







**HALIÇ**  
GOLDEN HORN

**İSTANBUL BOĞAZI**  
(Bosphorus)

**MARMARA DENİZİ**  
MARMARA SEA

**INDEX**

Index table listing various locations and their corresponding map symbols. The table is organized in columns and rows, providing a quick reference for users. It includes entries for museums, mosques, churches, hospitals, police stations, stadiums, and parks, among others.

**LEGEND** Ölçek/Scale: 1/8.500

- Müze - Museum
- Turist Informasyon
- Camii - Mosque
- Kilise - Church
- Hastane - Hospital
- Polis - Police
- Stadyum - Stadium
- Televizyon - TV
- Deniz Otobüsü İskelesi - Sea Bus Terminal
- Şehir Hatları İskelesi - Pier
- Deniz Feneri - Light House
- Hafif Metro - Light Rail
- Metro - Metro
- Nostaljik Tren - Old Tram
- Banliyö Treni - Suburban Tram
- Tünel - Funicüler - Funicular
- Çevreyolu - Highway
- Anacade - Boulevard
- Cadde - Street
- Park - Parc

**Kashin Color**  
www.kashincolor.com

The almost leaning tree on the way to Nur's house in Cihangir

I was searching for the almost leaning tree. I walked to Nur's door (she wasn't there) then I started to walk down

hill crisscrossing the streets the clue the yellow bars - I asked some one eating an ice cream - he didn't know the neighborhood - he spoke English - he told me to ask the women in the store - she pointed back up hill - I went - there were some stairs - I seemed to remember them - but then in Nur's neighborhood there are lots of stairs. I began again crisscrossing out of the corners of my eye I saw the yellow blastars. I do not see the tree. I thought only - this is the right area - I continue walking around - the tree was there - taller healthy iron flowering reaching up to the second floor now - no longer leaning. This was my first find for a tree that I was not completely aware of its exact locale - I was totally thrilled - I honestly did not know if it would be possible.

Only later, much later did I realize I would write the daily stories in the space of the water.



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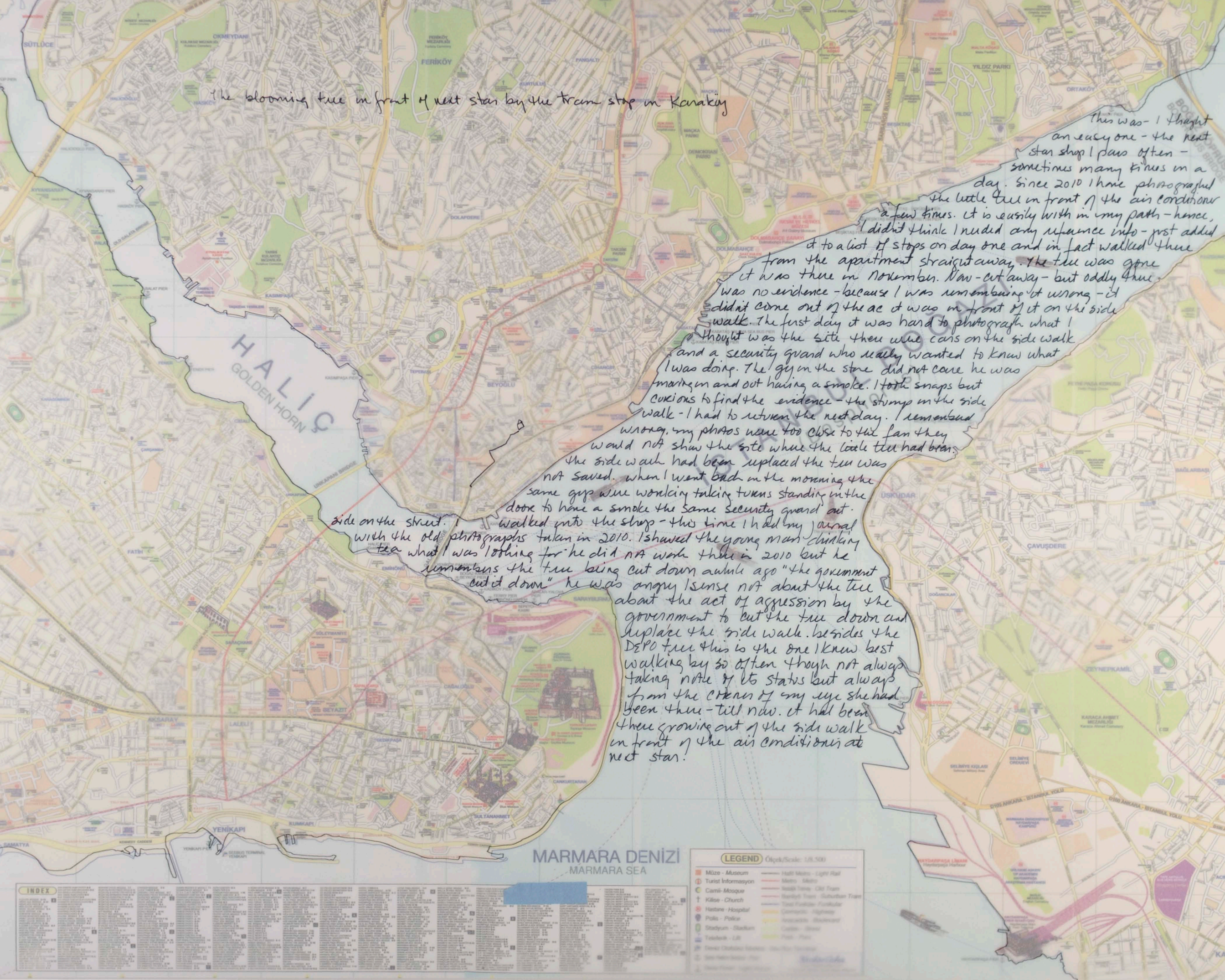
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Konaklar Çarşısı

