

PORTFOLIO

KLARA WISKEMANN



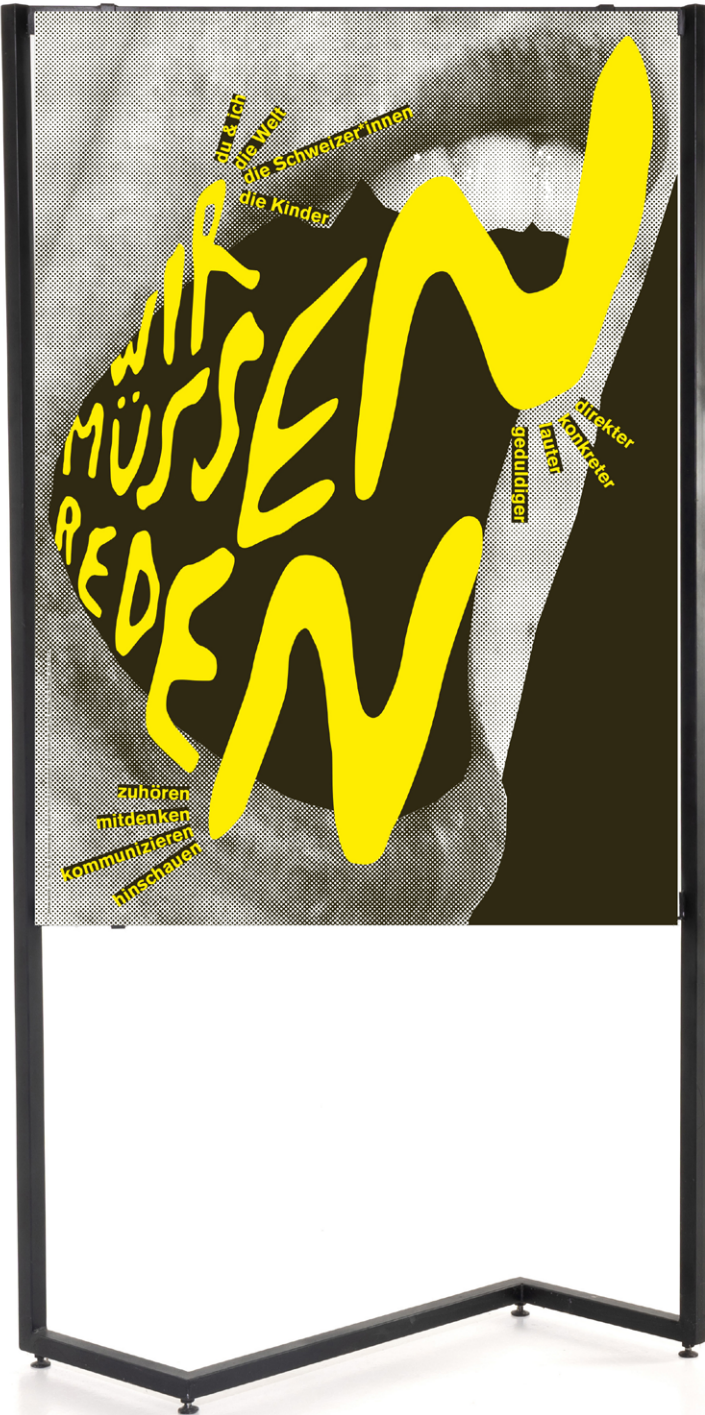
WE NEED TO TALK!

This is the topic of the poster I designed in collaboration with Goldbach NEO, which will be displayed throughout Switzerland as from February 2024. How, with whom and about what should we talk more? These are the questions that my poster asks and that it addresses. The poster literally screams at you. On the one hand because of the bright yellow lettering that seems to jump out of the mouth and on the other hand because of the mouth that is actually screaming. I designed a newspaper in the same context, which is, so to speak, a supplement to the poster.

LECTURER Martin Woodtli, Felix Pfäffli, Martin Infanger

DIMENSIONS 89.5cm × 128mm (Plakat) 24.5cm × 35cm (Zeitung)

