

Photos & Stories 2



by BEN
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**I dedicate this book to my mother and my late father.
I owe my days to them. I want to express my gratitude
in these lines.**





RESEARCH AND INVESTIGATION CARRY ON
ARAŐTIRMALAR VE SORUŐTURLAR
DEVAM EDİYOR





RESEARCH AND INVESTIGATION CARRY ON

**This phrase captures my approach to photography
as a continuous search.**

**Every frame becomes a small investigation: a
gesture, a quiet emotion, a story hidden in the details.**

**Some images reveal themselves instantly; others
remain silent and mysterious. But each one carries
something worth discovering.**

That is the spirit behind this book.





**Each photo has a story in it. It is sometimes up to us to
reveal it.**

BEN





**This is the place that scrubs away the grime of life—
all the annoyances that cling to us. It is the moment
just before the sun rises. Catch that time, the
smoothness of the sea, and the softness of the air.**

Vodafone Ev İnterneti
**ÇOK UYGUNA
GELDİ**



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Online activation
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Vodafone'da
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It is impossible to be sure if the doggy is resting, half-sleeping, or totally wasted. I had a complicated feeling when I captured him. I felt a kind of prediction to lie down on the solid ground myself. But I am almost sure that the doggy prefers a small green house.



Night comes with unknown settings. There is something beneath—you don't know what lies underneath. You walk the street, surrounded by buildings that hold unknown entities. Be diligent and be fast at night, especially when there are not many light sources around.



I really love this destination where people meet and greet. The ferries are there, and people chat and hang out. Seagulls fly so freely that the landscape makes you want to write poems. You could even hear a bluesy tune here. This is where good souls rise and your eyes truly observe. Everything is here.



**The scene darkens. Another harmony awakens.
Random things happen at different times of day. This
is what I like about here. A guy carries a heavy bag.
You know he's just trying to afford his life. Others
walk with hidden agendas. Who knows how they
afford theirs? "We live as we go" is the standard way
to say we never know what is coming next.**



Life seems ordinary to some of us. It becomes a "what you see is what you get" existence. But if you look deeper, you see we are living by stereotypes, and because of that, we are not truly tasting life. Try focusing on other forms of life—it is not really hard. See the bird, and you will understand that life is not ordinary at all.

\$ - USD
18500
18750
€ - EUR
19200
19550



Life is catastrophic, surrounded by clusterfucks. We only see a few of them. We have no way to estimate the butterfly effect, nor can we even see the simple pattern of a domino chain. We are collapsing, not healing. Precisely put: people are materialistic and talk only of money. But look at that guy carrying his bag—who knows what's inside, or how heavy it truly is? They don't care. So life becomes catastrophic and will collapse even further. The value of money and the condition of that guy are the proof.



Honestly, the red filter is somewhat intriguing. People march down the street; that's what happens on a daily basis. Then you see a motorcycle. It's an irregularity, because this street is for walkers, not riders. But you know life is full of unexpected things. And honestly, the red filter makes it all so intense and somewhat admirable—as if everything, even the irregularities, was designed for it.



The man stands with no vital sign. I am pretty sure we could understand it if we got closer to him. This is what the child tried by reaching out so gently. The child is so adorable, and the guy is so resolute in not moving. I don't exaggerate; I watched the scene for a full five minutes. And everything remains exactly as initially described: a standing man, a reaching child.



This is somewhat scary, and only visible with the appropriate filter. Life hides these things underneath. We don't see it normally, but it is genuinely there: the gothic landscape. It is somewhat intimidating, yet also breathtaking. The gothic scene is here. Feel it and size it.



See how everything shines. That is what I point out. Just because you don't see it under normal circumstances doesn't mean it isn't there. You can also see how the composition changes when a different configuration is applied. You see it with your own eyes. There is no denying it.



This duck is all alone. It seems there are no friends around. I sometimes wonder what they are thinking when searching for food or a shelter to rest in. It's a great mystery; we are unable to truly empathize or sympathize with him. The question is, what is that duck up to in the middle of the street?



The evening is a vibrant time in this narrow street. People appear, and circulation begins. Someone eats and hangs out, then leaves. Other existences occupy the place. This is simply how life flows here.



**A crow is there in the sky. It lands on a branch.
Observing or surveilling—who knows what it is doing.
But you know, the scene was too tempting. So I
immediately captured it.**



The black filter shows how appealing this resting place is. There's nothing more I can say. I was there. I hung out day and night, and I totally loved it. It's wise to swing by here. As you can see, this place offers great beauty and welcomes you as part of the community. The people are already there, embracing you within its protected nature.



The sun is still powerful even as it departs. Night will come soon. See how it dominates the scene, how everything is still washed in gold. This is the perfect scene for this kind of place. You swim and enjoy. Maybe you get the boat, and you become the person you aim to be out on the sea.



Day is at the position expect the night. Sun is at background. It helps to show musician impressive. The sun organize the whole scene and elevate the musician. The post I captured is how musician seems great with the sun got involved. Sun got involved with a balanced effec. Nothing less nothing more.