The blooming tree in front of next star by the tram stop in Kanaköy

This was - I thought an easy one - the next star shop I pass often - sometimes many times in a day. Since 2010 I have photographed the little tree in front of the air conditioner a few times. It is easily with in my path - hence, I didn't think I needed any reference info - just added it to a list of stops on day one and in fact walked there from the apartment straight away. The tree was gone it was there in November. Now - cut away - but oddly there was no evidence - because I was remembering it wrong - it didn't come out of the ac it was in front of it on the side walk. The first day it was hard to photograph what I thought was the site there were cars on the side walk and a security guard who really wanted to know what I was doing. The guy in the store did not care he was making in and out having a smoke. I took snaps but anxious to find the evidence - the stump in the side walk - I had to return the next day. I remembered wrong, my photos were too close to the fan they would not show the site where the little tree had been. The side walk had been replaced the tree was not saved. When I went back in the morning the same guys were working taking trucks standing in the door to have a smoke the same security guard out -

side on the street. I walked into the shop - this time I had my journal with the old photographs taken in 2010. I showed the young man drinking tea what I was looking for he did not work there in 2010 but he remembers the tree being cut down awhile ago "the government cut it down" he was angry I sense not about the tree about the act of aggression by the government to cut the tree down and replace the side walk. Besides the DEPO tree this is the one I knew best walking by so often though not always taking note of its status but always from the corner of my eye she had been there - till now. It had been there growing out of the side walk in front of the air conditioner at next star.



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LEGEND Ölçek/Scale: 1:8,500

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Table with multiple columns and rows of text, likely an index or legend for the map.

Legend table with symbols and corresponding labels for various map features like Müze - Museum, Camii - Mosque, etc.



The leaning tree in Nur's neighborhood in Cihangir

Still looking for the leaning tree in Nur's neighborhood - the green door - After my first success I was sure something from the image - the green door would slip in - I asked two men in a small fruit and vegetable stand - they wanted no part I used both the photo and the flash cars Nur had made for me. Bu Ayaci Bilyore Musumiz? (do you know this tree). I walked for many hours - with 16 trees to locate I had to hold to a plan - having structured my walks based on grouping trees in general locations - I did not find it. I started to wonder if it was somewhere else in the city because the street is very flat and it's a shop-machine shop behind - my calendar doesn't go back that far I know I took the original photo on 4 May 2010. Where was I that day? In 2010, I didn't start out to make a project of those trees I photographed on my daily wanderings through the city nor did I plan to return to seek them out to check up on them.



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**LEGEND** Ölçek/Scale: 1/8.500

Milne - Museum	Halki Metro - Light Rail
Turist Information	Metro - Metro
Camii - Mosque	İstanbul Tramvayı - Old Tram
Kilise - Church	Banliyö Treni - Suburban Tram
Hastane - Hospital	Tirel-Funküler - Funiküler
Polis - Police	Coşuyoku - Highway
Stadyum - Stadium	Avacaddı - Boulevard
Teleferik - Lift	Caddesi - Street
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*Konutlar*

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The first tree five years later on the way to Gölloğlu in Karaköy

This tree on really a stoic wistaria I have for a decade photographed her first against the blue wall which went orange and now is under construction but the single stoic stalk is well protected - shielded from the construction clearly preserved with intent. with all that is happening in Istanbul it is odd my landmark for which side street to take off the tram street is still there - an abandoned ottoman building with its iconic peeling blue paint exposed to the street. photographed I am sure by 1,000's of tourist - never seeing the tree growing through the stoop next door on the way for Baklava at Gulluoğlu. I like the scale of the city on the map and in relationship to the apartment where I was staying.



