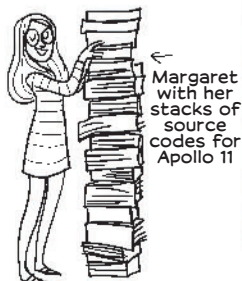


# MARGARET HAMILTON

## TERRIFYING ACTRESS



(NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH HER EQUALLY COOL NAMESAKE WHO DESIGNED THE ONBOARD SYSTEM FOR THE APOLLO PROGRAM)



NO, OUR MARGARET IS BORN IN CLEVELAND IN 1902. AND DOES NOT DREAM OF SPACE EXPLORATION.



(THOUGH SHE WILL END UP FLYING IN THE SKY.)

I want to be an actress!

AUDITION



Next!



MARGARET DREAMS OF ROMANTIC ROLES.



And here's one last piece of advice...

...get a nose job!



NATURALLY, MARGARET DOES NOT SHARE THAT OPINION.

My nose is just fine!



That guy's crazy.

SHE DECIDES TO CHANGE HER STRATEGY.

Are you here for the role of the beautiful, fragile fugitive, too?



Would you mind  
if I auditioned  
for the part of  
the mean and  
ugly stepsister  
instead?



IN ADDITION TO HER NEW M.O., MARGARET  
USES AN APPROACH GUARANTEED TO LAND  
HER AS MANY GIGS AS POSSIBLE.

I'm the  
cheapest  
in town!



TO MAKE DO AS A  
SINGLE MOM, SHE TAKES  
ON ALL THE MEAN ROLES,  
INCLUDING THE PART OF  
A WITCH IN A MUSICAL.



WHEN SHE LEARNS  
THE PLAY WILL BE  
ADAPTED FOR THE  
BIG SCREEN...

This is my big *chance*!



...SHE SHOWS UP AT  
THE AUDITION FULLY  
DETERMINED TO  
LAND THE PART.

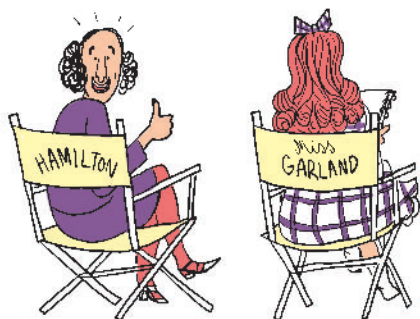


Show  
time,  
Maggie.

AFTER AUDITIONING, MARGARET IS STILL SO MUCH IN CHARACTER THAT SHE BURSTS  
OUT INTO A DEMONIC LAUGH THAT SCARES THE CASTING DIRECTORS TO DEATH.



THE GORGEOUS ACTRESS THE PRODUCERS INITIALLY HAVE IN MIND REFUSES TO BE MADE UGLY FOR THE FILM (EVEN TO PLAY A WITCH) AND SO MARGARET IS OFFERED THE PART, ALONGSIDE HOLLYWOOD A-LISTERS.



FILMING ON *THE WIZARD OF OZ* BEGINS IN 1938. MARGARET IS MADE TO LOOK THE PART.



AS A FINAL TOUCH, HER SKIN IS COVERED IN A THICK LAYER OF GREEN MAKEUP.



THE EFFECT IS STRIKING.



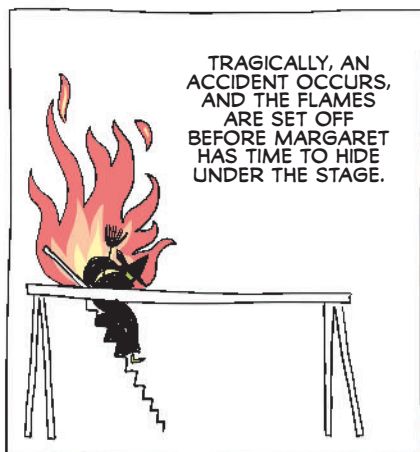
THE FILM IS A MAJOR FEAT OF TECHNOLOGY FOR ITS DAY.



IN THE FIRST SCENE AFTER DOROTHY LANDS, THE WITCH IS SUPPOSED TO VANISH FROM THE TERRIFIED MUNCHKINS IN A BIG CLOUD OF SMOKE AND FIRE.



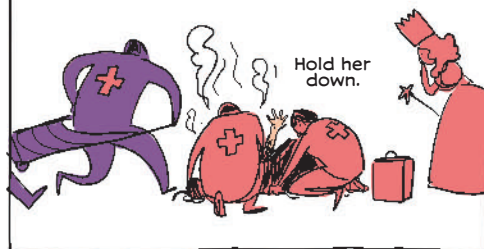
TRAGICALLY, AN ACCIDENT OCCURS, AND THE FLAMES ARE SET OFF BEFORE MARGARET HAS TIME TO HIDE UNDER THE STAGE.





HER BROOM,  
HER FACE, AND  
HER HANDS  
CATCH ON FIRE.

HER THICK, COPPER-BASED  
GREEN MAKEUP HAS TO BE  
VIGOROUSLY RUBBED OFF HER  
CHARRED SKIN WITH ALCOHOL.  
THE PAIN IS UNIMAGINABLE.



Hold her  
down.



IT TAKES  
MARGARET  
THREE  
MONTHS TO  
RECUPERATE...

...BUT SHE MAKES HER WAY  
BACK TO THE STUDIO TO  
FINISH THE FILM.



THE SKIN ON HER HANDS  
ISN'T EVEN COMPLETELY  
HEALED YET.



SHE HAS TO WEAR  
GLOVES FOR THE REST  
OF THE SHOOT.

THE FILM FINALLY WRAPS.  
MARGARET'S SKIN REMAINS  
GREEN FOR WEEKS TO COME.



Aaaaaa

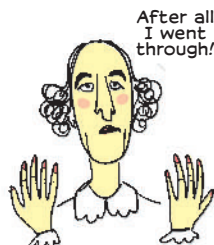
Are you  
sure you're  
okay?

You look  
a little  
sickly.

MGM ORGANIZES  
A TEST SCREENING  
FOR CHILDREN.



THE VERDICT IS  
INCONVERTIBLE:  
THE WITCH IS WAY  
TOO SCARY. HALF OF  
MARGARET'S SCENES  
ARE CUT.



After all  
I went  
through!

AFTER *THE WIZARD OF OZ*,  
MARGARET JACKS UP HER  
RATES SIGNIFICANTLY.



FOLLOWING HER UNFORGETTABLE PERFORMANCE,  
SHE IS, PERHAPS NOT SURPRISINGLY, TYPECAST IN  
THE ROLES OF CANTANKEROUS WITCHES.

Morticia's mother  
in the TV series  
*The Addams Family*



BUT THIS DOESN'T  
BOTTER MARGARET,  
WHO IS FULLY AWARE  
OF HER UNIQUE GIFT.

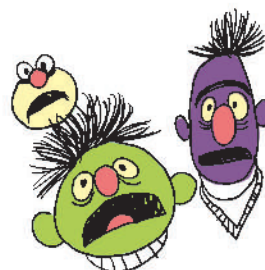


WHEN IT COMES TO BEING  
SCARY, SHE IS THE BEST.

SHE APPEARS IN AN EPISODE  
OF *SESAME STREET*.



AN EPISODE  
THE NETWORK  
TAKES OFF THE  
AIR FOR GOOD  
AFTER PARENTS  
COMPLAIN.



THE WICKED WITCH  
OF THE WEST IS  
RANKED FOURTH  
GREATEST VILLAIN  
IN THE MOVIES BY  
THE AMERICAN FILM  
INSTITUTE AFTER...

- HANNIBAL LECTER
- NORMAN BATES



*THE WIZARD OF OZ* IS THE  
MOST WATCHED FILM  
IN THE WORLD. (IT EVEN MADE  
THE UNESCO WORLD HERITAGE  
LIST.) MARGARET HAMILTON  
TRAUMATIZES GENERATIONS  
OF CHILDREN WITH THE ROLE  
THAT GOT UNDER HER SKIN AND  
STAYED THERE UNTIL SHE DIED.



THAT'S SOME IRONIC  
TWIST OF FATE FOR A  
MILD-MANNERED WOMAN  
WHO STARTED OUT AS A  
SCHOOLTEACHER.



*Penelope*

# ANNETTE KELLERMAN

## MERMAID



AN AUSTRALIAN VIOLIN-PLAYING DADDY AND A FRENCH PIANO-PLAYING MOMMY WELCOME LITTLE ANNETTE TO THE WORLD ON JULY 6, 1886.



BUT THE POOR CHILD CONTRACTS POLIO AT THE AGE OF SIX.



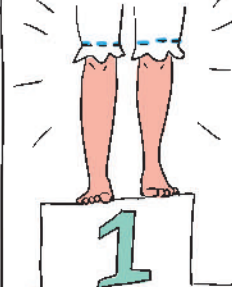
SHE IS WEIGHED DOWN BY CONTRACTIONS FOR YEARS. A DOCTOR SUGGESTS THAT HER PARENTS TAKE HER SWIMMING TO STIMULATE HER MUSCLES.



SO ANNETTE STARTS SWIMMING.

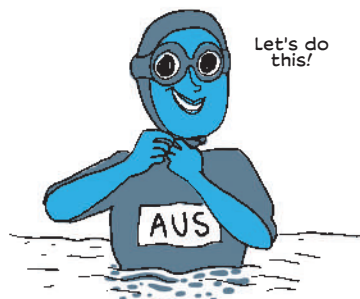


BY AGE FIFTEEN HER LEGS ARE HEALED...

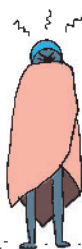


...AND SHE HAS SET RECORDS IN THE 100 YARDS AND THE MILE FREESTYLE COMPETITIONS.

THE YOUNG GIRL TAKES A LIKING TO COMPETITION AND DECIDES TO CHALLENGE ATHLETES FROM EUROPE.



SHE ATTEMPTS TO SWIM ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL THREE TIMES (IN VAIN).



(BUT SHE BEATS ALL HER MALE COMPETITION.)

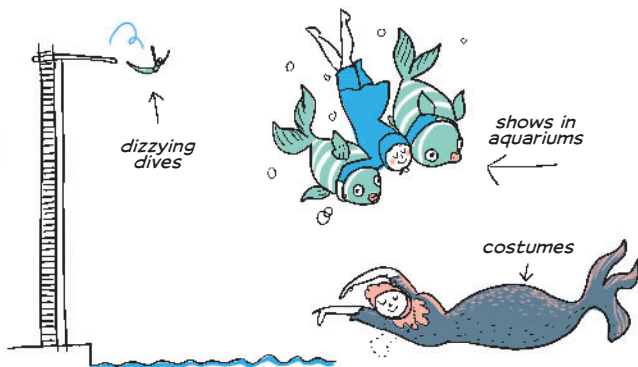
THE EUROPEANS ARE VERY INTRIGUED BY THE NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD LITTLE AUSTRALIAN GIRL SWIMMING IN THE SEINE.



