## **Hotel Hospes Granada**

Solarillo de Gracia 1, 18002 Granada

Area: 7,100 m<sup>2</sup>

**Architect** Xavier Claramunt, Martín Ezquerro

Collabotator Marc Zaballa, Yago Haro, Miquel de Mas, Joan Cuevas, Ho-Sang, Anne-Sophie de Vargas, Oliver Schmidt, Carmen Barberà, Pau Rodríguez, Vicky Pons, Adam Mendoza, Sandra Yubero, Alex Ortiz, Hilda Compte, Oriol Bordes, Anna Ramos

Foreman Joel Vives

**Engineer** NADICO

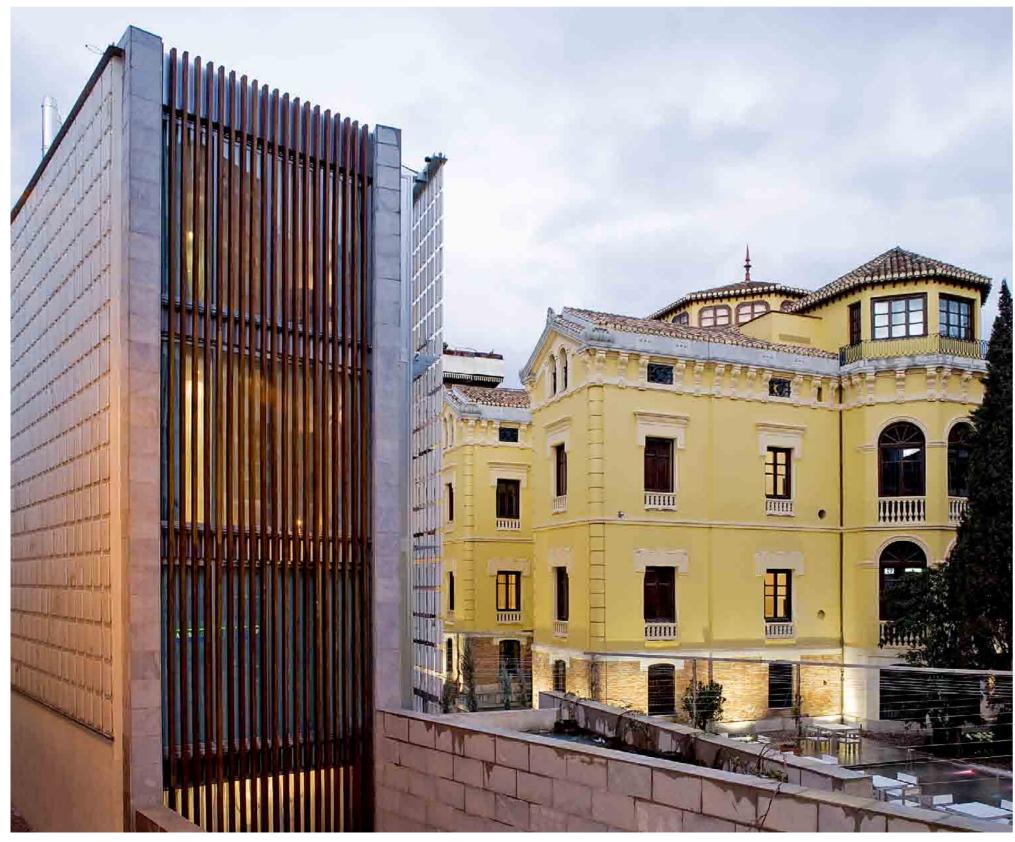
Contractor IZNAJIM SL

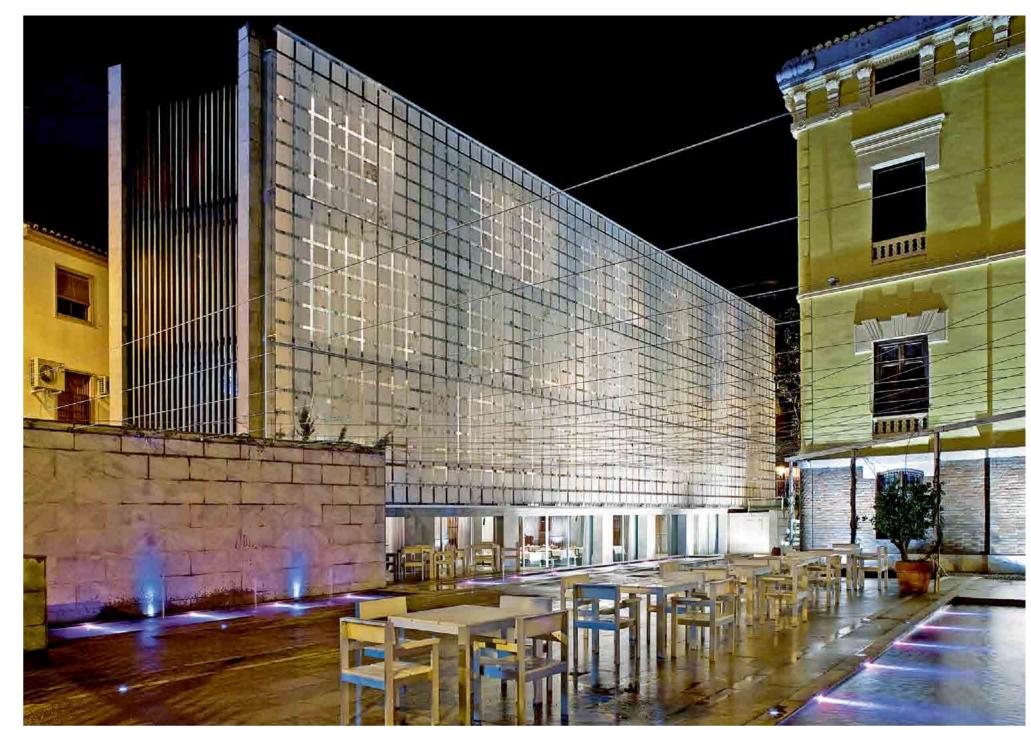
**Façade** METUL

**Illumination** CA2L

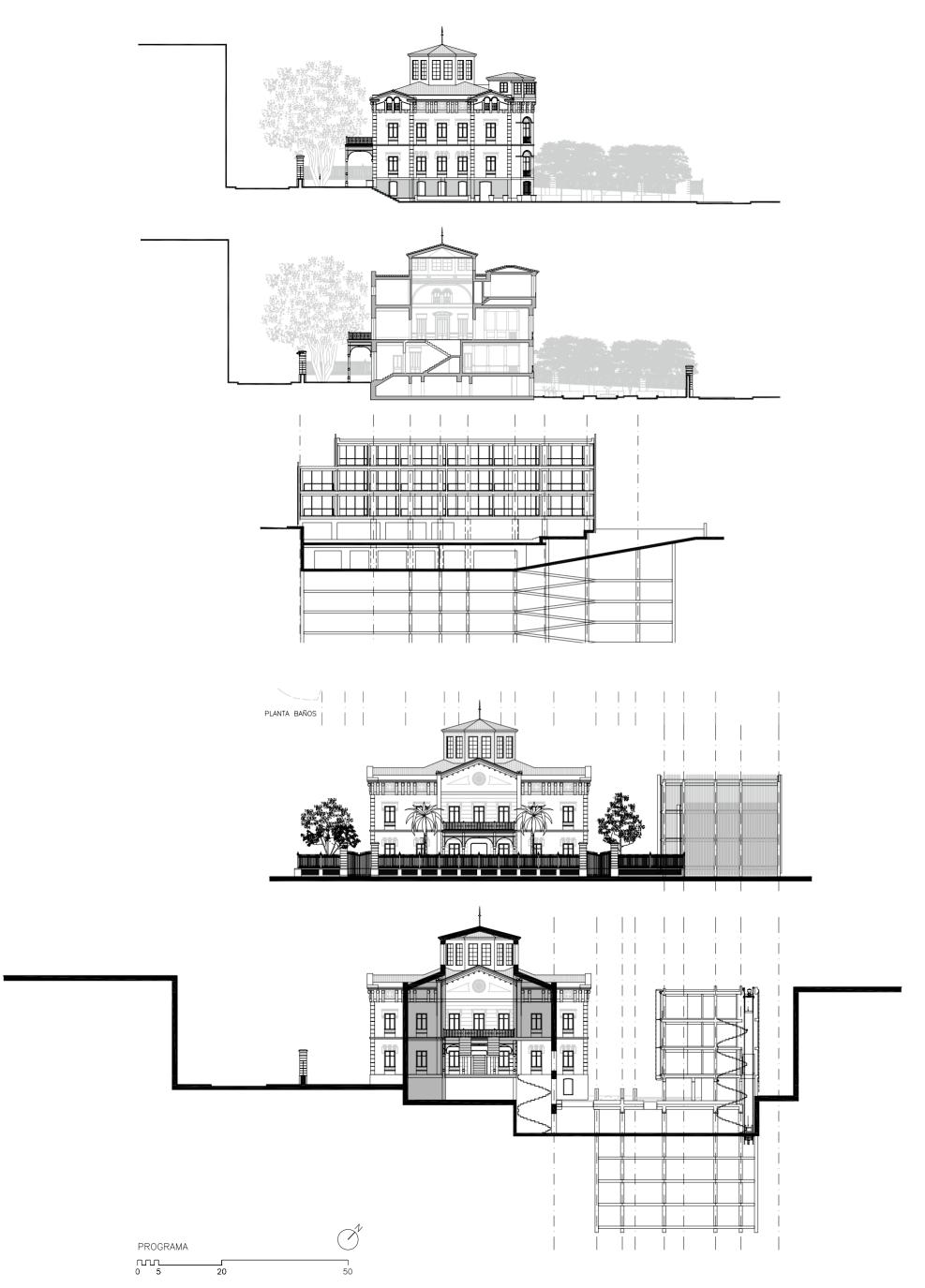
**Awards**WA Awards 1st Cycle Winners 2008

