

WALKOGRAPHY
HIC ET NUNC CARTOGRAPHIES
WKf
#01/26

Walkography emerges from exactly this intention: walking is the method, the device the instrument, the cartographies the language through which to construct a situated narrative.

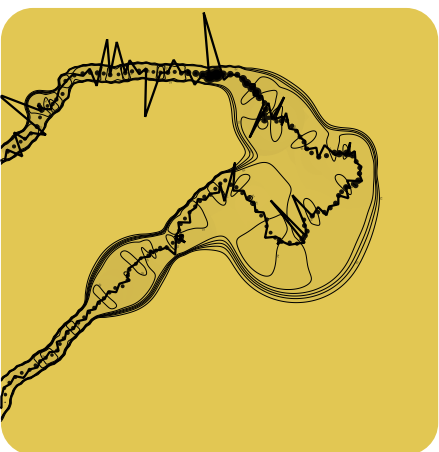
THEORY: the texts and reflections that accompany the device and the atlas.

ATLAS: where the cartographies live, the results of the dérives.

- 01_ What's that??
- 02_ Walkography, an approach
- 03_ WKd_0101 device
- 04_ First test drift (on the back

[illegible]

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A hand is holding a small, custom-built electronic device. The device is a dark-colored PCB populated with various components. On the left, there is a rectangular battery pack labeled 'WIKI 011'. Next to it is a small integrated circuit (IC) labeled 'R-111111'. Several electrolytic capacitors of different sizes are visible, including a large white one and a smaller black one. Numerous thin wires are connected to the board, some bundled together. The background is a plain, light-colored surface.

- 2. WELCOME THE UNFORESEEN.** The unforeseen is not endured but sought: new routes, new timings, new ways of being in the landscape. It is where the relation between the subject and its surroundings becomes visible.

4. **THE MAP AS ABSTRACTION.** Every map – even the strictest topographic chart – abstracts the territory it claims to represent.

- 4. THE MAP AS ABSTRACTION.** Every map – even the strictest topographic chart – abstracts the territory it claims to represent. Waljkography puts geometric and perceptual abstraction on the same plane: not absolute representations, but narrations of what was perceived.

All the sensors are managed by an ESP32-S3 Supermini:

- All of them save data every 7 seconds to a CSV on the SD card; except for the GPS, each value is the average of the readings over the last 7 seconds.

Two buttons record, on a separate CSV, the point and how long they are held down: they serve to mark points of interest and moments worth assessing during the dérive, using the length of the press as a way of rating them.

To walk is to cartograph

To cartograph is to describe

To describe is to analyse

To analyse is to imagine

To imagine is to discover

To discover is to select

To select is **to propose.**

****This statement is an hacking of a Solà-Morales sequence:**

- Solà Morales, Manuel; Parcerisa, J. La forma d'un país. A: La identitat del territori català - les comarques - quaderns d'arquitectura i urbanisme - número extra. Barcelona: 1981.

- García, J.C. Atlas de paisaje de la memoria - Galicia 1579 - 1865. 2015.

WKA_01 First Test Drift

From home to the office

Barcelona, Monday 01 of June 2026
realized with Wkd.01.01 device

The first week of real heat has just ended – the first hot enough to sleep with windows open. Summer feels early again; jackets gave way to shorts in days. Today promises more sun, though the morning breeze is still cool and the buildings shade the first stretch.

#1_I wait for the wkd.01.01 to lock onto the satellites and tell me, via the LED, the sensors are ready. I begin this first experimental drift, and almost no one seems to notice the device strapped to my arm.

Near plaça del Mercat, the scene is the usual one: commuters off the train at Clot heading toward Poble Nou. I greet the fruit seller setting out her produce – the small, daily recognition this neighbourhood still holds onto. Past the low houses of the c/ del Clot, the city shifts scale at Meridiana and c/Independència: views open, light sharpens.

#2_Crossing the park I glance at the Torre Agbar, the Museu del Disseny's huge Tour de France poster, and the Sagrada Família, its cross now finished and blazing, ready for the inauguration on the 10th of June. At Glòries you feel the scale of the metropolis directly – sport, e-bikes and scooters darting dangerously through, the odd tourist. Oasis and weekday frenzy, both at once.

#3_Past the first busy junction, I cross a dull sliver of Example wedged between Gran Via and the Auditori – the back room of both. It doesn't last. At c/Marina, which today felt longer to cross than usual, one last glance at the Sagrada Família and the Torre Mapfre – nobody thinks of the Hotel Arts when looking at Barcelona's two tallest towers.

#4_Along c/de Ribes the pedestrian space widens again. We're in the centre now – workers, kids walked to school, low-cost tourists with backpacks for the Estació del Nord buses, the occasional homeless person. I pass through here daily and almost never recognise a face. Density and entropy, far higher than the first half of the walk. Maybe it's the heat – I slow down and answer some WhatsApp messages, a reminder the working week is about to start. A small pause before the last stretch, from Arc de Triomf to the studio.

#5_Near the arch the view opens again: tourists, bikes, e-bikes, scooters, more tourists, couriers, buses, past mopeds... It fades along c/Trafalgar, back in shade, past the bars for tourists and expats that define the Born. The device hasn't drawn attention anywhere – except at Trafalgar and Méndez Núñez, where the urban police, stopped at the lights, noticed it with curiosity. The last metres aren't quite usual: another bar for foreigners has opened – the kind that looks effortlessly cool but is soulless and inexplicably expensive. Fede's bar has closed; word is there'll be a shawarma place. The one saving grace is Liliàna, the unfriendly doorkeeper, mopping the pavement as always. No smile. I go in, switch off the wkd.01.01.