ANNETTE DISCOVERS  
A LIKING (AND A REAL  
TALENT) FOR STAGING  
ATHLETIC PERFORMANCES.



SHE FOCUSES INCREASINGLY ON THE  
ENTERTAINMENT ASPECT OF HER SPORT  
AND PUTS ON SENSATIONAL SHOWS.



AT THIS TIME, WOMEN'S SWIMSUITS  
ARE CUMBERSOME, HEAVY, AND  
UNCOMFORTABLE GETUPS.



EVEN IN AUSTRALIA,  
VICTORIAN RIGIDITY  
PROHIBITS WOMEN FROM  
SWIMMING IN BROAD  
DAYLIGHT UNTIL 1903.

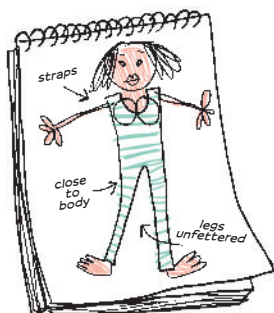


ANNETTE IS ONE TO  
KNOW: SWIMSUITS  
ARE DESIGNED FOR  
EVERYTHING...



...EXCEPT  
SWIMMING.

SO SHE STARTS TO  
CONCEIVE OF AN OUTFIT  
THAT WILL GIVE WOMEN  
FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT  
IN THE WATER.



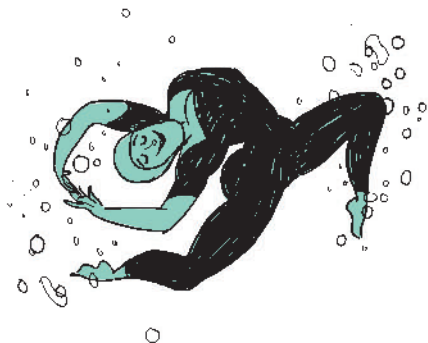
SHE DESIGNS A PROTOTYPE  
AS BEST SHE CAN BY SEWING  
UNDERGARMENTS TOGETHER...



...AND THEN DEBUTS IT  
DURING AN INVITATION  
TO SWIM FOR THE  
ROYAL FAMILY IN  
LONDON.



THE AUDIENCE IS OUTRAGED,  
BUT ANNETTE, WITHOUT  
KNOWING IT, IS ABOUT TO  
TURN WOMEN'S LIVES UPSIDE  
DOWN.

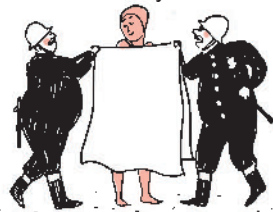


SHE TAKES HER  
DISCOVERY ONE STEP  
FURTHER AND CUTS OFF  
THE LEGS ON HER SUIT.



ANNETTE'S IMMODESTY  
IS TOO MUCH FOR THE  
AMERICAN POLICE,  
WHO ARREST HER ON A  
MASSACHUSETTS BEACH  
IN 1907.

You should  
be ashamed,  
young lady!



SHE ARGUES THAT HER  
SUIT IS A "TECHNICAL  
NECESSITY" LINKED TO  
HER SPORT.



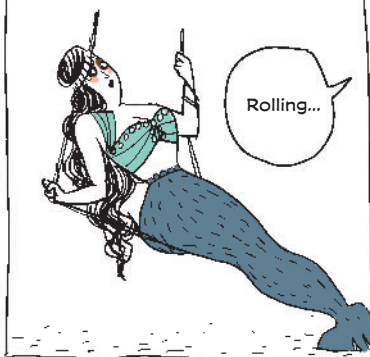
THIS RUN-IN WITH  
THE LAW BRINGS  
INTERNATIONAL FAME  
TO HER SWIMSUIT:  
THE "KELLERMAN" IS  
PROMPTLY ADOPTED  
BY PINUP MODELS FOR  
BEACH SHOOTS...



...WHICH INSPIRES  
ANNETTE TO MAKE  
IT AVAILABLE TO  
ALL WOMEN.



EVEN HOLLYWOOD STARTS  
TO TAKE AN INTEREST IN THE  
MERMAID PROVOCATEUR.



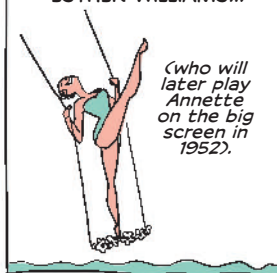
SHE'S A NATURAL. WHO ELSE  
COULD ACT, DESIGN HER  
OWN COSTUMES, AND DO  
HER OWN STUNTS?

You think  
swimming  
with gators  
is doable?

Totally.



A NEW CINEMATIC  
GENRE IS BORN WITH  
HER MOVIES, MARKING  
THE BEGINNING OF  
SYNCHRONIZED  
SWIMMING. ANNETTE  
PAVES THE WAY FOR  
ACTRESSES LIKE  
ESTHER WILLIAMS...



AT THE PINNACLE OF HER CAREER AS AN AQUATIC ACTRESS, SHE MARRIES HER MANAGER.



A HARVARD PROFESSOR STUDIES HER PROPORTIONS, WHICH HE LIKENS TO THOSE OF THE VENUS DE MILO, AND PRONOUNCES ANNETTE THE "PERFECT WOMAN."



THE ONLY FILM OF HERS STILL AROUND TODAY IS *VENUS OF THE SOUTH SEAS*...



ANNETTE ACTUALLY PERFORMS IN SOME TWENTY FILMS. THE MOST FAMOUS AMONG THEM REMAINS *DAUGHTER OF THE GODS*—IT IS THE FIRST FILM TO COST MORE THAN ONE MILLION DOLLARS TO MAKE.

BUT WHAT STRIKES PEOPLE MOST WHEN THE FILM COMES OUT IS ANNETTE'S PERFORMANCE IN THE MAIN ROLE...

...BUCK NAKED.

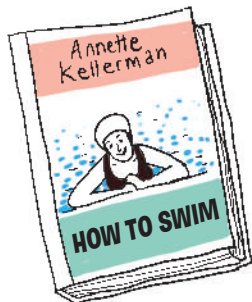


(ANOTHER BIG FIRST FOR MOVIE MAKING AT THE TIME.)

Since apparently I have a perfect body, why hide it?



CONSTANTLY ASKED THE SECRET BEHIND HER GREAT PHYSICAL FORM, ANNETTE DECIDES TO PUBLISH HER ADVICE.



HER BOOK'S SUCCESS INSPIRES HER TO OFFER MAIL-ORDER BOOKLETS.



WELL-BEING AND FITNESS GRADUALLY BECOME ANNETTE'S FAVORITE INTERESTS.



SHE TOUTS THE  
ADVANTAGES OF PHYSICAL  
FITNESS TO WOMEN, WHO  
IN THESE DAYS ARE NOT  
USED TO SUCH DISCOURSE.



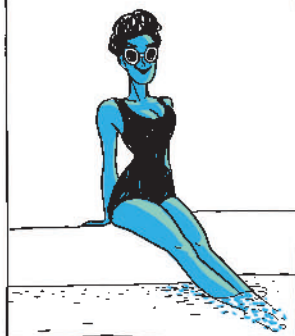
CONVINCED THAT HEALTH STARTS WITH  
NUTRITION, SHE ALSO OPENS UP A  
VEGETARIAN GROCERY STORE IN CALIFORNIA.



THE AUSTRALIAN MERMAID  
PENS A CHILDREN'S BOOK  
ABOUT THE LEGENDS OF THE  
SOUTHERN SEAS.



SHE CONTINUES TO SWIM  
EVERY DAY FOR THE REST  
OF HER LIFE...



...(EVEN AT AGE  
EIGHTY-NINE)...



...AND AT LAST HER  
ASHES ARE SCATTERED  
OVER THE GREAT  
BARRIER REEF.



ATHLETE? ACTRESS?  
BUSINESSWOMAN?  
IT'S HARD TO PIN  
DOWN ANNETTE  
KELLERMAN'S  
LEGACY...

...THOUGH A GOOD  
WAY TO SUM UP HER  
LIFE COULD BE:

I helped to free  
women's bodies.



Envelopes

# DELIA AKELEY

## EXPLORER



DELIA IS THE LAST OF NINE CHILDREN BORN TO PATRICK AND MARGARET DENNING, EXTREMELY POOR IRISH IMMIGRANTS FROM BEAVER DAM, WISCONSIN.



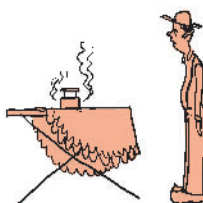
SHE'S A QUIET, RESERVED CHILD WHO DOES HER HOUSEHOLD CHORES WITHOUT COMPLAINING.



HER FATHER IS PRONE TO ANGER. ONE DAY, WHEN SHE IS THIRTEEN, HE BAWLS HER OUT ONE TOO MANY TIMES.



AND SO DELIA LEAVES HOME



FOR GOOD.

SHE FLEES TO CHICAGO...



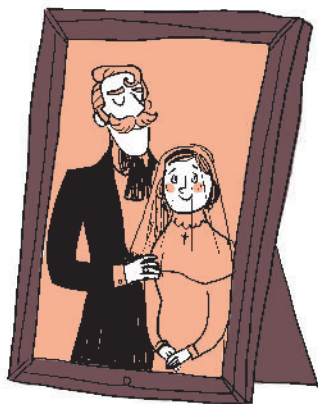
...WHERE SHE BECOMES THE ASSISTANT OF PROMINENT TAXIDERMIST CARL E. AKELEY.



AKELEY IS A CELEBRITY AMONG NATURALISTS. HE CREATES THE FAMOUS DIORAMAS AT THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.



THEY MARRY IN 1902.



SHE ACCOMPANIES HIM ON HIS TRAVELS TO AFRICA, WHERE HE HUNTS FOR SPECIMENS WITH GREAT FANFARE.



DELIA LEARNS HOW TO MANAGE ALL THE EXPEDITION DETAILS IN THE FIELD.



WHILE HUNTING IN KENYA, CARL IS ATTACKED BY AN ELEPHANT.



HIS ENTIRE TEAM HIGHTAILS IT OUT OF THERE, LEAVING HIM FOR DEAD, ALONE WITH HIS WIFE...