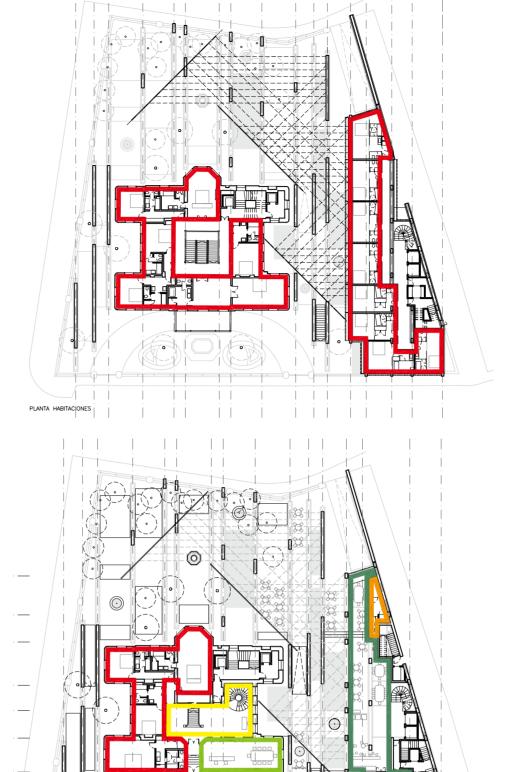
**Photographer** Adriá Goula





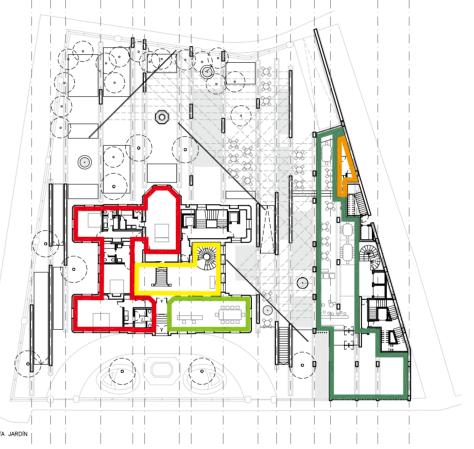


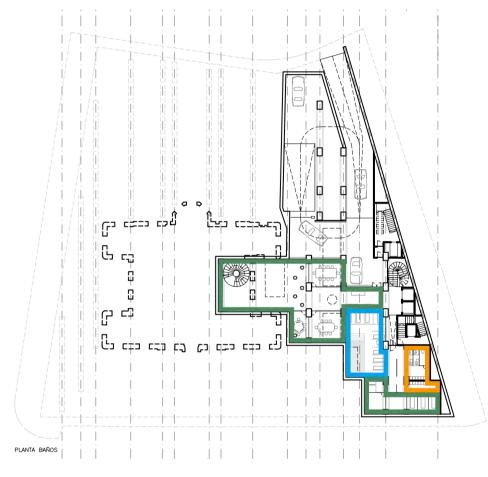










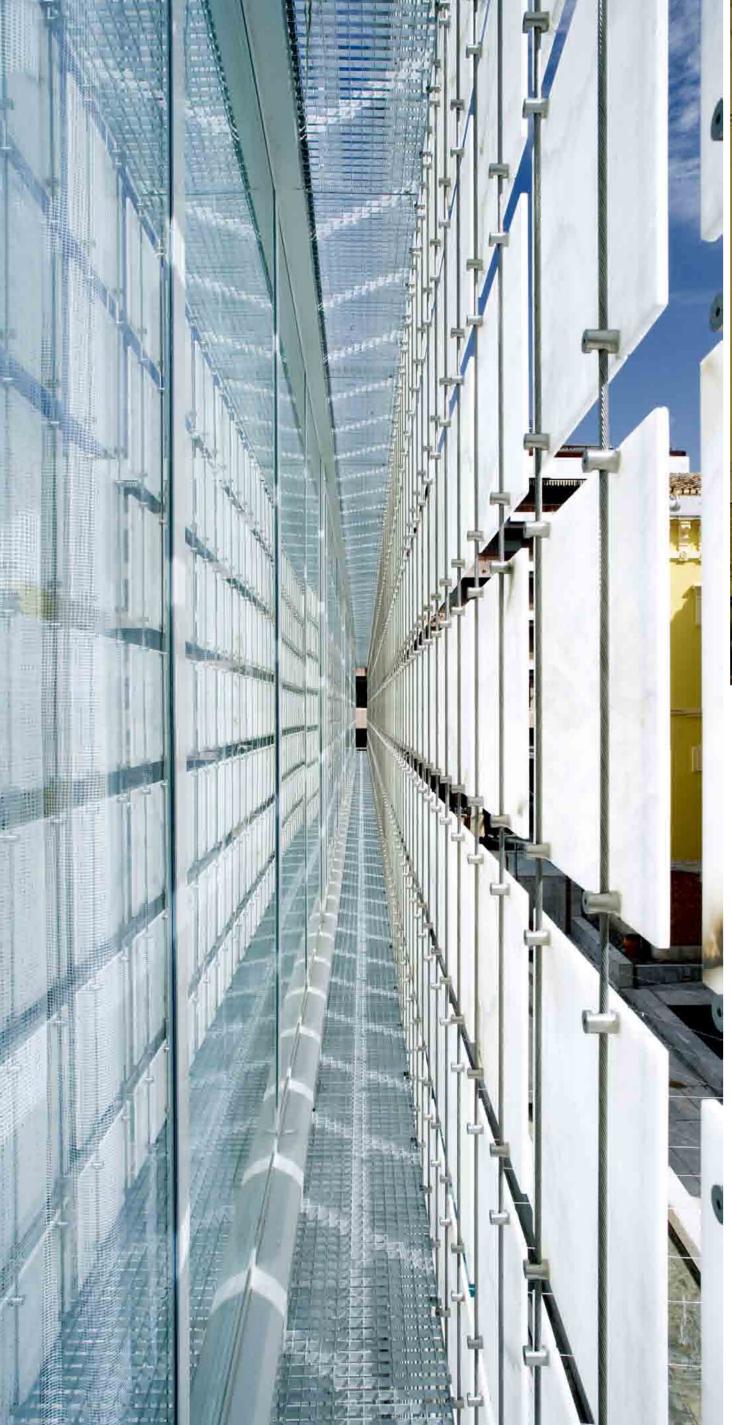


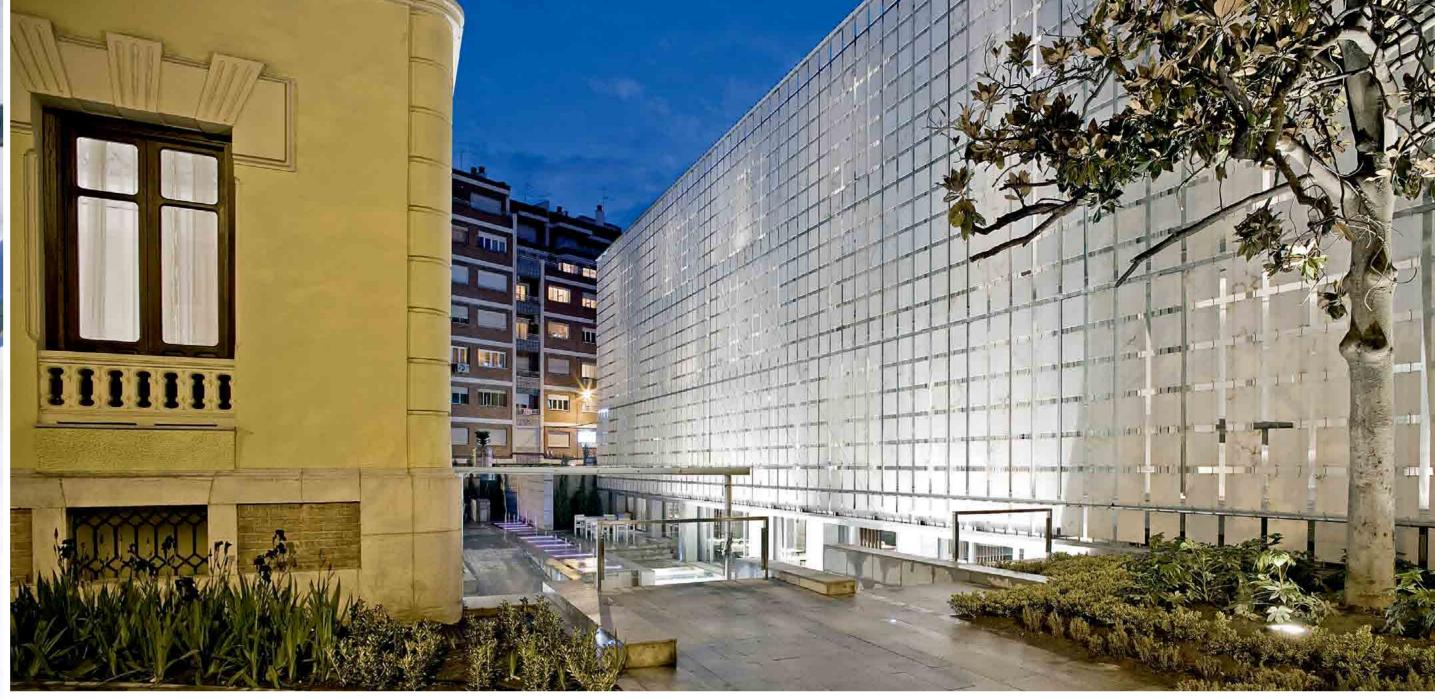
Juliet dances and shows herself off. Juliet knows very well how to use the light the sun bestows upon her. Romeo says nothing. Juliet goes out by day when the light from the Sun can play across her body adorned with cornices, pediments and scrolls. By day Juliet lifts her faces to follow the Sun, exhibiting recently restored shades of time-honoured voluptuousness to recapture poise and self-assurance. Romeo says nothing. Romeo looks on and adores her. Romeo waits. Juliet is somebody. Romeo is nobody. Romeo waits, hieratic, impassive, as cold as ice, generously reflecting all the light towards her. She knows how to use it, to channel it through the gullies of her sensuality, taming it as she twists and sending it to sleep in her refuge. After the unintelligible, wild light has played across her body, it is transformed and bounces back in the form of audible words.

