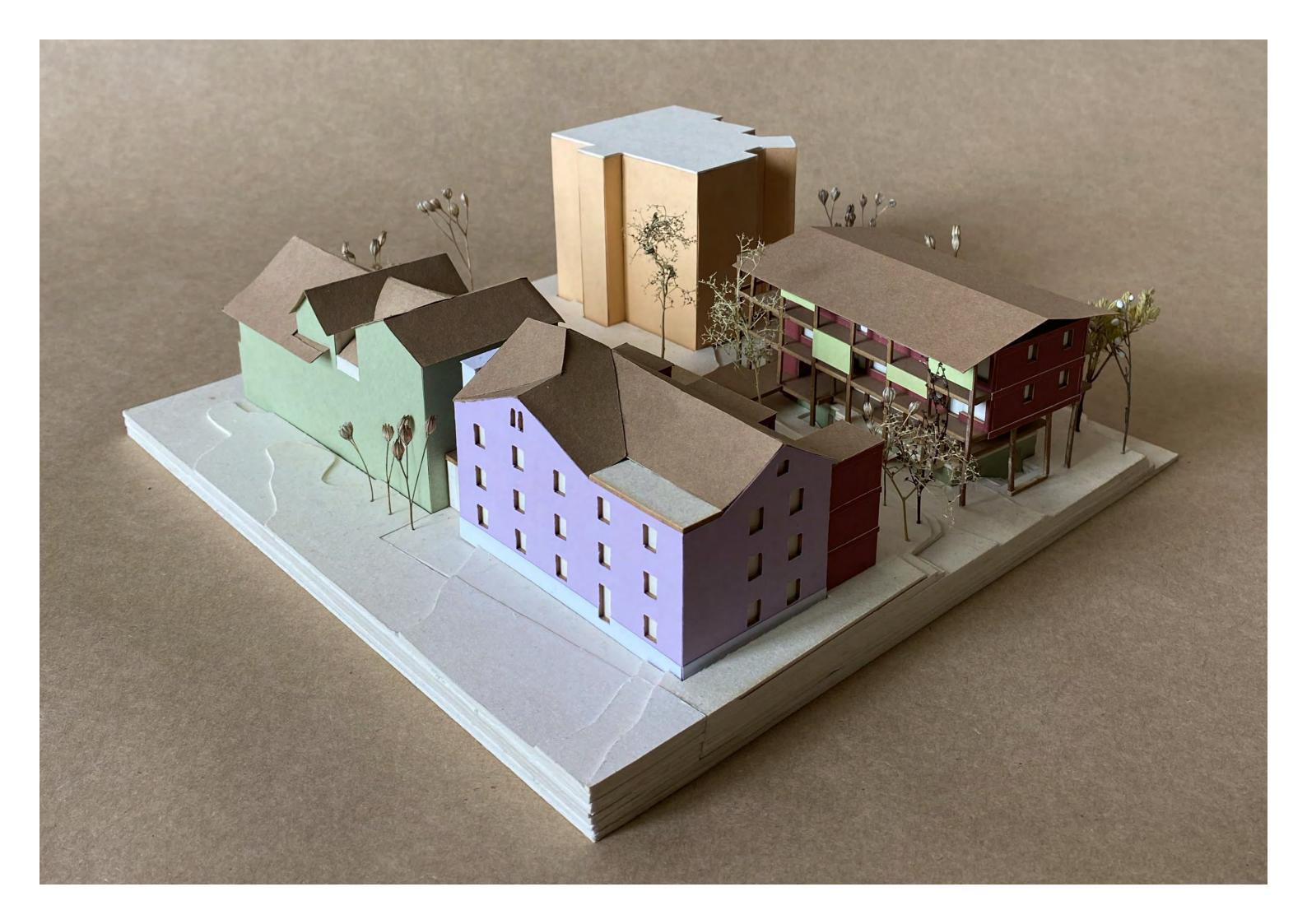






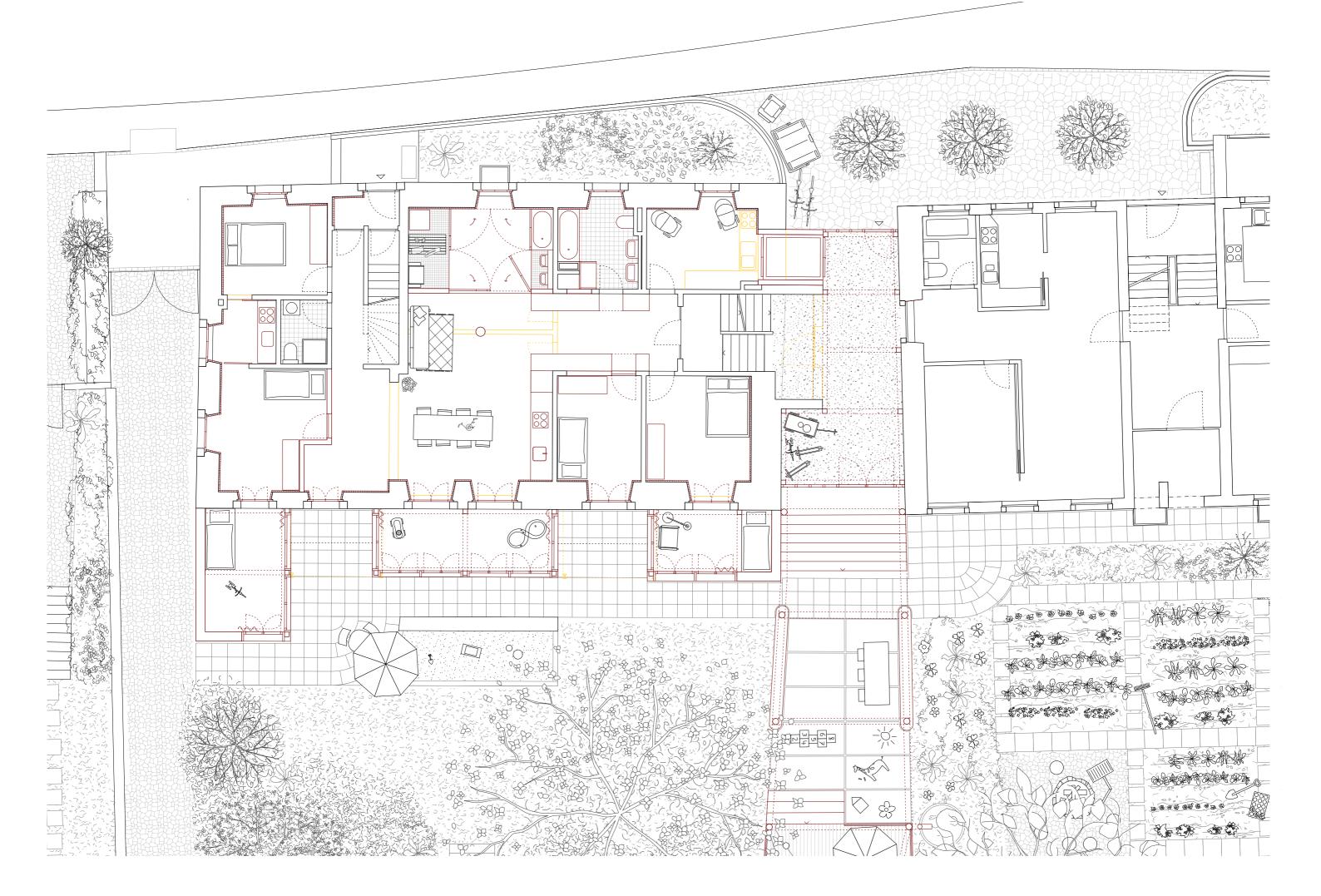