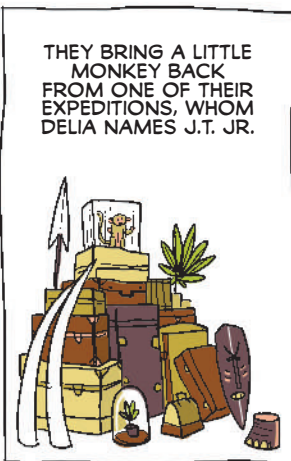
...WHO CARRIES HIM OVER THE MOUNTAINS TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL.



SHE SAVES HIS LIFE MORE THAN ONCE THROUGHOUT HIS CAREER.



THEY BRING A LITTLE MONKEY BACK FROM ONE OF THEIR EXPEDITIONS, WHOM DELIA NAMES J.T. JR.



HE KEEPS HER COMPANY DURING THE ENDLESS EVENINGS CARL SPENDS WITH HIS CO-EDS.



EVENTUALLY, THE AKELEYS  
GET DIVORCED.



CARL PROMPTLY  
REMARRIES.



HIS NEW WIFE, NEARLY  
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS HIS  
JUNIOR, IS NOW THE ONE  
WHO ACCOMPANIES HIM ON  
HIS EXPEDITIONS, BUT SHE  
ISN'T ABLE TO SAVE HIM FROM  
EBOLA TWO YEARS LATER.

DELIA FINDS HERSELF  
AT LOOSE ENDS.



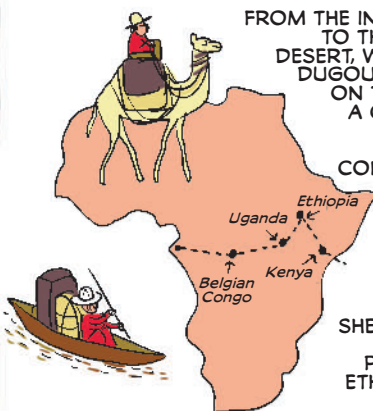
SHE'S FIFTY  
YEARS OLD.

SO SHE DECIDES  
TO EMBARK ON HER  
FIRST SOLO AFRICAN  
EXPEDITION.



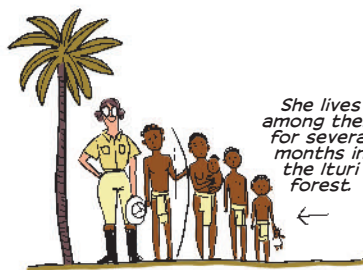
I mean,  
I know  
what I'm  
doing,  
after all  
this time.

FROM THE INDIAN OCEAN  
TO THE ETHIOPIAN  
DESERT, WHETHER IN A  
DUGOUT CANOE OR  
ON THE BACK OF  
A CAMEL, DELIA  
ROAMS THE  
AFRICAN  
CONTINENT AND  
BECOMES  
THE FIRST  
AMERICAN  
WOMAN TO  
CROSS IT.



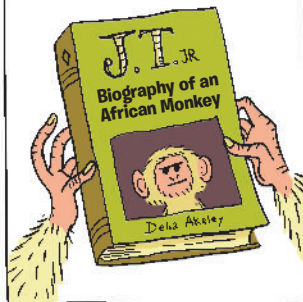
SHE GRADUALLY  
DEVELOPS A  
PASSION FOR  
ETHNOGRAPHY.

SHE DEVOTES THE FOLLOWING  
YEARS TO EXPANDING HER  
RESEARCH BY MEETING WITH THE  
MYSTERIOUS PYGMY PEOPLES  
SHE FINDS SO FASCINATING.



She lives  
among them  
for several  
months in  
the Ituri  
forest

SHE PUBLISHES HER  
NOTES, PRIMARILY  
THE ONES ON  
PRIMATOLOGY.



DELIA AKELEY PASSES  
AWAY IN FLORIDA AT THE  
AGE OF ONE HUNDRED.



NOW THAT'S WHAT  
YOU CALL A GREAT  
SECOND ACT IN LIFE.

Pringle

# JOSEPHINE BAKER

DANCER, FRENCH RESISTANCE  
FIGHTER, MATRIARCH



CARRIE AND EDDIE  
HAVE A LITTLE CABARET  
ACT IN THE STREETS  
OF SAINT LOUIS. (ALSO,  
THEY'RE IN LOVE.)



IN 1906, THEY HAVE  
A DAUGHTER:  
FREDA JOSEPHINE.



SHORTLY AFTER  
HER BIRTH, SHE HITS  
THE STAGE.

BUT A FEW MONTHS  
LATER, EDDIE BOWS  
OUT AND CARRIE IS  
LEFT TO FEND FOR  
HERSELF.



JOSEPHINE QUICKLY  
FOLLOWS IN HER  
PARENTS' FOOTSTEPS.



TO HELP PROVIDE FOR HER  
FAMILY, WHICH EXPANDS  
WITH EACH OF HER MOTHER'S  
LOVE AFFAIRS, THE LITTLE  
GIRL CLEANS THE HOUSES OF  
WEALTHY WOMEN (WHO ARE  
PRONE TO MISTREATING HER  
FROM TIME TO TIME).



SHE MARRIES A BOY  
NAMED WILLIE AT THE  
AGE OF THIRTEEN.



ONE YEAR LATER, SHE  
BREAKS A BOTTLE  
OVER HIS HEAD.  
(UNSURPRISINGLY, THEY  
GET A DIVORCE.)



SHE DECIDES TO  
GO WITH HER GUT  
AND TRIES TO JOIN  
A PROFESSIONAL  
DANCE TROUPE.



SHE'S HIRED FOR  
SHOWS THAT  
FEATURE BLACK  
DANCERS ONLY.



SHE EVENTUALLY PERFORMS  
ON BROADWAY, WHERE SHE'S  
NOTICED CLOWNING AROUND  
IN CHORUS LINES.



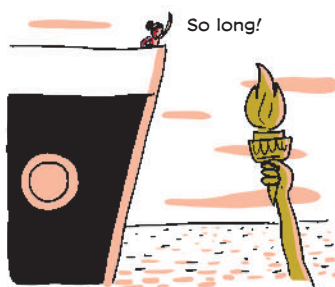
BUT SHE HAS CAUGHT  
THE RIGHT PERSON'S  
ATTENTION.

I'm looking for  
black artists for  
a show I'm  
doing in Paris.



JOSEPHINE HESITATES...FOR  
ABOUT THREE SECONDS...

...BEFORE DITCHING HER  
MOM (WITH WHOM  
SHE HAS AN ABYSMAL  
RELATIONSHIP),  
POVERTY, AND  
AMERICA.



SHE LANDS IN  
CHERBOURG IN 1925.

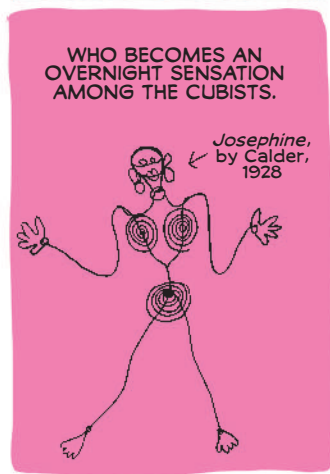
**LA REVUE NÈGRE**  
PREMIERES AT THE  
CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES  
THEATER. THE PARISIANS  
ARE BLOWN AWAY BY  
THIS NEW SONG CALLED  
"THE CHARLESTON."



FRANCE WAS  
DISCOVERING A BLACK  
CULTURE THAT WAS A FAR  
CRY FROM ITS COLONIAL  
CLICHES; BUT MOSTLY,  
IT WAS DISCOVERING  
**JOSEPHINE.**



WHO BECOMES AN  
OVERNIGHT SENSATION  
AMONG THE CUBISTS.



THIS METEORITIC RISE  
TO FAME INSPIRES HER  
TO SPREAD HER WINGS:  
SHE LEAVES THE **REVUE**  
**NÈGRE** AND BECOMES  
THE LEAD ACT AT THE  
FAMED FOLIES BERGÈRE.



THIS IS WHERE SHE CREATES HER FAMOUS "DANSE SAUVAGE" (THE GREAT-GRANDMOTHER OF THE TWERK).



SHE FALLS HEAD OVER HEELS FOR A BROODING, EGOCENTRIC PART-TIME GIGOLO FROM SICILY NAMED GIUSEPPE "PEPITO" ABATINO.

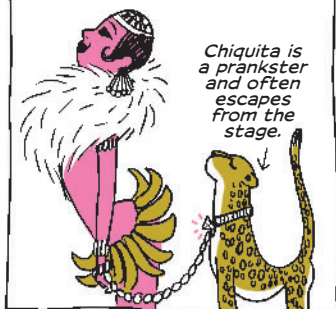


HE BECOMES HER MANAGER.

FOR TEN YEARS, HE STAYS AT JOSEPHINE'S SIDE THROUGH THICK AND THIN.

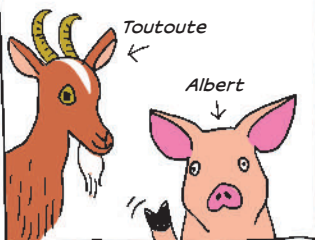


SHE CREATES A NEW ACT, IN WHICH SHE SHARES THE SPOTLIGHT WITH A CHEETAH NAMED CHIQUITA.



*Chiquita is a prankster and often escapes from the stage.*

ON TOUR, CHIQUITA SLEEPS IN HIS MISTRESS'S BED, NOT HIS. IN PARIS, HE SHARES THE DRESSING ROOM WITH THE REST OF JOSEPHINE'S MENAGERIE.



Toutoute

Albert

SHE TRIES HER LUCK IN THE MOVIES AND PLAYS ALONGSIDE JEAN GABIN (WITH A SCREENPLAY BY PEPITO).



*first major role in the movies for a black woman*

THE RECEPTION IS MIXED. JOSEPHINE HAS THE BRIGHT IDEA TO START A SINGING CAREER.



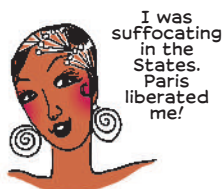
*J'ai deux amours*

*\* "I have two loves"*

THIS TIME, THE AUDIENCE IS ON BOARD IMMEDIATELY.

JOSEPHINE HAS NO INTENTION OF BEING A FLASH IN THE PAN. BEING THE HARD WORKER SHE IS, SHE PUTS HERSELF ON A STRICT REGIMEN TO IMPROVE HER VOICE (WHICH SHE DOES). IN 1934, OFFENBACH'S OPERETTA **LA CRÉOLE** IS ADAPTED FOR HER AT THE MARIGNY THEATER.

