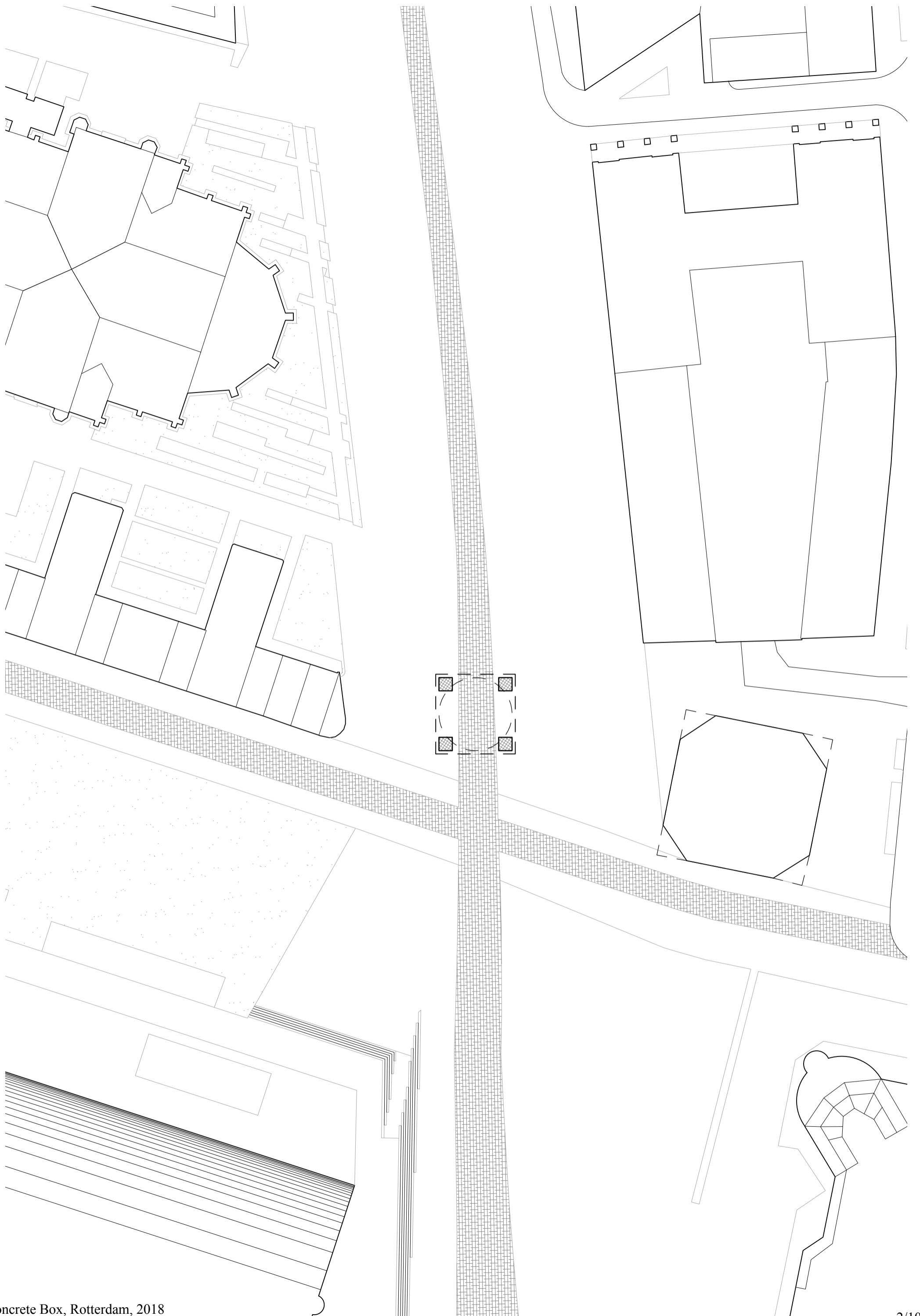
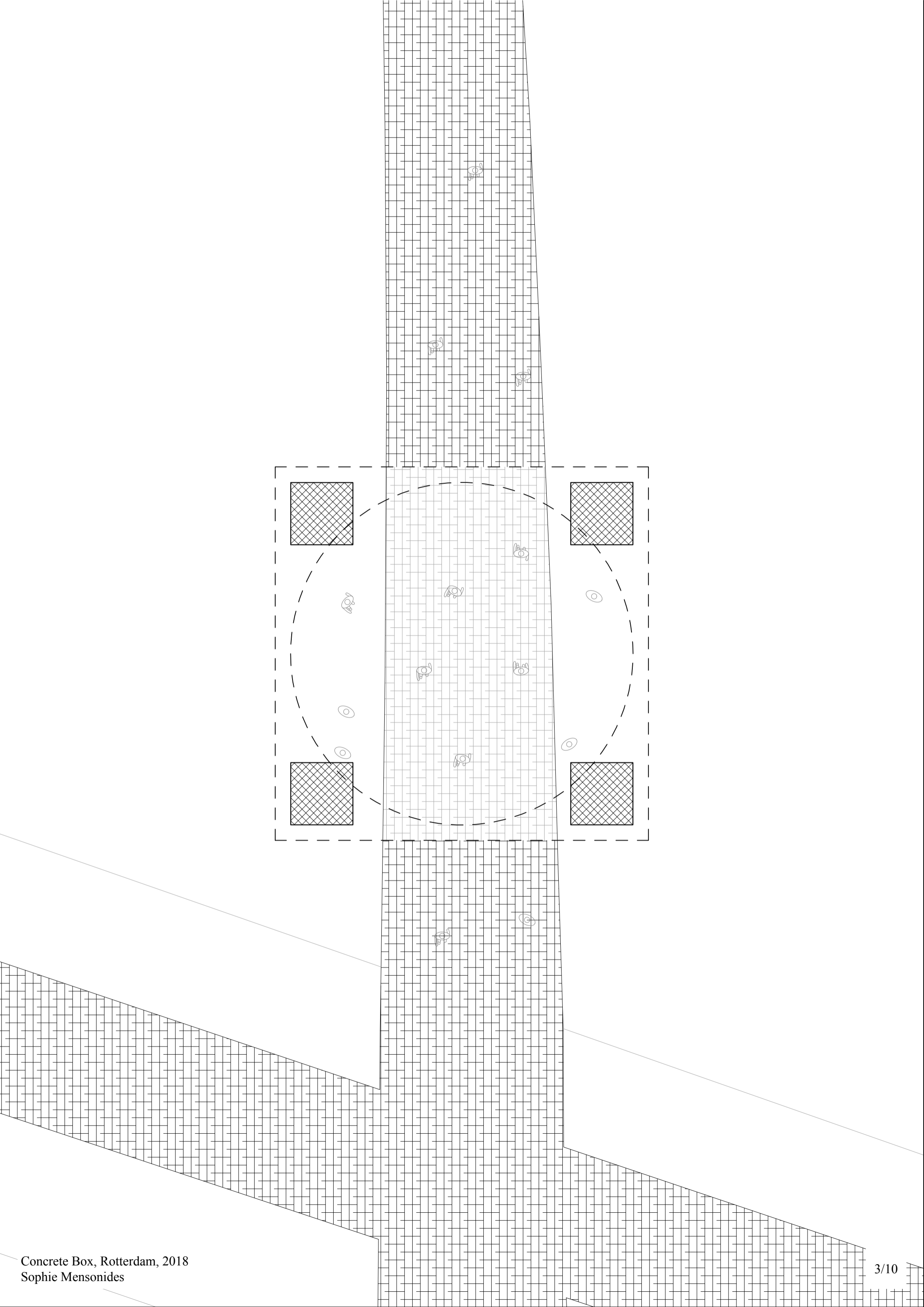
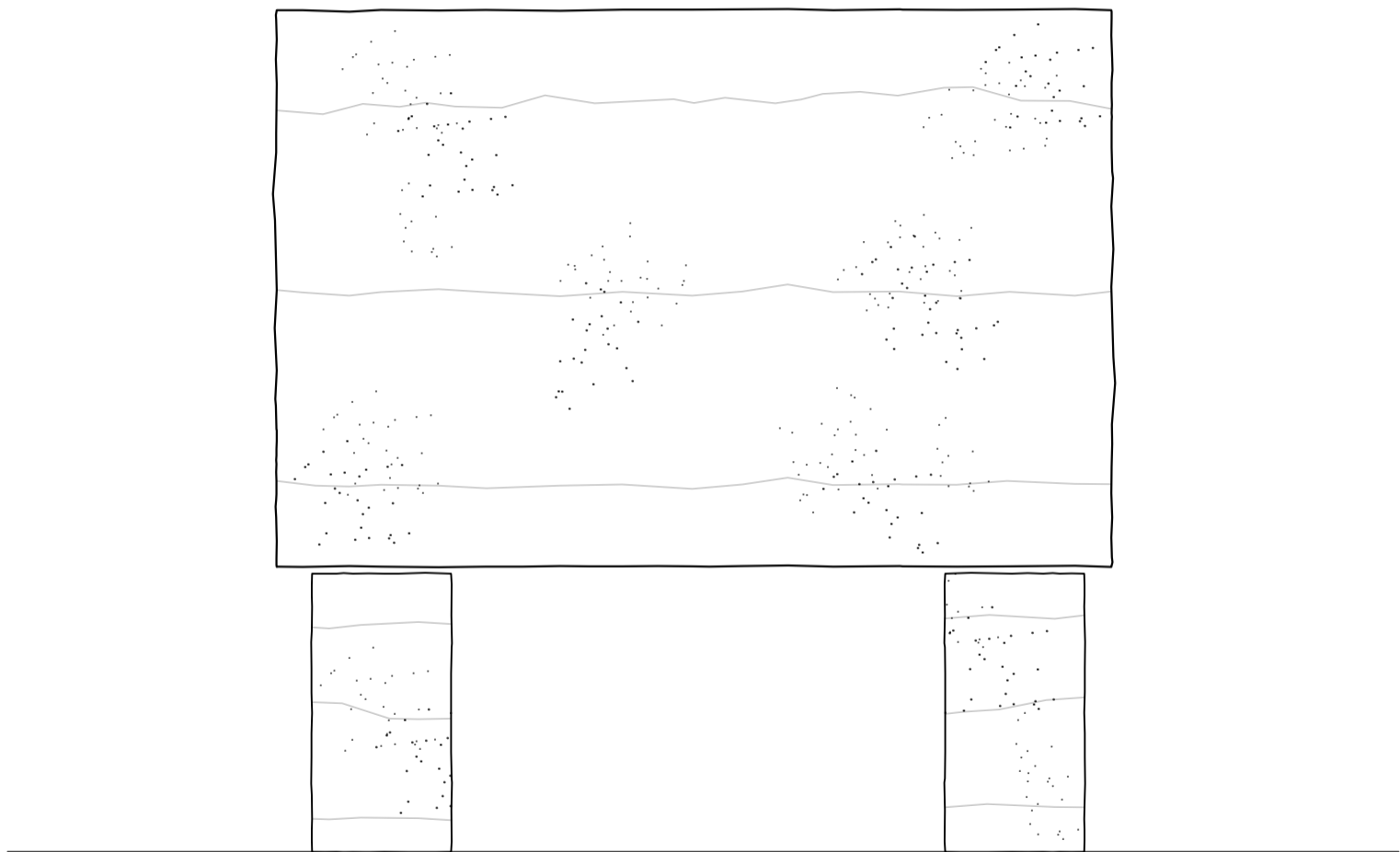


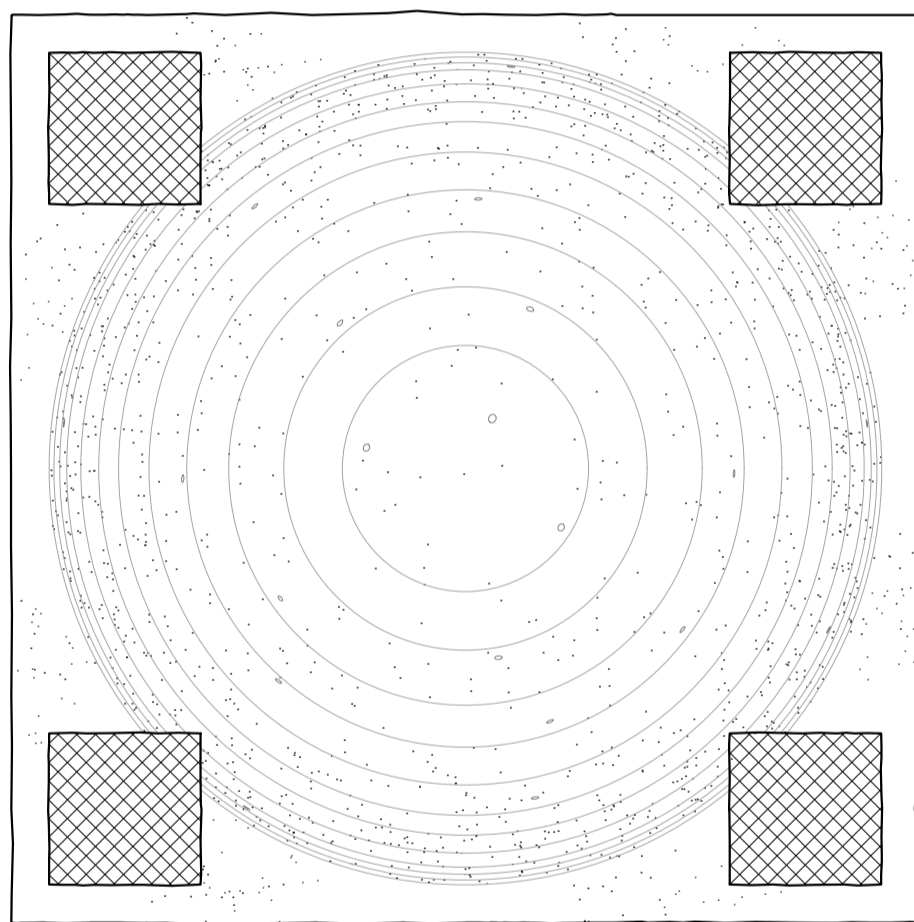
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