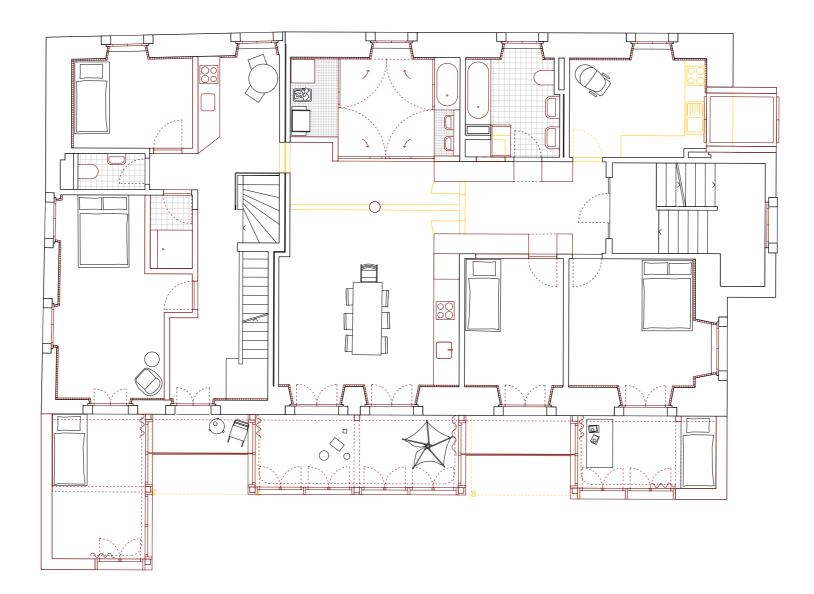




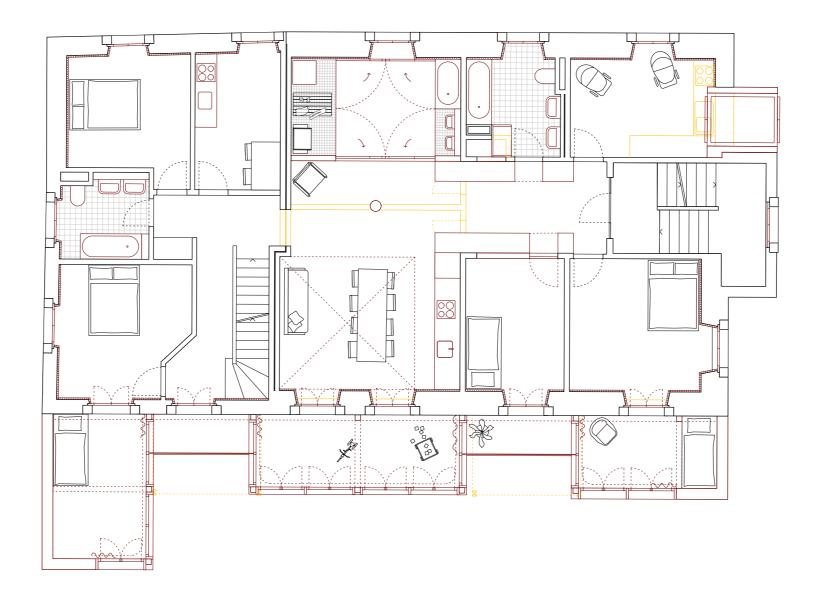


