comics as eyewitness March 2022

8

Uganda

Nepal

Peru

and the second is

- 0

0

1

88

-

5 6

Ø

front line defenders

cypher

/'sīfar/

The dictionary definition of cypher is 'a secret or disguised way of writing'. In many ways, this is the essence of comics storytelling – the image, rather than the word, is a disguise for many words, that can convey meaning, emotion, and can re/frame an entire narrative.

Rap and hip hop culture has taken the word and ascribed a new meaning: 'an informal gathering of rappers, beatboxers and/or breakdancers in a circle, in order to jam musically together.' This, too, we find relevant to this project, in that we are bringing together artists and HRDs in freestyle collaboration of activism and art with the aim of informing, elevating and inspiring.

For us, this captures the spirit of why we are working in comics and guides how we facilitate the process of creative production.

Edited and published by: Beldan Sezen and Adam Shapiro

Cover art by Christian Mugarura Mafigiri

If you wish to use or reproduce any images or from this publication, please contact: campaigns@frontlinedefenders.org



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution - This license allows reusers to copy and distribute the material in any medium or format in unadapted form only, for noncommercial purposes only, and only so long as attribution is given to the creator.

Copyright by Front Line Defenders and the artists. frontlinedefenders.org/cypher



Editorial



adam shapiro

In <u>Cypher 08</u> (April 2021), we published stories of human rights defenders challenging mining companies in Mongolia, Zambia, Morocco and Turkey. HRDs challenging corporations and governments pursuing resource extraction are those most at risk of extreme violence, including murder, around the world – as was recently <u>reported by the HRD Memorial</u> in conjunction with Front Line Defenders <u>2021 Global Analysis</u>.

One story we omitted from Cypher 08 was from Peru, which we have included here, as there have been new developments in the story, and new risks posed by the companies exploiting the Cajamarca region for gold. The other two stories – from Uganda and Nepal – also cover HRDs confronting 'development' related projects that devastate the land and environment, and harm local populations.

With the world focused on war in Ukraine, and devastation being wrought on that country and its people, it is easy to forget that days after the invasion, the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change released its most damning <u>report</u> to date about the irreversible effects of climate change. And yet, those who work to protect the land and its resources are being killed at extraordinary rates, including indigenous peoples. Their stories demand our attention...and action!

Editorial



Three month into the new year and we are confronted yet again with war. Big fish wants to swallow small fish. This time though big fish is poking the waters of another big fish, hence the magnitude of this head-butting could be immense and for European countries 'too close to home'. "War" is a word we hear day in day out. War on terror, war on a virus, war on drugs, war on women, on gays, war on poverty and actual wars (plural!) in countries deemed too unimportant to care for. Yet people are dying, quick or slowly, depending if hit by a bullet or the socio-economical and psychological aftermath of destruction by war.

In all this I am reminded that fighting also can be done by civil disobedience. To solve conflicts without the instruments of war. "Pulling a trigger" turns anger and pain into rage and destruction. War does not solve a conflict nor stabilizes a society. Political disobedience chooses dialogue and unarmed confrontation to "face the enemy", and thus turns anger and pain into hope. Human Rights Defenders do just that. Three of those courageous activists are potrayed in this edition.

It takes courage to stand without weapons in front of a tank; to face police and military with nothing more than your body.

"Die Waffen nieder! Sagt es vielen, vielen." Bertha von Suttner

March 2022

1

[&]quot;Down with the weapons! Tell many, many."

sık bakalım, sık bakalım, biber gazı sık bakalım, copunu bırak, kaskını çıkar, delikanlı kim bakalım

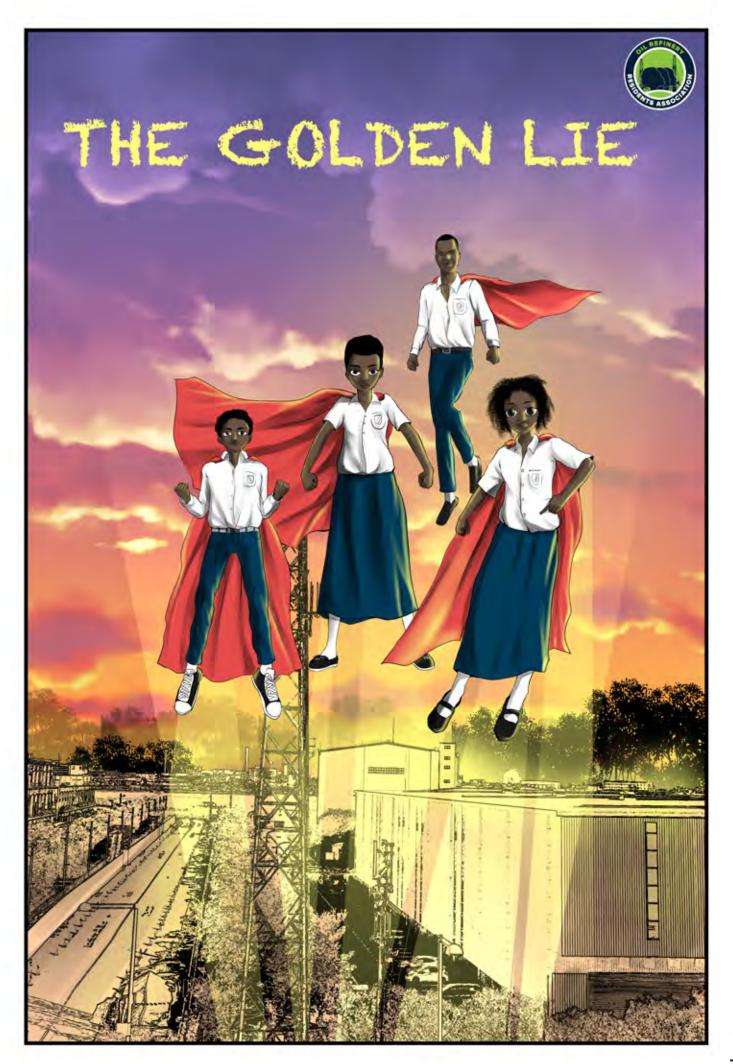
O

shoot it, shoot it, fire the tear gas, drop your baton, take your helmet off, then we see who's the tough guy

In 2013 demonstrators stood in front of police tanks singing the words above during the Gezi Park uprising in Turkey.

Uganda

Artist: Christian Mugarura Mafigiri https://twitter.com/christianmafi1



THE GOLDEN LIE

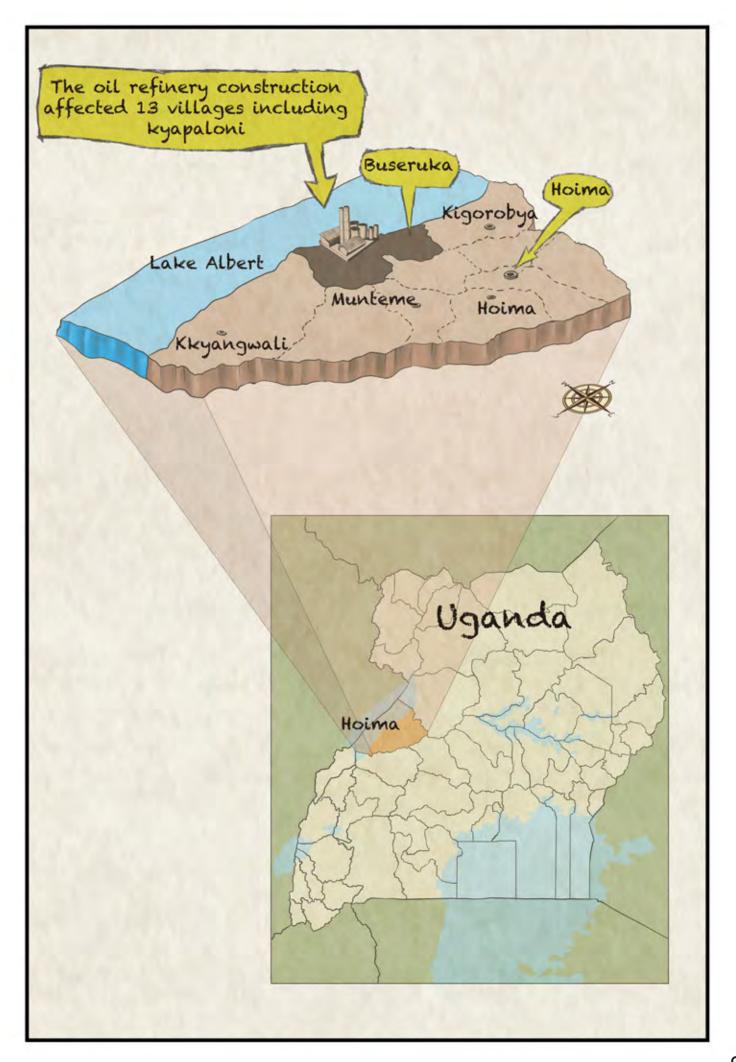
LIFE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE EASIER FOR CHRISTOPHER OPIO AND HIS FAMILY WHEN THEY ACCEPTED TO TAKE THE RELOCATION SETTLEMENT THE GOVERNMENT HAD OFFERED-BUT_