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The naked tree, along Dörmabache Caddesi, on the way to the studio in Beşiktaş

The cut tree on Dörmabache cad. on the way to Gül's. I have past this tree many many times going to Gül's. once I stayed in her studio for a week I would walk from the last tram stop in Kabataş. The trees along the palace road were at one time majestic. Now most have grown - leaning into the wall - this one is the only stump, it doesn't have any limbs no greenery any season (I have seen it in all four) for years now I have watched wondering why it is not just cut down. Since Gezi the space where the trees grew against the wall had been cleaned up - planted with abundant flowers. The wall I am guessing was painted (like graffiti "shades of gray" had been written on it during the demonstrations. In the process the order of the photos was changed - I found the Atatürk photo that is behind the tree (on the original) that was early on at the start of Dörmabache cad. just past the turn off for the road to Fatsih by the football stadium, but it was not the tree, I kept walking I was going to Gül's anyway, it was sunny and of course very crowded - I realized I needed to use something else from my photographs as my landmark - this was the edge of a building - white block 1960's building part the high walls of Dörmabache cad. I found the tree it was now painted with a different Atatürk photograph. The tree exactly the same - frozen in time from now till eternity. I suppose like the DEPO tree.

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LEGEND Ölçek/Scale: 1/8.500

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Turist Bilgi Merkezi - Tourist Information	Metro - Metro
Cami - Mosque	Hasat Treni - Old Tram
Kilise - Church	Banliyö Treni - Suburban Tram
Hastane - Hospital	Tarihi Farklılıklar - Historical Landmarks
Polis - Police	Çevre Yolu - Highway
Stadyum - Stadium	Anı Cadde - Boulevard
Yatırımcı - Club	Caddesi - Street
Deniz Çiftliği - Sea Farm	Park - Park
Deniz Çiftliği - Sea Farm	Deniz Çiftliği - Sea Farm

Konutlar - Residential Areas

the banyan tree across from Süleymaniye Hamamii in Fatih

The tree at the hamami at Süleymaniye Camii Gül helped me to locate this on the map or actually she looked up the hamami - I would have had to walk

all the way around Süleymaniye camii - which is a huge complex behind a wall. The camii is on a hill crossing the halic it is easy to spot - yet once you start uphill you no longer see the minarets they are lost in the mass of buildings so close together steeply packed up one of Istanbul's many hills - you head up - I have a basic sense of the direction where I am headed. Yet still it is confusing. on the sides of buildings there are small two story shops - work shops - there are hand painted signs everywhere, Süleymaniye camii - I follow them though I know I was looking for the far side of the camii for the hamami. I asked two men in the street working in a car.

I told them hamami not camii - they gave me directions or pointed me up the hill. I know I was there before I got to the site of the tree. I could see the corner - very tight against the walls of the camii complex - it was also the street where I found the metal worker. I found

him on the same trip when I made the original photograph. I was hoping to use something made by him in the exhibition which at that time was going to be in the gallery at K Haas. That never happened the trees became a booth instead - "Visible from the corner of my eye" - and then - now - I am here walking seeking them out for what I do not know.