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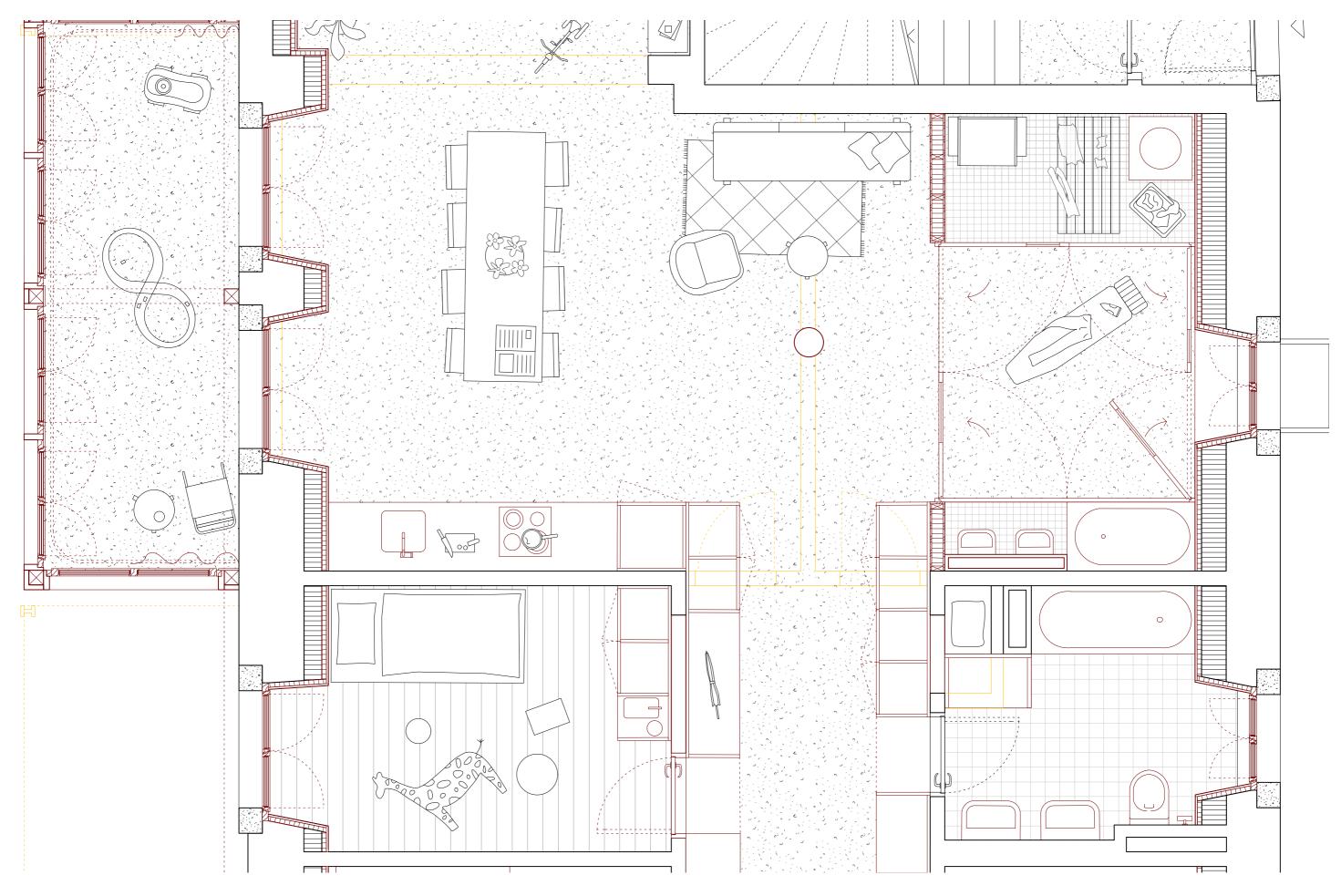
first floor 56 1:100