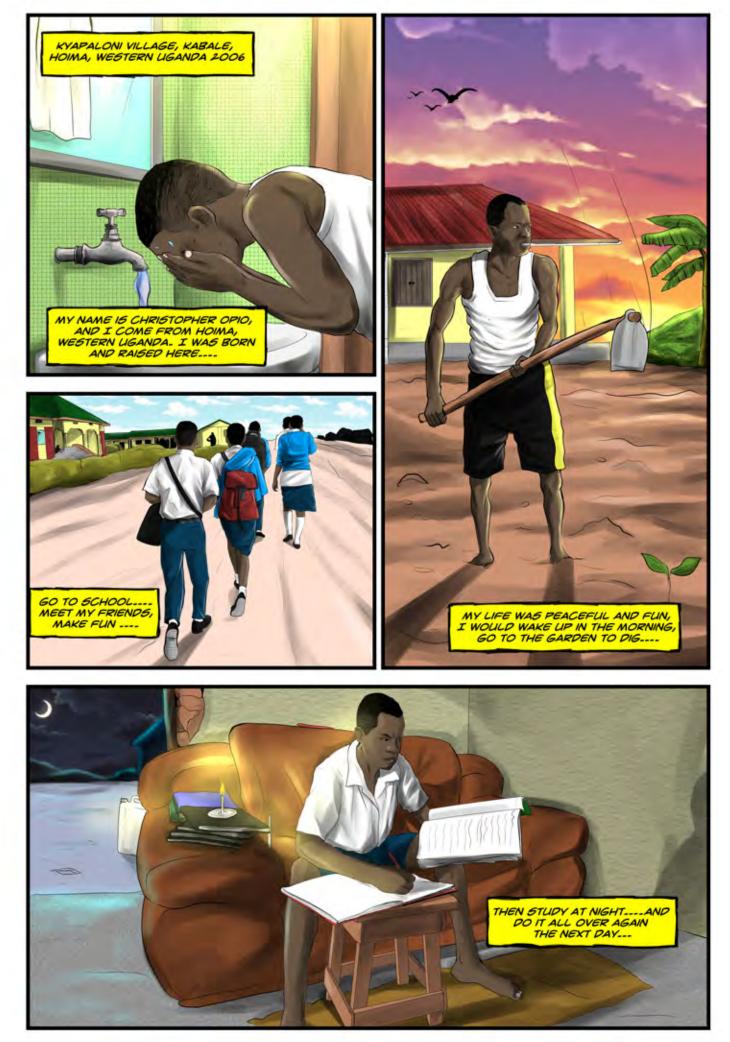
GRAPHIC NOVEL;

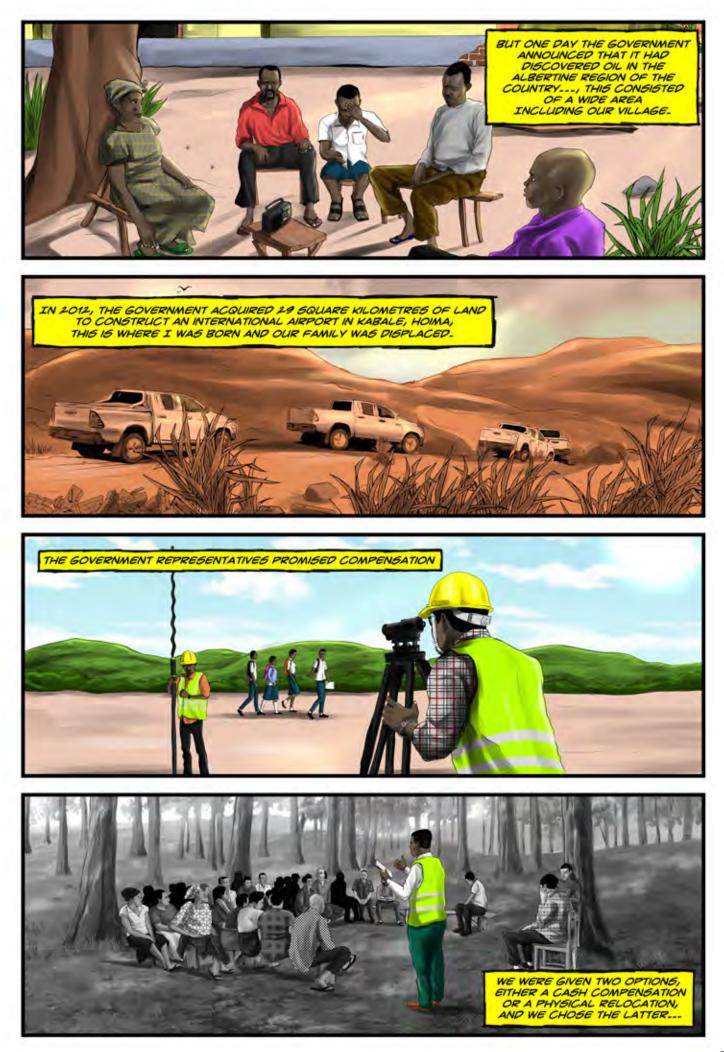
THERE IS A NOTION THAT COMIC BOOKS ARE A REALM ONLY FOR FICTIONAL CHARACTERS WITH SUPER HUMAN POWERS, BEDECKED WITH CAPE AND COLOURFUL COSTUME. BUT WHILE THERE'S AN ABSENCE OF ARCHETYPAL SUPER HEROES, IN THIS COMIC BOOK IS A TALE OF A BRAVE YOUNG MAN NAMED CHRISTOPHER, STRUGGLING TO DEFEND THE RIGHTS OF HIS PEOPLE AGAINST CRIMINAL INJUSTICES, AND WHO IS A HERO IN HIS OWN RIGHT. THE FORMAT DESCRIBES THE MAN, ALLOWING HIM TO TELL HIS OWN STORY ALONGSIDE THE EDITORS AND ARTISTS INTERPRETATIONS WHILE TRANSCENDING TIME.

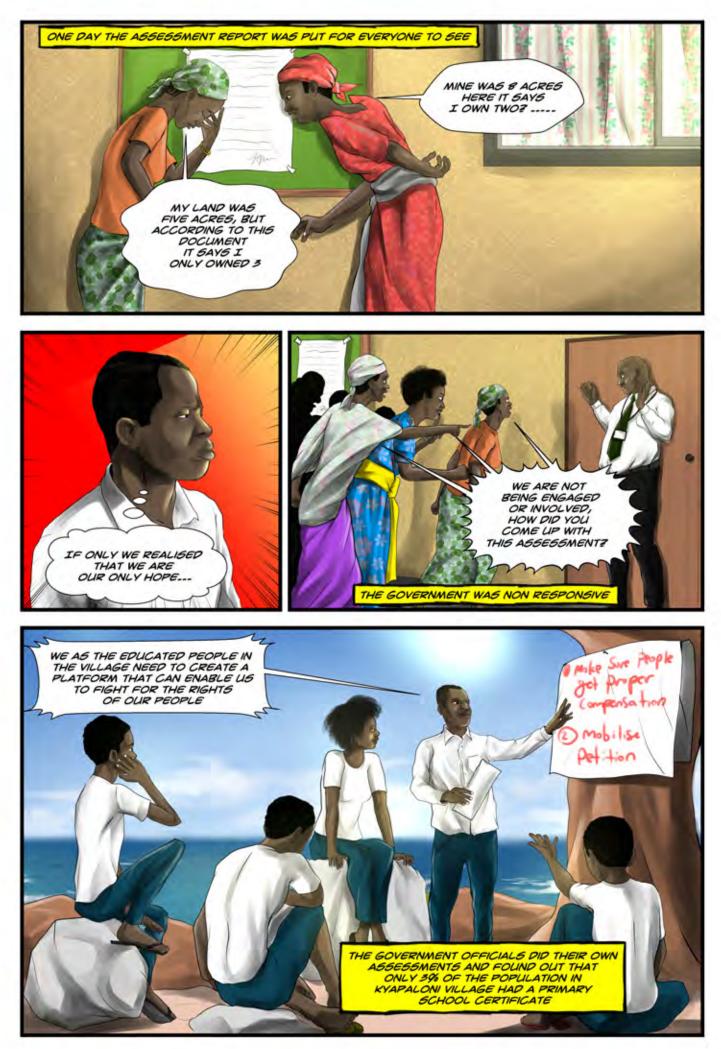
THE DISCOVERY OF OIL IS ONLY HALF THE STORY.