SHE PERFORMS IN FRENCH, SHE SINGS IN FRENCH, AND SHE LOVES PARIS... JOSEPHINE HAS COME A LONG WAY FROM THE **REVUE NÈGRE**—SHE DOESN'T CARE TO BE SOME EXOTIC ODDITY ANYMORE.



*I was suffocating in the States. Paris liberated me!*

OF COURSE, HER ADOPTED COUNTRY HAS NEITHER RACIAL SEGREGATION (SHE CAN GO WHEREVER SHE PLEASES), NOR PURITANICAL MORALS.

(JOSEPHINE HAS SLIGHTLY MORE THAN "TWO LOVES.")



AROUND THIS TIME, SHE ATTEMPTS A NEW YORK COMEBACK (IN THE ZIEGFELD FOLLIES). BUT JOSEPHINE IS A LITTLE UNDERDRESSED FOR THE U.S., WHICH SNUBS HER.

It's their loss!



Enough is enough! I'm going back to France for good.

JOSEPHINE BAKER IS FINALLY GIVEN OFFICIAL CITIZENSHIP IN HER BELOVED ADOPTED COUNTRY...

...JUST IN TIME TO WITNESS THE NAZI OCCUPATION.

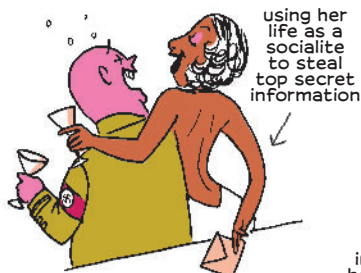


Oh no you *don't*! I went through so much trouble to become French!

There must be *something* I can do...



AND THIS IS HOW JOSEPHINE BECOMES A SPY FOR THE FRENCH RESISTANCE.



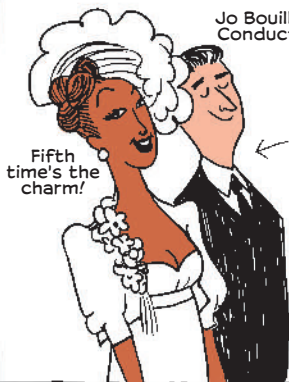
AFTER LIBERATION, IN APPRECIATION OF THE RISKS SHE TOOK, SHE IS AWARDED JUST ABOUT EVERY MILITARY HONOR AVAILABLE.



Under-Lieutenant of the Female Forces of the Air Force

SHE GETS MARRIED  
(YET AGAIN).

Jo Bouillon,  
Conductor



TRAGICALLY, SHE HAS A  
VIOLENT MISCARRIAGE.  
THE TREATMENT LEAVES  
HER UNABLE TO EVER  
HAVE CHILDREN.



SHE DECIDES TO BUY  
A BIG CHATEAU AND  
ADOPTS A SLEW OF  
KIDS FROM ALL OVER  
THE WORLD (HER  
"RAINBOW TRIBE").



SHE PERFORMS ALL  
OVER THE PLACE,  
INCLUDING IN THE  
U.S., WHERE RACIAL  
SEGREGATION  
CONTINUES ITS  
COURSE.



SHE GETS INTO TIFFS WITH  
CLUB OWNERS, CAUSES  
SCANDALS IN BARS, AND  
REFUSES TO ACCEPT MONEY  
FROM SEGREGATED VENUES.

Grace  
Kelly

Let's go,  
Jojo!

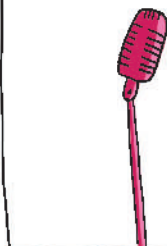


SHE UNDERSTANDS  
THE ROAD THAT LIES  
AHEAD AND MARCHES  
ALONGSIDE MARTIN  
LUTHER KING, JR.



FROM THEN ON, SHE  
DEVOTES ALL HER  
ENERGY TO CIVIL RIGHTS  
AND THE FIGHT AGAINST  
RACIAL DISCRIMINATION.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION  
FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF  
COLORED PEOPLE (NAACP)  
PRESENTS HER WITH A  
LIFETIME MEMBERSHIP  
AND DECLARES MAY 20  
JOSEPHINE BAKER DAY.



JOSEPHINE ISN'T  
PERFORMING AS MUCH  
AND HER FINANCIAL  
SITUATION BECOMES  
SOMEWHAT ERRATIC.



Look at  
this march.  
Salt and  
pepper—  
just like it  
should be.



HER HEART SINKS WHEN SHE IS EXPELLED FROM HER ESTATE ALONG WITH HER (MANY) CHILDREN.



BUT JOSEPHINE CAN COUNT ON HER FRIEND GRACE KELLY, NOW PRINCESS OF MONACO, WHO OFFERS HER AN APARTMENT...

Don't you worry, dear Jojo.

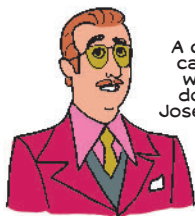


...AND WITH THE HELP OF ANOTHER FRIEND, JACKIE KENNEDY ONASSIS, FINANCES HER RETURN TO THE STAGE.



Josephine à Bobino, 1975

IN THE MIDDLE OF HER PARIS TOUR, ON APRIL 12, 1975, JOSEPHINE HAS A STROKE AND DIES. THE BOBINO THEATER PAYS FOR THE FUNERAL EXPENSES.



A cheap casket won't do for Josephine!

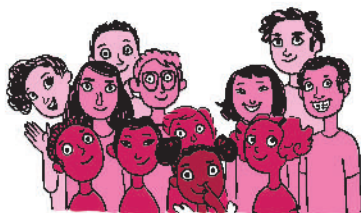
THOUSANDS OF FANS CROWD INTO THE FUNERAL SERVICE. IN ACCORDANCE WITH HER WISHES, THE FLOWERS, SENT FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, ARE LAID ON THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER.



SHE IS BURIED IN THE MONACO CEMETERY, AFTER RECEIVING FULL FRENCH MILITARY HONORS (DURING WHICH HER SONG "J'AI DEUX AMOURS" IS PLAYED).



IN ADDITION TO HER "TRIBE" (TWELVE KIDS, IN ALL), SHE LEAVES BEHIND A NONPROFIT THAT PURSUES HER WORK ON BEHALF OF ABANDONED CHILDREN.



WHILE OFTEN REDUCED TO A BANANA BELT, JOSEPHINE BAKER WAS AN INCREDIBLY ENGAGED, ALTRUISTIC, AND COURAGEOUS WOMAN.



THIS KID FROM MISSOURI HAS A CRATER ON VENUS NAMED AFTER HER—NOTHING LESS WOULD DO.



Phil Witte

# TOVE JANSSON

PAINTER, MOOMINS' MOMMY



TOVE MARIKA JANSSON  
IS CONCEIVED IN PARIS  
AND BORN IN HELSINKI  
ON AUGUST 9, 1914.

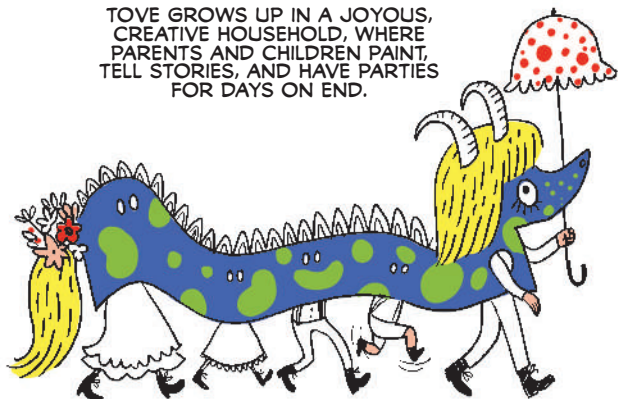


SHE STARTS DRAWING  
BEFORE SHE CAN  
EVEN WALK.

HER FATHER, VIKTOR,  
IS A SCULPTOR, AND  
THE FAMILY LIVES IN  
AN ARTIST STUDIO.



TOVE GROWS UP IN A JOYOUS,  
CREATIVE HOUSEHOLD, WHERE  
PARENTS AND CHILDREN PAINT,  
TELL STORIES, AND HAVE PARTIES  
FOR DAYS ON END.



HER MOTHER, SIGNE, IS AN  
ILLUSTRATOR. SHE DRAWS,  
RIDES HORSES, SHOTS RIFLES,  
AND KEEPS HER HUSBAND AND  
THREE CHILDREN FED.  
SHE IS A ROLE MODEL FOR  
HER DAUGHTER.



SHE ENCOURAGES HER  
LITTLE GIRL TO DO WHAT  
SHE LOVES AND NOT TO  
WORRY ABOUT WHAT  
OTHERS EXPECT OF HER.



TOVE PUBLISHES HER  
FIRST BOOK AT THE  
AGE OF THIRTEEN.



SHE STUDIES ART IN  
STOCKHOLM, ROME,  
AND PARIS.



BUT TOVE HAS A HARD TIME FINDING HER PLACE IN INSTITUTIONS, WHERE IT IS MADE CLEAR TO HER THAT WOMEN AREN'T WELCOME.



Art must come from the *balls*, you see?!

MOST OF HER CLASSMATES QUIT THEIR STUDIES IN ART TO DEVOTE THEMSELVES TO THEIR FAMILIES.

Well, personally, I just don't have *the time* to get married! Or to admire and comfort my man! I would be either a bad wife or a bad painter!

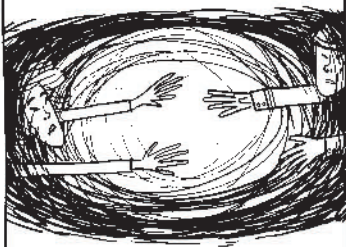


SHE DITCHES SCHOOL AND FOUNDS A COLLECTIVE OF ARTISTS



(AND GOES BACK TO HELSINKI).

UPON HER RETURN TO FINLAND, WORLD WAR II BREAKS OUT.



HER YOUNGER BROTHER GOES OFF TO FIGHT.

HER BEST FRIEND, A JEW, FLEES TO AMERICA. TOVE IS TRAUMATIZED BY THE WAR.



SHE FUNNELS HER FEAR AND DESPAIR INTO HER POLITICAL DRAWINGS...



(Garm review, 1938)

...AND IMAGINES A FAMILY OF PEACEFUL CREATURES FORCED TO LEAVE THEIR HOME WHEN A COMET THREATENS TO ANNIHILATE THEIR BEAUTIFUL VALLEY.



THE YEAR IS 1945; THESE ARE THE MOOMINS, AND THEY WILL GO ON TO CHANGE TOVE'S LIFE.