second floor 56 1:100

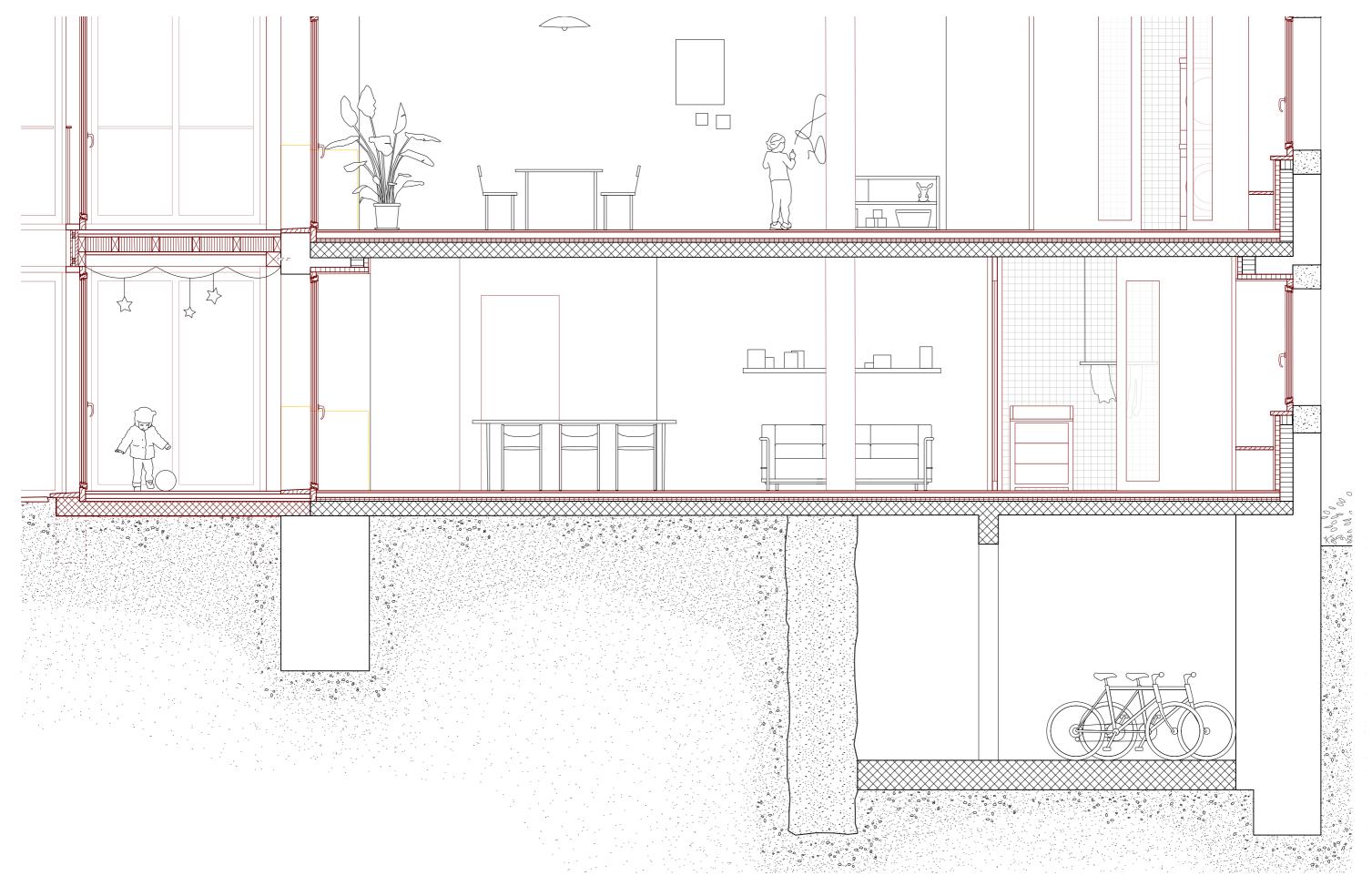






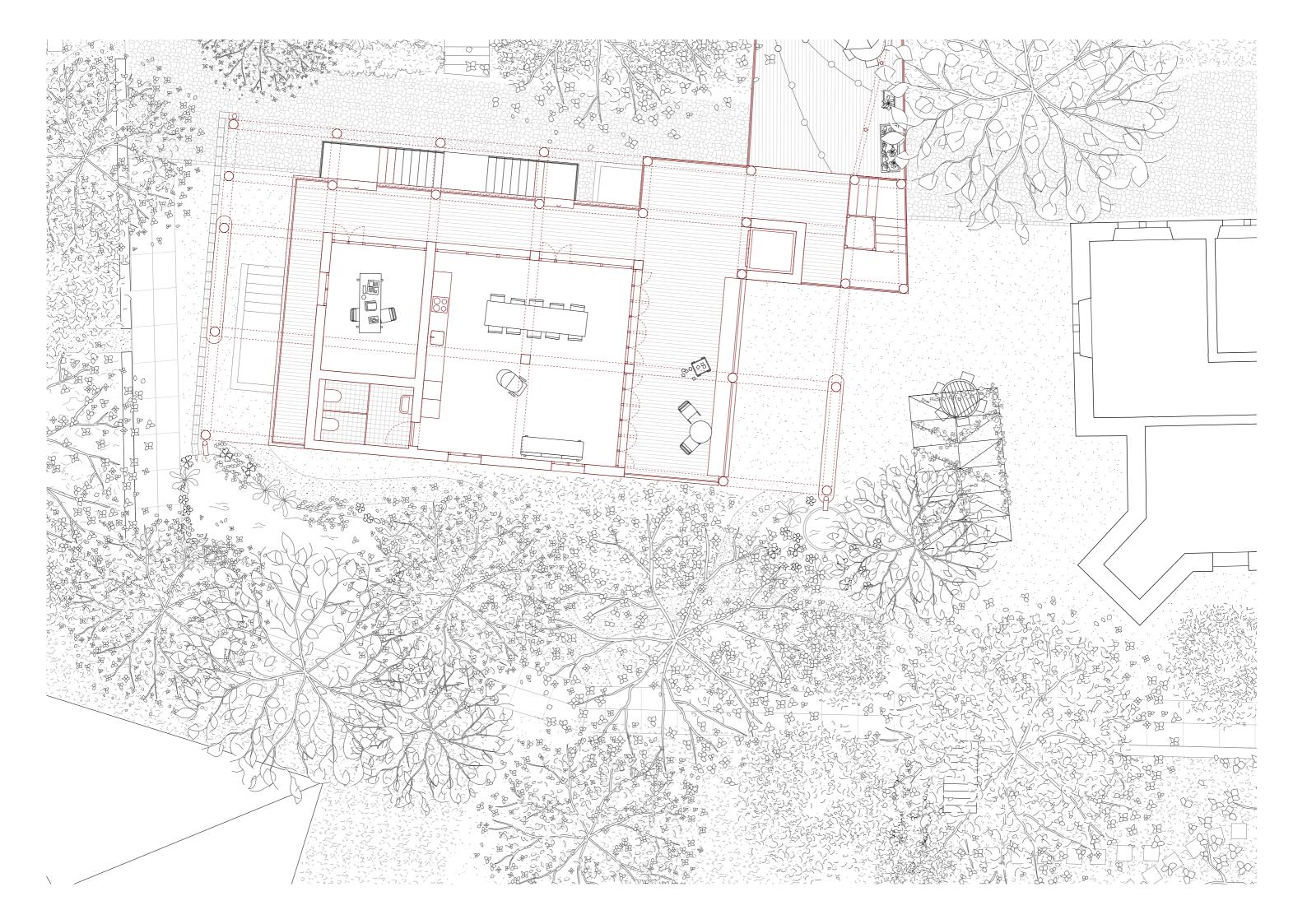
ground floor 56