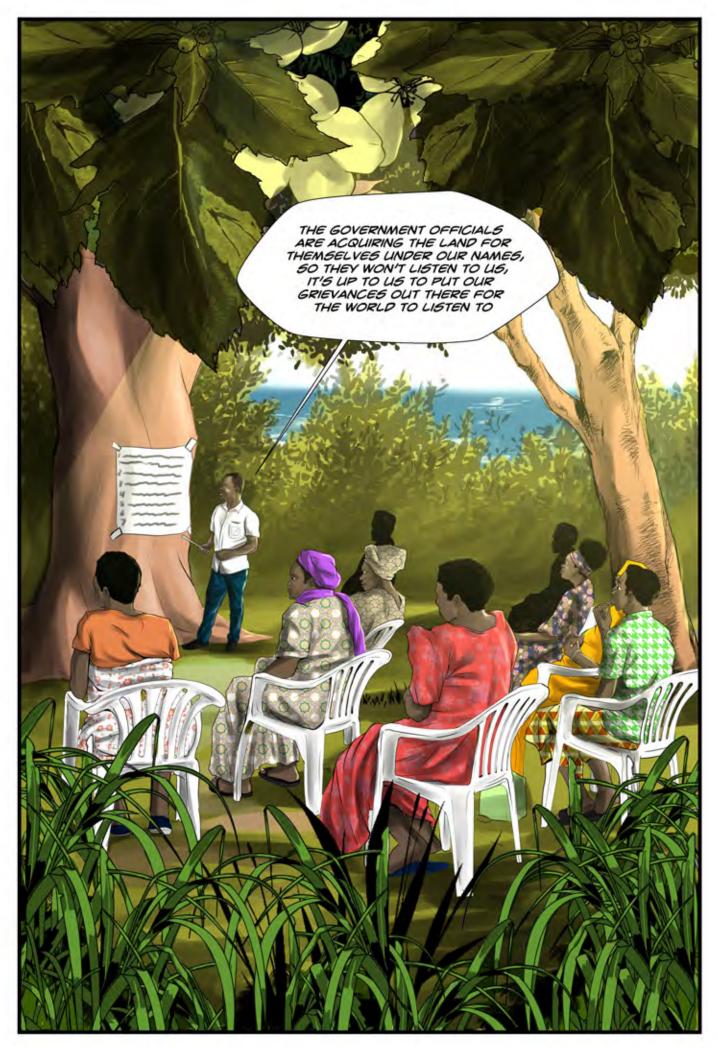
CHRISTOPHER OPIO WAS BORN AND RAISED IN HOIMA, WESTERN UGANDA. IN 2006 WHEN CHRIS WAS 17, THE GOVERNMENT OF UGANDA DISCOVERED OIL. SINCE THIS DISCOVERY, CHRIS AND A GROUP OF A FEW EDUCATED YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN FROM HIS VILLAGE MUST NOW FACE A DAY TO DAY BATTLE OF POVERTY, VIOLENCE, BLACKMAIL AND STIGMATIZATION IN THE FACE OF A CORRUPT GOVERNMENT SYSTEM.