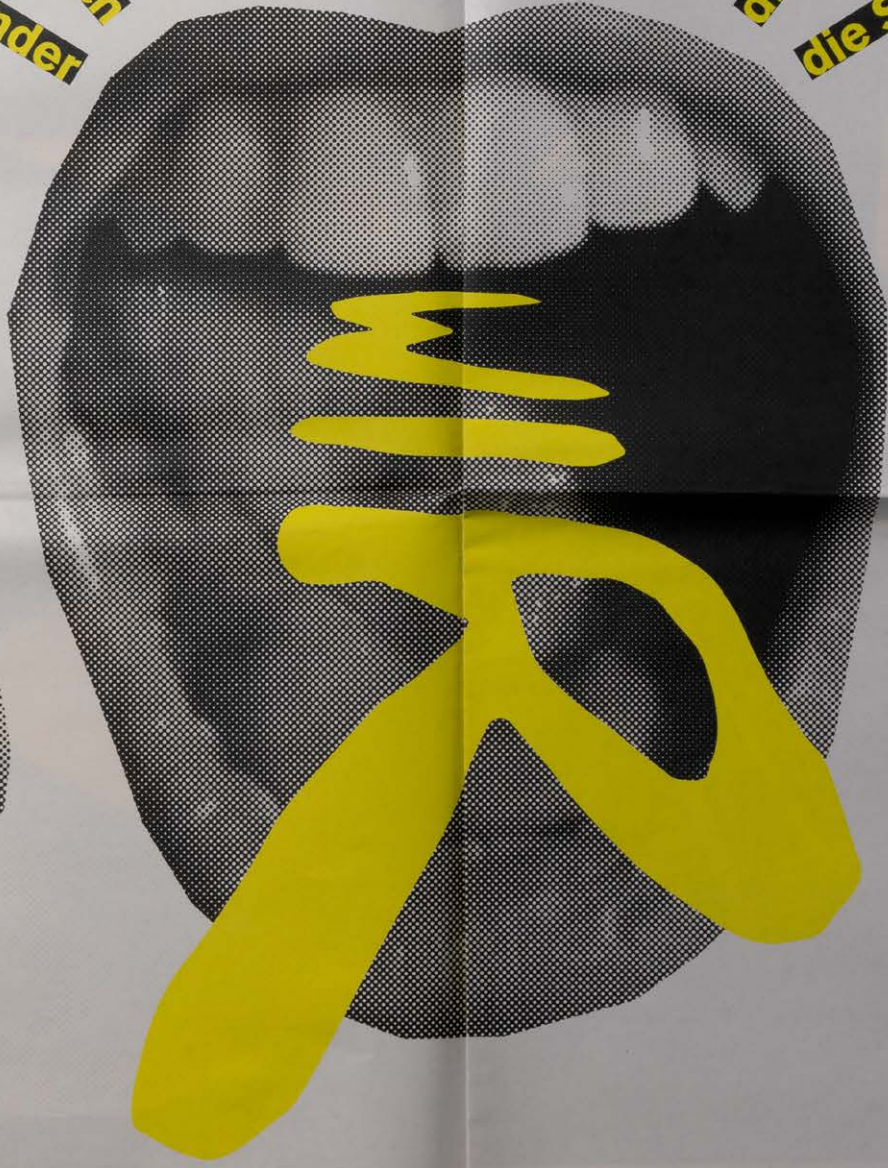
YEAR 2023





du & ich
die Kinder

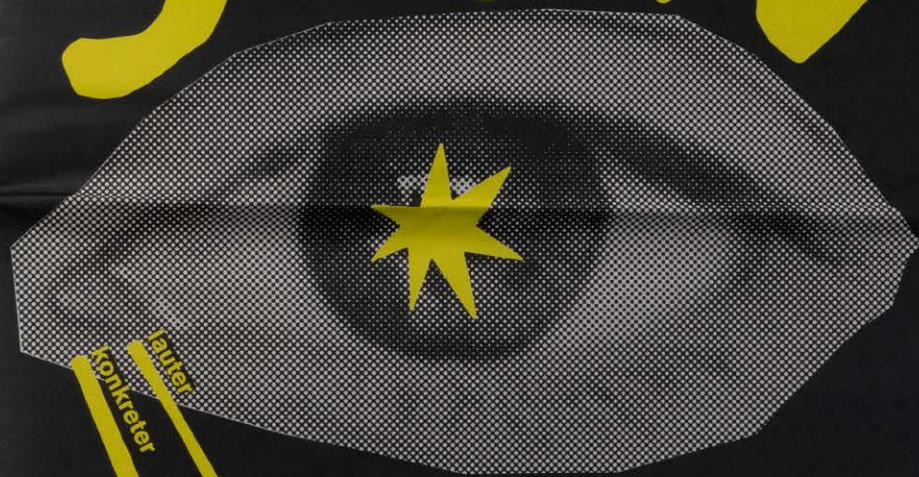
die Welt
die Schweizer*innen



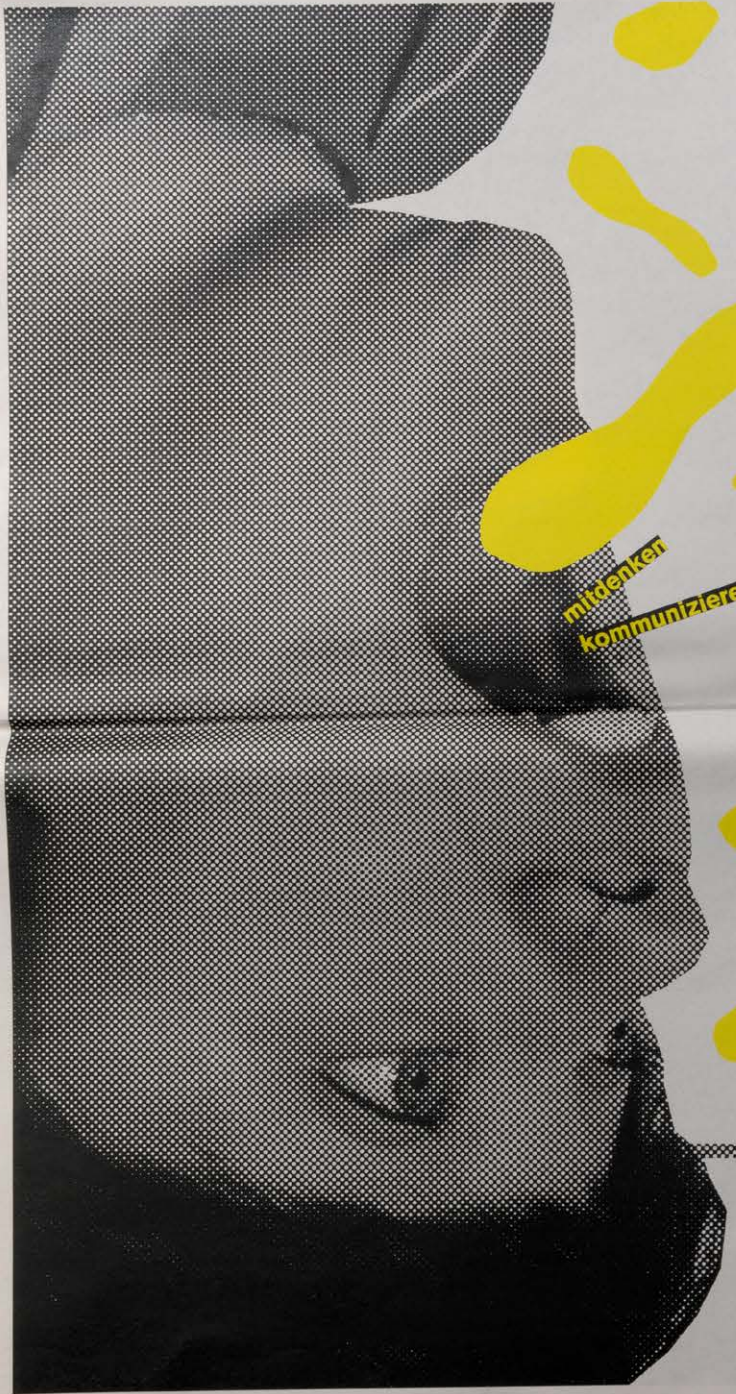
MÜSSEN



direkter
geduldiger



lauter
konkreter



mitdenken
kommunizieren



zuhören
ninschauen

IR
DO
NE



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A STROLL THROUGH LONDON

My publication is like walk that takes you through London to very different places. My class and I collected portraits of Londoners and their favorite places in their city, which were then combined in „a stroll through London“. In my layout I focused on the distances, and so the white space between the different places represents the time you would spend walking. The book I bound myself is framed with a screen-printed map of London in the form of a dust jacket.

LECTURER Markus Wicki, Patrina Strähl, Valeria Bonin, Silvio Waser, Marco Backer

DIMENSIONS 19.5cm × 29cm × 1.5cm

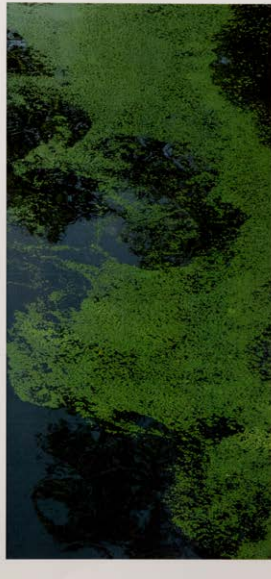
YEAR 2023



CHANGING ALICE PATTERSON

My wife, ducks quacking in my ears and a coffee on the small round table in front of me. In the centre, yet so far from the bustle and bustle of London, welcome to little Venice.

Jakobina Tscholtsch



The scent of seaweed in my nose, ducks quacking in my ears and a coffee on the small round table in front of me. In the centre, yet so far from the bustle and bustle of London, welcome to little Venice.

Jakobina Tscholtsch

My starting point was in the morning when I got off the Tube. I felt like I was in another country. There was a market along the streets. Almost all the women were wearing a short-sleeved T-shirt and felt a bit wistful. I went to the other side of the street and put on a long-sleeved T-shirt, so I could disappear in the crowd. I felt a bit like I was leaving someone's home. When I approached a man at a market stall, he just declined to talk and showed no interest. I walked down the street and watched the bustle and bustle of the crowd. At some point I turned into a street that led me to an area packed with different types of schools. All were surrounded by tall fences. Next, I suddenly found myself in a street full of second-hand and vintage shops, which about three kilometres, the environment had changed completely. I was walking down this street, talking to two more people on the way, one of whom was here in London on holiday and the other had no time to talk. In the morning we sat off to visit the Tate Modern with the school. After a short tour of the free exhibitions and a design discussion, I went outside. I walked across the footbridge in front of the Tate Gallery. I was wrapped in my

Patrick feeding ducks on the banks of the Thames

Waterside Café

Waverley Creek, London W2 6NE, United Kingdom

51° 31' 29.888" N 0° 07' 48.833" W

Interwoven and messy in the green, the open and heart-warming gay and his place to retreat and the mysterious secret behind it.

Amanda Jenni



The shadows fall from the tree branches on the pavement. Some people were strolling through the alleys, others are in a hurry. I'm thirsty so I go to a corner shop. On my way I meet many other exciting people with their exciting stories. I find this incredibly great. I am in this secondhand shop. I don't see much for it. On my way to the bus station, almost at the end of Portobello Road, I meet Roy. Our encounter begins when we both smile at each other. He catches my eye because he is sitting in front of a yellow cafe with his yellow hair. I point at him and say, 'oh you match the background'. We get into a conversation.

I almost have the feeling that he is conducting the interview and not me. Which is funny because I'm the one who has to ask questions. We talk about music and his favorite clubs. We looked at the pictures I took of him. He told me which one was his favorite. It was the one where he was smiling. He said to me with the exact same smile of his face. 'Oh, here you caught my smile'. If I had to describe him in one word, it would be something. In passing, I ask him for his personal recommendation of

a place I absolutely must see. So he tells me about Highgate Cemetery. He raves about the overgrown plants and the abundance of greenery. But our conversation quickly turns back to the music and his significance. So now, on my way to my first recommendation, I also made the second one. I take the number 143 bus to Bishop Garden Station. Another time I went by Tube, which took a bit longer. But I saw a last mare of Highgate. This place is so exciting precisely because it stinks of money. There are streets here that only the owners are allowed to use. People who walk their pedigree dogs in the morning in their yoga pants, their big sunglasses, and buy a coffee to go at the bakery. Not that there's anything wrong with that. Not at all. Maybe the private streets I had to make a lot of detours through.

I am in the rose garden. Waterloo Park to be exact. Right now, I'm having a dejeuner. I don't know exactly from what I've never been here. But someone has taken away the benches. I see a child pressing on the pot in the garden. The parents laugh loudly. He had to smile a bit. I notice something while walking. I'm rather strolling, otherwise I stand out. Because every one else is also walking at a leisurely pace. Except for the joggers who are already covering their kilometers in the early hours of the morning.

There are a lot of benches here dedicated to someone. There are a lot of families who spend their Saturday here. They picnic and meet with their family and friends. The atmosphere is very familiar. People take care of their surroundings and maintain their social same supermarkets everywhere. But what really sets each place apart is the people, the atmosphere, the architecture, and the overall vibe. Even getting lost in London turns out to be a fun adventure. I

trees. A dog is barking in it. The owner says a friendly good morning to me. The dog is cute. He has long grey hair. He gets out of the water and looks like a mop. After his bathing pleasure, this dog leaves. I hope during my journey through the city, I discovered many great places, met interesting people, and heard fascinating stories. London continued to be an alluring city, promising new discoveries and adventures at every corner.

I indeed. In front of me is a large Gothic building that resembles a small monastery. I must be in the right place. A large gate that looks like an entrance leads me to the cemetery. I am almost alone. I enjoy the silence. I don't expect it any other way since this is a cemetery. I hear birds singing. It is peaceful and there is a lovely atmosphere. It is very green here. It is the greenest experience I've had in London so far. Some trees are broken but they have not been taken away. There is an incredible amount of shrubs, herbs and flowers here. The sun slowly pushes through the large trees, above me. How after row of gravestones. You can really get lost here. It is a city of contrasts. In some places, it's busy with lots of people, traffic and big houses. Truly a bright city, but not far away from these bustling areas. You can find quiet retreats like the one I'm describing here. Exploring London was always exciting and thrilling for me every time I visited a new place. I felt completely different. There were some similarities between cities, but they were always unique. Of course, you can find the same supermarkets everywhere, but what really sets each place apart is the people, the atmosphere, the architecture, and the overall vibe. Even getting lost in London turns out to be a fun adventure. I

I would love to see them all. All these favorite places, but I'm sure it would take me more than ten days.

Walk 24 min to your next recommendation.

don't think you ever get bored in this city. If one place doesn't capture your interest, you can simply move on to the next. Each one offers a different experience. The pleasure in London is truly remarkable.

Hidden in the middle of a busy street the path to the BFI leads unexpectedly into an incredible silence. Even entering the place has a certain cinematic quality.

Lien Jill Grossmann

Today, I am on my own for the first day in London. I feel good but also a little nervous as I've the task of talking to strangers. I set off for Rotherhithe, where I have to take the Jubilee underground to Canada Water, decide to explore the area myself first. I pass a school. It is quite different from ours, surrounded by a big wall and a red fence. A bit like a prison. If you walk a bit further you come to a dark area but there are not many people in it at this time. On my walk, I meet two businessmen in suits talking with each other and two women happily playing with their dogs. I think they are all busy, not in the mood for a conversation. I decide to leave the park and approach an industrial area. Neatly, I sit down on a bench. To my right is a large window in which I am reflected. To my left is a street and in front of me is a parked black car. My eyes are focused on the surroundings and on my wheel. As I am painting the view. At the same time I watch the street and wait for people to approach me.

seems very friendly, so I decide to approach her. I ask her about her favorite place in London and she immediately answers that it's the BFI. A cinema in Rotherhithe. She lives to meet her friends there and watch a film together. She also likes to go for walks to clear her head and get new thoughts. During our short conversation, her arms are crossed all the time. However, this does not make her seem distant, but on the contrary, relaxed and open.

