NUOVO FUMETTO IRACHENO



Dal 2018 l'Associazione Ya Basta Caminantes ODV in collaborazione con il fumettista Claudio Calia ha curato un percorso per supportare la nascente scena comics in Iraq.

In collaborazione con Karge Comics Studio, collettivo iracheno nato per promuovere una Scuola del fumetto in Iraq, e Walking Arts – Art, Culture & Heritage, ONG creata da giovani artisti iracheni, sono stati realizzati momenti formativi per permettere alle ragazze e ragazzi iracheni di approfondire le tecniche del linguaggio dei fumetti, mostre e realizzazione di riviste.

Le attività non si sono fermate neanche durante l'emergenza dovuta alla pandemia del Covid 19 e all'interno del Progetto Artistic Works - Per lo sviluppo di occupazioni con i linguaggi dell'arte in Iraq, con il contributo dell'Otto per Mille della Chiesa Valdese, da gennaio a marzo 2021 si è svolto il Corso multimediale on line curato da Claudio Calia.

Le tante attività realizzate in Iraq hanno permesso ai giovani fumettisti iracheni di apprendere le svariate tecniche di questo linguaggio e di iniziare a pubblicare e farsi conoscere sia in Iraq che a livello nazionale che internazionale.

Le tavole che presentiamo sono di diversi autori: Ali Jasem, Hussein Adil, Mays Yasser, Mohammed F. Aouda, Rooz Muhammed, Rozhan Muhamed, Zahra Ridha.

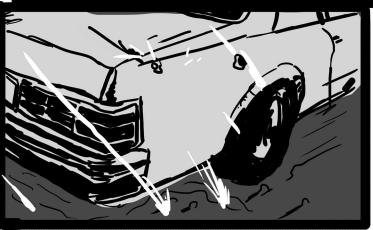
Buona lettura!

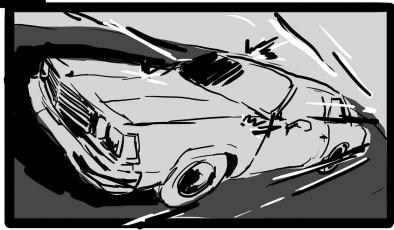
ALI JASEM (Al Hillah, 1997)