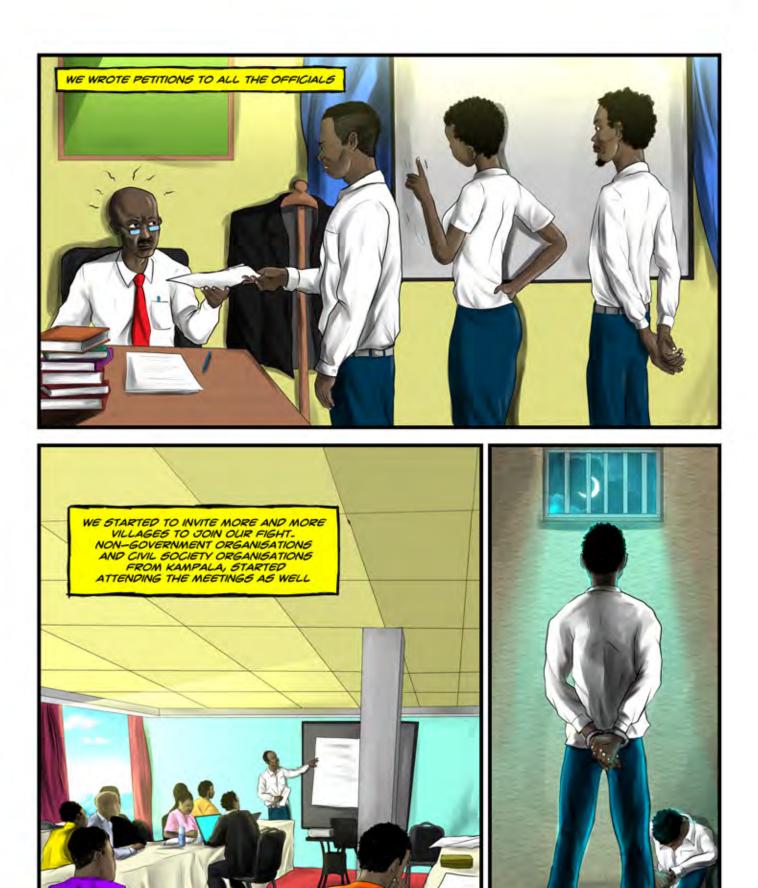




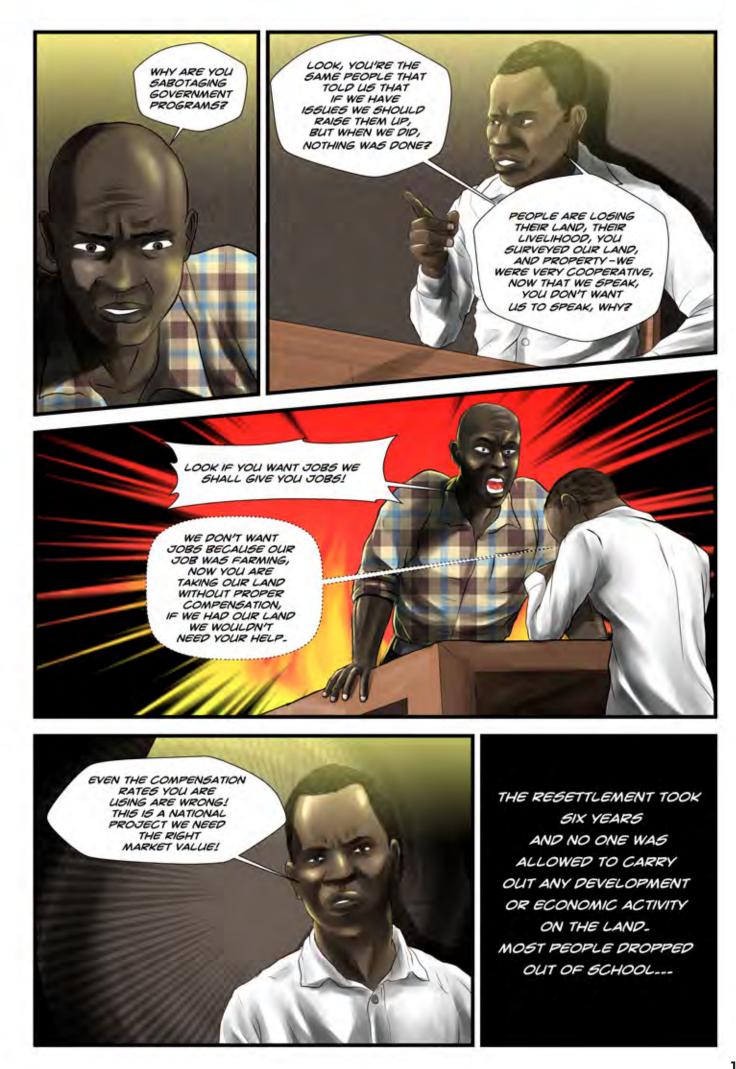


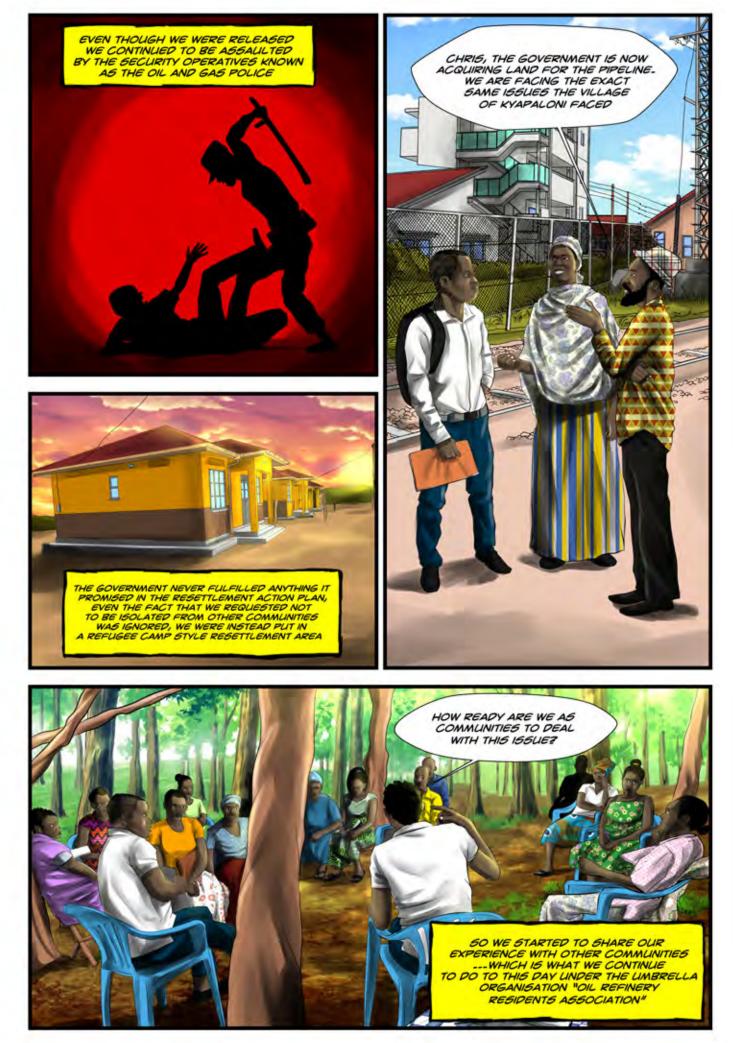






60 THE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS HAD US ARRESTED







п

THE OFFICIALS CREATING "GHOST RESIDENTS", ALLOCATING LESS LAND IN COMPENSATION THAN ORIGINALLY ALLOCATED

SOMEONE SEEKING COMPENSATION FOR HIS OWN PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE SEEN AS AN ENEMY AND TREATED AS A CRIMINAL. THE ORGANISATION DEFENDING THESE RIGHTS SHOULD NOT BE SEEN AS THE ENEMY BECAUSE AT THE END OF THE DAY WE WANT THE GOVERNMENT TO DO RIGHT BY ITS PEOPLE,

WE ARE WELL WITHIN THE MANDATE OF THE LAW TO FIGHT FOR OUR RIGHTS.

> NOT BEING TRANSPARENT ABOUT THE WHOLE RELOCATION PROCESS ARE GIVING THE GOVERNMENT A BAD NAME, WHICH IN TURN GIVES GOVERNMENT A BAD NAME

> > THE END

OF COURSE WE NEED THE EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES AND THIS IS A RESOURCE THAT WILL BENEFIT THE NATION AS A WHOLE, WE JUST NEED TO DO IT THE RIGHT WAY....

Nepal

<u>Bidya Shrestha Maharjan</u> is a teacher and human rights defender from the Kathmandu valley of Nepal. She is the women's president of the World Newa Guthi, an indigenous community organization that works to protect the rights of the Newa Guthi people. An indigenous woman herself, Bidya Shrestha Maharjan has long been leading the movement to stop the illegal road expansion in the valley inhabited by the Newa Guthi people, which has already seen the displacement of thousands who have not been compensated and/or have been left landless.

Nepal has a history of targetting and discrimination against indigenous communities and using laws to prevent and suppress dissent. Activists advocating peacefully for the rights of the most marginalized have been targetted under regressive legislation, especially related to freedom of expression. Those protesting against state policy, including against 'development' related displacement and the illegal acquisition of land, especially among indigenous communities, have faced a violent response, including excessive use of force. The Covid-19 pandemic increased vulnerability among defenders whose mobility and ability to assemble and express dissent were severely curtailed under the guise of Covid-19 measures while abuses continued with impunity.

Artist: Promina

(Lakheni), illustrator, comics artist and researcher in the field of visual arts, is currently focusing on her own projects while farming somewhere in Nepal. She is the co-founder of Virangana Comics, is passionate about identity politics, mental health and working with children.

You can find her on Instagram @lakheni.ms

I woke up with excruciating sharp pain in my wrist. I slowly opened my eyes and found myself in a hospital bed. My mind was hazy, my hand in a cast and saline solution was slowly dripping through a pipe.

I slowly started remembering how I ended up here







Our lands — public, private and guthi owned lands- have always been occupied and distributed amongst different governmental bodies, since the time of the Shahs and Ranas.

we have been unknowingly disappearing.

In the last decade however, the government has been actively demolishing houses of Newars in the name of development, displacing and forcing people out of their homes and their farm lands.



We had filed several cases against the states rampant road expansion drive and won. Though legal battles have been won — making it illegal for both road expansion and any other form of land occupation by the government or for privatization by seizing land belonging to indigenous Newars from Kathmandu valley the atrocity continues. At least more than 2,00,000 people have been displaced by this road expansion.

since the earthquake of 2015, and perhaps even before that, Khokana has become a very tasty piece of real estate for predatory eyes.

Khokana is where there are several mega projects planned by the state. Like many other places within the valley, these threaten to completely annihilate the Newa culture, civilization and its people. Part of the farm lands have already have been occupied by the Nepali army, with little or no compensation, and more lands is in the process of being appropriated. Farmers have been banned from planting crops on their own land.

ancient settlement
culturally significant sites
expansion before 2000s
expansion post 2000s

expansion since 2012





we organized a big movement of paddy plantation on 4th June 2020.

we were armed with paddy.

The police with batons.

with Paddy in our hands, we were demanding our rights to exist and not be obliterated.

we were not looking for a physical confrontation. We wanted to be heard, we wanted to stand our ground.

We hoped, that unlike all the other protests we had conducted, this one would be peaceful and bring a positive resolution.





I don't know if a stone was thrown, but suddenly the police started firing at us. The place suddenly became a battle field.

It was chaos!

I was in the front line, I had suffered previous protest injuries, and had barely recovered from a surgery.

I ran.

I fell.

The APP were beating me senseless.

WM

This movement has been rather difficult. Despite my poor health, minimum support from my family and the many clashes with authorities

0

sn



n



whenever we talk about Nepal, we boast about how culturally sophisticated it is - the art, architecture and the well planned ancient settlements. The state has politically tokenized the Newar culture for its own benefit. It sells our culture, plastering airports, streets and advertising Newari icons in order. to promote Nepal to international audiences, making it synonymous with Nepal's identity. yet, they are reducing the same culture to rubble, in the name of progress. Can't development be done without harming our Newari identity? Is it too much to ask for? Sometimes I question myself. Am I fighting the right fight? Is it worth it? Do we deserve this injustice?

1100

is all

KALS MAILON

It has been 7 years since I have been actively fighting for this cause. Being a woman activist is not easy in this patriarchal country and society. Everyday is a tussle with my family. Despite participating in numerus peace rallies, protests, hunger strikes and more, my own struggle seems so insignificant compared to the people who have lost and are losing their homes.

An old couple comes to mind, who were crying and pleading with the authorities to stop the demolition of their home. After all, it was all their hard earned land and right. Thinking of their pain, the injustice and the inhumane conduct shown by the state, I hold my tears back, and I promise myself and silently to them, and people like them, that I will never give up this fight.

After all, if not now then when, if not me than who?

11

we have no where to go. They compensated us with pennies. What do we do now? 1.0



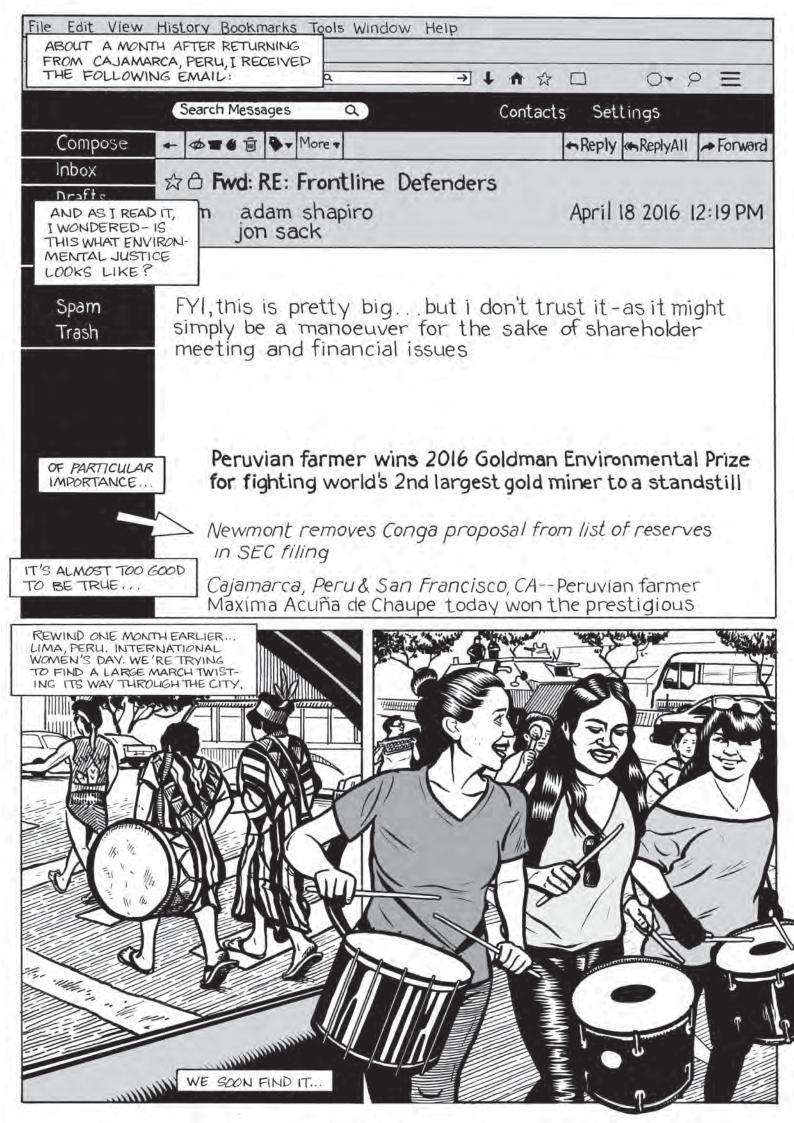
Front Line Defenders went to Peru in 2016 to document the struggle of Máxima Acuña de Chaupe to protect her land from Newmont Corporation, a US-based company that operates the world's second largest gold mine in the world – the Conga Mine. This was shortly before she won the 2016 Goldman Environmental Prize.

