



Jorrit Tornquist
 feeling blue
 seeing red
 hello yellow

Hi there, Jakominiplatz, easy to be seen from all streets leading to you, because yellow is a bright colour, active, energetic but also light, not heavy and inert like the grey colour of the ground.

Jakominiplatz is not a place to linger, but a place of action, of movement - you have to be alert, extremely attentive in all that hurry-scurry of people, buses and streetcars. And that is what yellow stands for: Attention, stay alert, Caution, Danger, but also: Here I am:

The poles determine the dimension of the square, yellow is Apollo's colour, God of harmony and reason, his counterpole is Dionysus, God of ecstasy and chaos.

The poles are like yellow lightning, anchored down in the safe ground of dark-grey asphalt, in which as a sub-measure, yellow cat's eyes have been inserted, static signals determining the rhythm of the square's dynamics. Out of the dark grey of the ground emerge transformer boxes, span poles etc. as other things immerse.

Each pole carries 5 lamps, its arms are painted in a colour related to the chromatic circle of yellow. In the grey mundaneness of every-day life, this ensemble of poles represents a colourful sky which becomes a shield of light when the sun goes down.

On the square there are also two round pavilions, a big one and a smaller one, waiting stalls, also circular, are assigned to them and fixed to the poles. These elements are in natural colours, glass, some wood, which have nothing to do with the grey of the ground and do not interfere with the grid given by the poles.

Dust bins in signal colours, speakers in techno-black, displays for bus and streetcar lines, time-table panels, the bright colours of adverts etc. - everything being part of functioning and financing a traffic space is of course not to be missed on Jakominiplatz.

At the edge of the square there are market stalls which are not directly involved in the square's action: Jakominiplatz is not a market place but the heart of public transport, market stalls are nomads. Today they are here, tomorrow there. Their colours are hence related to the leaves of the trees in the shade of which they stand and trees can be found all over Styria. The colour of a market is determined by the merchandise and the lures going with it, from the logo to the price-tag.