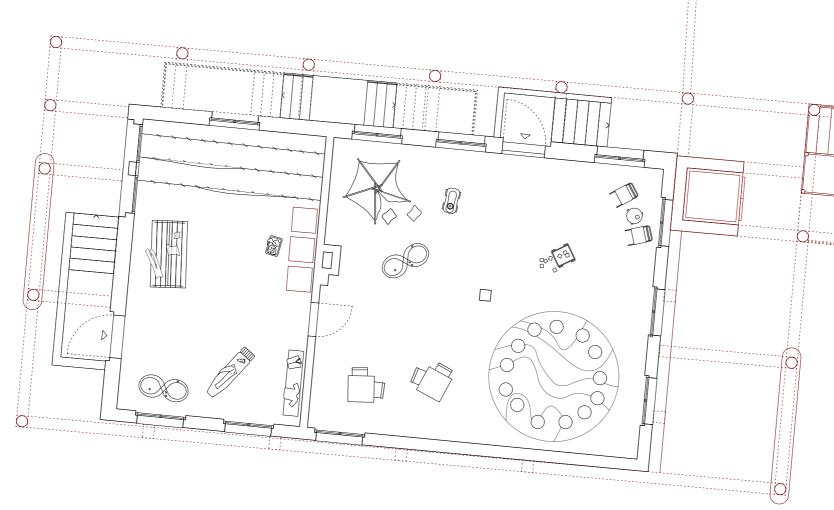
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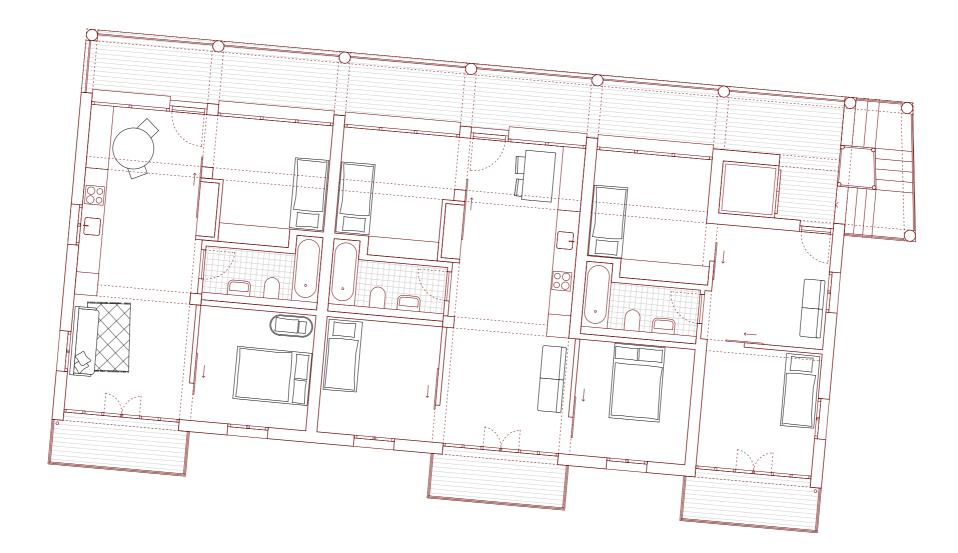