INITIALLY INTENDED AS A SIDE HOBBY,  
THESE ILLUSTRATED BOOKS ARE INSPIRED  
BY HER HAPPY CHILDHOOD.

The Moomins explore  
enchanting islands.



Moominmamma is free  
and encourages her kids  
to live life the same way  
(and to smoke).



Their friend, crazy  
Little My, represents  
Tove as a child.

THOUGH THESE  
STORIES ARE INTENDED  
FOR CHILDREN,  
THE MOOMIN  
ADVENTURES ARE ALSO  
ABOUT HER LIFE.

Any still life,  
any landscape—  
it is all just a self-  
portrait.



FOR EXAMPLE,  
THESE ARE HER  
CHARACTERS  
THINGUMY AND  
BOB.

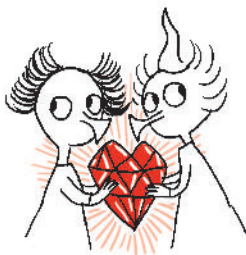


THEY ALWAYS WALK AROUND  
HOLDING HANDS AND CARRY WITH  
THEM A SUITCASE: A SECRET THEY  
CAN'T TELL ANYONE.



HOMOSEXUALITY IS ILLEGAL IN  
FINLAND AT THIS TIME, AND TOVE IS  
IN A SECRET RELATIONSHIP WITH A  
MARRIED WOMAN.

(THE SUITCASE IN  
QUESTION CONTAINS  
A MAGNIFICENT RUBY,  
WHICH PEOPLE ARE  
CONSTANTLY TRYING  
TO STEAL FROM  
THINGUMY AND BOB.)



TOVE'S BOOKS  
ARE A HIT, AND  
SHE SETS UP HER  
ART STUDIO IN A  
SMALL TOWER.

A  
dream  
come  
true!



TOVE'S PAINTINGS AND DRAWINGS  
ARE WIDELY EXHIBITED AND  
READERS DISCOVER HER ELEGANT  
AND INCREDIBLY EXPRESSIVE LINE.

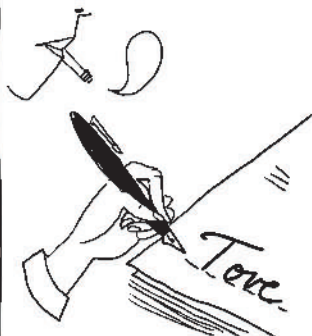


(First  
solo show,  
1950)

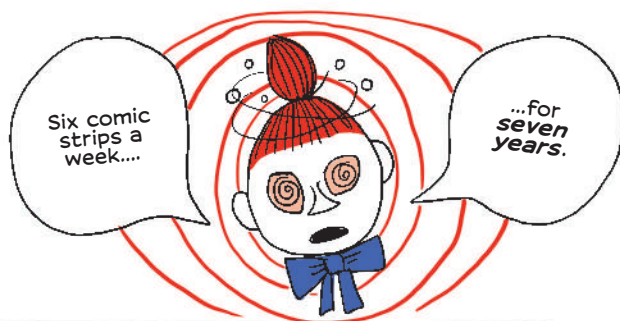
A NEWSPAPER IN  
ENGLAND ASKS  
HER TO CREATE  
A MOOMINS  
COMIC STRIP.



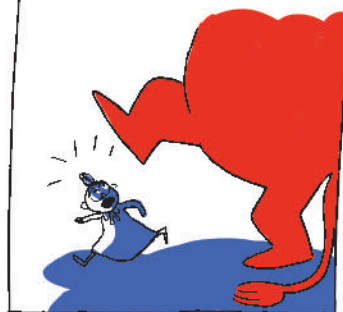
WITHOUT REALLY  
KNOWING WHAT SHE'S  
GETTING HERSELF INTO,  
TOVE SAYS YES.



SHE IS MET WITH INSTANT (AND, SHORTLY AFTER, INTERNATIONAL) SUCCESS. ALL THE PAPERS FIGHT FOR THE CHANCE TO SYNDICATE THE MOOMINS, WHOSE ADVENTURES ARE READ BY TWELVE MILLION PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD.



TOVE STOPS DOING ANYTHING ELSE. SHE DOESN'T PAINT ANYMORE, DOESN'T WRITE... SHE IS CALLED "MOMMY MOOMINS."

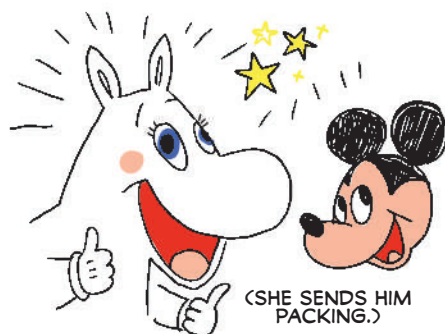


BETWEEN DREAMING UP IDEAS EVERY DAY AND READING HER FAN MAIL (WHICH SHE ANSWERS PERSONALLY)...

Dear Moomin,

...TOVE IS NOW WORKING EXCLUSIVELY FOR NEWSPAPERS. SHE IS MISERABLE AND COMES TO HATE THE MOOMINS.

WALT DISNEY OFFERS TO BUY THE MOOMIN FAMILY FROM HER.



TOVE IS IN FULL DEPRESSION MODE WHEN, AT A PARTY ONE NIGHT, SHE MEETS FELLOW FINNISH ARTIST TUULIKKI PIETILÄ.



SHE INVITES HER TO DANCE. (SCANDALOUS?)



IT'S LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT, AND THEY BECOME LIFE PARTNERS.



TOVE AND TUULIKKI  
DREAM OF ISOLATION  
AND LIFE IN THE WILD.



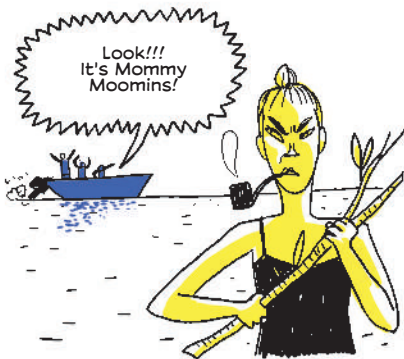
THEY BUILD A HOUSE  
(WITH NO ELECTRICITY)  
ON AN ISLAND, AND  
MAKE THEIR RETREAT AS  
FAST AS THEY CAN.



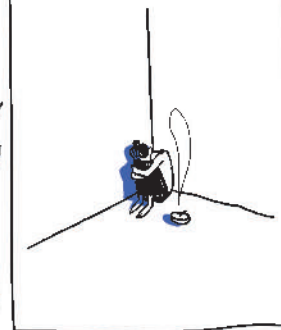
USING DRIFTWOOD,  
THEY BUILD TEMPORARY  
CONSTRUCTIONS THAT  
ARE SWEEPED AWAY BY  
THE STORMS.



EVEN THEIR SECLUDED  
ISLAND IS BESIEGED BY FANS.



IN 1970, TOVE LOSES  
HER MOTHER.



DEVASTATED,  
SHE DECIDES TO  
PEN THE LAST  
MOOMINS BOOK.

After that, let's go away.  
Far away. For a long time.

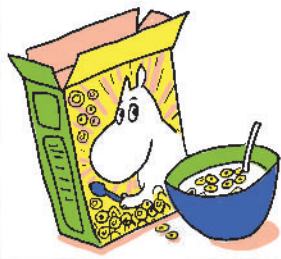


ON THEIR TRIP  
AROUND THE  
WORLD, TOVE  
FINALLY RELAXES.



SHE STARTS WRITING FOR  
HER OWN PLEASURE, WITH  
NO ENDGAME IN MIND.

THE MOOMINS BRAND  
IS THRIVING: FIFTEEN  
MILLION BOOKS SOLD,  
MOVIES, TOYS...



SO TOVE DECIDES TO  
DELEGATE AS MUCH  
RESPONSIBILITY AS  
POSSIBLE TO HER  
BROTHER LARS  
(WHO WRITES THE  
STORIES FROM THERE  
ON OUT)...



...AND SHE SPENDS THE REST OF HER DAYS WRITING, PAINTING, SMOKING, TRAVELING, AND ENJOYING TUULIKKI.



JUST LIKE THE MOOMINS, THEY MAKE CREPES, GO ON PICNICS, TELL STORIES, AND TAKE CARE OF EACH OTHER...



...AS IF NOTHING ELSE REALLY MATTERS THAT MUCH.

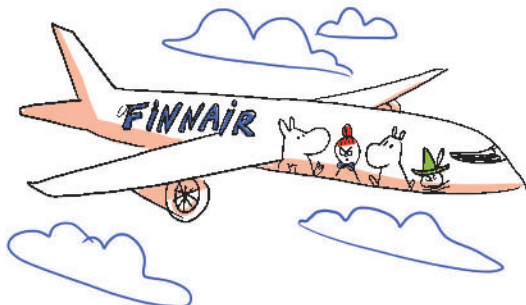


THEIR LAST TRIP TAKES THEM TO PARIS.



TOVE AND TUULIKKI PASS AWAY, RESPECTIVELY, AT THE AGES OF EIGHTY-SIX AND NINETY-TWO. (TOVE DIES OF LUNG CANCER.)

THOUGH SHE CREATED AN EMPIRE AND TO DATE REMAINS FINLAND'S MOST POPULAR ARTIST...



...TOVE JANSSON NEVER LOST SIGHT OF HER PRIORITIES.

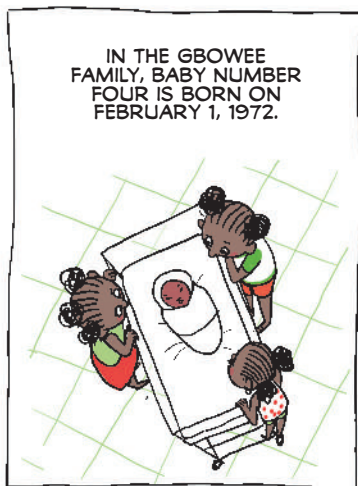


"Only passion—hope and joy—can be honest. Nothing I've been forced to do has ever brought joy to me or those around me."

*Perioloq*

**LEYMAH GBOWEE**

**SOCIAL WORKER**



BUT EARLY ON, PEOPLE  
START CALLING HER "RED"  
ON ACCOUNT OF HER  
LIGHT SKIN.

AT HOME, THE FAMILY LIVES  
WITH HER GRANDMOTHER.  
SHE'S A BIT OF A WITCH AND  
DELIVERS THE BABIES OF THE  
WOMEN WHO ARE TOO POOR  
TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL.  
(RUMOR HAS IT THAT SHE  
CAN HYPNOTIZE SNAKES.)