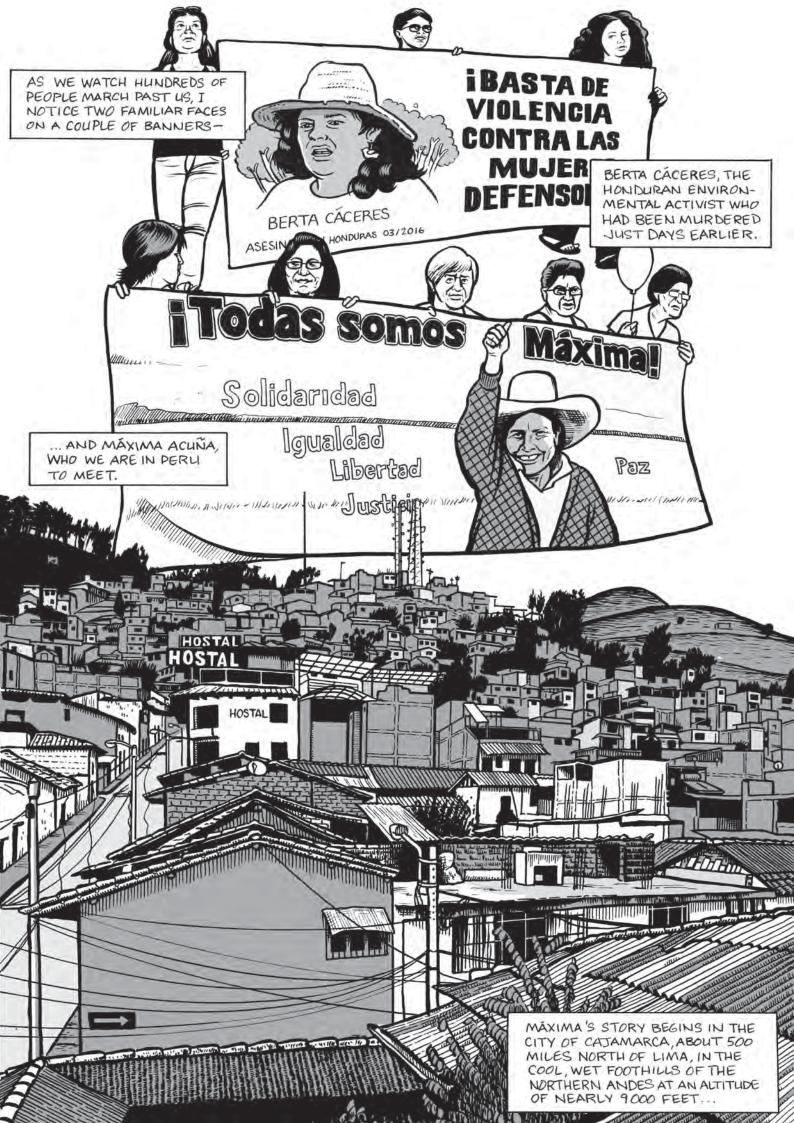
The Conga Mine is a gold and copper producing mine, a project of Minera Yanacocha, a company owned primarily by Newmont Corporation. At the time of our visit, the company operated checkpoints on the road on either side of Máxima's land, and operated regular patrols to surveil her and her family. The harassment and attacks, including physical attacks, judicial harassment, etc. were intense and perpetrated constantly.

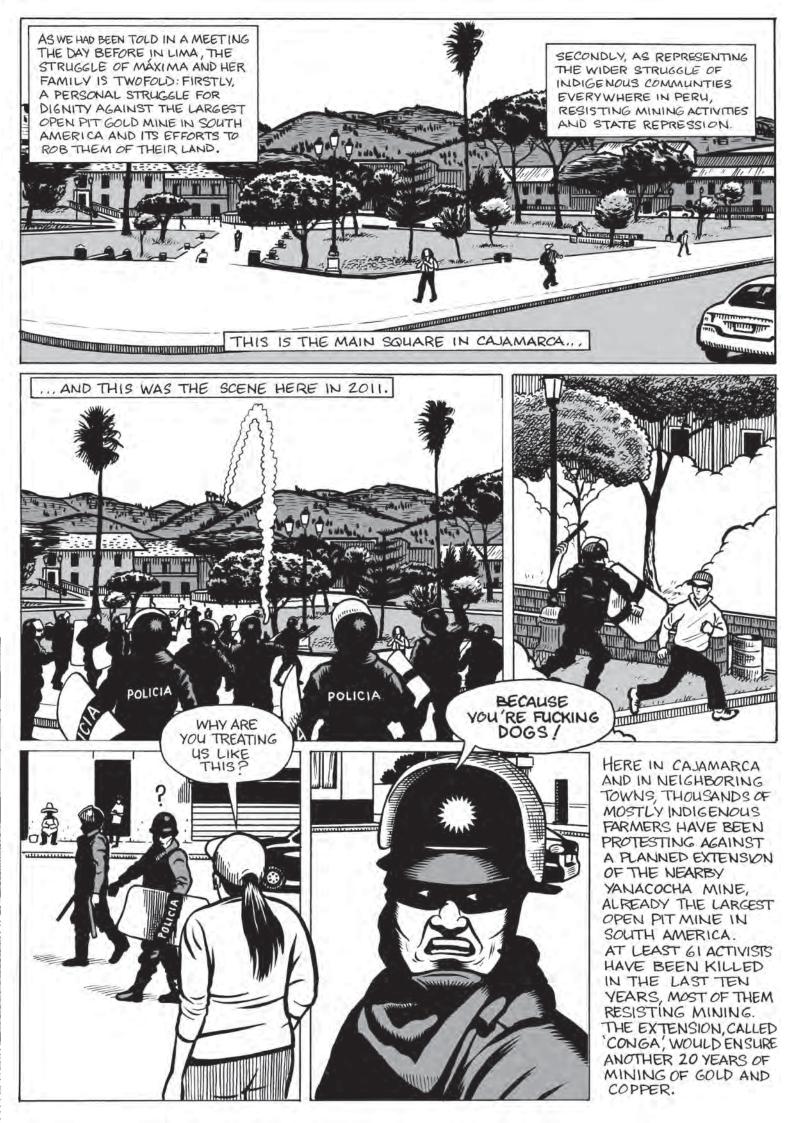
Later in 2016, Newmont announced it was halting the exploitation of the Conga Mine, out of environmental concerns related to water, but everyone knew it was because of the resistance that Máxima sustained.

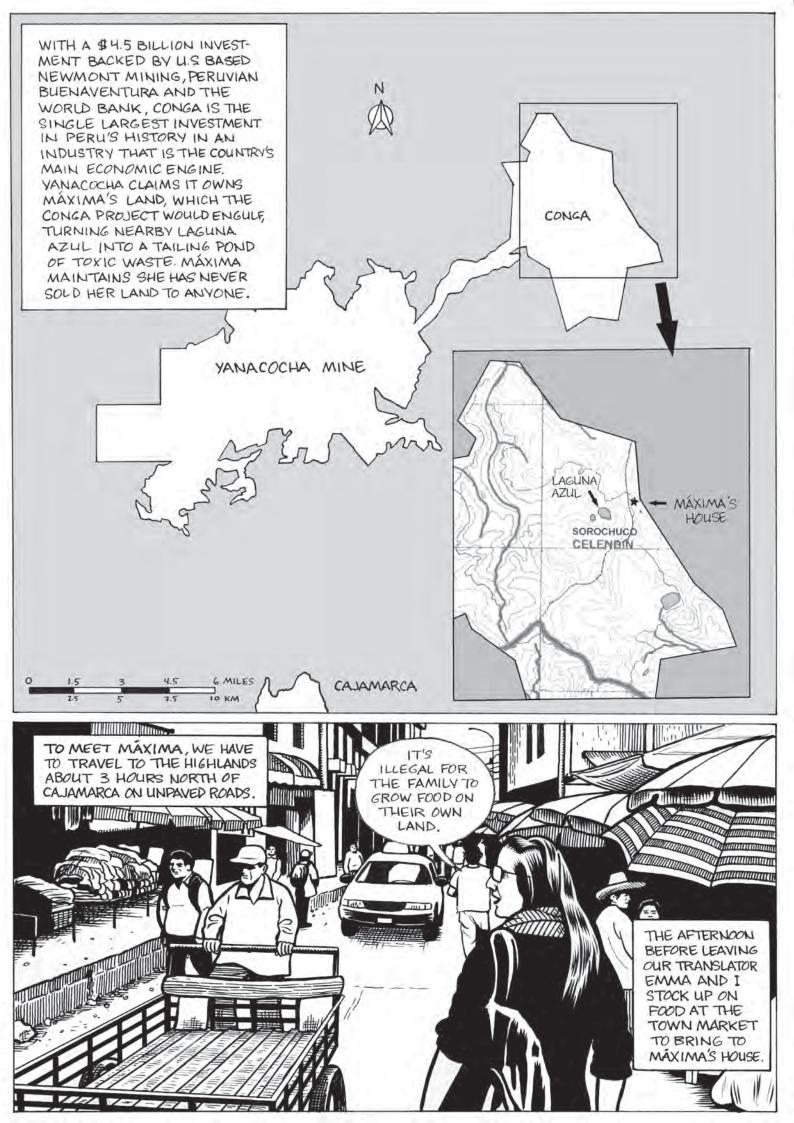
However, latest reports from Peru indicate that the company is once again planning to operate the mine, and Máxima has been facing increased harassment again. With Minera Yanacocha planning to spend \$4.8 billion in the Mine, Máxima is once again facing a huge challenge.