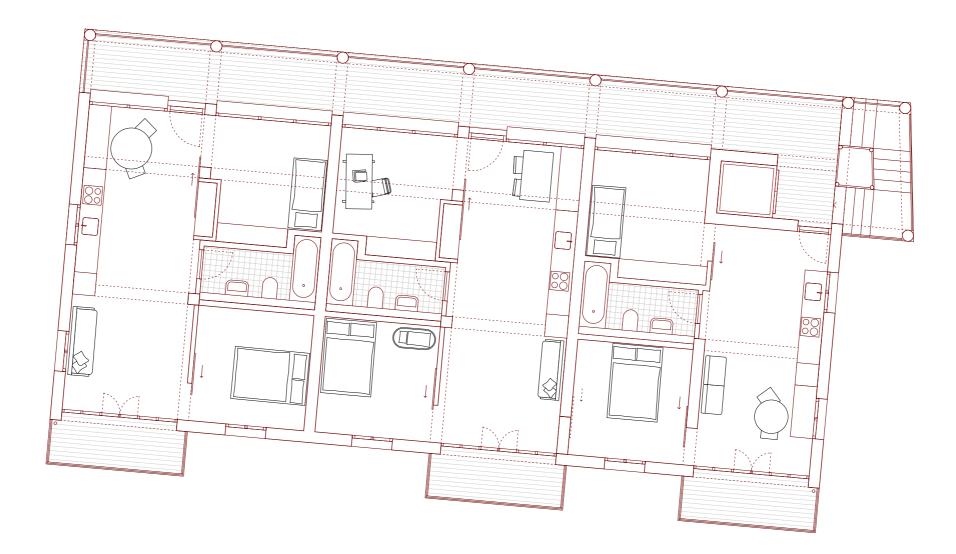
basement 60a 1:100



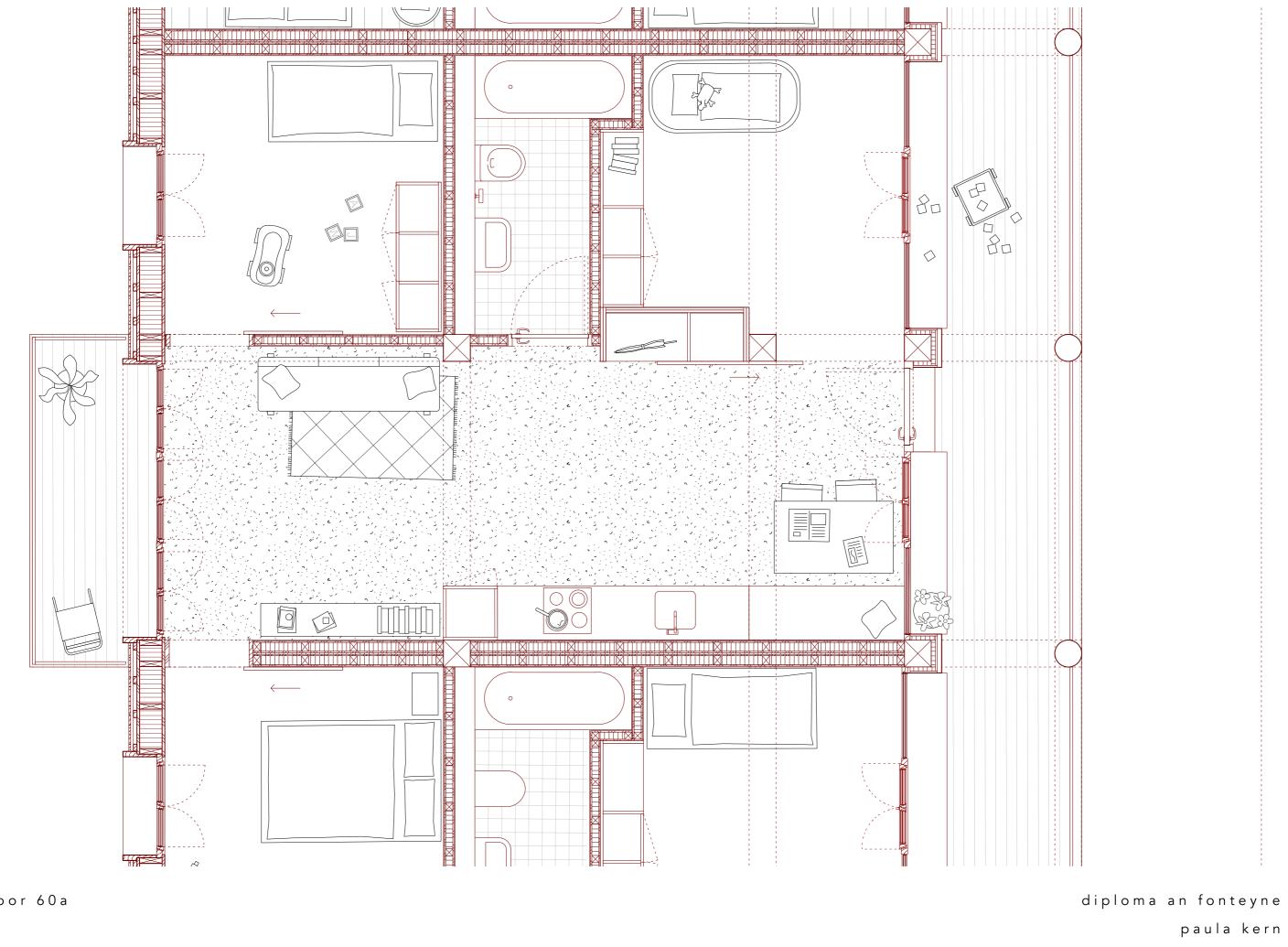