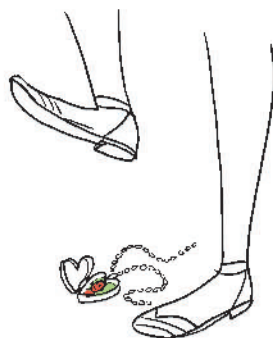
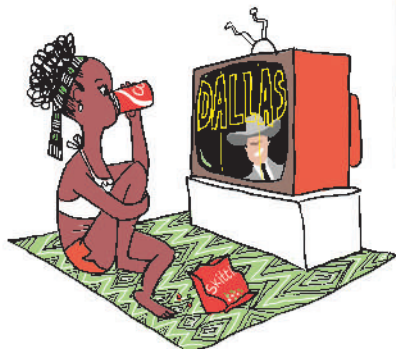
LEYMAH'S PARENTS  
FIGHT CONSTANTLY,  
ESPECIALLY OVER HER  
FATHER'S INCESSANT  
INDISCRETIONS, BUT  
LEYMAH IS SPOILED BY  
HER SISTERS.



LIBERIA WAS FOUNDED BY  
FREED AMERICAN SLAVES,  
AND LEYMAH THEREFORE  
GROWS UP WITH A MIXED  
CULTURAL HERITAGE.

SHE IS FIRST IN HER CLASS  
AND PLANS ON GOING TO  
MED SCHOOL TO BECOME  
A DOCTOR. HER GOOD  
GRADES MEAN SHE CAN  
DO NO WRONG:  
HER PARENTS LET HER  
GO OUT, HIT THE DANCE  
CLUBS, DATE.

HER FIRST BOYFRIEND  
SLAPS HER IN PUBLIC.  
(UPON WHICH SHE  
PROMPTLY DUMPS HIM.)



IN HER NEIGHBORHOOD LEYMAH HAS FRIENDS OF MANY DIFFERENT FAITHS. BUT THE COUNTRY IS IN THE THROES OF UNREST AND DRASTIC SOCIAL INEQUALITY.

① Between Liberians of American origins and the "natives"...



② ...and between the various tribes.



← The Krahn land all the good jobs.

← The Gio and the Mano have it rough.

IN 1989, A GROUP OF REBELS CALLED THE NPFL, LED BY CHARLES TAYLOR, ANNOUNCES THEY ARE SEIZING POWER AND KICKING OUT THE KRAHN. CIVIL WAR BREAKS OUT, WITH PEOPLE SHOOTING ONE ANOTHER IN THE STREETS.



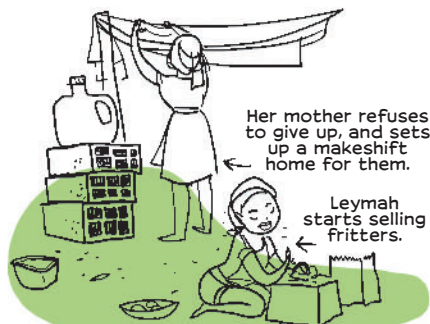
TERRIFIED, LEYMAH AND HER MOTHER AND SISTERS RUN FOR SHELTER IN A CHURCH, LEAVING EVERYTHING BEHIND.



THE CITY IS GOING UP IN FLAMES. LEYMAH IS ONLY SEVENTEEN, BUT SHE KNOWS HER LITTLE TEENAGE PROBLEMS ARE OVER; SHE BECOMES AN ADULT OVERNIGHT.



THEY END UP IN A TEMPORARY REFUGEE CAMP IN GHANA, WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE NOT SO TEMPORARY.



Her mother refuses to give up, and sets up a makeshift home for them.

← Leymah starts selling fritters.

MEN ARE CONSTANTLY CHECKING LEYMAH OUT.



ONE IN PARTICULAR HITS ON HER WITH NOTED PERSISTENCE. HE IS OLDER AND HIS NAME IS DANIEL. SHE FINDS HIM A LITTLE ODD (AND INTENSE), BUT HE BRINGS HER AND HER FAMILY A LOT OF GIFTS.



HIS ATTENTION IS A RAY OF LIGHT TO HER WRETCHED EXISTENCE AND, WHAT'S MORE, IT MAKES HER FEEL A BIT LIKE A NORMAL YOUNG WOMAN.



SHE FALLS FOR HIM.



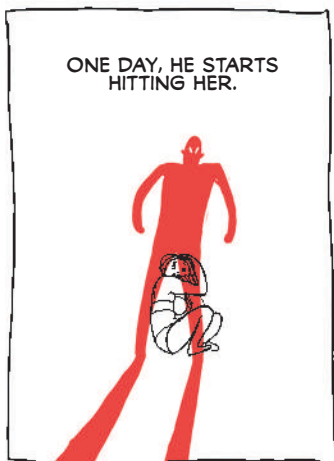
BUT DANIEL TURNS OUT TO BE THE JEALOUS TYPE...

...AND THEN THE VIOLENT TYPE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "AT A FRIEND'S PLACE" ?!!



ONE DAY, HE STARTS HITTING HER.



LEYMAH DECIDES TO LEAVE HIM. BUT LIFE CHOOSES THAT VERY MOMENT TO THROW HER A LITTLE CURVEBALL.



THE CIVIL WAR INTENSIFIES. JOSHUA IS BORN IN 1993.



THE BABY DOES LITTLE TO BRING OUT DANIEL'S SOFTER SIDE. HE BEATS LEYMAH EVEN HARDER AND RAPES HER ON A REGULAR BASIS.



LEYMAH FEELS TRAPPED. BUT MOSTLY, SHE FEELS PATHETIC. A TOTAL LOSER. AND TO THINK SHE WAS DESTINED FOR GREATNESS...



AS HER DESPAIR REACHES NEW DEPTHS, AND THE WAR RAGES ON, SHE BECOMES PREGNANT AGAIN.



SHE LEARNS THAT UNICEF IS OFFERING SOCIAL WORK TRAINING FOR WAR VICTIMS.

Sure, whatever.



Anything to get me out of the house.

SHE BORROWS THE NECESSARY MONEY AND, DESPITE HER HUSBAND'S RESISTANCE (HE HAS JUST BEEN FIRED AND IS NURSING A BRUISED EGO), SHE BEGINS HER TRAINING.



AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, SHE'S TRAINED TO HELP WOMEN WHO ARE VICTIMS OF VIOLENCE AND DOMESTIC ABUSE.



SHE'S SENT INTO THE FIELD TO CARE FOR REFUGEES FROM SIERRA LEONE.



MOST OF THEM HAVE BEEN RAPED OR MUTILATED.

AND YET THEY ARE FEISTY. STRONG. THEY JOKE AROUND. THEY HAVE *HOPE*.



TEN TIMES MORE THAN LEYMAH HAS.

THE WOMEN THANK HER WHEN SHE LEAVES.



LEYMAH REALIZES SHE'S ACTUALLY *GOOD AT SOMETHING*.

SHE STARTS WORKING IN THE FIELD MORE AND MORE, SOMETIMES LEAVING HER KIDS WITH HER SISTER. THE BEATINGS AT HOME GROW EVEN WORSE, BUT SHE DOESN'T CARE. NOW

SHE HAS  
A  
GOAL.

The girl I was at seventeen would *never* have accepted this life. It's *not* because of the war, it's *not* because of the kids. I am *not* worthless. I'm twenty-six, and I deserve better.



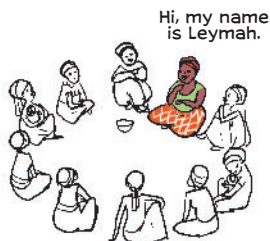
I am *strong*.

SHE GRABS HER KIDS AND LEAVES WITHOUT LOOKING BACK. JUST LIKE THAT.



(LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW, SHE'S PREGNANT AGAIN.)

SHE THROWS HERSELF INTO HER PEACEKEEPING MISSIONS, WHICH ENTAIL EMPOWERING VICTIMS AND, MOSTLY, GETTING THEM TO **TALK**.



Hi, my name is Leymah.

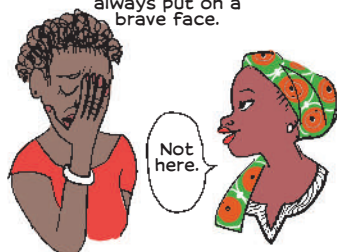
SHE REALIZES THAT WOMEN WERE THE FIRST VICTIMS OF THE CIVIL WAR: ONE OUT OF TWO HAD BEEN RAPED, THEIR SONS WERE RECRUITED AS CHILD SOLDIERS, THEY WALKED LONG MILES TO FEED THEIR FAMILIES...



...YET NOBODY LISTENS TO THEM OR INVOLVES THEM. EVER.

THEY SIT IN A CIRCLE AND TALK ABOUT THEIR ORDEAL BY THE LIGHT OF A CANDLE. (LEYMAH SHARES FIRST.)

We women must always put on a brave face.



ON HER LONG MISSIONS, HER KIDS LIVE WITH HER SISTER. THEY TREAT HER LIKE A STRANGER WHENEVER SHE COMES HOME.

She brings along their sheets to keep their scent



IT'S HARD, BUT SHE KEEPS AT IT AND STUDIES FOR A DEGREE THAT WILL MEAN MORE RESPONSIBILITIES.



PLUS, SHE JUST LOVES TO LEARN.

AS PART OF HER TRAINING, SHE HELPS REHABILITATE CHILD SOLDIERS.

They are lost, violent drug addicts who are treated like pariahs (and whom everybody fears).



BUT LEYMAH HAS JUST WHAT IT TAKES.

I've got **four** bums like you at home, so **don't even think about it.**



AT A CONFERENCE IN GHANA, SHE MEETS HER ALTER EGO, THE HIGHLY EDUCATED THELMA EKIYOR. THOUGH WORLDS APART, THEY CLICK IMMEDIATELY.



TOGETHER, THEY COME UP WITH A PLAN TO INCLUDE WOMEN IN THE PEACE NEGOTIATIONS (WHICH HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE).

THEY CALL IT

**WiPNET**

(The Women in Peacebuilding Network)

LEYMAH CUSTOM DESIGNS IT, MIXING WHAT SHE LEARNED IN BOOKS AND IN THE FIELD WITH A DASH OF MEDIATION, CONFIDENCE-BUILDING, AND EMPOWERING EXERCISES.