Artist: Jon Sack jonsack.com











MOREOVER, THEY ROUTINELY PULL PEOPLE FROM MINIBUSES THEY SUSPECT OF ACTING IN SOLIDARITY WITH THOSE PROTESTING CONGA, LEAVING THEM STRANDED ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AT THEIR CHECKPOINT.

HONHER MANA MANA MANA MANA MANA

SO, ABOUT 2 HOURS INTO OUR JOURNEY. WE DUCK OUR HEADS INTO OUR BAGS AS WE'RE STOPPED AT THE CHECKPOINT ...

R41

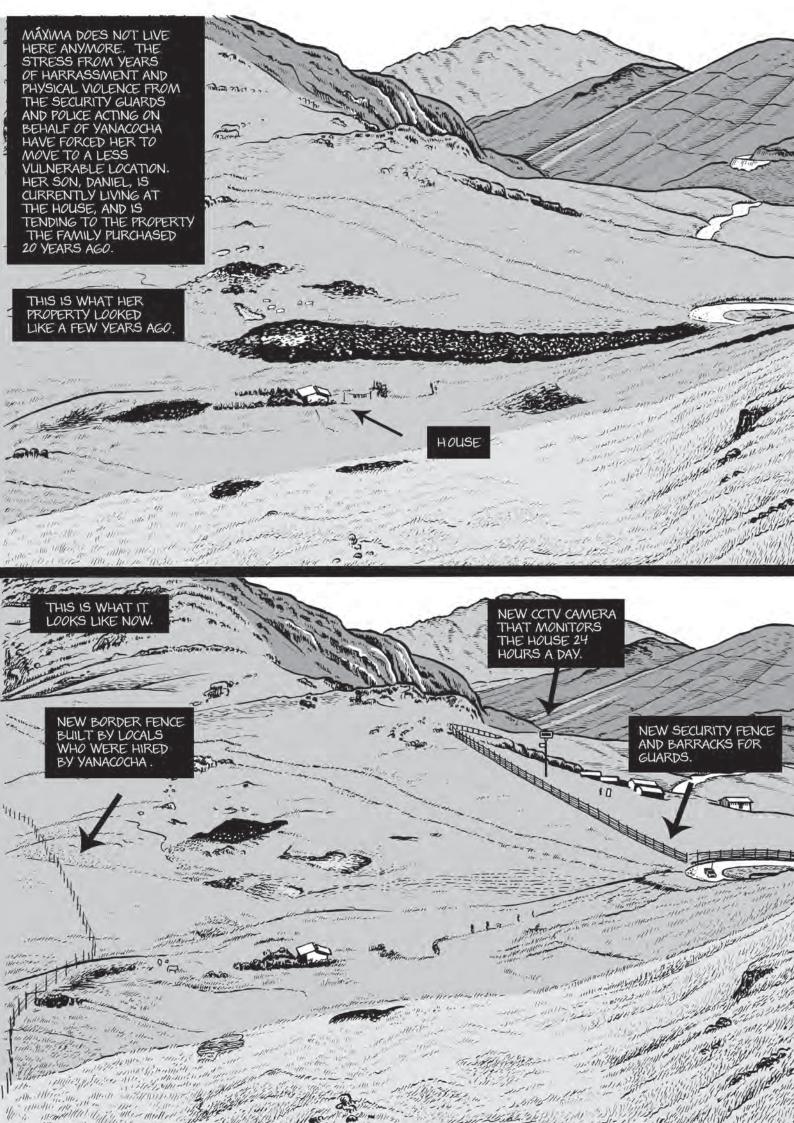
00

and and and a second second

AND THEN CONTINUE ONWARDS ANOTHER 50 MINLITES TO MÁXIMA'S HOUSE .

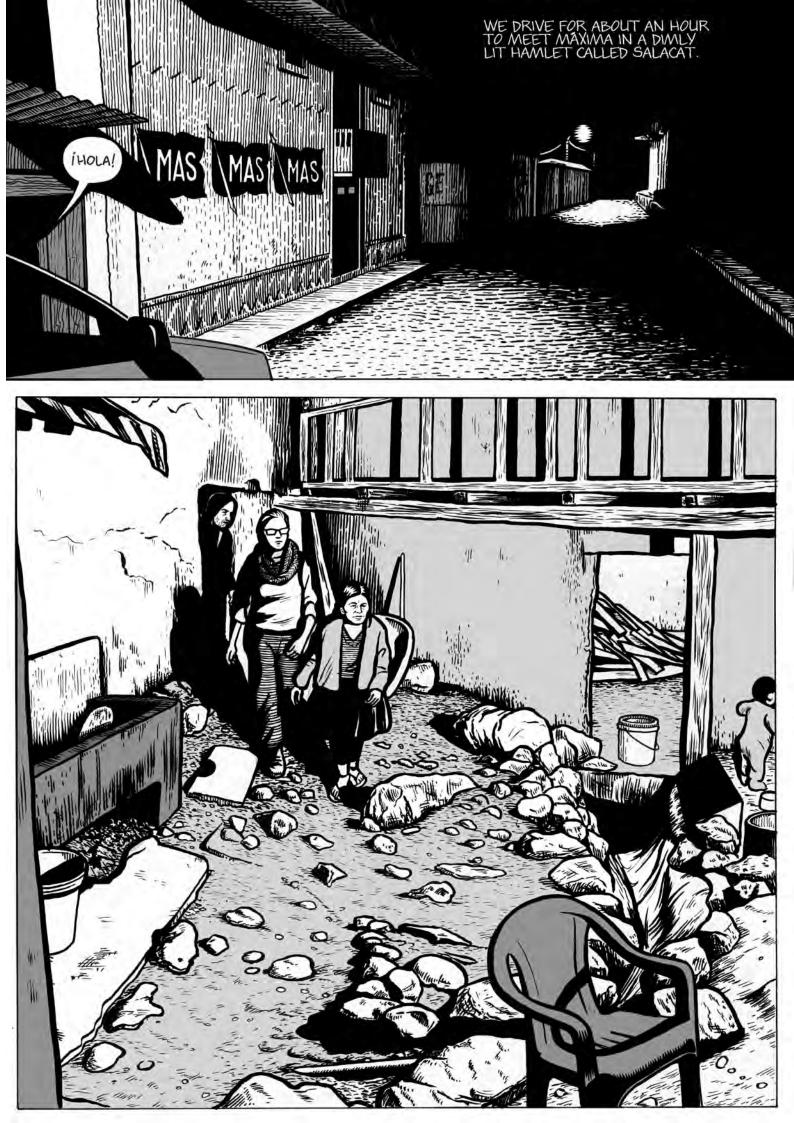
WE'RE TAILED AS WE DISEMBARK 0

-











"THEY EVICTED US ON AUGUST 9TH, 2011. THEY TOOK OUR FOOD AND CLOTHES ...



... AND THEY BURNED DOWN OUR HOUSE. ON AUGUST 11, AT 6:30 PM, THE COMPANY RETURNED WITH ITS SPECIAL OPERATIONS POLICE -



ITS ENGINEERS, ITS SECURITY GUARDS AND FOREMEN ...

... THAT WAS WHEN THEY TRIED TO KILL OUR WHOLE FAMILY.