How to get to the BFI?? The way to Waterloo is not particularly complicated. I have to walk to Canada Water station, which is about around the corner, then take the Jubilee line to Waterloo. That's how Jane explains it to me, and indeed that's how it is. As soon as I get off the underground and look to the left, I see the cinema. Exactly as she described it, a round building in the middle of a roundabout. The whole building is made of glass and has a huge advertising poster that shows a car on the display. I pick my camera and take the first photos of the BFI from outside. It almost feels like the building is growing out of the roundabout. The transition from the roundabout to the BFI building has been landscaped with green plants. The circle is quite big and as I can't see any signpost anywhere, I ask myself how to get to the entrance. The streets are very busy and many people are on the road. Some are riding rented bicycles, others are enjoying their lunch, and still others sitting on the ground with a sign that says: COLLECT FOR WOKKA AND CIGARETTES. Thank you.

I see a few people going down the stairs and I let them into a dark hole to the right. The wall next to the steps is blue and there is some yellow graffiti writing. Now the path leads through a small tunnel. At the top on

the right there are elongated lights that illuminate the otherwise dark tunnel. I follow the light that indicates the "exit". A cinema experience never before the cinema. As I had never seen such an entrance, at first I could not imagine that this was the way to the cinema. You almost have a little cinema experience just up to the entrance. The BFI is four metres above the underground, but you can hear almost nothing of the train. The architects and engineers took this very much into account, so everything was built with vibration insulation.

And there it is, the BFI (British Film Institute). My first glance is at the light falling through the leaves down here. The extreme silence down here which is disturbed only by the police car sirens. At the bottom left of the floor is a ground signal with "Pedestrians" written in white text on a red background. Then the smell of piss hits my nose and I decide to walk a few steps farther.

Approaching the BFI, I slowly recognise a poster that stretches across the window front. It is reddish orange in colour, and when I look more closely, I see a man's face. Now I realise that this is the poster for the Oppenheimer. The man is wearing a suit with a hat and does not look particularly friendly. Behind him is a construct of cables and metal which is slightly tilted by him. When glitter doesn't help, As I look away from the poster again, I notice the large hole through which the FOR WOKKA AND CIGARETTES. The passage is much bigger than the one through which I entered the BFI. I would guess about four metres high. Small holes in the blue wall, through which the light shines, make the hole glitter.

The glitter was probably meant to add beauty to the place, but it doesn't help and is rather counterproductive. It looks rather cheap and old-fashioned. On the left, there are cans and several cardboard boxes like on the roof. The people who stay down there have not bothered to paint graffiti on the wall, but have simply used a pen and written the message they want to spread on the wall. For example, it says: SEXY MAMAS LOVE MARTINI or '6, YEAH. I GUESS YOU COULD CALL ME A SWAGMAMA.

Walk 2 h to your next recommendation.

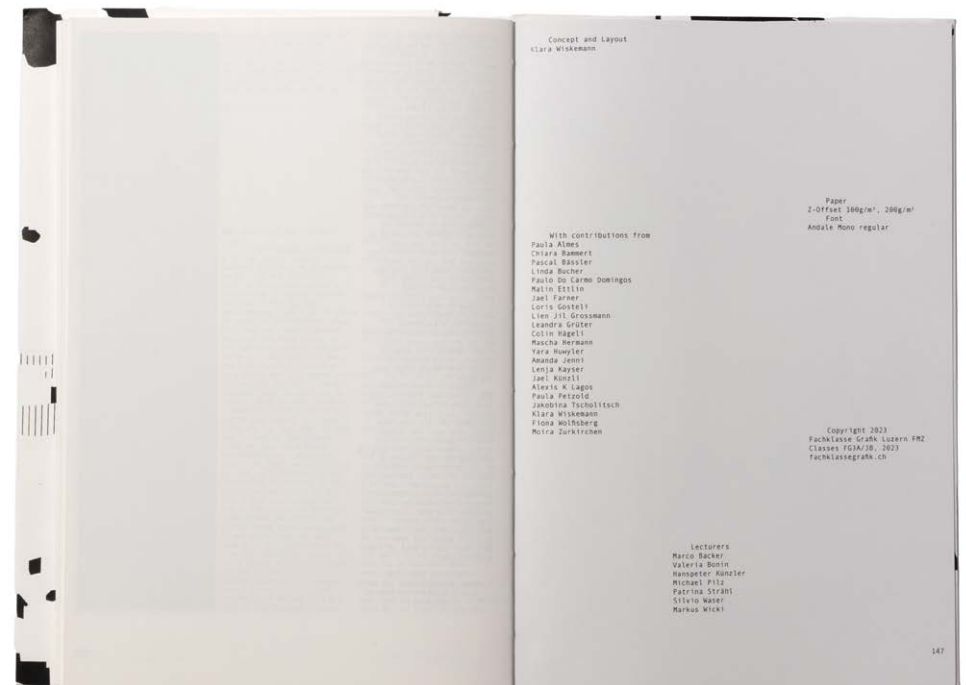
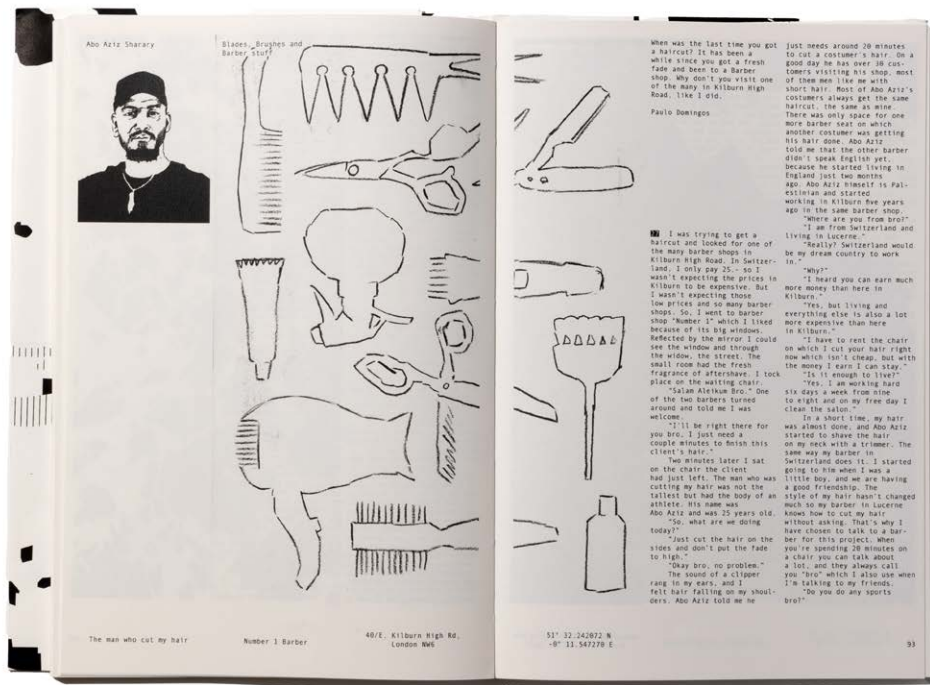
rick



Portrait of the memory of his face from meeting at Chelsea Stadium



Brixton Village, Colindale, London SW9 8PS





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A stroll through London

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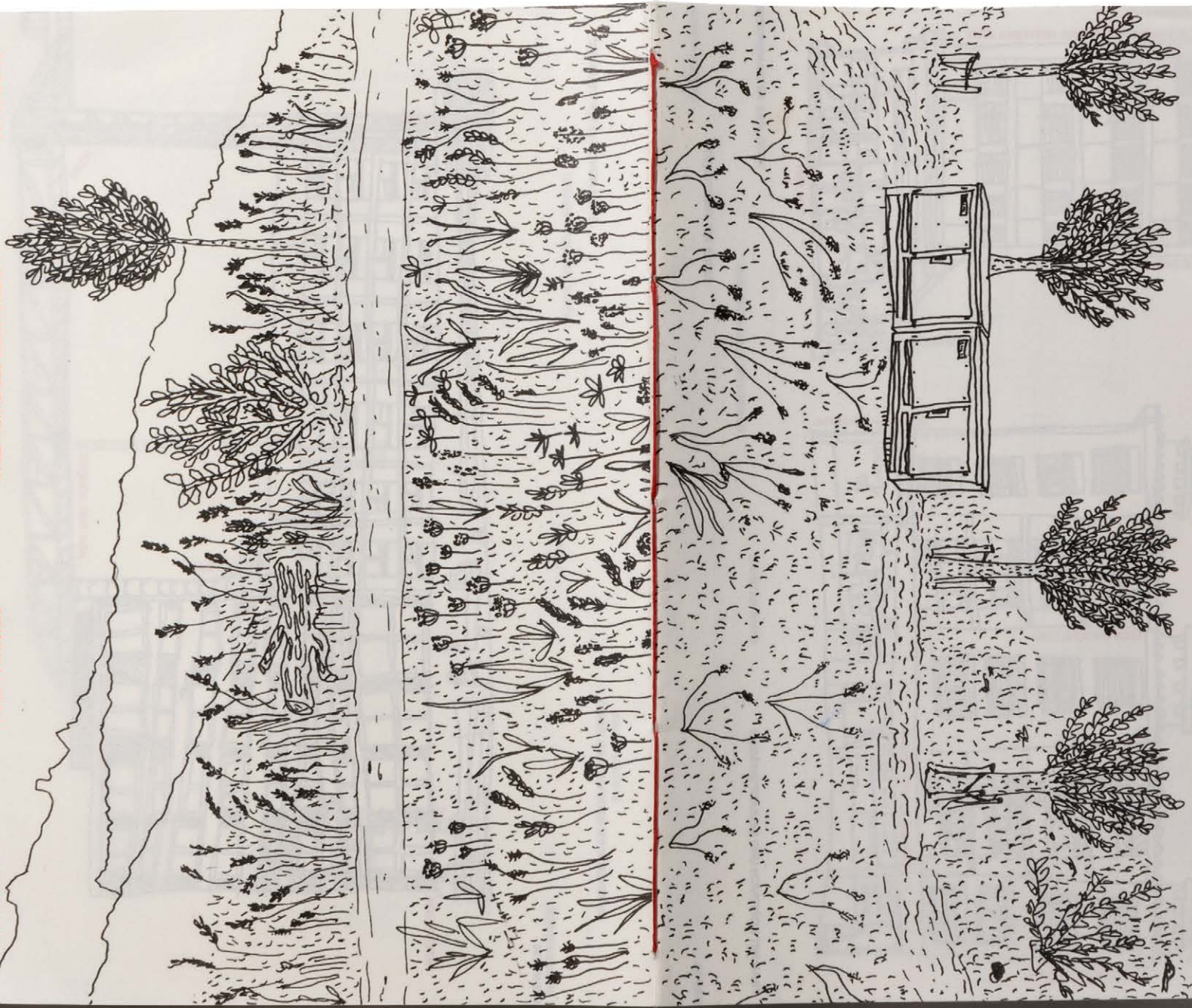
BETWEEN THE NEW AND THE OLD

I worked on the editorial project about Emmenbrücke with this subject in mind. Emmenbrücke is a suburb of Lucerne, about seven minutes away by train. The town, like many others, is undergoing radical change. Old houses are being demolished and new ones are still under construction. What do we like about the place in this condition? I asked myself this question and tried to answer it with my illustrations and my exploration of typography. I observed the surroundings in my drawings and divided them into two periods, the new and the old.