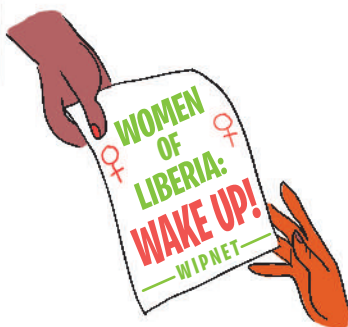
The UN gives us water and shelter, but you, Leymah, you do *so much more*.

IN THE STREETS, PEOPLE ARE SHOOTING CIVILIANS ON SIGHT. THERE'S A CURFEW IN EFFECT, AND A MASSACRE ON EVERY CORNER.



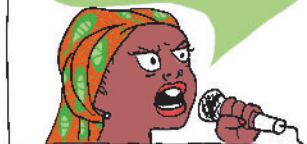
BUT LEYMAH GOES EVERYWHERE FEARLESSLY AND UNDETERRED.

SHE BELIEVES IN WOMEN'S POTENTIAL IF UNITED, AND SHE WORKS TO ORGANIZE THEM THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.



SHE SCORES A BIG COUP WHEN SHE MANAGES TO BRING CHRISTIAN AND MUSLIM WOMEN TOGETHER TO DISCUSS PEACE.

We're *sisters!*  
And we're *sick*  
of this war!



ONLY MEN HAVE THE POWER TO STOP THE WAR. LEYMAH INCITES THE WOMEN OF LIBERIA TO GO ON A SEXUAL HUNGER STRIKE TO PUT PRESSURE ON THEIR HUSBANDS.



FINALLY, THE PEACE TALKS BEGIN. LEYMAH STAGES A SIT-IN THAT BLOCKS EVERY EXIT. THE DELEGATES CAN'T LEAVE UNTIL THEY REACH AN AGREEMENT.

We're thirsty!

**TOUGH LUCK!!**



WOMEN BY THE THOUSANDS JOIN HER AND SIT OUTSIDE THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE DRESSED IN WHITE. FROM ALL AGES, ALL FAITHS, AND ALL SOCIAL CLASSES. SOME WALK FOR DAYS TO BE THERE. OTHERS WEAR WHITE CURTAINS FOR LACK OF OPTIONS. BUT THEY ARE ALL THERE. AND THEY AREN'T LEAVING.



LEYMAH IS EVENTUALLY INVITED TO THE NEGOTIATION TABLE (NEXT TO THE COUNTRY'S BIGGEST SCUMBAGS).

How about a drink?

I don't drink with murderers.



SHE FEELS HELPLESS  
AS SHE WITNESSES THE  
VICIOUS WARLORDS  
PROFIT FROM THEIR  
MAYHEM.



ENOUGH IS *ENOUGH*.

AFTER FOURTEEN  
YEARS OF WAR,  
LEYMAH'S PATIENCE IS  
WEARING THIN.

It's time for women  
to stop being  
*politely angry!!!*



EXHAUSTED AND  
DESPERATE, SHE  
THREATENS TO RIP  
OFF HER CLOTHES AND  
STAND THERE BUCK  
NAKED IN PROTEST  
(A VERY SERIOUS  
OFFENSE IN HER  
CULTURE).



THE EYES OF THE WORLD  
ARE NOW ON LIBERIA.  
INTERNATIONAL PRESSURE  
GROWS SO STRONG  
THAT LIBERIAN PRESIDENT  
CHARLES TAYLOR AGREES  
TO STEP DOWN ON  
AUGUST 11, 2003. (THEN  
HE EXILES HIMSELF IN  
NIGERIA—A BOLD MOVE.)



ELECTIONS ARE HELD  
TWO YEARS LATER.  
LEYMAH CAMPAIGNS  
HARD TO GET WOMEN,  
AS WELL AS THE POOR  
AND THE UNEDUCATED,  
TO VOTE.



ELLEN JOHNSON SIRLEAF  
IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF  
LIBERIA—SHE IS THE FIRST  
FEMALE HEAD OF STATE  
IN AFRICA. SHE ASKS FOR  
TAYLOR TO BE EXTRADITED;  
HE'S LATER CONVICTED OF  
CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY.



LEYMAH FINISHES HER  
STUDIES IN AMERICA,  
BUT SHE REFUSES TO  
JOIN THE LIBERIAN  
GOVERNMENT.

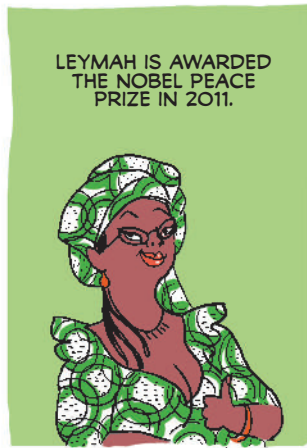


I'm *much better*  
at  
teaching  
women how to  
come together  
to solve the  
problems of  
the world.

TODAY, SHE'S THE  
MOTHER OF SIX  
CHILDREN—ALL  
SELF-DESCRIBED  
FEMINISTS.



LEYMAH IS AWARDED  
THE NOBEL PEACE  
PRIZE IN 2011.



*Penelope \**

# GIORGINA REID

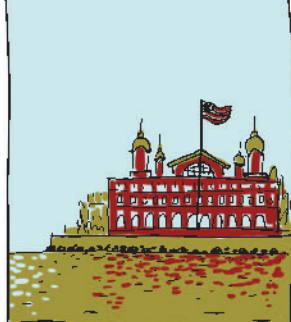
## LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER



GIORDINA ANZULATA  
IS BORN ON  
NOVEMBER 3, 1908,  
IN TRIESTE, ITALY...



...AND SAILS ACROSS  
THE ATLANTIC WITH  
HER MOTHER TO  
SETTLE IN AMERICA.



SHE IS  
VERY **INQUISITIVE**.  
SHE NEEDS TO  
UNDERSTAND  
EVERYTHING: HOW  
THINGS ARE MADE,  
HOW THEY WORK.



SHE SPENDS ALL HER FREE  
TIME READING, INVENTING  
THINGS, AND PAINTING.



THE LEONARDO DA VINCI  
ART SCHOOL IN NEW YORK  
MAKES AN EXCEPTION FOR  
GIORDINA AND ALLOWS  
HER TO ENROLL DESPITE  
BEING ONLY FIFTEEN.



SHE MAJORS IN TEXTILE  
DESIGN AND MEETS HER  
FUTURE HUSBAND, DONALD  
REID, IN THE PROGRAM.



THEY MOVE TO QUEENS  
BUT DREAM OF THE SEA.



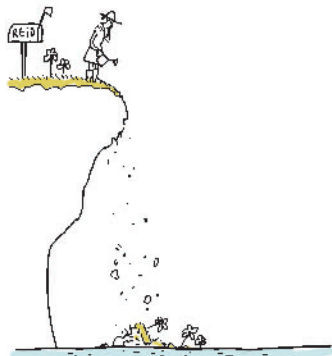
THEY SAVE UP THEIR WHOLE  
LIVES TO BUY A LITTLE HOUSE  
WITH A VIEW OF THE OCEAN.

THEY FINALLY PULL IT OFF,  
SETTLING IN THE CLIFFS  
OF ROCKY POINT, LONG  
ISLAND, WHERE THEY WILL  
LIVE OUT THE REST OF THEIR  
LIVES. BUT THE NEIGHBORS  
WARN THEM:

Unfortunately, all our  
houses will be under-  
water within ten years!



SURE ENOUGH, A MERE TWO YEARS LATER, A STORM BATTERS THE COAST AND THE REIDS LOSE A FOOT OF GARDEN.



DONALD WANTS TO SELL. BUT GIORGINA REFUSES TO GIVE UP THEIR HOME. THEN SHE REMEMBERS SOMETHING SHE READ ABOUT AGES AGO.

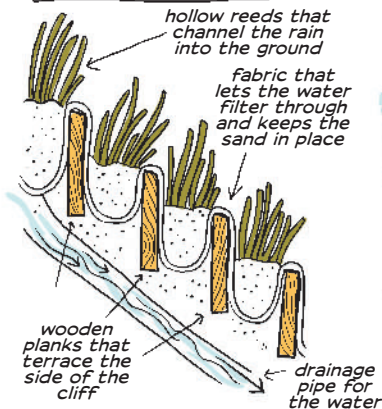
I think it was in this one...



SHE SKETCHES OUT A PLAN BASED ON A JAPANESE GARDENING TECHNIQUE. COLLECTS DRIFTWOOD AND REEDS FROM THE BEACH, AND GETS TO WORK.



THIS IS WHAT SHE BUILDS:



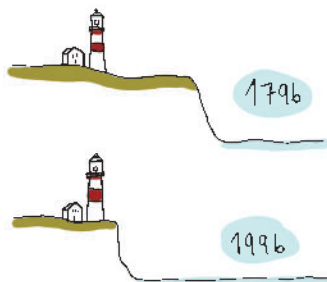
THE FOLLOWING SUMMER, ROCKY POINT IS POUNDED BY MORE TORRENTIAL RAINS. THE REIDS' GARDEN IS THE ONLY ONE TO WITHSTAND THEM.



LONG ISLAND IS HOME TO ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE EROSION:

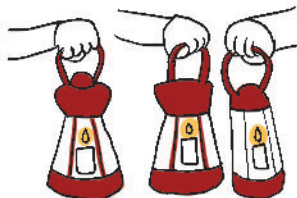


THE LIGHTHOUSE, LOCATED AT THE FAR TIP OF THE ISLAND, ON THE FRONT LINE OF THE OCEAN'S ATTACKS, HAS WITNESSED THE INEXORABLE SHRINKING OF THE COASTLINE SINCE THE TOWER WAS BUILT UNDER GEORGE WASHINGTON.



THE COAST GUARD TRIES TO STOP THE EROSION WITH ROCKS, BUT NOTHING DOING: THE COASTLINE KEEPS CRUMBLING. IN 1967, THEY SUFFER DRASTIC BUDGET CUTS. EXPENSIVE TO MAINTAIN AND OBSOLETE IN THE ERA OF AUTOMATED SIGNALS, THE MONTAUK LIGHTHOUSE IS DECOMMISSIONED. THE EASTERN DISTRICT GIVES UP AND ANNOUNCES IT WILL BE REPLACED BY A MODERN LIGHTHOUSE BUILT ON LAND SHELTERED FROM THE WAVES. THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE IS LEFT TO THE OCEAN'S FURY.

MONTAUK RESIDENTS ORGANIZE PROTESTS, "LIGHT-INS," IN FRONT OF THE LIGHTHOUSE TO CONVINCE THE AUTHORITIES TO TRY TO SAVE IT.



BUT THE DIE HAS BEEN CAST.