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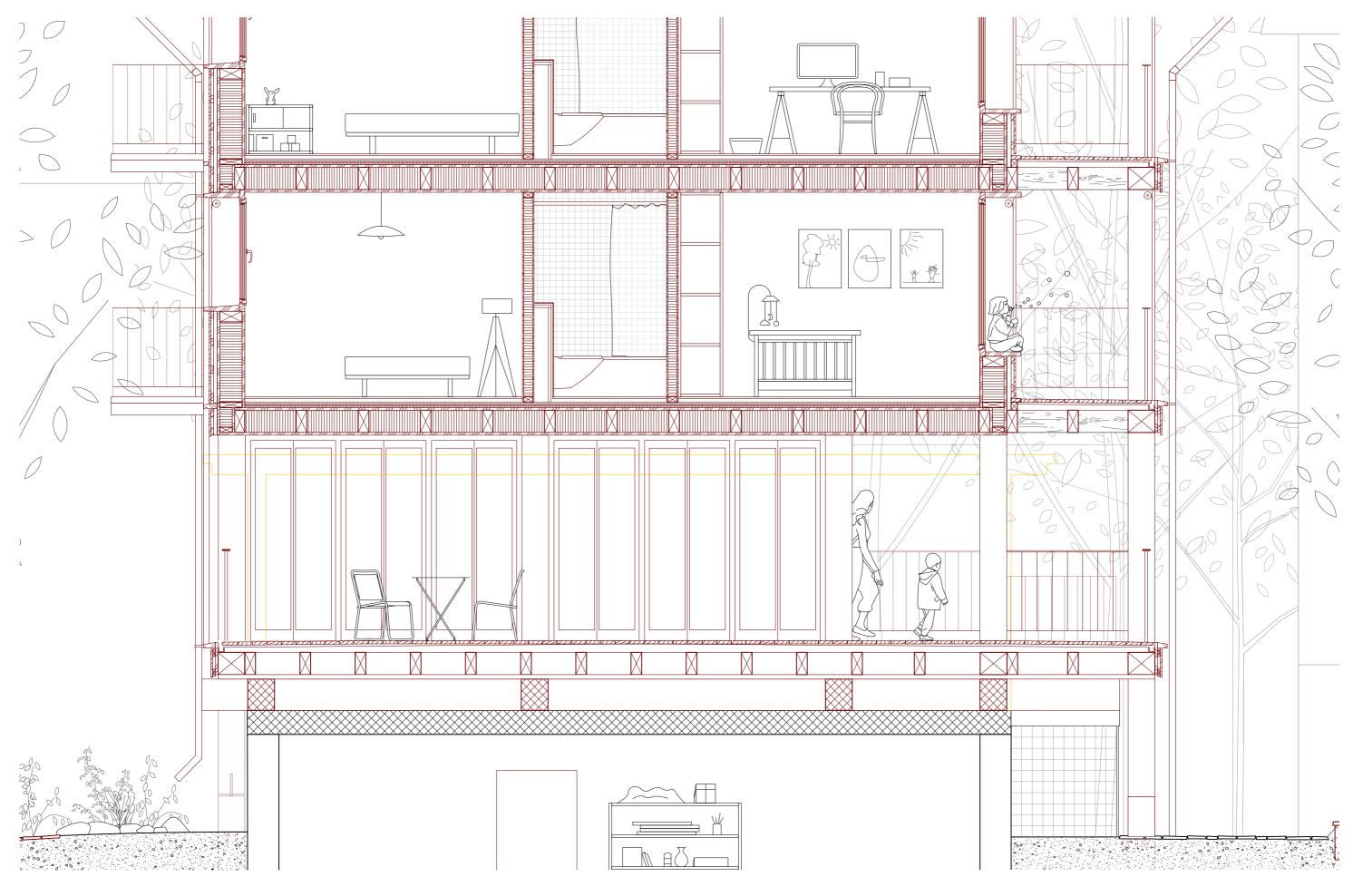
first floor 60a 1:100



