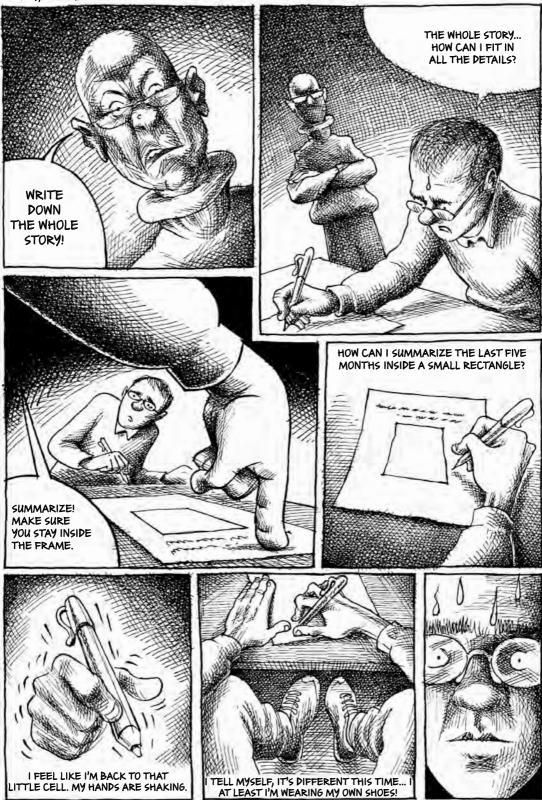
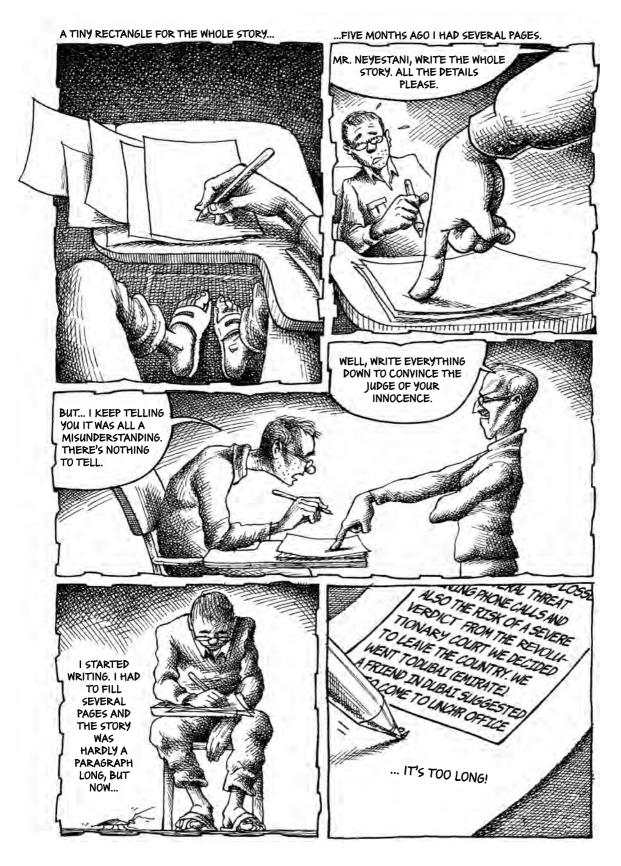
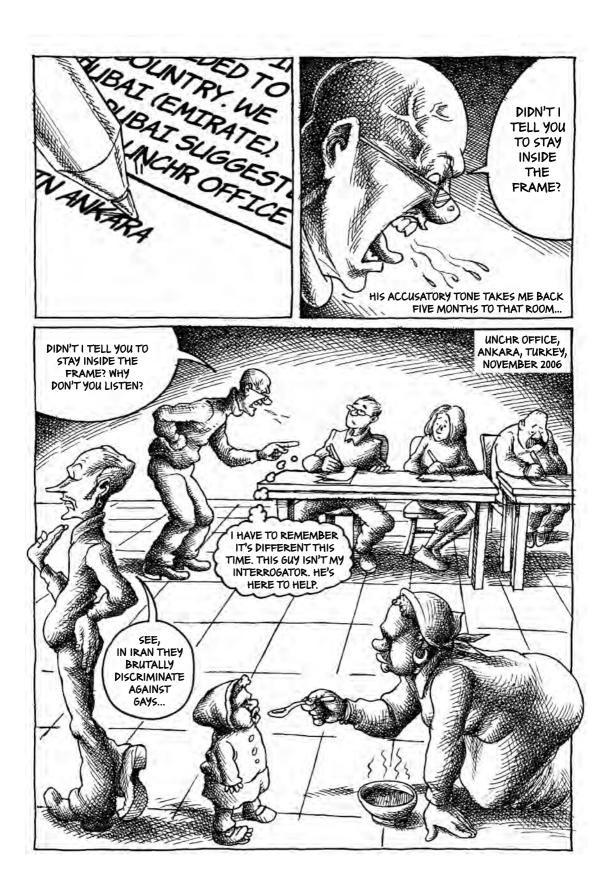
TURKEY, NOVEMBER 2006.

