

Fragile, strong balance.
A gust, broad frame is lifted.
Quietly, landed.



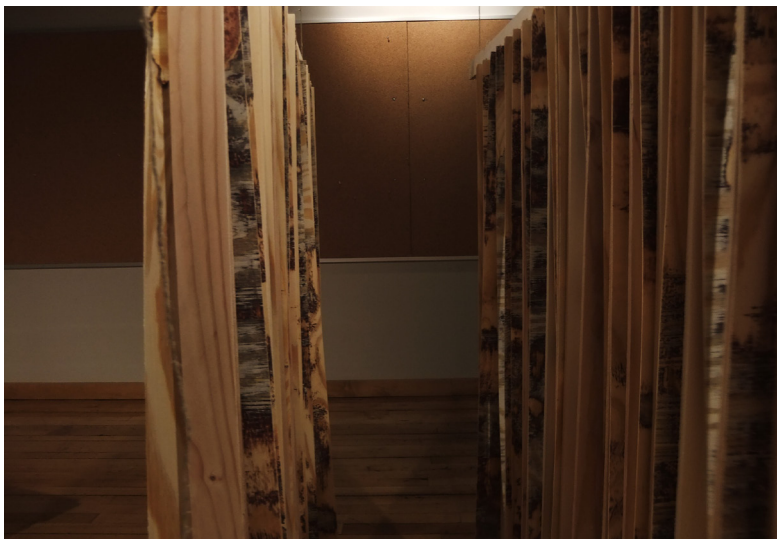
Beginning with a tale in Alesund, Norway about a father and son, Henrik taught his offspring at a young age about conservation and his culture's woodcrafting. By truly understanding that the forest had a cyclical rhythm- he was able to understand his father's teachings. Tragedy struck the family as a result Henrik ignored the signs that the forest was deteriorating. It wasn't a forest anymore or a forest he remembered. As the last bird left this beloved patch of land, he realized the wing was the heartbeat of the forest.



The complexity and simplicity of the wing is reflected in the materials.



The process that involves stringing together the plywood and pine blades throughout the spine.



Looking into 'the forest' and 'the wings'



The second iteration chair was made out of steambent layered white oak.



Since it is rotund, it has the ability to rock like a pendulum similar to the characteristics of the wings



Also, the layered chair has the ability to hold up the weight of an individual.



Iteration pine and white oak, respectively.



It was imagined that Fredrik would carry his ideas with him. With this ideas, his layered pinewood chair could be thrown over the shoulder to provide easier transport.



Fredrik's existing chair provided a platform for him to explore a new chair and new techniques.



More detailed look at Fredrik's first chair.



The plywood lends itself to the quality of sound dampening the 'down feathers,' and the bark of the tree



The quality can't be revealed until the material is refined just like the wing has a fine tuned function that has been passed down from generation to generation just like Henrik taught Fredrik his craft.



Henrik left Alesund to Taylors Falls, MN on the bluffs of the St. Croix River to create a conservation center where he could use a modern approach to his conservation by using the forest, respecting the forest and regenerating the forest. The project metaphor reflects two parts, the forest and the wing. The materiality, movement, and sound lend itself to the ordinary everyday movement that goes in the forest.