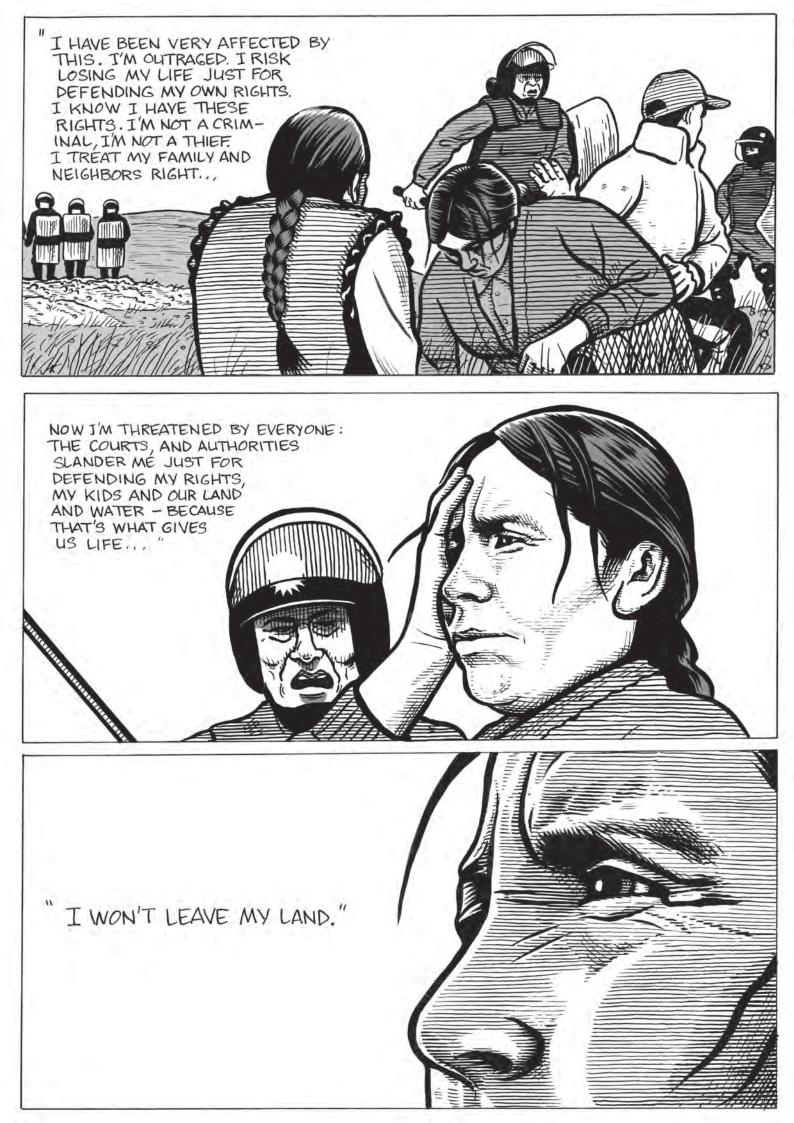


WHEN THEY CAME, OUR WHOLE FAMILY WAS BEATEN. SIX POLICE OFFICERS GRABBED ME AND HIT ME WITH THOSE BLACK STICKS.