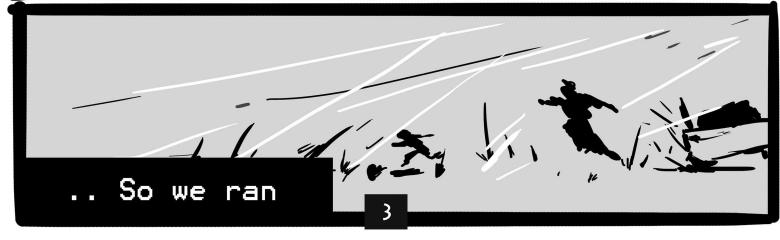




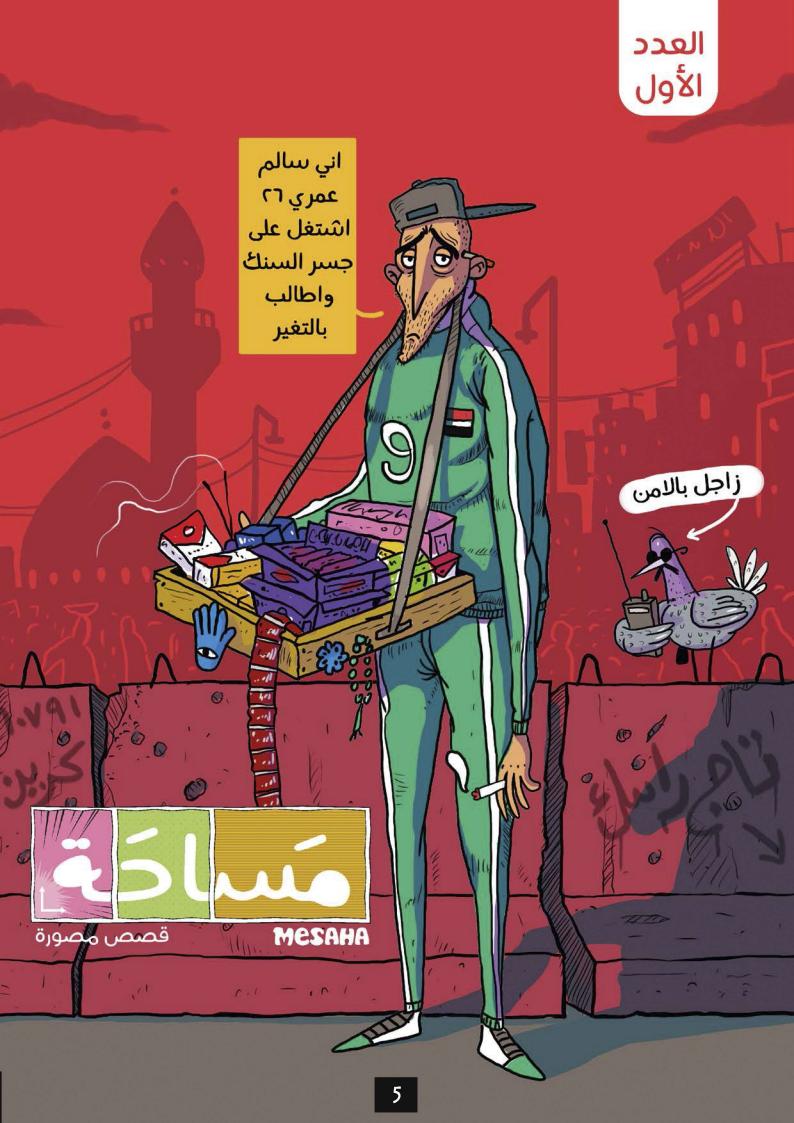








HUSSEIN ADIL (Nassirya, 1994)

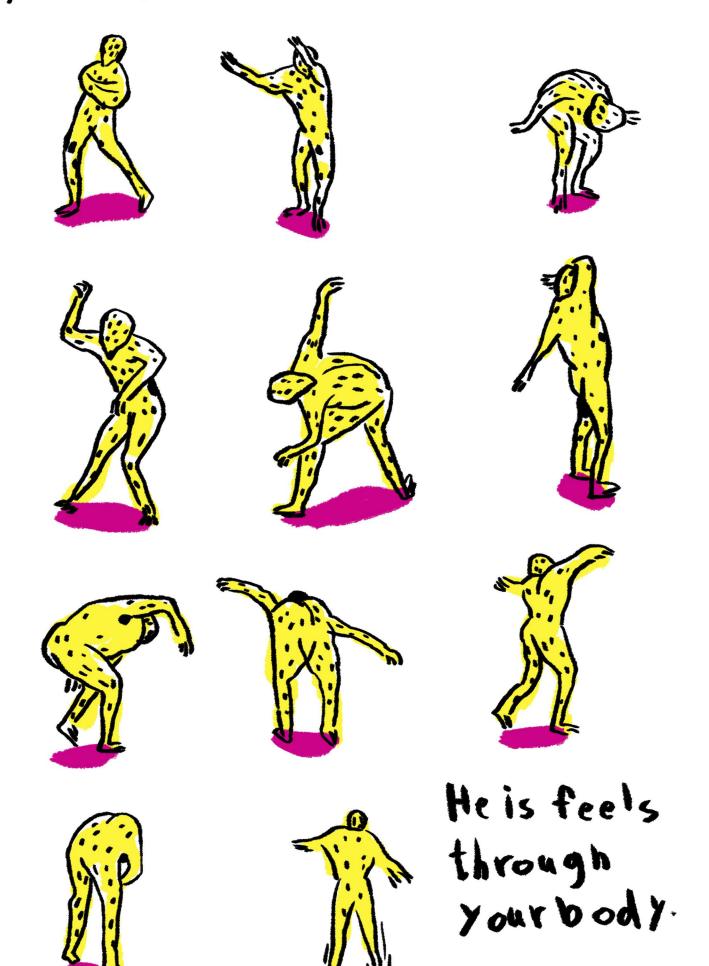




YOUR BODY

Hussein Adil

Move your body into this space.

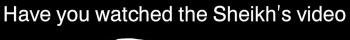


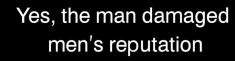
what a shame







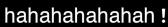








This is haram. He must be killed, as Allah has done to the people of Lot in the Qur'an



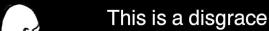




he is free



kill him





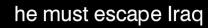




he is old man

where is manhood







Islam stipulates the killing of the two

this is haram





Oh my God



no need for this noise



he must be killed



go to hell











MAYS YASSER (Baghdad, 1996)

. Behind the scenes

she thinks
that I did'nt
know,
that I won't
understand

she thinks that I couldn't see how she's drowning in her own thoghts..



she keeps isolating her self thinking that no one could help



she locks her self up for days, beliving that none of us can understand what she's going through. she has her ups and downs, but lately there hasn't been any ups.



it's a simple door handle, but it's getting so far, so out of reach .. just like our old times, so blured, so... untouchable.



the way to that handle is getting further and further each day.



wish I could tell her she's not alone, wish she can belive me, but knowing her, she never will.



there arethungs she'll never see,never know,she's not the only one in pain



so, while she's hiding, not knowing what's going on behind her closed doors..



not knowing that us, behind those doors are hurting too, feeling helpless, sitting there, just waiting,