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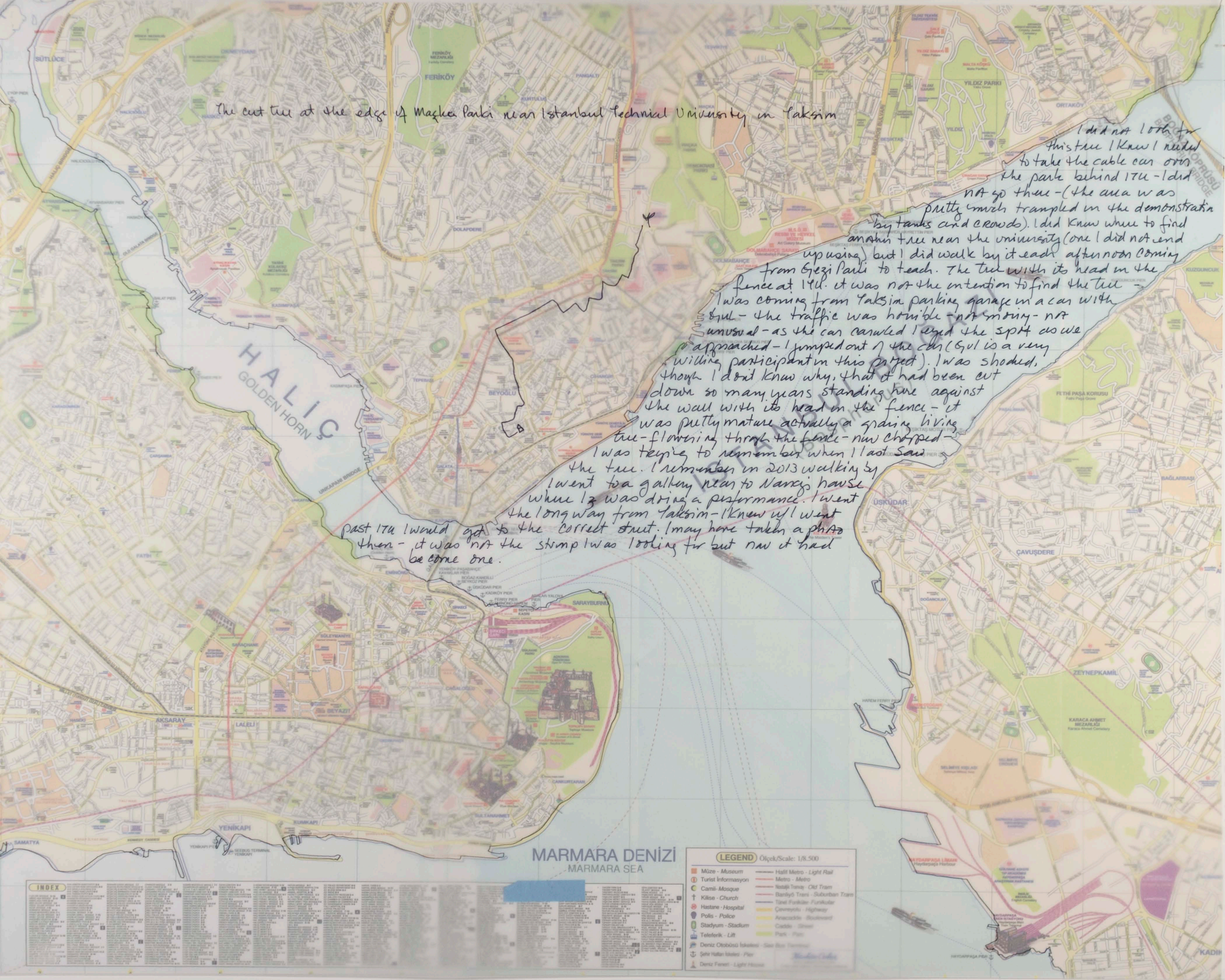
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Reskin Color

The cut tree at the edge of Maçka Parki near Istanbul Technical University in Taksim

I did not look for this tree I knew I needed to take the cable car over the park behind 17U - I did not go there - (the area was pretty much trampled in the demonstration by tanks and crowds). I did know where to find an ash tree near the university (one I did not end up using) but I did walk by it each afternoon coming from Gezi Parki to teach. The tree with its head in the fence at 17U. It was not the intention to find the tree - I was coming from Taksim parking garage in a car with Gul - the traffic was horrible - not moving - not unusual - as the car crawled I eyed the spot as we approached - I jumped out of the car (Gul is a very willing participant in this project). I was shocked, though I did not know why, that it had been cut down so many years standing here against the wall with its head in the fence - it was pretty mature actually a spruce living tree - flowering through the fence - now chopped - I was trying to remember when I last saw the tree. I remember in 2013 walking by I went to a gallery near to Narej's house where I was doing a performance. I went the long way from Taksim - I knew I would go past 17U I would get to the correct street. I may have taken a photo then - it was not the stump I was looking for but now it had become one.



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Müze - Museum	Half Metro - Light Rail
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The dancing tree on the way to Ayşe's house on the Asian side

This tree was always the dancing tree in my mind. The construction fabric reminded me of the whirling dervish. I had asked

Ayşe where it was, she had to confirm my memory after Aher mishaps. I had remembered correctly it is at the bottom of the steep stairs leading from her house into the village of Kuzgunluk.