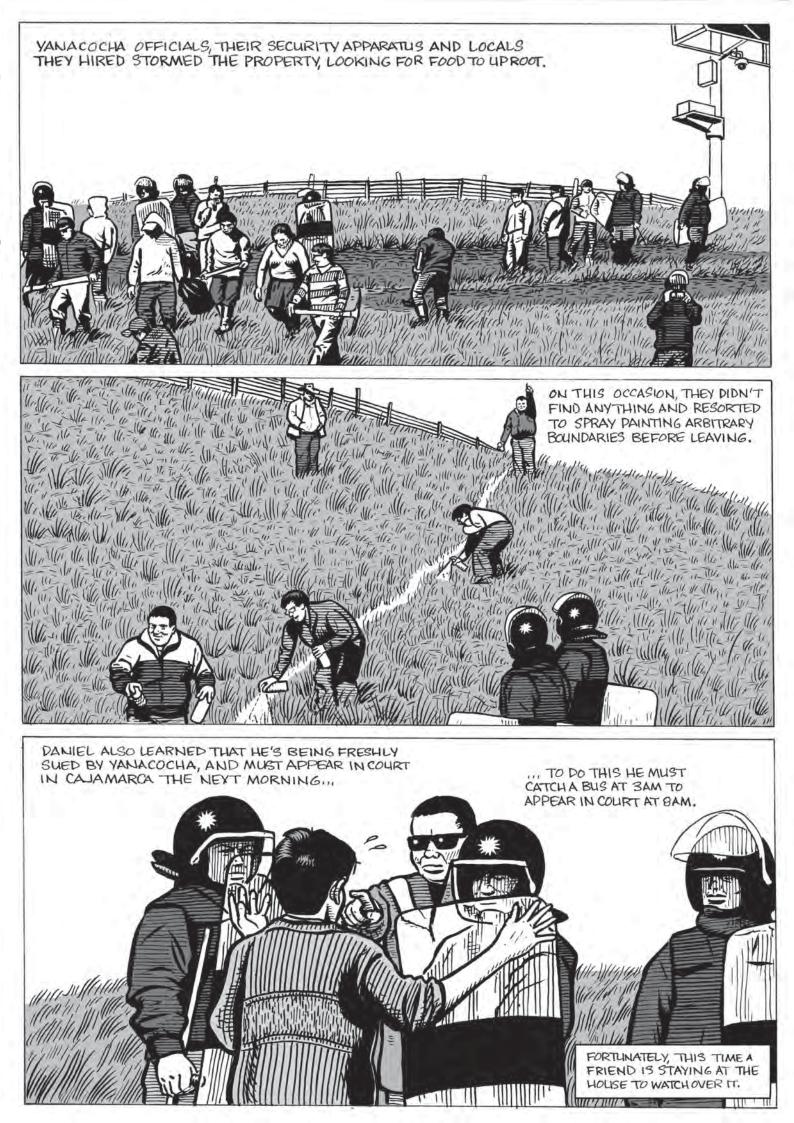




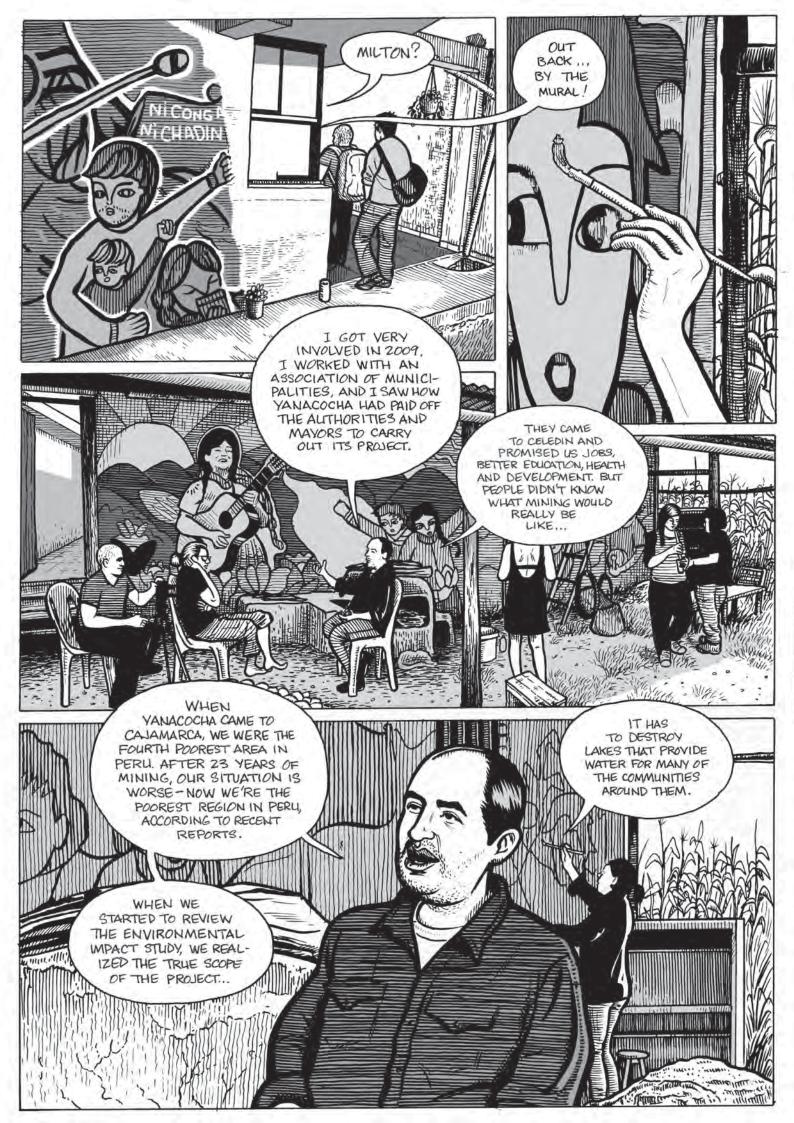


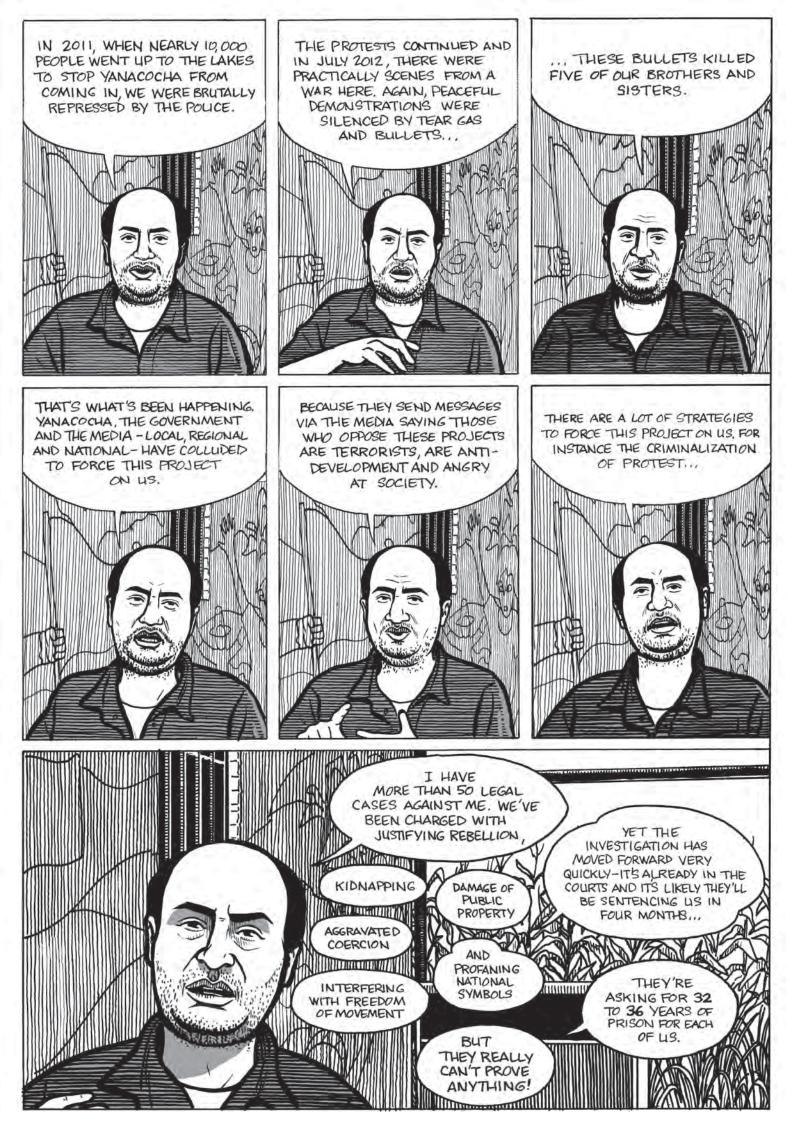
THE NEXT MORNING, WE LEARN THAT THE FOLLOWING HAPPENED TO DANIEL AS SOON AS WE HAD LEFT HIM . . .

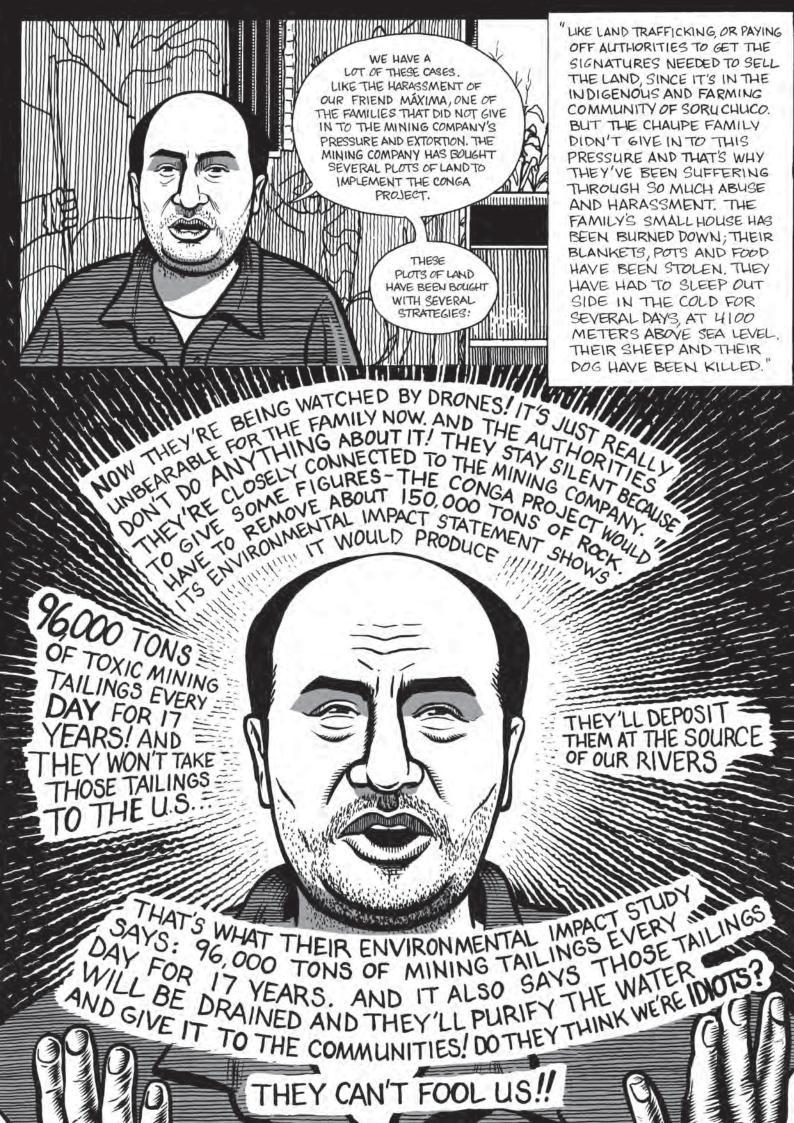












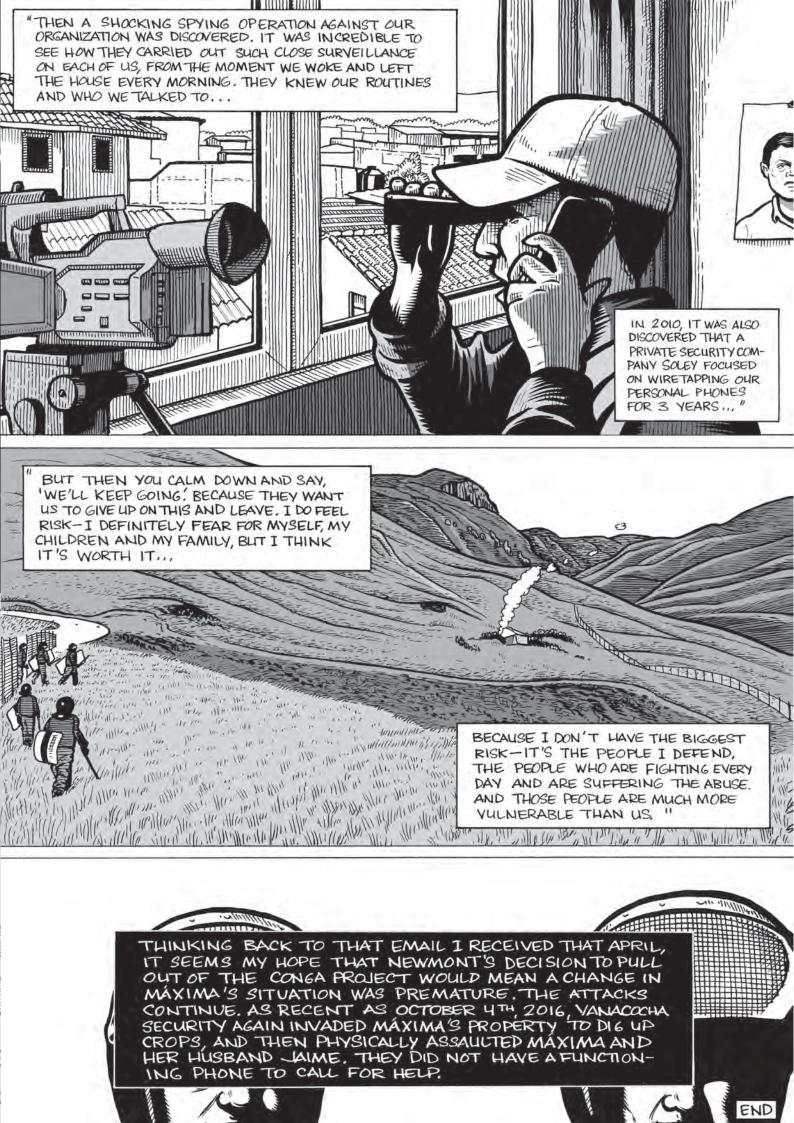


* "MAN IS THE ONLY GUARDIAN OF NATURE. WE LOOK AFTER OUR WORLD"



ABOVE: SUPPORTERS OF MAXIMA GATHER OUTSIDE THE COURTHOUSE IN CAJAMARCA, 2014







Find us online

frontlinedefenders.org/cypher