LECTURER Marianne Halter, Philippe Desarzens, Christoph Fischer

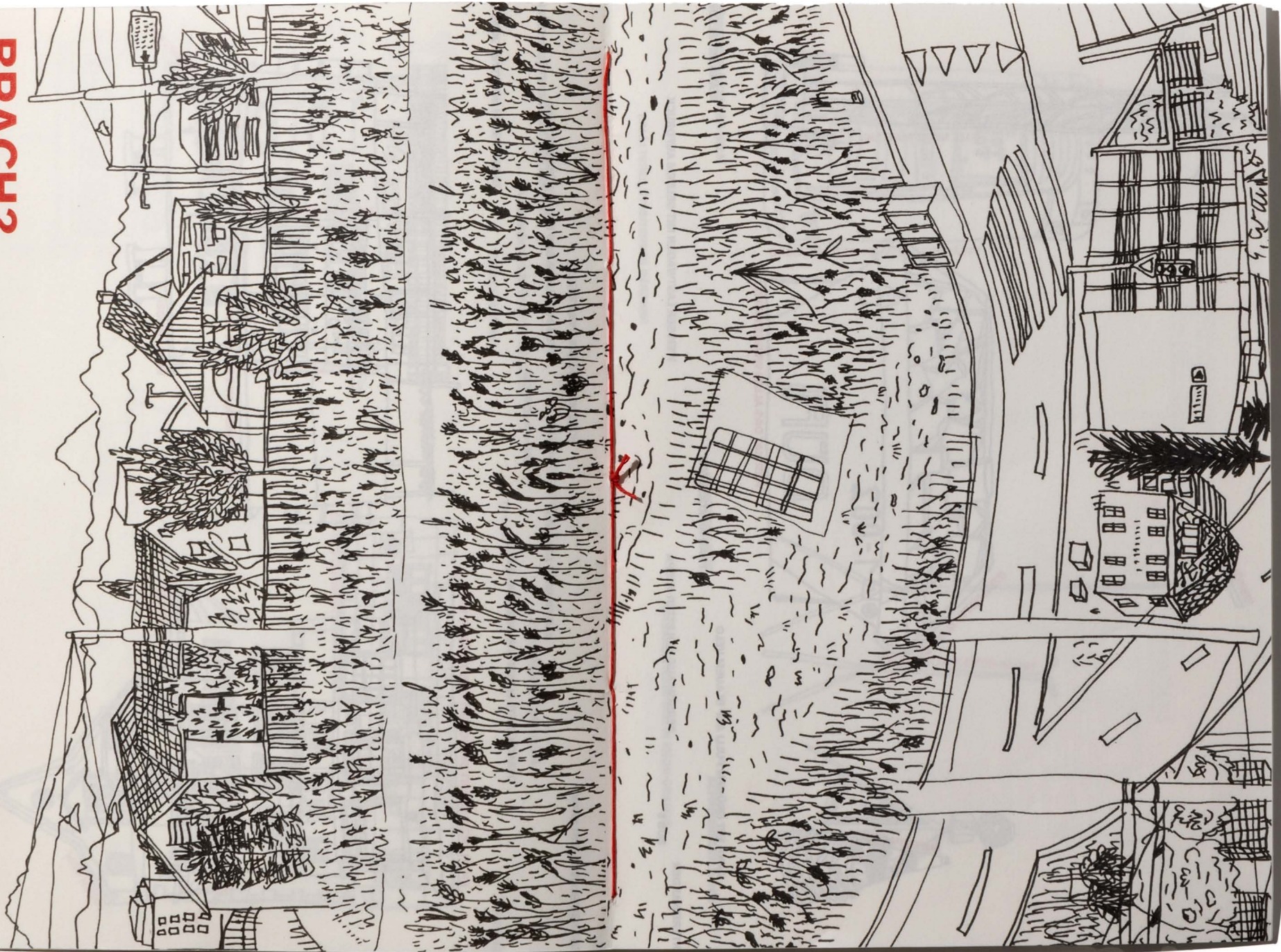
DIMENSIONS 14.8cm × 21cm × 5mm

YEAR 2022



**ALTES UND NEUES LEBEN,
DAZWISCHEN, BAUSTELLEN**

BRACH?





COLLECTION OF A QUARTER

During my time in Paris, I dealt with the quarter around the Canal Saint Martin. What makes this neighborhood special, what is the architecture like, where do you eat, where do you live? I explored this in my drawings and illustrations. I drew directly in my sketchbook with fineliner and without sketching, with a lot of courage. I then organized the many drawings into several categories. Each category became a chapter, for example windows and doors or stores. All chapters have a color assigned to them, which marks them and serves as a guide. This can be seen on the open back of the book I bound myself.

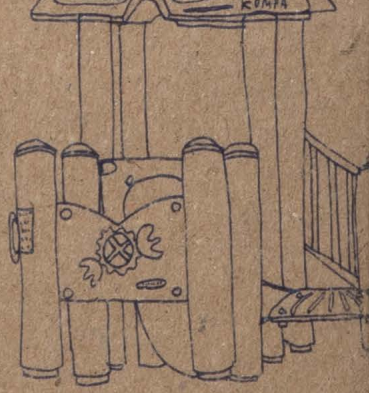
LECTURER Philippe Deserzens, Marianne Halter, Martin Woodtli, Martin Infanger,
Christoph Fischer

DIMENSIONS 19.5cm × 15cm × 1.3cm

YEAR 2023

De nombreux bars, restaurants, cafés et boulangeries se trouvent autour du boulevard Richard Lenoir. Il s'agit d'une bande de parc qui recouvre le Canal Saint-Martin. C'est autour de ce parc que je me suis déplacée pendant mes onze jours à Paris. J'ai monté et descendu les rues, je me suis assise dans des cafés ou sur ma chaise pliante. Un abri de bus, des toilettes publiques, l'ouverture grillagée d'un canal, une tente, une maison de gardien, un café, une voirie, une cabane à oiseaux - que peut-on considérer comme une habitation ?

C'est la question que je me suis posée en traversant ce lieu. Très vite, je me suis éloignée des habitations seules et j'ai dessiné tout ce qui se présentait à moi. Je voulais capturer l'ambiance de mon lieu par le biais de ce qui reste. Ce livre est maintenant un catalogue dans lequel on peut se faire une image de cette partie de Paris, dans lequel toutes les caractéristiques typiques de ce lieu sont contenues.