Romeo is waiting his turn, which arrives as night falls. As Juliet runs out of fabric to weave her tangle of seduction, Romeo takes on a more central role. Adieu Sun, welcome the night. Romeo is sombre, pure, he emits a light which looks out timorously from beneath he manages to do. Oh Juliet. Romeo whistles little sparkles which in turn whisper to the surfaces, translucent across marble, unravelling themselves to meet Juliet and ask her to is mischievous by day, but silent by night.

enslave them, offering themselves as a sacrifice to invoke the rebirth of her voluptuous display which they long for. Their endeavour is as enthusiastic as it is futile, but they know an impossible outcome will not stop them from trying. The suicidal light throws itself out following the capricious trace of the vines, explodes across the marble surface and emerges diffused from the water, flowing from shallow depths. It is all in vain. Juliet only dances beneath the Sun and knows not what to do with such a crazed outburst from

For Romeo is the interior, light trapped in a maze of marble, crystal glass which tinkles, cloths which swirl and wood which caresses visions. Romeo is generous and reciprocates Juliet's daytime display, but in his own way. He seeks to draw her closer, entwine his arms around her shoulders and embrace her. Beneath the enchanted waters of the lakes, Romeo glides across to find her and to brush against her tiny feet, though it may be the only thing different masks. When the Sun abandons its place in the sky, light has to be created. scrolls, cornices and borders as they slumber, whisper to let them know the day will return Romeo undertakes to provide it and in doing so, he reveals himself to us. Since Romeo tomorrow and they can shine in a frenzy once more. But for now they must be patient and is mere air, light from between curtains and from amongst stones of marble, which let themselves be loved, though it may only be briefly. And she accepts, not moving her fruitlessly try to capture such precious light as night falls. Luminous clouds cross wooden feet away, and discovers her shoulders to feel the touch of his tendril-like hands. For Juliet