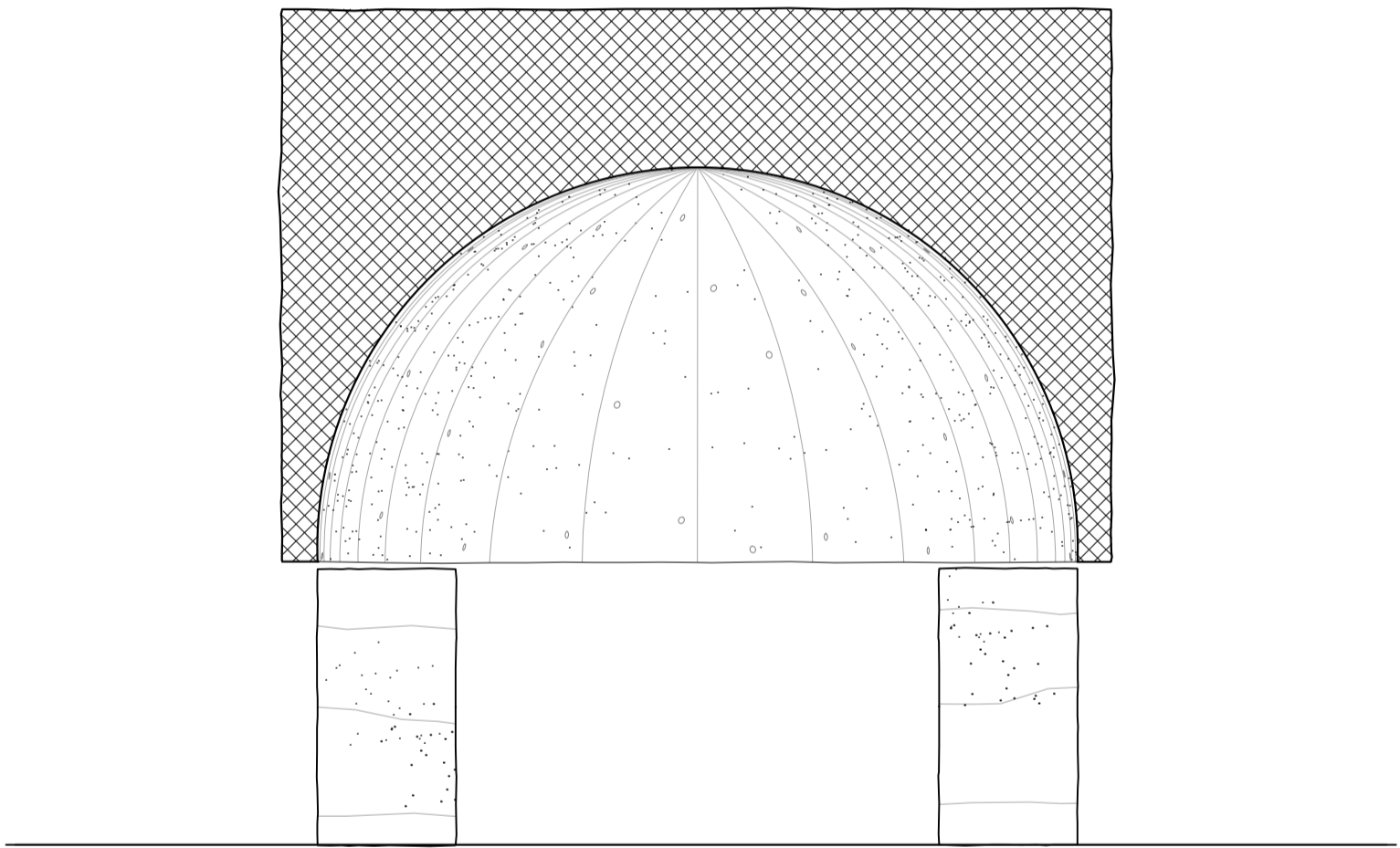


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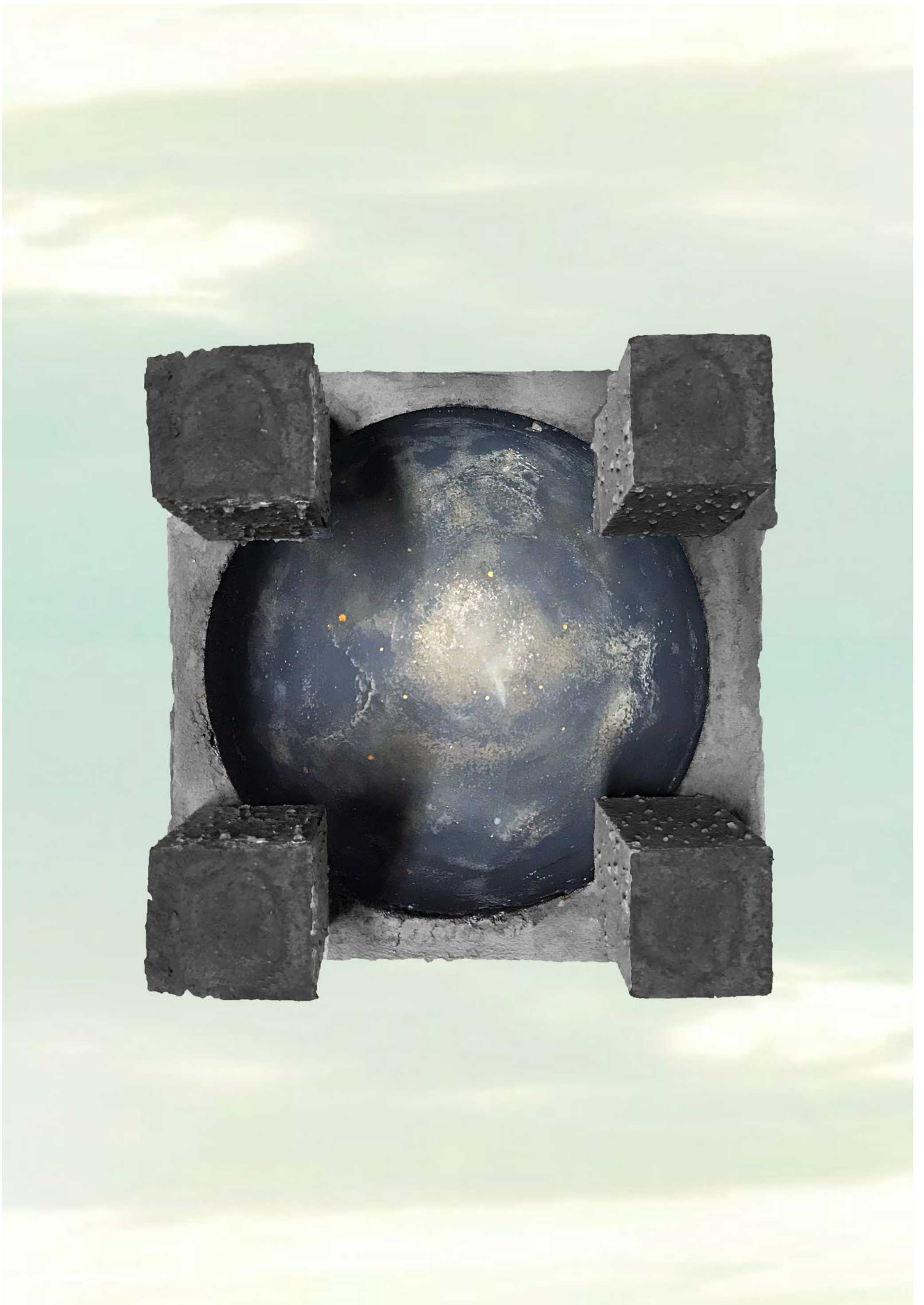




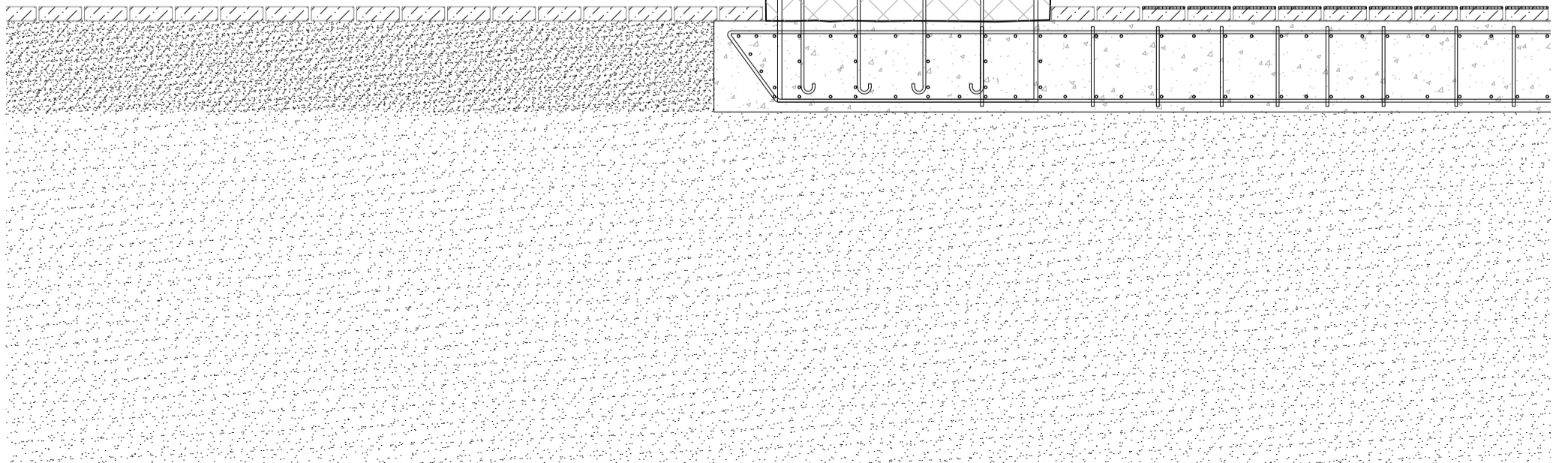