Comment

veux-

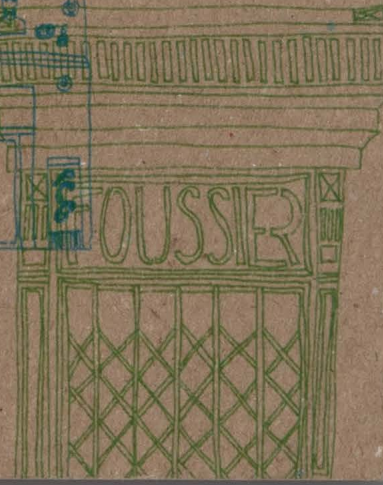


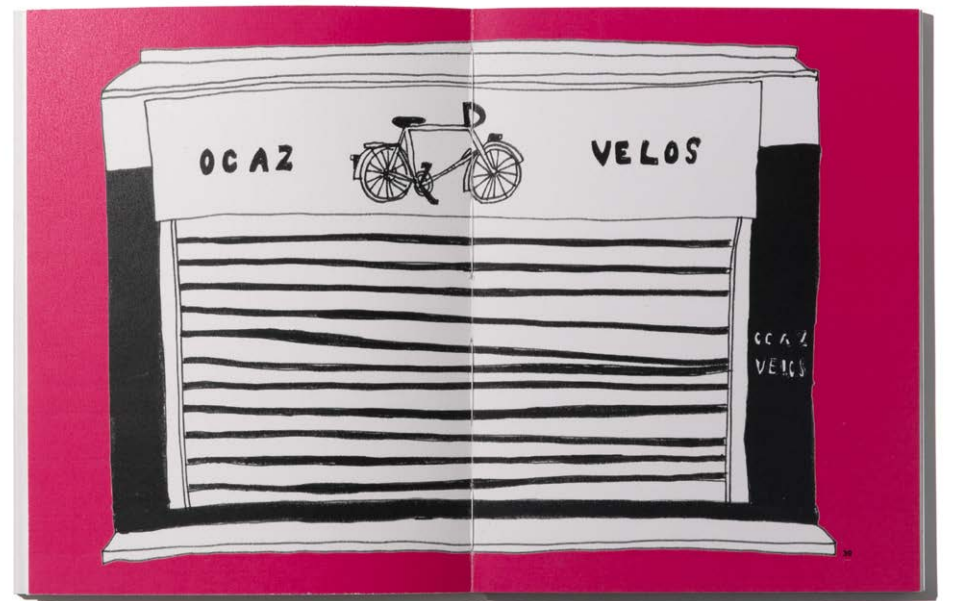
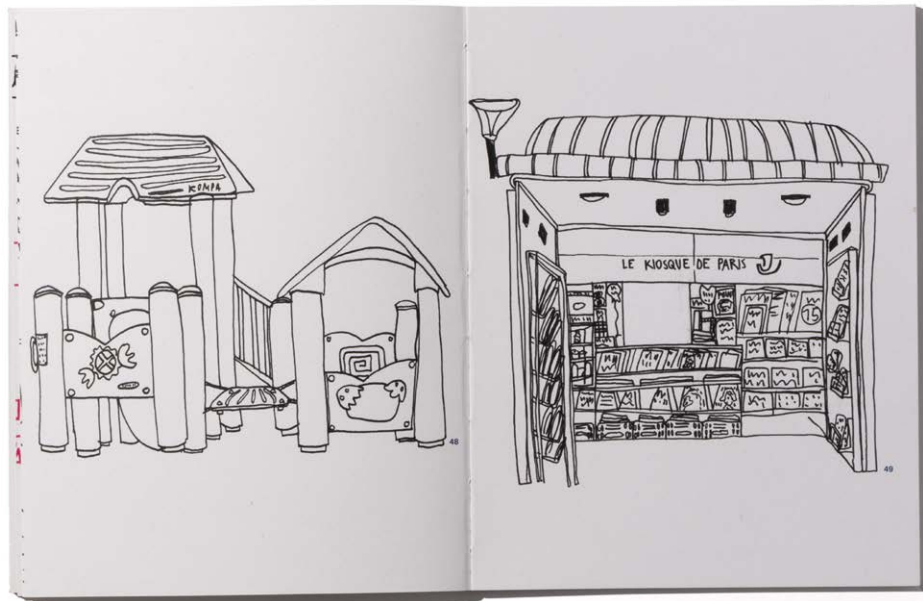
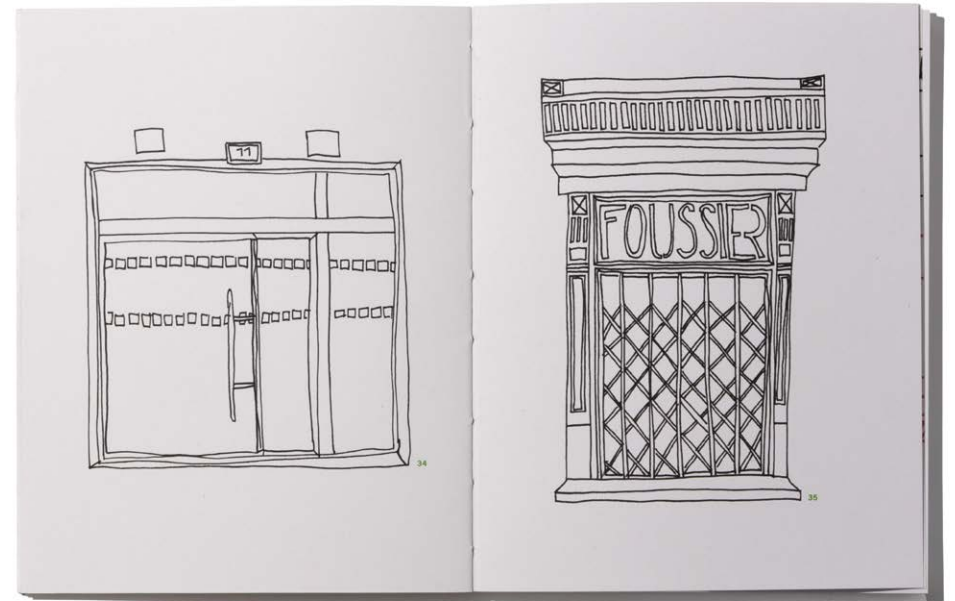
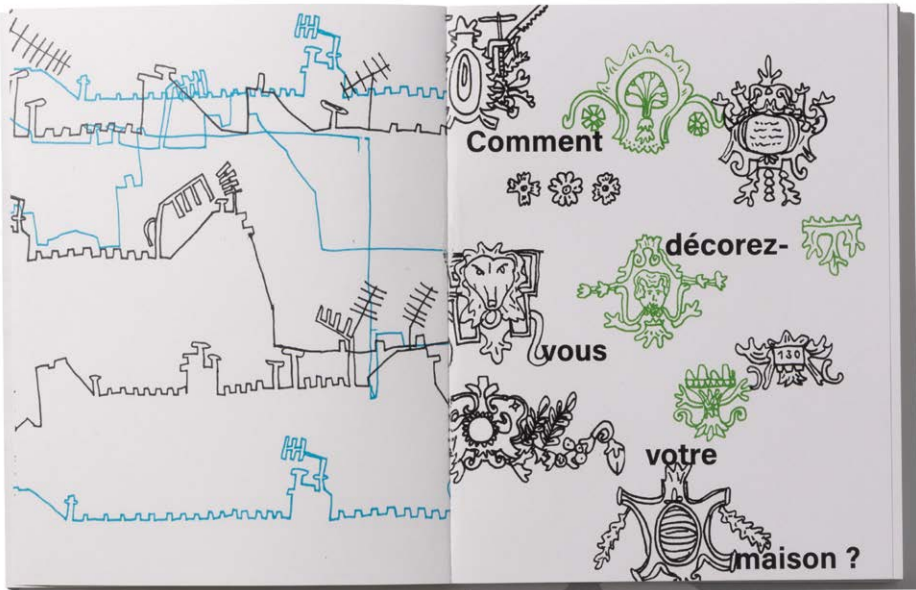
vivre?

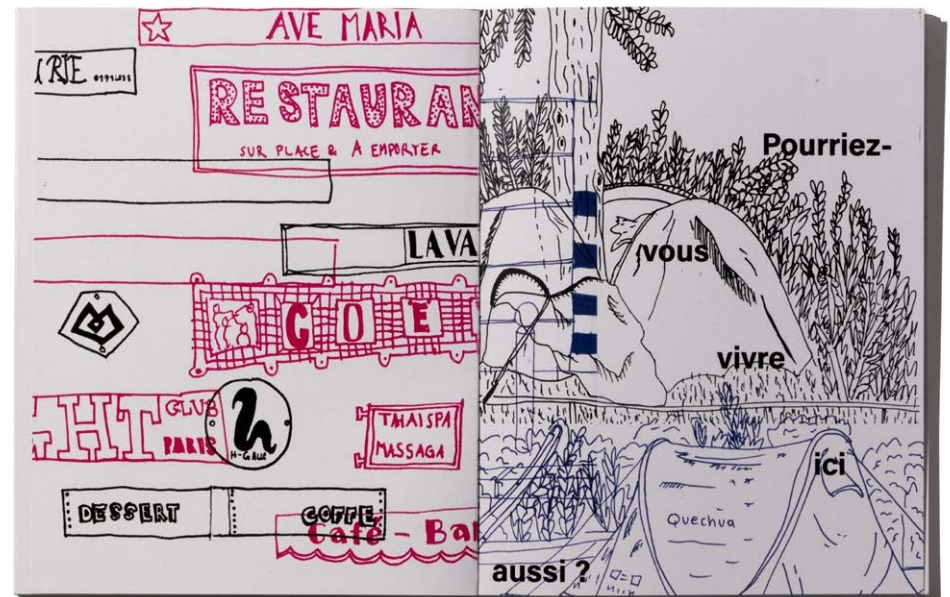
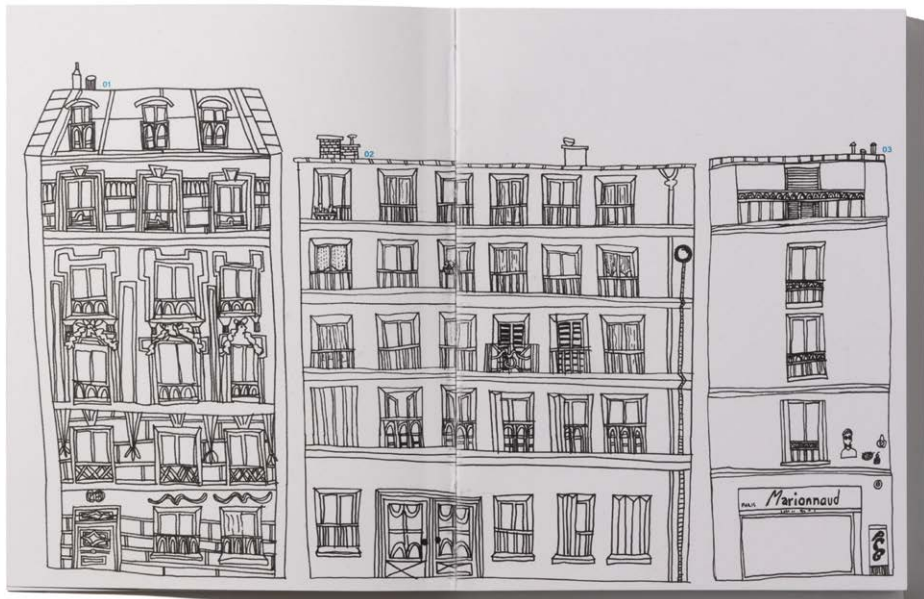
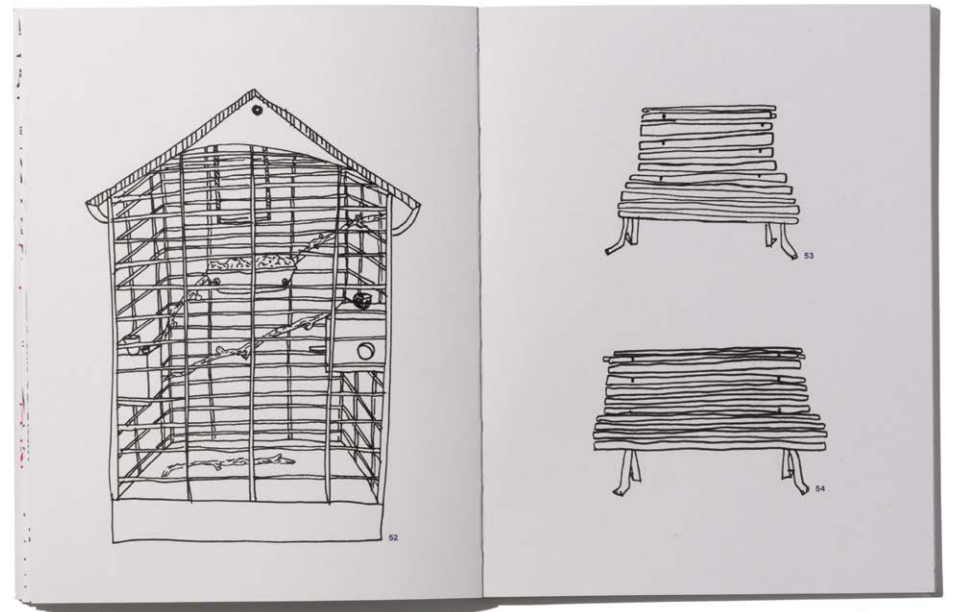
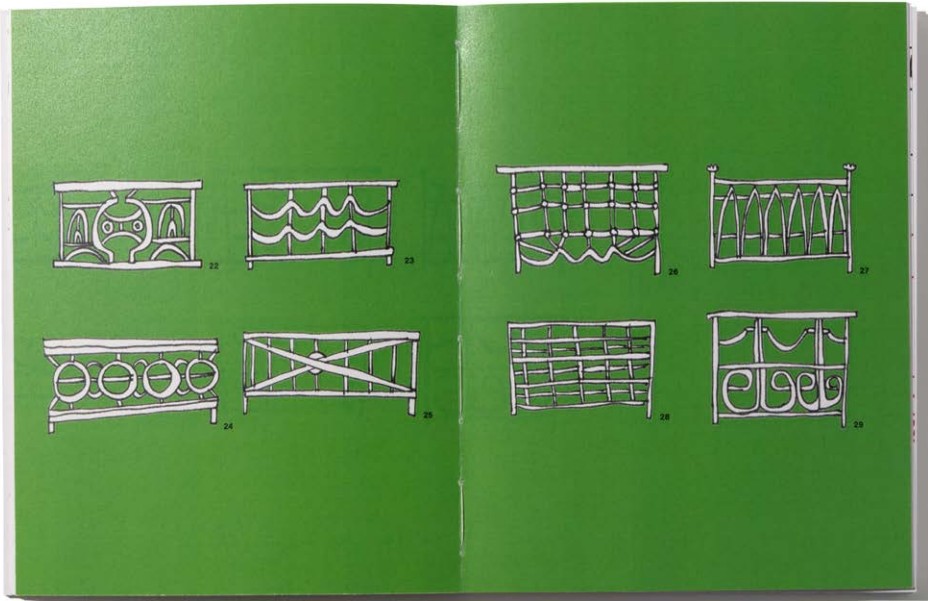