Istanbul to Ayşe we had been an entire day - I thought we would walk past the tree coming from the domus but we came the back streets via taxi from TAK - after arriving to her house I walked down the hill. I have seen the tree two other times since 2010 having returned to Istanbul and always visiting Ayşe when I do. Walking down the stairs I saw the dog sitting on the stoop across the street, in the same place as five years' prior, the same dog - he is the neighborhood dog; the dogs and cats, the trees they represent the humanity of this ever expanding city. I tell stories about this dog and others, five years ago he would run to greet you as you came down the stairs - that was the beginning of his territory now he sleeps in the doorway of the same house at the bottom of the stairs he got up - but then went back to his spft - old now - but still

loud for as he always was - I have heard that since Gezi dogs and cats have been taken in, many were hurt in the demonstrations - gezi Parki was home to many dogs. It is a very new thing to see people walking a dog on a leash and taking them into their homes. The whirling dervish dancing tree is just fine in fact I saw someone finally use the door behind the tree, into their front door!! The construction curtain across the street gone - a renovated Ottoman house now revealed.



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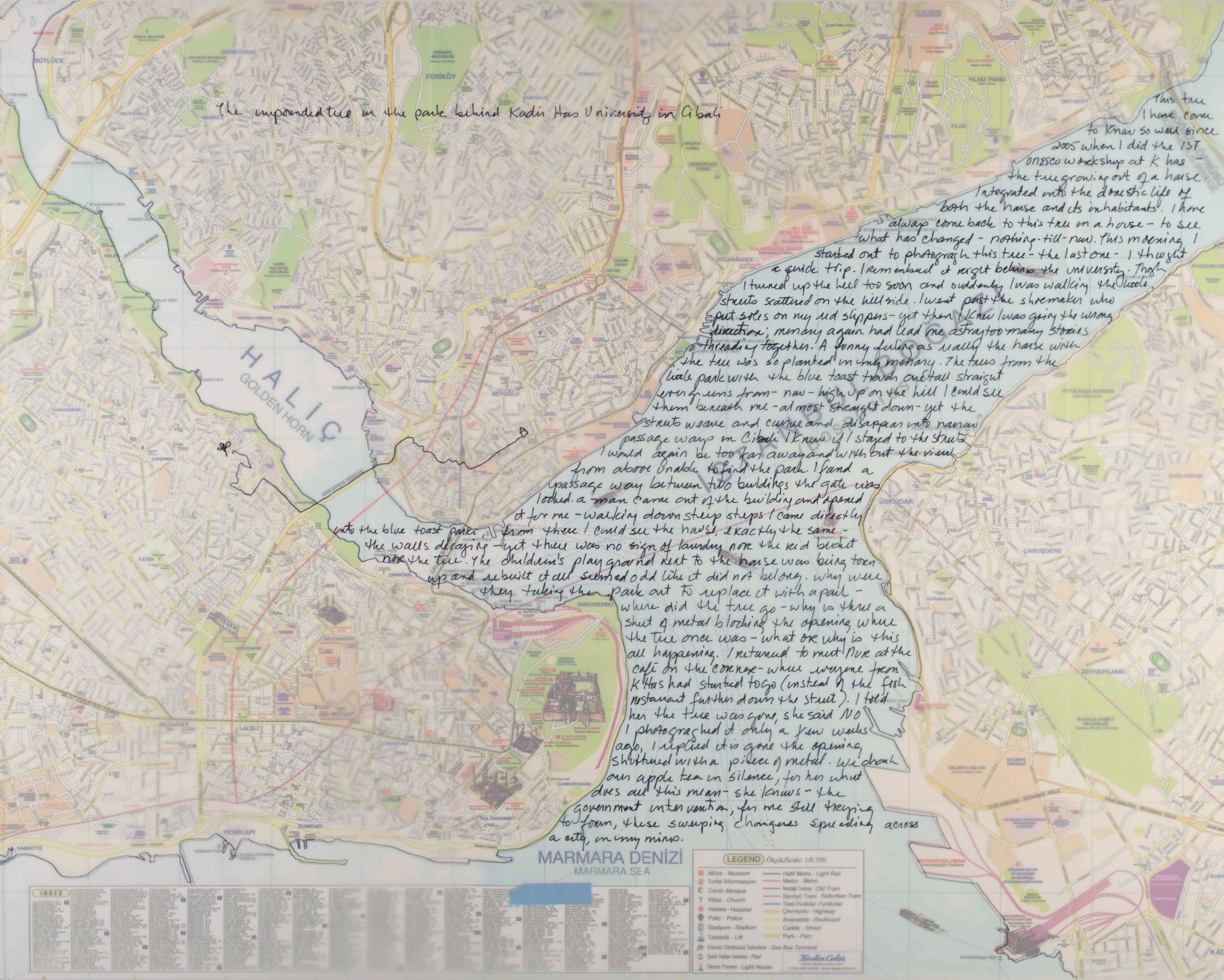
The impounded tree in the park behind Kadın Has University in Cibali