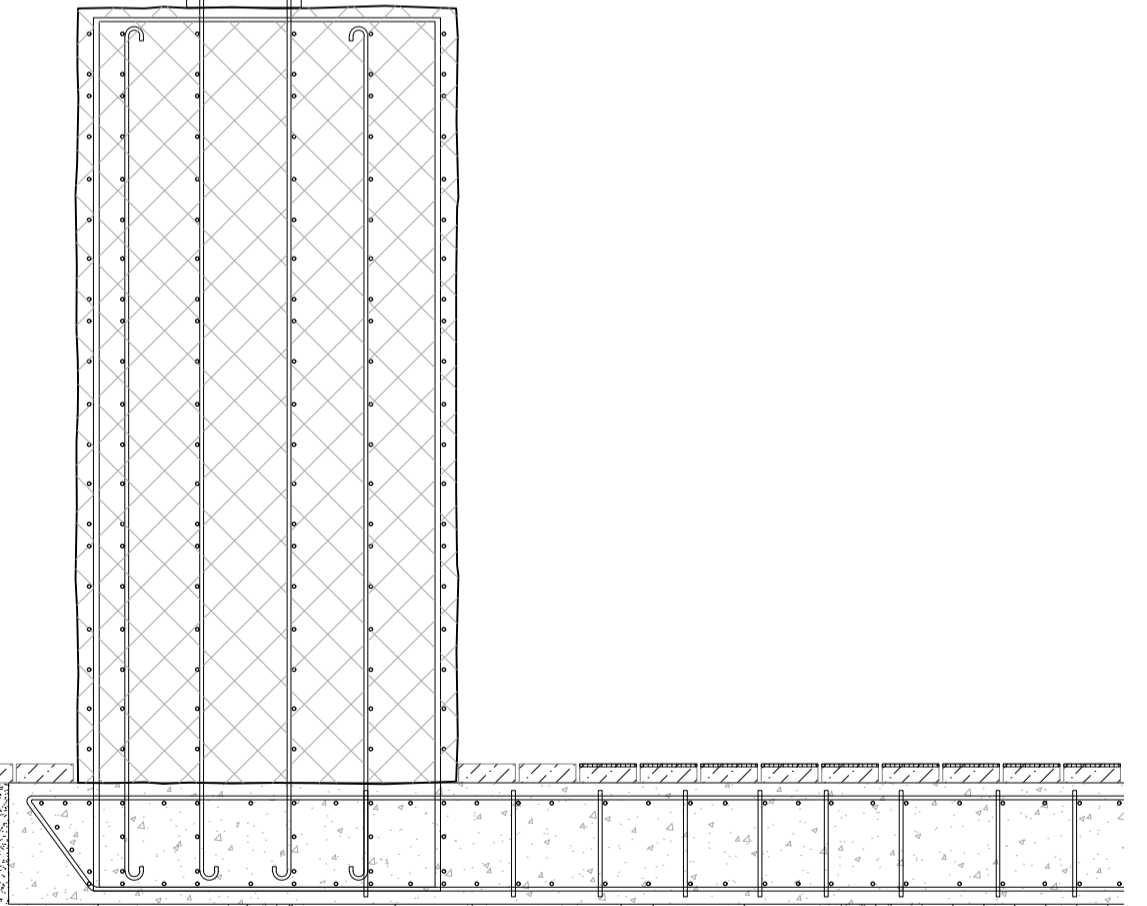
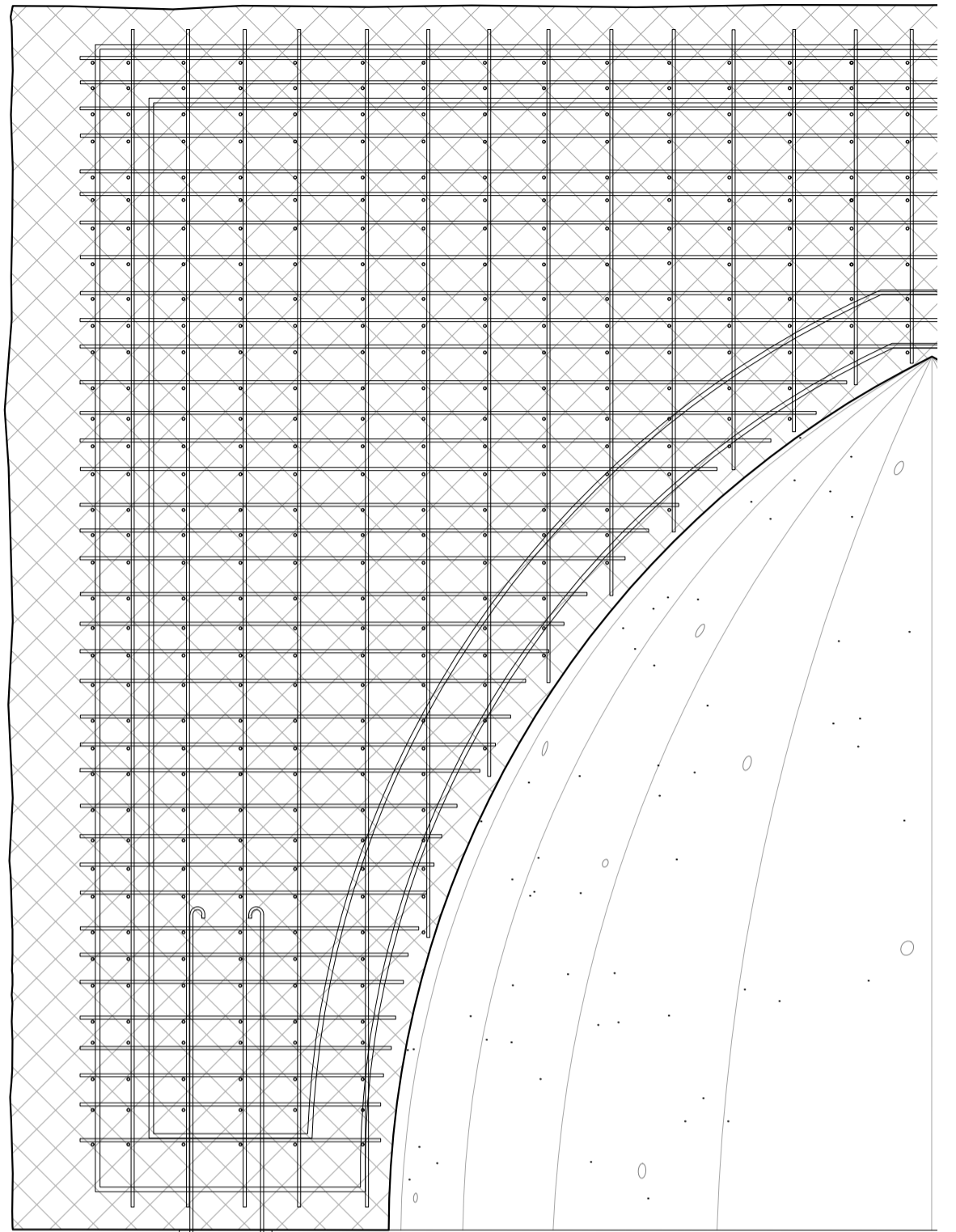




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In a space of chaos between the Blaak Station and the park near the Meent, somewhere in between there is a moment of wonder. This moment stands on paws to fit in the space of the Binnenrotte. To fit in it must adapt and give a meaning to this space. The concrete box invites you to stay a minute or an hour, it is not mandatory. You can understand the architecture of the building or you just pass by it to get to the market. It is this place to breath in, walk underneath the building and go further while breathing out.

In contrary to other buildings of the city who create limits and borders, the concrete box allows you to walk underneath but don't disturb your usual walk. Normally you would not stop at the Binnenrotte, only to get a coffee or a walk through the Market Hall. This building would be a breakpoint of the daily routine in your life.

A good stop for a nice dream in your mind, the building invites you to lean against the paws. When you lean, you can enter your own imagination by looking at the sky and stars inside the concrete box.