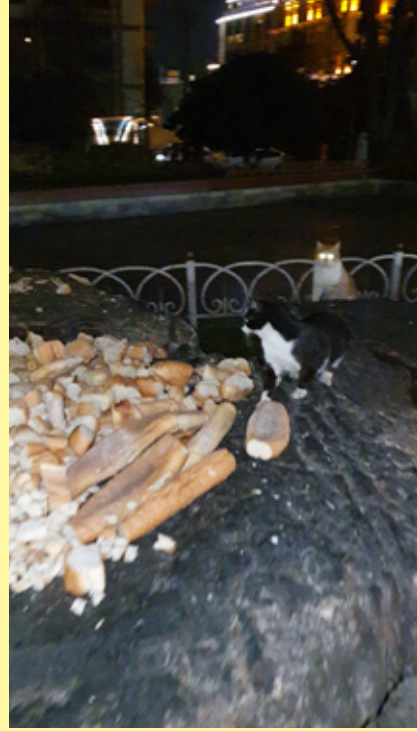


of exploration and action: the fluid quality of authority and social judgement. On the other hand, the visitor of the *ordered* city on this spectrum (if granted the freedom of mobility, a.k.a. a visa), for instance a city in western Europe, is mind-blown by the level of organised city elements, such as transportation, of individualism and regulation (naturally some people from both sides of the spectrum cannot withstand the opposite extreme points). Although all cities of the world actively soar towards imitating the Eurocentric urban design by destroying original urbanscapes, most of them -hopefully- will take long before they are completely tamed and disciplined. Ravished by what Istanbul had to offer us so generously, we also attempted to look beyond the facade of the city and try to understand how the city operates through issues such as cheap immigrant labour, declining economy, politically induced construction, tourism, and poverty.

Aesthetics of a Collective Culture: Placed Urban Bread

Not all orders across the world have to look alike. The current presumed order of things in the world restricts our aesthetic understanding of others. If comprehending the aesthetics of a collective order which we are not familiar with is difficult, then the practice of conscious letting-it-be might be a means to respect other built environments as they are. If eccentricity, absurdity, fakeness, messiness, and silliness* are the qualities that inform an urban environment, that environment has a collective aesthetic value that organically evolves within these qualities. Forceful disruption of this *messy* order (which is usually defined as modernity) is what defines many Middle Eastern cities' problems.

The countless hours of walking in Istanbul drew my attention to bread: a material so familiar to my eye that I had somehow learned to avoid it altogether. It came back to me in my sleep in my hotel room. I overcame my uncanny fear of addressing it as a material and looked at it with a kinder eye than before. The reason I actively hadn't noticed it before was that I disliked the responsibility that came



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