Check the interaction of the sun with other things like buildings, cars, and whatnot. Check the sky; check the clouds; check the interpretation of things. The question may be: is the sun so powerful, or are the things it interacts with so skillful?



**Escape the grind. Find the path that captivates you,
and it will pull you out of the dirtiness of a hectic city
life that burns you alive. Come here, refresh yourself,
and leave with a new outlook.**



Another piece of heaven lies right here. The chair waits for you—just sit, inhale, and exhale. Take in the landscape, where everything feels only one step away. You are so close to nature.



Seagulls are standing. Waves are rambling. Everything is calm here. The clock is ticking, yet time is frozen. We are at that specific moment of movement.



A soft filter seems to be applied to the scene. Cars stand still as light hits them gently, creating a view rich with appealing details. This is the night—not pitch dark, but where your view is limited. Yet, there is still something worthwhile here.



The entrance to our hangout. Inside, we're headbanging. Sometimes, I'll just pick someone at random and lift them up. It's all part of the metalhead spirit. Tonight is the night to listen to Amon Amarth and surge.



A quiet harbor in the afternoon sun. Boats gently moving, a lone car at the pier. With the hills glowing behind, the day felt paused—perfectly calm and peaceful.



I love this dark scene—especially the way the sky looks with the dark filter. It feels a bit intimidating, but from a certain angle it has real value, almost like a hidden treasure. A different perspective entirely.



There's something about nights like this. The soft lights, the empty streets, the quiet hush of the city—they all blend into a peaceful kind of loneliness. A moment that feels both heavy and beautiful at the same time.



The scene flows slowly, leaving a trace behind. This isn't from our normal perspective. However, when things change, something pops up unexpectedly. We see what has always existed but is not usually visible.



This is one side of the city. You have your vehicle to ride wherever you want, but the streets are also so inviting to walk. What's your preference: ride or walk?



Several factors are at play. The right angle reveals a particularly effective landscape. It feels so gothic, and it impressed me deeply. The architecture seems different, right? Yet, this is just a normal part of the city. It's the filter that creates something different—something eye-grabbing. Every time I look, I feel something stir inside.



The scene is self explanatory. I need to mention the emotion dominates whole scene. Can you check the eyes of doggie. That may cry. The indicator of coming tears are so obvious. We dont need to mull it over to grok this. Grasping the emotion in the scene is easy peasy.



Put the lights on—they need to be powerful. And check the silhouettes in one place, and the ferry in another. Also, look at the ruddy sky. It's so captivating to see all these separate elements contained within one frame.



The street is blazing—no filter, just a rainy day. People seem different. Dark has taken over the sky, but we have something mesmerizing on the ground: a landscape painted in yellow.



Checking the view from a ferry—it's breathtaking, innit? It really is. So, under the right light, it turns out that things which don't normally get your attention can become totally enchanting.



This view is not superficial. It has a rather deep interpretation of the scene. It is not surreal, either. It is rather a reflection of realistic narratives. It was obtained with simple photographic settings. Nothing fancy here. But the result really blows your mind.



The scene is highly manipulated by the sun, almost taken over. The traces you see everywhere are a simple touch of sunlight or a mere reflection. Observe the silhouettes of moving objects, overshadowed by the powerful light source. It is as if we are in a different dimension. But you know, appearances can be deceiving. This is just a part of our daily life, viewed with different color settings.



The boat stands there, unattended. This is an unprecedented sight. It is a haunting time. You see the sea is blue; it is the middle of the day. Everything is calm. The boat waits to move ahead. Ahead, the lighthouse will show the path, day and night. So the unattended boat should move.



Two umbrellas cover the spots. It is a delicious and truly charming landscape. It is easy to predict you would want to be there. I was there and sat on those spots after a gentle swim in the sea. Notice the diverse colors. The place is so intriguing, a place you would probably want to see every day.



Another view from the famous street called Istiklal, located in Istanbul. Life moves so fast here. It is alive day and night. Notice the nostalgic train. Experience how captivating it is to be part of this street—an unexpected but truly tremendous experience.



So this is what we should stumble upon. Some may think it is an unexpected encounter, but honestly, it is not. Interaction with humans or animals is a provided path to happiness. Here, the small, cute dog is so happy. The people are happy, at least momentarily. This is what we seek, right?



Finally, we see some green, and we experience how the dog is connected to life. It is probably tired because its surroundings are mostly rocks and buildings.

However, when green is around, it's possible to see it snatch away that rusty soul and reach some happiness.



A worn-out man marches down the street. He probably has such a stressful life. This photo was taken with a low shutter speed. Everything leaves a trace, including that wasted and stressed man. This technique gives you more opportunity to see his face and discover what he is lost in.



PHOTOGRAPHY && STORIES

A poetic interpretation of photography and its story. A quest for new expression by merging the visual with the verbal.

Focusing on humanity, this essay is an original work that draws you into the stories while maintaining its poetic language.

Berat Emre Nebioğlu — Photographer && Writer