

I PUT MY POSTERS UP IN MY ROOM.

IRON  
MAIDEN



KIM WILDE



I PUT MY 1983 NIKES ON ...



... AND MY DENIM JACKET WITH THE MICHAEL JACKSON BUTTON, AND OF COURSE, MY HEADSCARF.



SO WHAT DO YOU THINK?

NICE! VERY  
CUTE!



OK, I'M GOING OUT.

WHERE?

TO BUY SOME  
TAPES.



WHERE?

NOT FAR. ON GANDHI  
AVENUE.

BE BACK  
IN AN  
HOUR!

I'LL BE  
BACK IN  
TWO  
HOURS.

FOR AN IRANIAN MOTHER, MY  
MOM WAS VERY PERMISSIVE.  
I ONLY KNEW TWO OR THREE  
OTHER GIRLS WHO COULD GO  
OUT ALONE AT THIRTEEN.

FOR A YEAR NOW, THE FOOD SHORTAGE HAD BEEN RESOLVED BY THE GROWTH OF THE BLACK MARKET. HOWEVER, FINDING TAPES WAS A LITTLE MORE COMPLICATED. ON GANDHI AVENUE YOU COULD FIND THEM SOMETIMES.



I BOUGHT TWO TAPES: KIM WILDE AND CAMEL.



WE'RE THE KIDS  
IN AMERICA WHOA...



THEIR JOB WAS TO PUT US BACK ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW BY EXPLAINING THE DUTIES OF MUSLIM WOMEN.



THERE WAS NO ALTERNATIVE. I HAD TO LIE.



AND YOU WEAR THIS JACKET FOR BASKETBALL TOO??



AT THE COMMITTEE, THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO INFORM MY PARENTS. THEY COULD DETAIN ME FOR HOURS, OR FOR DAYS. I COULD BE WHIPPED. IN SHORT, ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN TO ME. IT WAS TIME FOR ACTION.

I'M SORRY MA'AM! I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN...

GET IN THE CAR!

MA'AM, MY MOTHER'S DEAD. MY STEPMOTHER IS REALLY CRUEL AND IF I DON'T GO HOME RIGHT AWAY, SHE'LL KILL ME...