This tree I have come to know so well since 2005 when I did the 1ST UNESCO workshop at K has - the tree growing out of a house - integrated into the domestic life of both the house and its inhabitants. I have

always come back to this tree in a house - to see what has changed - nothing - till - now. This morning, I started out to photograph this tree - the last one - I thought a guide trip. I remembered it right behind the university. Though I turned up the hill too soon and suddenly I was walking the little streets scattered on the hillside. I went past the shremaker who put soles on my red slippers - yet then I knew I was going the wrong direction; memory again had lead me astray too many stories threading together. A funny feeling as usually the house with the tree was so planted in my memory. The trees from the little park with the blue toast trash can tall straight evergreens from - now - high up on the hill I could see them beneath me - almost straight down - yet the streets wove and curve and disappear into narrow

passage ways in Cibali I knew if I stayed to the streets I would again be too far away and with but the view from above unable to find the path. I found a passage way between two buildings the gate was locked. a man came out of the building and opened it for me - walking down steep steps I came directly into the blue toast park. From there I could see the house, exactly the same - the walls decaying - yet there was no sign of laundry nor the red bucket nor the tree. The children's playground next to the house was being torn up and rebuilt it all seemed odd like it did not belong. why were they taking the park out to replace it with a park - where did the tree go - why is there a sheet of metal blocking the opening where the tree once was - what or why is this all happening. I returned to meet Nure at the cafe on the corner - where my friend from K Has had started to go (instead of the fish restaurant further down the street). I told her the tree was gone, she said NO I photographed it only a few weeks ago, I replied it is gone the opening shuttered with a piece of metal. We drank our apple tea in silence, for her what does all this mean - she knows - the government intervention, for me still trying to form, these sweeping changes spreading across a city, on my mind.

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- Cadde - Street
- Park - Parc

Haskin Colors

The protected tree at the cafe in Fener

This tree I was sure of after my unexpected struggle to find the house tree - I was on the right street - the street of the cafe - a little market I would go to and at the end of the street

a big tree on the corner. I never photographed that tree it was a landmark but some how proud graining and not compromised though in the street. it was the surprise of the tree as you turn the corner that had a small protective wall around it - that was the tree I photographed though not until 2010. Though I first came to the fish restaurant right across the street in 2005. I came with a completely different group of faculty from Kalir Has them, we selected fish and they grilled it in an open pit on the street. Now looking for the tree several men drinking tea were watching me.

I thought I would try asking them and it was lovely - the immediate sense of ownership reminding me of the experience Ashley and I had finding the Salcedo piece - now apart of the city I know so well - the man took me to the tree I showed him

the photograph from five years past - he was proud that the tree is still here, protected - I took his photo he smiled holding his prayer beads. I showed him the football tree - I asked him if it was gone - he took me to the spot - the market was gone

as well - the personal encounters of seeking out the trees was not something I expected I would have liked more I would have liked more time to seek out each tree - they tell a story mine and others.

HALIÇ  
GOLDEN HORN

MARMARA DENİZİ  
MARMARA SEA

LEGEND Ölçek/Scale: 1/8.500

- Milaz - Museum
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Table with multiple columns of text, likely an index or legend for the map.

the remnant of a tree in the side walk, coming from Turkish class in Sultanahmet

In preparation for Friday, the stamp, I had Gul what I remembered - walking by a yellow government building. She thought it was the tourist price station - which has moved but the building is the same. It was the only rainy day of my trip. I planned to find the stamp and the tree in the parking lot back on the red European side. I felt for both I had a basic idea - and Nur agreed to come along so asking the question - do you know this tree (in good Turkish!) was a real help. I found the Turkish class - which was the landmark. I often had to start at a landmark. Turkish class was where I remembered it - then I began walking from memory - how I would leave class to go to Khas. We found the building Gul thought was my yellow government building. I remembered the building but that was not the building. We walked Nur asked someone - it was hard to know if he had an idea or actually knew the area - but he quickly told us that the stamp in my photo was a construction site 5 years ago. The building of the underground ferry. We continued in the direction he sent us - it was familiar by the historic hamami and turned on to a main street at the edge of the spice market. I remembered buying something there - then it was different open - obviously buildings had been knocked down - it was the actual station for the underground ferry. Looking back behind me I saw the corner of the white building which 5 years ago was just beyond the construction site. Yet the corner of a mud brick building was not visible (that was also in the photo graph) perhaps knocked down as well. Clearly many buildings and trees were to make room for the entrance to the underground ferry. This had been a densely packed area of tight streets and close buildings. Nur was disappointed to have not found a tree walking with me. We retreated to the Viennese cafe at the Pera Museum and to see the Giacometti Show - Spectacular.

different open - the actual station for the underground ferry. I saw the corner of the white building which 5 years ago was just beyond the construction site.