tu

PARIS **Marionnaud**









DINNER IS SERVED

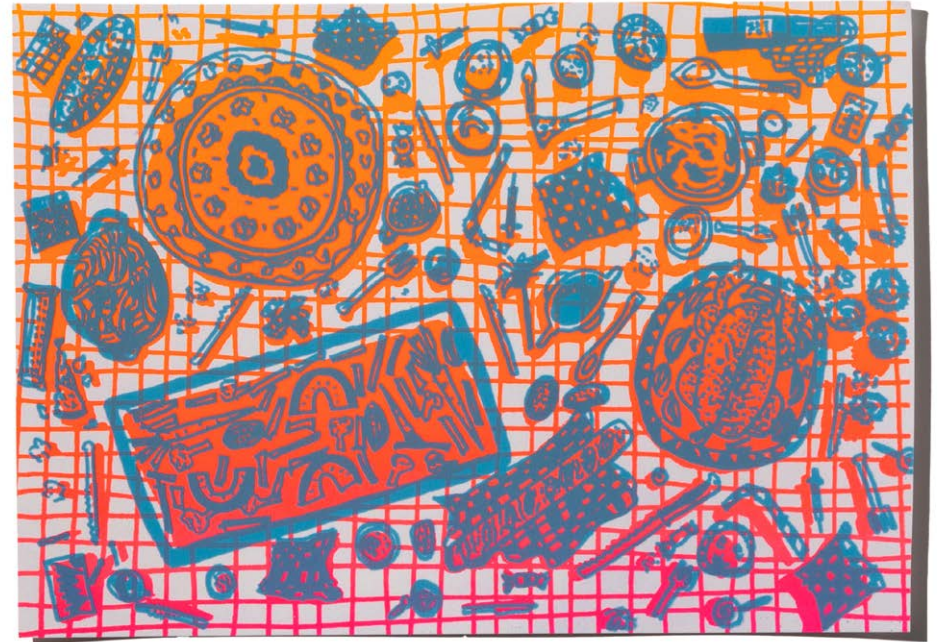
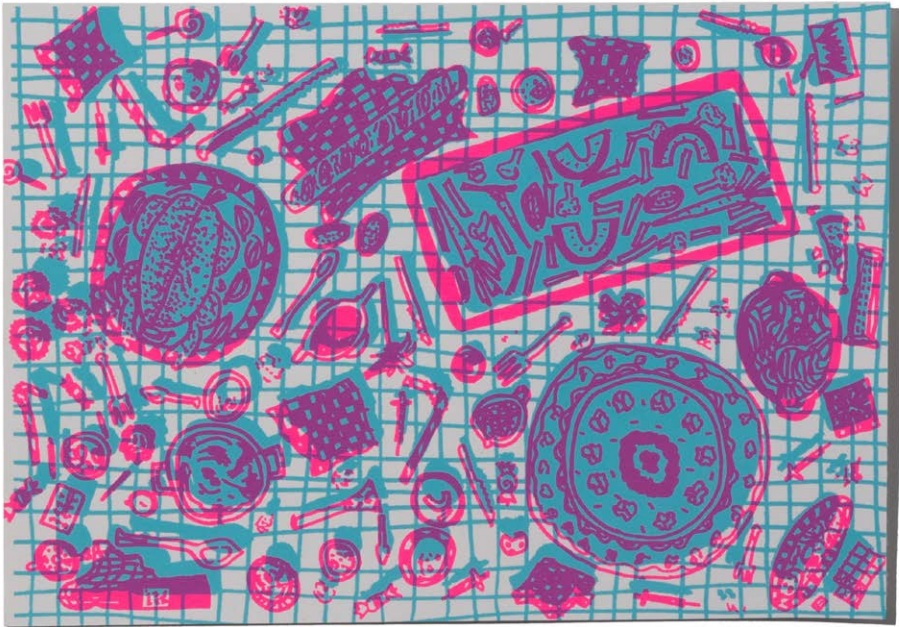
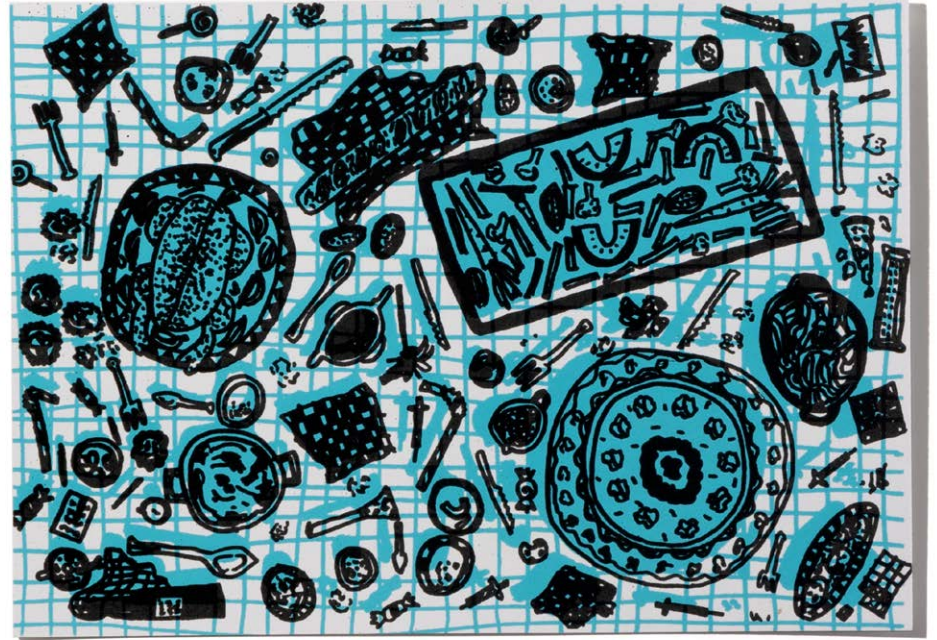
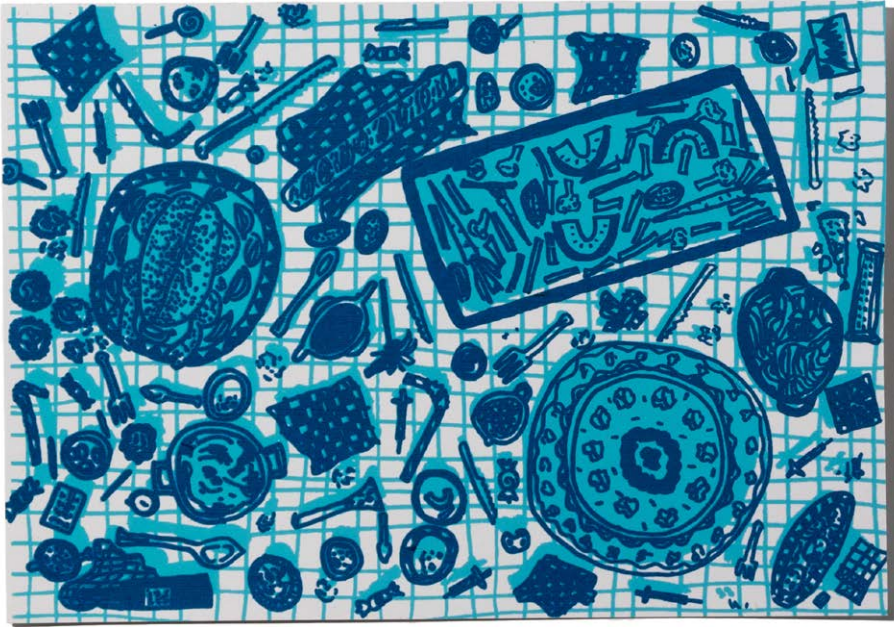
This birthday table was created with the birthday card that I designed in collaboration with FMZ-Lucerne. I asked myself what makes a birthday special for me and quickly came to the conclusion that it's the food. That's why I drew a full table full of food and decorations. I then screen-printed it in two bright colors.