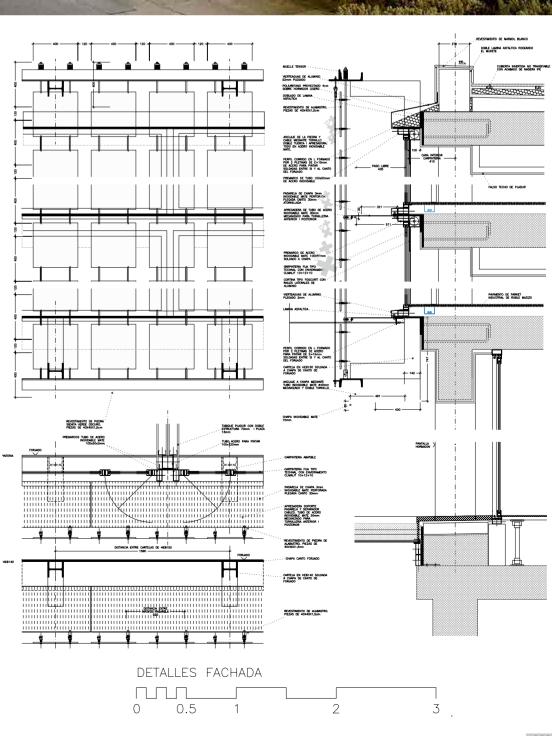




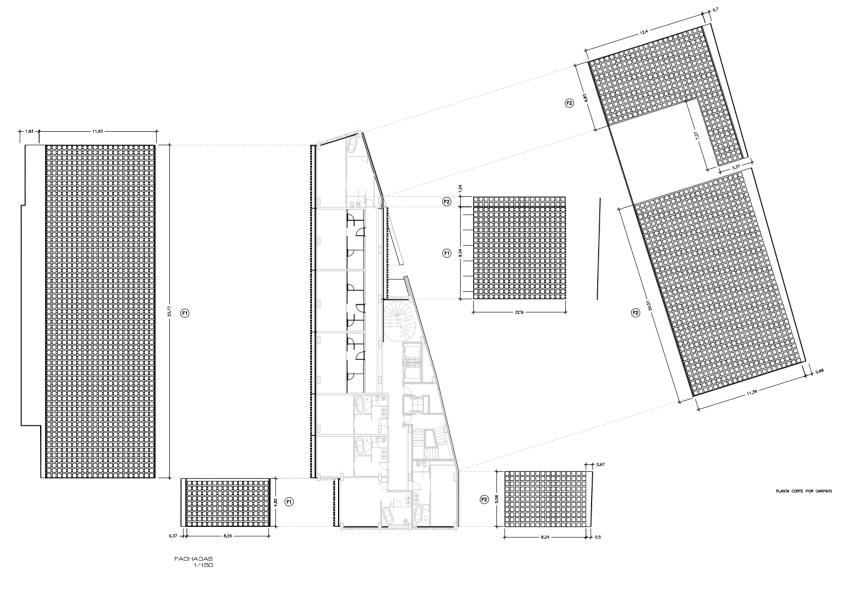
Hospes Granada 酒店好似朱丽叶的化身,风姿绰约,给人一种翩翩起舞的感觉。酒店的设计者深谙如何利用太阳赋予它的光线。此时作为室内光线化身的罗密欧不动声色。当白天阳光洒遍酒店周身,且使飞檐、山形墙和涡卷形装饰熠熠生辉的时候,整个酒店才能完全显现出来。白天,酒店沐浴在阳光下,展现其经过翻修后的受人喜爱的迷人外观,重新焕发出美感和自信。此时的罗密欧不动声色,只在一旁欣赏朱丽叶的风姿。他在观望着,因为朱丽叶千娇百态,而他却平淡无奇。因此,罗密欧只好如僧侣那般默默无语、冷若冰霜,并放任所有的阳光披撒在朱丽叶身上。酒店在设计上也确实懂得如何利用阳光,指引阳光穿过建筑魅力十足的沟槽,即便是在建筑的转折处,阳光也可以栖居其内。更为神奇的是,当四散的光线照耀在建筑上时,光线被改变或反射回来,仿佛组成了一段回响在耳边的文字。

罗密欧苦心等待的机会终于在暮色时分到来了。当朱丽叶失去吸引人的外装的时候,罗密欧就成为主角了。此时太阳已退去,夜色初上。罗密欧显得既忧郁又纯净,不着痕迹地散发出不同的光线。当太阳消失在天际的时候,就必须代之以光。罗密欧也在这时揭开了自己的面纱,层层发散的光束昭显了他的庐山真面目。罗密欧是来自于窗帘和大理石间的空气和光,在夜幕降临时显得尤为珍贵。云形灯的光线透过树丛和大理石投向朱丽叶,并主动请求为其效劳。光线奋不顾身以求换取其期待的建筑完美形象的重生。它们虽满腔热血,但收效甚微,然而它们坚信即便不可能成功也要勇于尝试。它们在藤蔓上留下了千变万化的轨迹,洒满了大理石表面,再从低处流过的水面上四散开去。结果还是无用的,因为朱丽叶只在阳光下起舞,并且知道在罗密欧(室内光线)发挥作用的时候不该做什么。