second floor 60a 1:100

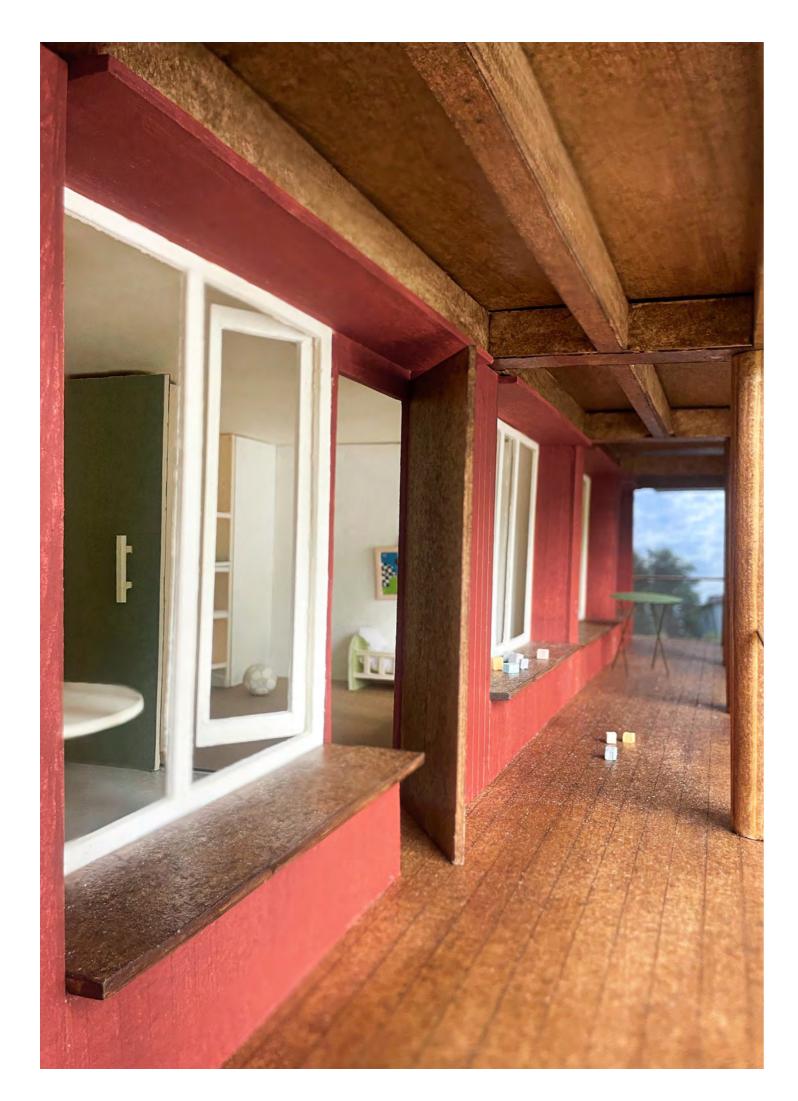


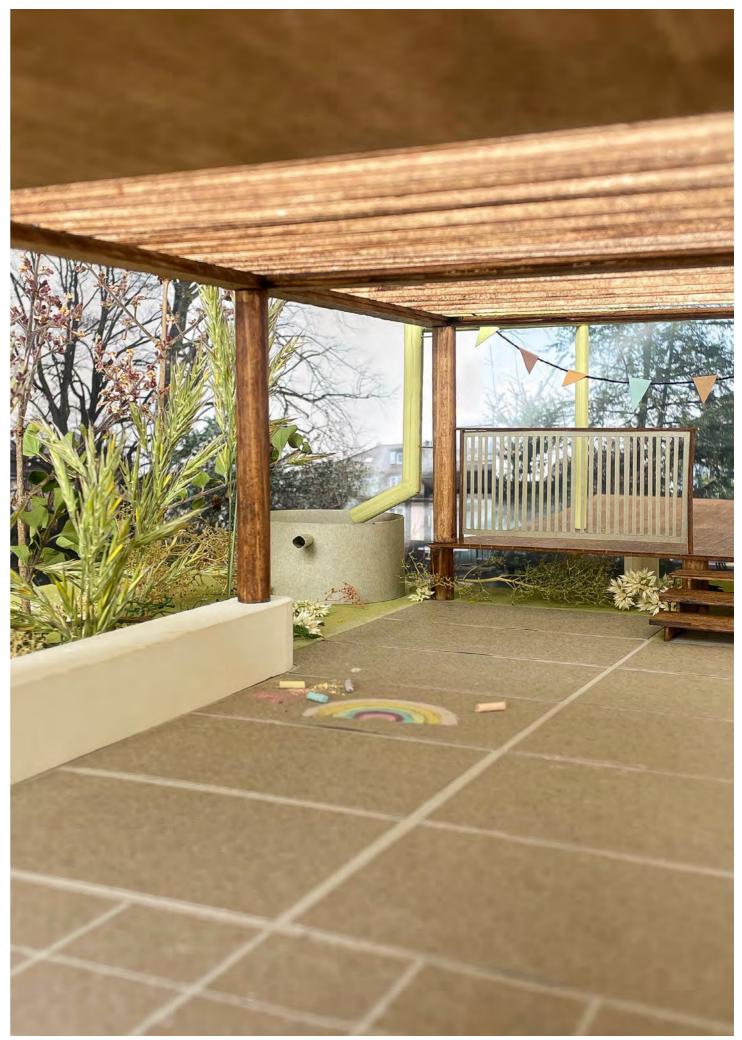
first floor 60a



section 60a

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«I hear children's laughter, the soft gurgling of the baby bathtub, and somewhere the rhythmic hum of the washing machine. In the kitchen, someone is clattering dishes, and quiet giggles drift in from the playroom. My son Luca sits at the big table, drawing with thick crayons. I can see him while I make coffee. I also see Lea playing with wooden blocks, and Marie bathing her baby in the child-sized sink. The whole space feels alive. And yet it's calm. Manageable. Connected.

It's this overview that makes everyday life easier. I can be present – for Luca, for myself, for the chores. I'm not pulled between rooms and responsibilities. I'm right in the middle of it all. In the shared space of Hochstrasse 56, living, caregiving, and being together all merge into one. People help each other in passing, without needing to ask. Simply because we can see each other.

The first few weeks here felt like taking a deep breath. Before, everything was tight - the apartment, the time, the budget. Then came the move, the separation, the uncertainty. All I needed at first was the basics: a bed, a door to close. But also open spaces. And people within them.

Outside, under the pergola, Luca draw a rainbow in chalk for the first time yesterday – big, colorful, wobbly lines. Nearby, two kids played tag on the wide concrete slabs between the garden beds. The sun was low, birds loud, and I sat on a bench doing nothing. Just being.

Today, my father is coming to visit. He'll stay over in 60a, in the guest room. He helps with pickup, reads bedtime stories, cooks spaghetti. It takes some pressure off. And Luca is thrilled – finally some grandpa time again. Being able to host someone without clearing half the apartment is a gift. I know he's just a few steps away, and still I get the evening to myself.

Not everything is perfect. But so much is easier now. And that changes everything.»

lorenz