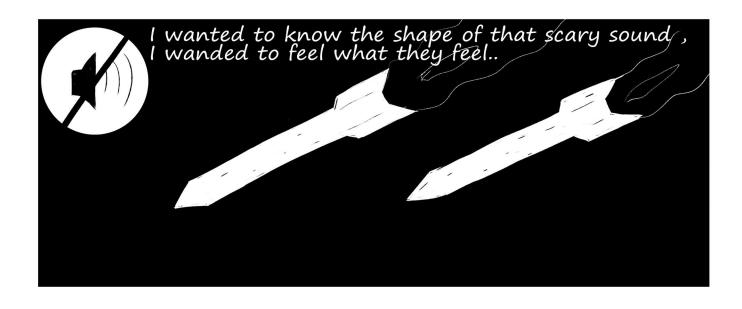
we'll keep reaching our hands ,even thoght she can't see it , becaus maybe , just maby , we'll get our mom back one day ..



I,m sara,7 years old girl from Iraq,they say it's a very loud place, but I wouldn't know... I cant hear, I'm deaf.

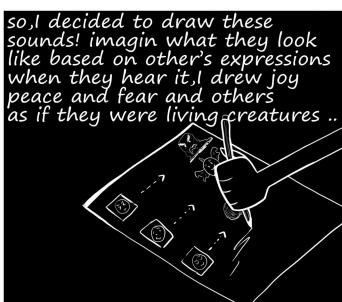






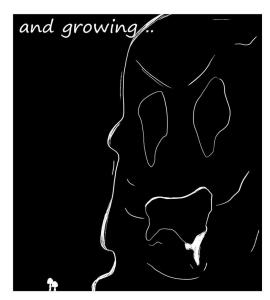




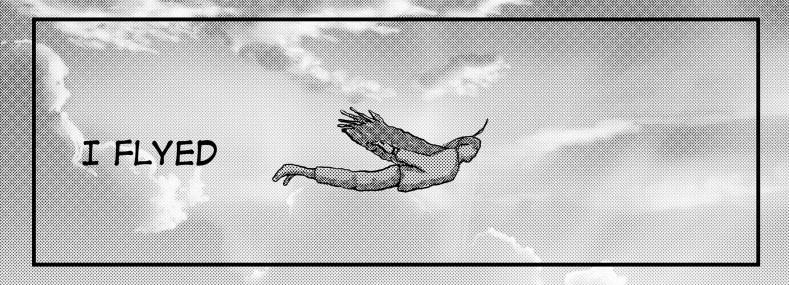


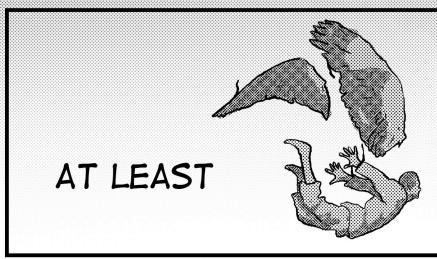






MOHAMMED F. AOUDA (Baghdad, 1994)



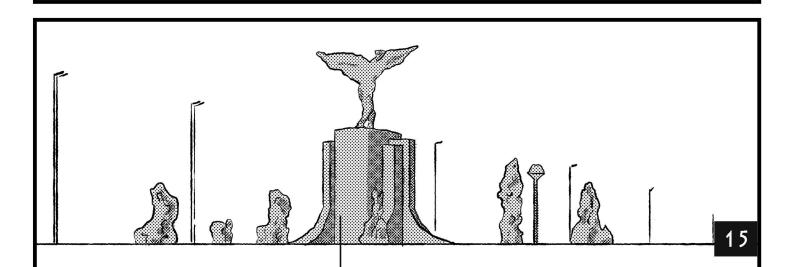


FOR A LITTLE WHILE

BUT IN FACT



I WAS FALLING





ROOZ MUHAMMED (Sulaymaniya, 1996)







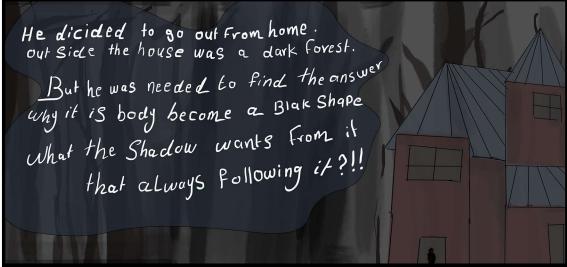


















ROZHAN MUHAMED (Erbil, 1994)























ZAHRA' RIDHA (Baghdad, 1994)

When the war had started, my family and some other families decided to run away from the war using a fridge truck. We were moving from one place to another in Karbala'. We were about 30 people from 5 families. I was a child, I didn't know where we were heading, but I knew that we had to run away.



The sounds i heard drew a picture in my head of the places we were driving through





Pubblicazione all'interno del Progetto Artistic Works Per lo sviluppo di occupazioni con i linguaggi dell'arte in Iraq Con il contributo dell'Otto per Mille della Chiesa Valdese

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