MARMARA DENİZİ  
MARMARA SEA

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The stake tree in the parking lot behind Sokullu Mehmet Paşa Camii, in Sultanahmet - or maybe not

Today cold and rainy, the first day of such weather since I returned to Istanbul, it's Sunday Zeha's birthday - we had a lovely breakfast

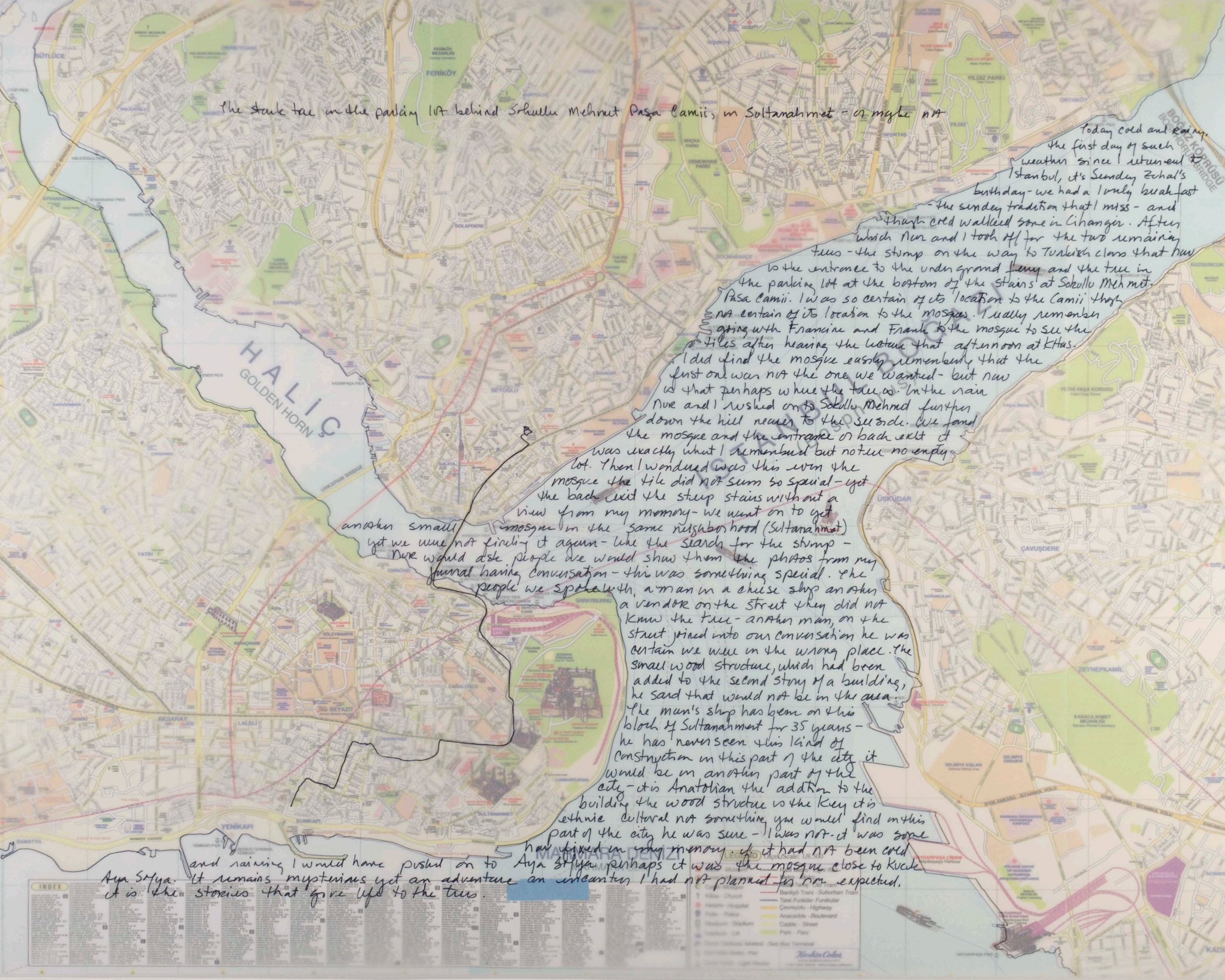
- the Sunday tradition that I miss - and though cold walked some in Cihangir. After which Nur and I took off for the two remaining trees - the stump on the way to Turkish class that now is the entrance to the underground ferry and the tree in the parking lot at the bottom of the stairs at Sokullu Mehmet Paşa Camii. I was so certain of its location to the Camii though not certain of its location to the mosques. I really remember going with Francine and Frank to the mosque to see the tiles after hearing the lecture that afternoon at Khas.