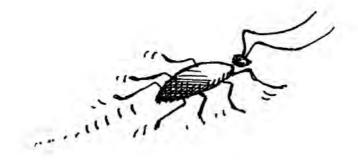


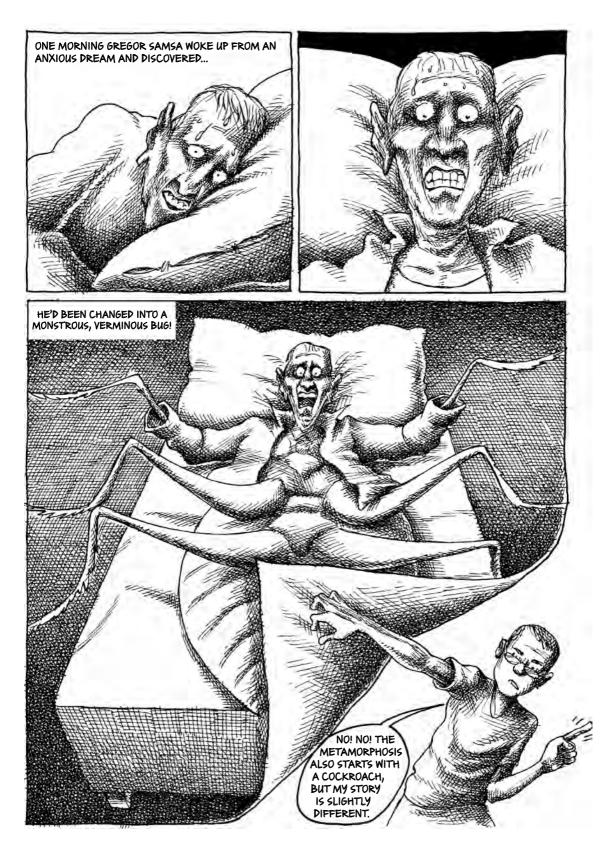




CHAPTER ONE

IT ALL STARTED WITH A COCKROACH ...





I STARTED AS AN EDITORIAL CARTOONIST WHEN I WAS 16. AFTER THAT, I DREW CARTOONS FOR MANY POLITICAL, REFORMIST, AND OPPOSITION NEWSPAPERS, AFTER **17 REFORMIST NEWSPAPERS WERE** BANNED IN THE SPRING OF 2000, I WAS OUT OF A JOB. I QUIT DRAWING POLITICAL CARTOONS AND STARTED WORKING FOR YOUR READER MAGAZINES. SOME OF MY COLLEAGUES WHO ENDURED INTERROGATIONS WARNED ME THAT MY NAME CAME UP A FEW TIMES. WORKING FOR CHILDREN'S PUBLICATIONS LIFTED MY SPIRITS AND IT SEEMED LESS RISKY ... BOY WAS I WRONG! IN 2004 THE CHIEF EDITOR OF IRAN JOMEH, THE WEEKEND LEISURE SECTION OF THE IRAN NEWSPAPER, APPOINTED ME EDITOR OF THE CHILDREN'S PAGES. FOR TWO YEARS EVERYTHING WENT WELL, THEN IN 2005 THE GOVERNMENT (WHICH FUNDED OUR NEWSPAPER) GOT RADICALLY RELIGIOUS AND OUR MANAGEMENT GOT REALLY STRICT. BUT IT COULD'VE BEEN WORSE. WE DEALT WITH LEISURE NOT POLITICS. EVERY SATURDAY MORNING I'D COME UP WITH A TOPIC FOR SATIRE OR SCIENCE ARTICLE. ON SUNDAY I'D DRAW THE ILLUSTRATIONS AND SEND THEM TO THE LAYOUT DESIGNER. THAT FATEFUL SATURDAY DIDN'T SEEM ANY DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS ...