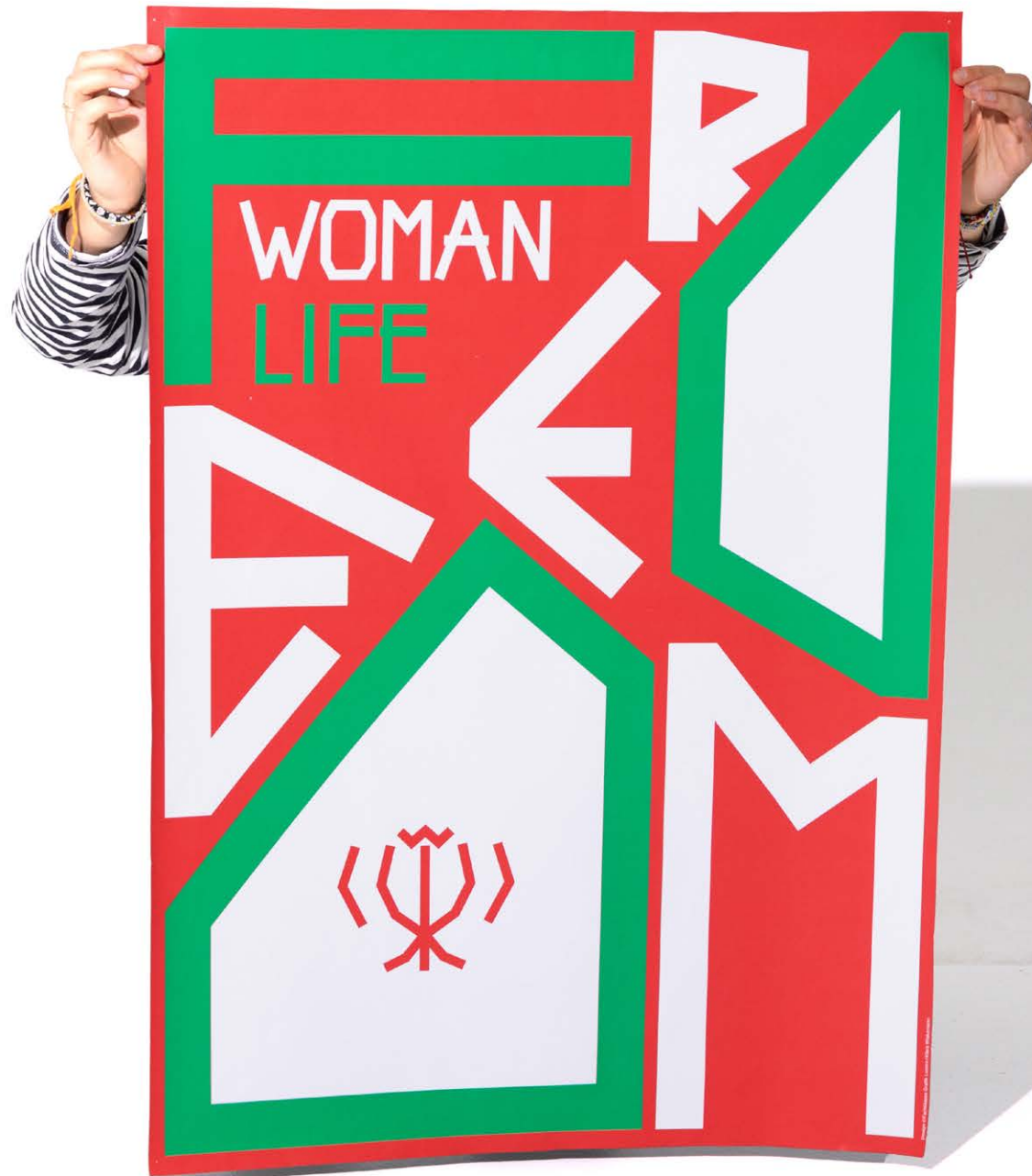
LECTURER Markus Wicki, Fabio Parizzi

DIMENSIONS 18.4cm × 21cm

YEAR 2023







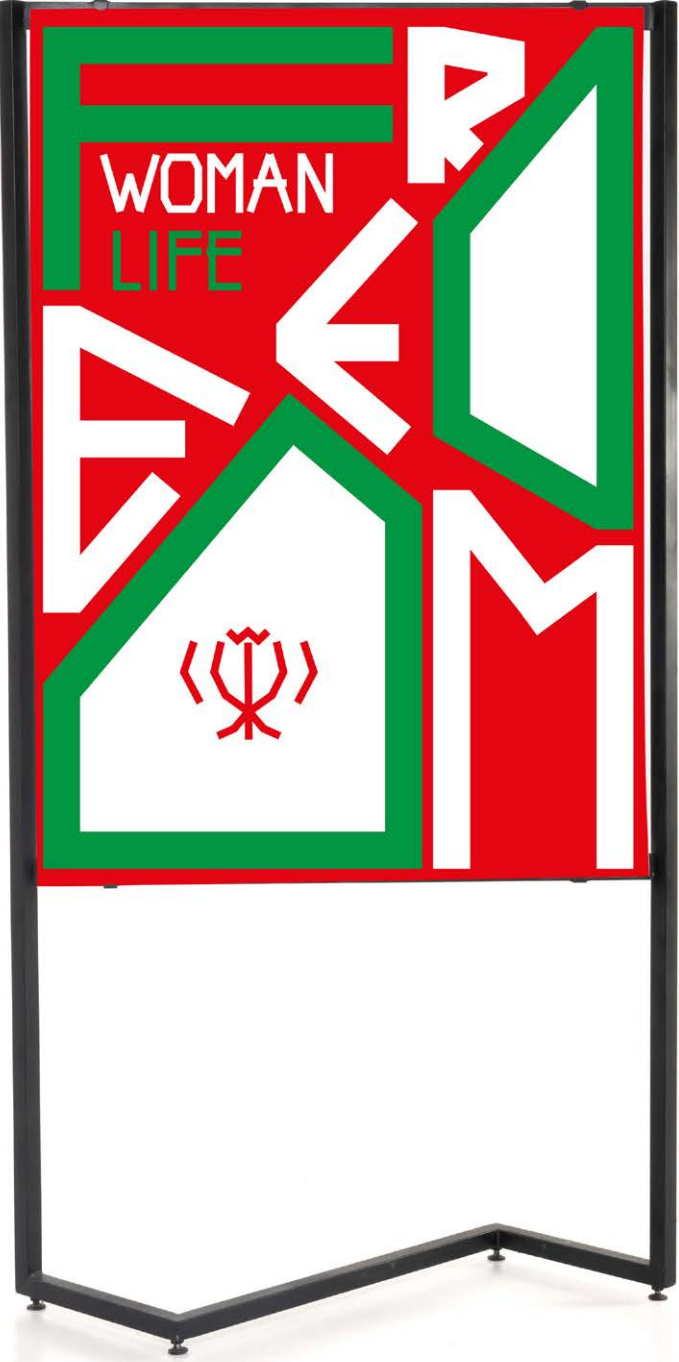
JIN JYAN AZADÎ

I designed a poster on the political situation in Iran. In the colors of the Iranian flag, it should make a clear statement with a lot of power and energy without much ado. The brute, angular font, whose template was made from painter's tape, was intended to reinforce this. The poster should draw attention to itself and the subject matter, and make you think. That's why the word Freedom should stand out the most.

LECTURER Martin Woodtli, Rafael Koch

DIMENSIONS 55cm × 77.7cm

YEAR 2022



WOMAN
LIFE





IN TO THE BEDROOM

What makes our rooms special and what makes them our own rooms? I wanted to explore these questions and the aesthetics of the different rooms in my final project at the Fachklasse Grafik. I visited five women aged between 12 and 94 in their bedrooms. They showed me their rooms and some of the objects they had collected. Through these insights, I got to know these five women in an unconventional, new way. I then compiled a comprehensive publication from these insights. It invites you into the five rooms, but also keeps you guessing.

LECTURER Markus Wicki, Martin Woodtli

DIMENSIONS 21cm × 28.7cm

YEAR 2025



Im Schlafzimmer

Portraits von fünf Frauen
und ihren Schlafzimmern

Klara Wiskemann
2025



fünf
Frauen

fünf
Gesichter

fünf
Zimmer

fünf
Alter

fünf
Geschich-
ten

Auf 160 Seiten bekommen wir einen Einblick in die Schlafzimmer von fünf Frauen. Stina, Sophie, Janina, Christine und Silvia zeigen uns ihre Räume, erzählen uns ihre Geschichten und lassen uns je acht ausgewählte Gegenstände bestaunen. Die Punkte auf dem Buchumschlag lassen uns erraten, zu wem die Zimmer, Gegenstände und Geschichten gehören und führen uns durch die Publikation.

Christine
Bänninger
(65)



Christine, genannt Chrige, ist Künstlerin und 65 Jahre alt. Sie wohnt mit ihrem Mann Peti seit knapp zehn Jahren in einer 3½-Zimmer-Wohnung in Wipkingen, Zürich. Beide haben neben dem Schlafzimmer, das sie teilen, ein kleines Atelier.

Ihre ganze Wohnung ist voller kleiner und grosser Gegenstände. Es macht sehr viel Spass, sich alles anzusehen. Daher gibt es auch im Schlafzimmer sehr viel zu entdecken, sodass man sich lange darin aufhalten könnte. Besonders der neonpinke Bettüberwurf fällt einem sofort ins Auge, ebenso das goldene, riesige Peace-Zeichen in Kissenform, das sie zur Hochzeit bekommen haben und auf ihrem Bett liegt.