I did find the mosque easily remembering that the first one was not the one we wanted - but now is that perhaps where the tree is. In the rain Nur and I walked on to Sokullu Mehmet further down the hill nearer to the sea side. We found the mosque and the entrance or back exit it was exactly what I remembered but notice no empty lot. Then I wondered was this even the mosque the tile did not seem so special - yet the back exit the steep stairs without a view from my memory - we went on to get

another small mosque in the same neighborhood (Sultanahmet) yet we were not finding it again - like the search for the stump - Nur would ask people we would show them the photos from my journal having conversation - this was something special. The people we spoke with, a man in a cheese shop another a vendor on the street they did not know the tree - another man, on the street joined into our conversation he was certain we were in the wrong place. The small wood structure, which had been added to the second story of a building, he said that would not be in the area. The man's shop has been on this block of Sultanahmet for 35 years - he has never seen this kind of construction in this part of the city it would be in another part of the city - it is Anatolian the addition to the building the wood structure is the key it is ethnic cultural not something you would find in this part of the city he was sure - I was not - it was some

had fixed in my memory. If it had not been cold perhaps it was the mosque close to Kucuk Ayasofya. I had not planned for her expected.

and raining I would have pushed on to Aya Sofya. It remains mysterious yet an adventure. It is the stories that gave life to the trees.



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- 1 Mosque - Church
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- 3 Park - Plaza
- 4 Stadium - Sports Ground
- 5 Ferry Terminal
- 6 Bus Terminal
- 7 Light Rail
- 8 Banliyö Treni - Suburban Train
- 9 Tünel Füniküler - Funicular
- 10 Cevresel - Highway
- 11 Anasokak - Boulevard
- 12 Caddesi - Street
- 13 Park - Plaza

The broken tree at the bottom of Boğaz Kesen Caddesi, near the tram stop in Tophane

This tree is amazing I have known her for a very long time. Having walked by often coming from Nur's house or DÖPO or just a short cut off Kemerali Cad. on the way back to my apartment. I remember the tree only from the corner of my eye - before it was broken - it was just another sapling stuck in mud by the side of a busy street in front of a small camii.

It was the day I walked by in 2010 that it had been hit by a car and the men from the camii were bandaging her together - that I noticed - then came the tripod construction. Over the years, since 2010 I have stopped and photo graphed this tree on each return visit (5 times now). Each time I expect the tree to finally be standing on its own instead the structure has turned to a barricade and becomes more and more pronounced and the men sit near by taking tea - like the men in the vintage photo that I have paired with the original.

Now five years on the small tree is completely dead in - she flowers though it has not grown much. Yet the scene perhaps best expresses my metaphor of the trees of Istanbul - they stand in for the humanity of the city. The trees become the desire to hold all that is nature regardless of its beauty. I am staying nearby (April 2015) I have walked by this tree everyday often more than once, on this trip. On my last day, today, the men from the mosque are painting all the trees on the street as if to stake out their space in the city. The trees become stoic - strong, heroic even, the government will not cut them, not like what they did to the small tree growing from the air conditioner in front of next star. I know I will return to see her freed of her cage.



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LEGEND Ölçek/Scale: 1/8.500

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the wishing tree in the sea of Marmara

I didn't go to see the wishing tree - its there - its on top of the mountain - still, I am sure dressed with the dreams of hundreds of women's wishes. I was almost there on St. George's feast day the 23rd of April - I didn't plan well enough. I would have loved to go again to the festival - to experience the threads unraveled as we climb the steep path the colors of silk against the brilliance of the pine trees, the stillness and silence of the island shared with hundreds of women bound by dreams. I know the tree is there of all the trees I know exactly for certain yet it was the furthest to revisit - the wishing tree remains a wish. I will return. wishes will bring me there.



HALIÇ  
GOLDEN HORN

ISTANBUL BOĞAZI  
(Bosphorus)

MARMARA DENİZİ  
MARMARA SEA

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- Cadde - Street
- Park - Parc

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