罗密欧作为室内光线的化身,深陷在由大理石、叮当作响的水晶玻璃、卷曲的织物和令人赏心悦目的树林构成的迷宫中。罗密欧用自己的方式表达了对朱丽叶白天表现的谢意,他企图接近朱丽叶,试图将自己的手臂环绕在朱丽叶的肩上,拥抱着她。但实际上,他只能在令人心醉的湖水下面,游到朱丽叶的身边,轻轻掠过她的脚面。当涡卷形装饰、飞檐和装饰镶边在熟睡的时候,罗密欧用闪动的光束在它们耳边细语,让它们知道明日依旧会到来,它们会在阳光下绽放。但现在,它们必须有足够的耐心,才能为人所爱,尽管需要忍耐的时间很短。最后,朱丽叶接受了这份建议,没有移开自己的脚,并感觉到有一只卷须草般的手环绕在自己的肩上。这就是朱丽叶:白天活跃,夜晚沉寂。



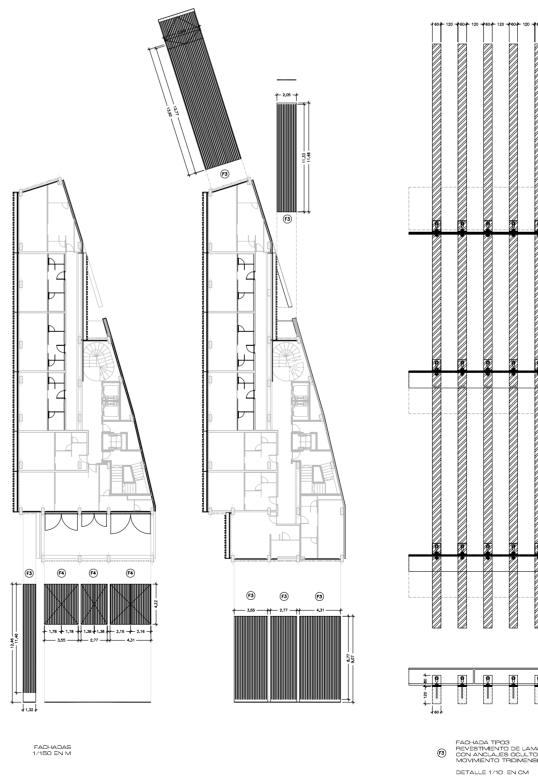


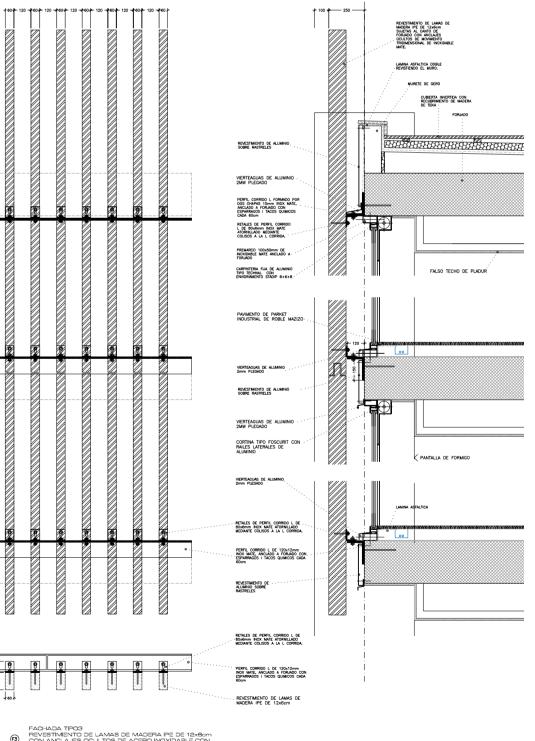


(F) FACHADA TIPO1
APLACADO DE PIEDRA DE ALABASTRO, PIEZAS DE 40X40x1,5cm
MECANIZADAS PARA SUJECION ATORNILLADA A ESTRUCTURA
METALICA TENSADA DE ACERO INOXIDABLE MATE.

DETALLE 1/10 EN MM







DETALLES FACHADA

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