+18 +22 +26 +34 +50 +54 +58 +62 +66 +42 +110 +130 +142



Liebungs-
gegenstand



112

Weg
Begleiter



110 → 110

Sie wollte in ihren Zwanzigern
jeden Jahre im Tessin, und dort
fand sie diese Wurzel in einem
Baumstumpf. Seit damals hat die
Wurzel immer mit umgezogen
und stand immer in ihrem Schlaf-
zimmer.

Beleuchtung

Bücher & Bilder

Dekor

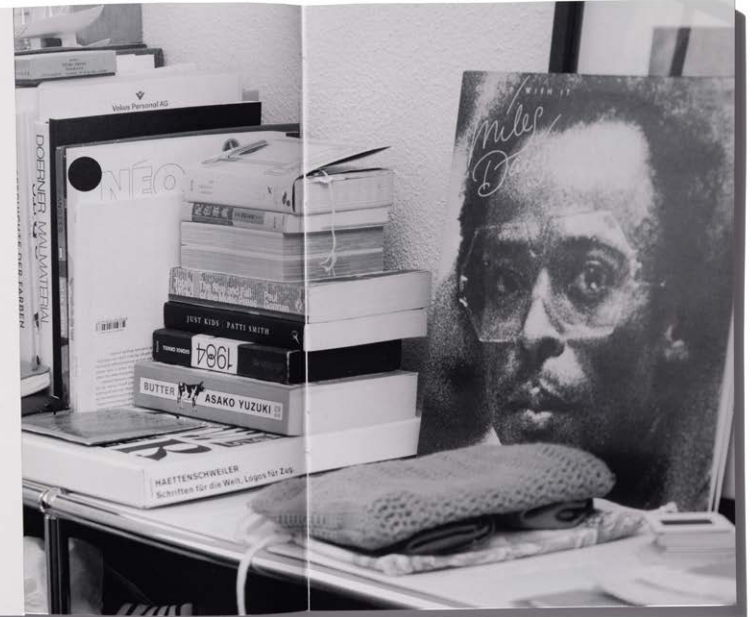
Stina
Zimmermann

Sophie
Nova

Janina
Zollinger

Christine
Bänninger

Silvia
Stocker



52 → 6

Janina
Zollinger
(39)



Janina ist 39, Architektin und wohnt seit vier Jahren in einer Gross WG im Industriequartier in Zürich. Die WG ist in einem Haus, das ausserdem ein Theater, Kulturräume, ein Kaffee, ein Restaurant und «normale» Wohnungen beherbergt. Die Wohnung ist ein grosser Raum, in dem die Bewohner*innen eigene Zimmer reingebaut haben, diese sind teilweise doppelstöckig und verschiebbar. Janina bewohnt solch einen «Turm» zusammen mit ihrer zehnjährigen Tochter. Ihr Partner wohnt in einer eigenen Wohnung, doch meist sind sie beieinander, entweder bei ihr oder bei ihm. In der WG wohnen ausser ihnen noch sieben Erwachsene und fünf Kinder.

Janinas Wohnturm besteht aus zwei Teilen, die man trennen und verschieben kann. Den Turm teil sie sich mit ihrer Tochter. In ihrem Schlafzimmer-Teil im oberen Geschoss des Turms ist nur Platz für das Bett, was es zu einer Schlaf Nische macht. In der Nische hat es ein grosses rundes Fenster. Ihr Zimmer ist grösstenteils aus Holz gebaut. Neben dem Schlafteil gibt es auch noch einen Art Eingangsbereich in ihr Zimmer, in dem ihre Kleider verstaut sind und es eine Sofa Bank steht. Unter ihrem eigenen Bereich befindet sich das Zimmer ihrer Tochter, in das sie rein sehen kann.

→14 →20 →36 →46 →60 →72 →78 →90 →96 →110 →126 →138 →152

Buch zum Besuch



Im letzten Jahr war sie mit ihrem Partner in Japan. Sie schrieb spontan einen Aschiktan, den sie spannend fand. Dann trafen sie ihn und redeten sehr lange, gegen Schluss schenkte er ihr dieses Buch, welches er schrieb.

14 → 8

Bekleidung

Bücher & Bilder

Dekor

Stina Zimmermann

Sophie Nova

Janina Zollinger

Christine Bänninger

Silvia Stocker



Sie lieh das Kleid für einen Anlass von einem ehemaligen Aalen-Kollegen aus, hatte es dann aber nie an. Nun benutzt sie es vorwiegend als Diskokugel.

Bekleidung

Bücher & Bilder

Dekor

Stina Zimmermann

Sophie Nova

Janina Zollinger

Christine Bänninger

Silvia Stocker



bebildert



Sie hat verschiedene Bilder in ihrem Zimmer aufgehängt. Drei davon sind alle mit ihr und ihres Geschwisters, die alle schon gestorben sind.

68 → 12

Bekleidung

Bücher & Bilder

Dekor



HAPPY NEW YEAR

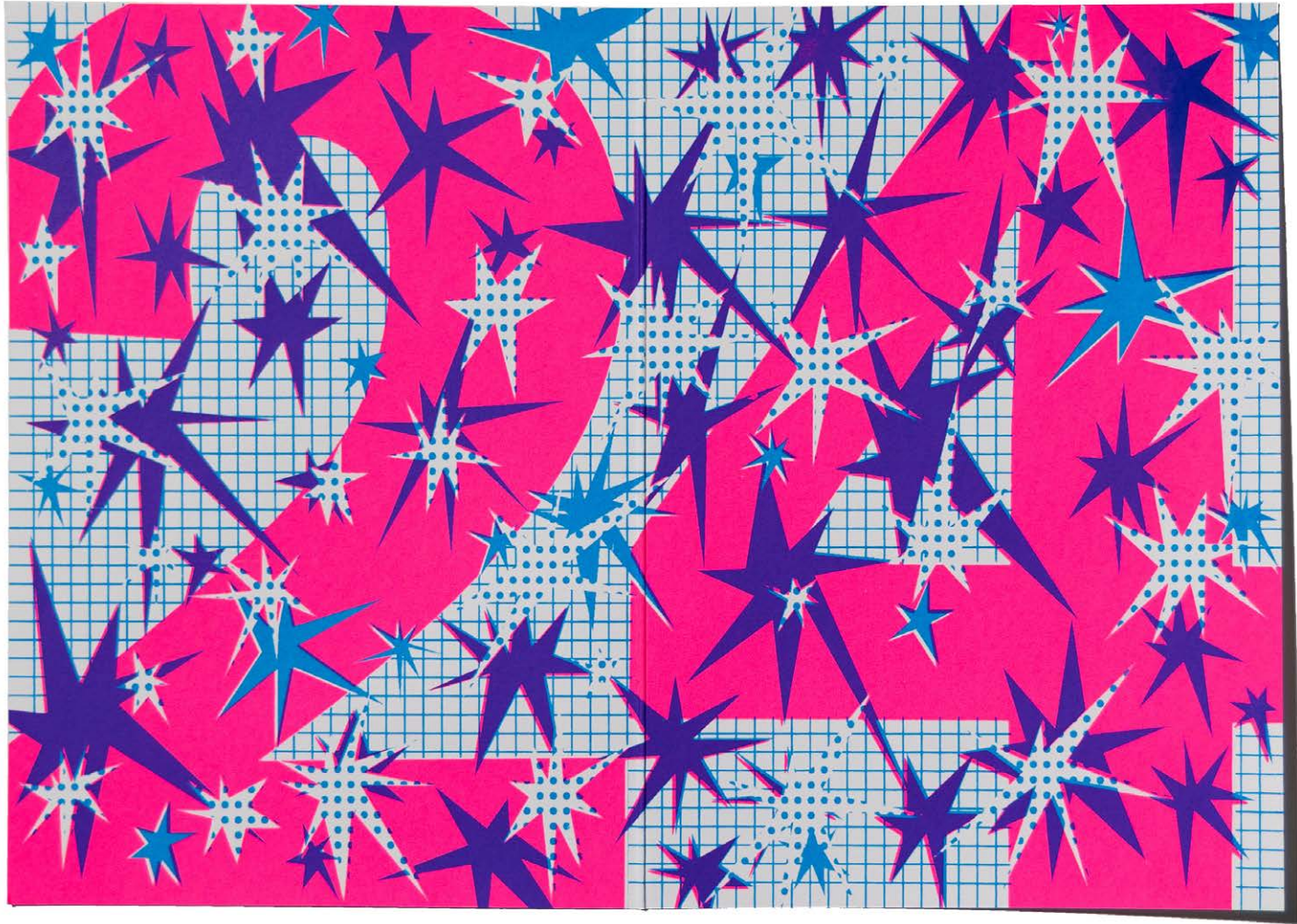
I designed New Year's cards for the teachers at the Fachmittelschulzentrum in Lucerne. I wanted them to ring in the new year in a fitting way, but without using the usual clichés. I also wanted them to jump out at the viewer and feel like fireworks. With these thoughts in mind, I came up with this card, which I screen-printed using special inks.

LECTURER Markus Wicki, Martin Infanger

DIMENSIONS 18.4cm × 21cm

YEAR 2023







DRAWING IN AMSTERDAM

During my five-month internship in Amsterdam, I drew a lot and discovered a new style for myself. During this time, I filled two sketchbooks with my impressions, experiences and feelings. I collected them in museums, parks and coffeshops.

DIMENSIONS 23cm × 11.5cm

YEAR 2024









HELLO, I AM KLARA

I am 20 years old and am in my final year of training as a graphic designer at the Fachklasse Grafik in Lucerne. Last year I completed a five-month internship at the Van Lennep Design Agency in Amsterdam. This experience gave me a deeper insight into work as a graphic designer and the professional life. I have always loved designing, and over the last four years I have deepened this interest and developed my own style. My favorite things to do are book design, poster design and illustration. I enjoy drawing and illustrating on the side, and also use this to realize ideas. Below is a selection of my sketchbooks.

IN DESIGN very good

ILLUSTRATOR very good

PHOTOSHOP good

XD good

AFTER EFFECTS basics

HTML & CSS basics

DEUTSCH very good

ENGLISCH good

FRANZÖSISCH basics