THE SITUATION SEEMS HOPELESS, UNTIL ONE DAY IN 1970, WHEN A FOUR-FOOT-ELVEN LADY SHOWS UP IN THE COAST GUARD'S OFFICE LOOKING VERY DETERMINED.



ALTHOUGH SKEPTICAL AT FIRST, THEY FIGURE THIS LITTLE OLD LADY IS FAIRLY HARMLESS.



And how much is this little plan of yours going to cost?



THE COAST GUARD APPROVES THE BUDGET AND GREENLIGHTS THE PROJECT.

ON APRIL 22, 1970, WITH THE HELP OF HER HUSBAND, A FEW ROCKY POINT RETIREES, AND SOME LOCAL YOUNGSTERS, GIORGINA SETS OUT FOR TURTLE HILL ARMED WITH REEDS AND SANDBAGS.

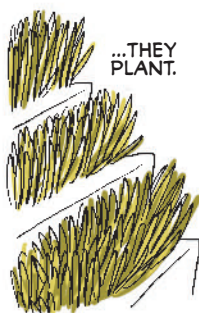


SHE'S NO ENGINEER, BUT SHE HAS BEEN GIFTED WITH IMPRESSIVE PRACTICAL KNOW-HOW. SHE **JUST KNOWS**.

Further down, young man!

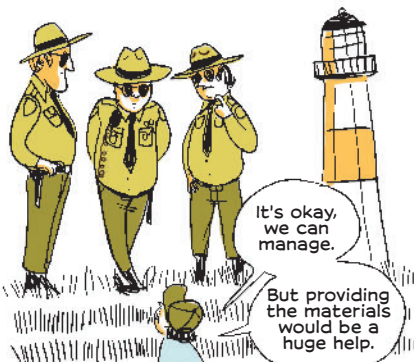


PATIENTLY, FOR HOURS, DAYS, WEEKS...



...THEY PLANT.

AFTER SPENDING A YEAR WATCHING THEM AND SCRATCHING THEIR HEADS, THE COAST GUARD DECIDES TO LEND A HAND.

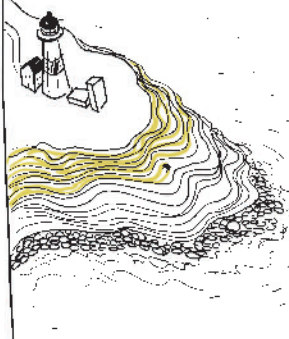


RELENTLESSLY, TERRACE AFTER TERRACE, GIORGINA TRANSFORMS THE CLIFF (EVEN WHEN SHE BREAKS HER LEG). SURROUNDED BY DOZENS OF VOLUNTEERS ON SUNNY DAYS...



...OR ALL BY HERSELF ON RAINY ONES.

EVERY SUNDAY.

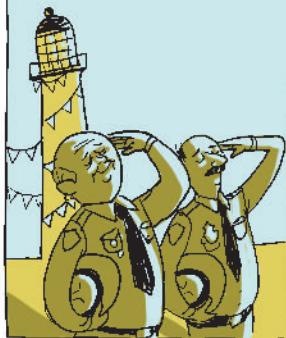


FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.

IN 1985, GIORGINA'S  
WORK IS DONE.



THE LIGHTHOUSE IS  
FINALLY SAFE, AND  
THE COAST GUARD  
ORGANIZES A  
CEREMONY HONORING  
ITS PROTECTOR.



ON THAT OCCASION,  
THEY READ HER A LETTER  
OF CONGRATULATIONS  
AND THANKS WRITTEN  
BY PRESIDENT RONALD  
REAGAN. GIORGINA WEEPS  
WITH JOY.

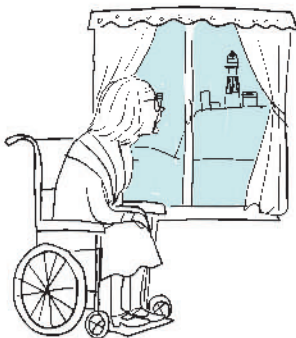
The  
historical  
society also  
awards her  
a badge of  
honor.



TODAY, THE MONTAUK POINT  
LIGHTHOUSE IS THE FOURTH  
OLDEST ACTIVE LIGHTHOUSE  
IN THE U.S. IT'S ALSO A  
HISTORIC MONUMENT OPEN  
TO TOURISTS.



TOWARD THE END OF HER  
LIFE, GIORGINA SUFFERS  
FROM ALZHEIMER'S.



SHE CAN BARELY REMEMBER  
WHO THE U.S. PRESIDENT IS,  
BUT SHE CAN STILL EXPLAIN  
THE TERRACING IN THE  
TINIEST TECHNICAL DETAILS.



GIORGINA  
NEVER HAD CHILDREN.

("I did have one!  
The lighthouse!")

THE NURSE CARING  
FOR HER WAS ONE OF  
THE YOUNG VOLUNTEERS  
ON THE REID TEAM  
YEARS EARLIER.



SHE TAKES HER TO THE  
LIGHTHOUSE (NOW ALSO A  
MUSEUM) ONE LAST TIME,  
FOR THE INAUGURATION OF  
THE GIORGINA REID ROOM.



GIORGINA REID PASSES  
AWAY AT THE AGE OF  
NINETY-TWO. SHE IS BURIED  
NEXT TO HER HUSBAND,  
WITH HER BADGE FROM  
THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.



# WU ZETIAN

## EMPRESS



LITTLE WU ZHAO IS BORN ON FEBRUARY 17, IN A YEAR MARKED BY A TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.



HER FATHER IS A SICHUAN NOBLE WHO ENCOURAGES HER TO READ AS MUCH POSSIBLE.

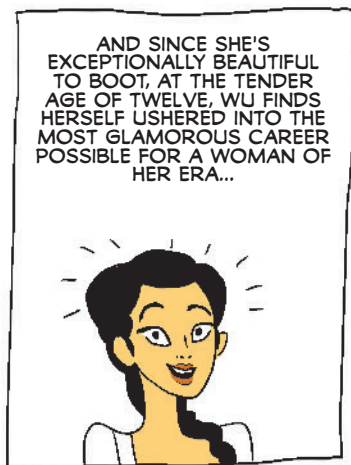


EARLY ON, WU DISPLAYS A RARE INTELLIGENCE AND LITERARY PALATE FOR SOMEONE SO YOUNG.

Hello-o!  
I'm *Plato*...  
Obviously!!

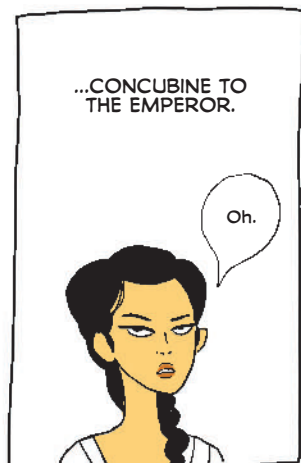


AND SINCE SHE'S EXCEPTIONALLY BEAUTIFUL TO BOOT, AT THE TENDER AGE OF TWELVE, WU FINDS HERSELF USHERED INTO THE MOST GLAMOROUS CAREER POSSIBLE FOR A WOMAN OF HER ERA...



...CONCUBINE TO THE EMPEROR.

Oh.



SHE BECOMES **CAIREN**, AKA A FIFTH-RANK CONSORT TO TAIZONG THE GREAT. BIG WHOOP.



ONE DAY, SHE MANAGES TO TAME A HORSE SAID TO BE UNTAMABLE, WHICH ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF THE EMPEROR, WHO HADN'T TAKEN MUCH NOTICE OF HER BEFORE.



HE UPGRADES HER TO **MEINIANG** ("CHARMING LADY"), WHICH BASICALLY MEANS SHE BECOMES HIS SECRETARY. HER NOSE IS BURIED IN OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS AND AFFAIRS OF STATE ALL DAY LONG.



THERE IS ONE WHO TAKES NOTICE OF HER FROM DAY ONE: THE EMPEROR'S SON GAOZONG.



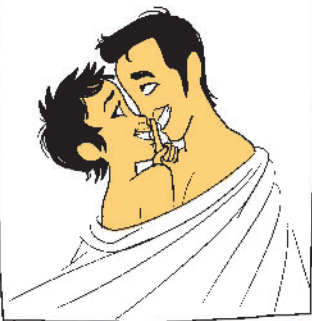
THE EMPEROR DIES IN 649. TRADITION DEMANDS THAT IMPERIAL CONSORTS BE SHIPPED OFF TO A MONASTERY WHERE THEY WILL WHILE AWAY THE REST OF THEIR DAYS.



GAOZONG, WHO, IN THE MEANTIME, HAS BECOME THE (MARRIED) EMPEROR, KEEPS VISITING WU FOR THREE YEARS...



...UNTIL HE FINALLY MANAGES TO GET HER BACK INTO THE PALACE AS HIS CONCUBINE (AFTER BEING HIS FATHER'S CONCUBINE, WHICH CAUSES QUITE A SCANDAL...



...ESPECIALLY WITH EMPRESS WANG AND THE OFFICIAL CONCUBINE, XIAOSHU).



THINGS GROW EVEN TENSER FOR WU WHEN SHE GIVES BIRTH TO GAOZONG'S FIRST SON—IN OTHER WORDS, THE FUTURE EMPEROR.



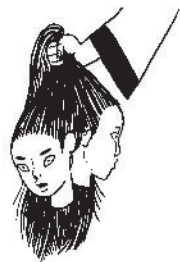
(BUT SHE HASN'T COME THIS FAR JUST TO LET A BUNCH OF JEALOUS SHREWS STAB HER IN THE BACK.)

SOON THEREAFTER, WU ALSO GIVES BIRTH TO A DAUGHTER. TRAGICALLY, THE BABY SUFFOCATES TO DEATH, PERHAPS DUE TO A COMBINATION OF COAL FURNACES AND POOR VENTILATION IN THE PALACE.\*



*\*Some historians have suggested that Wu strangled her own child, which is really pretty preposterous.*

WU ACCUSES HER ENEMIES OF KILLING HER BABY, AKA THE BABY OF THE EMPEROR—WHO BELIEVES HER.



THEY ARE HUNTED DOWN AND EXECUTED.

WU AND GAOZONG ARE FINALLY MARRIED.



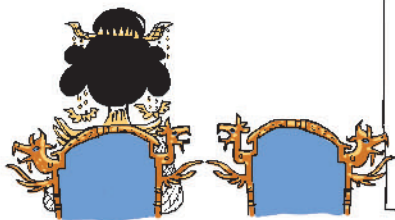
NOW CLOSE TO THE DECISION-MAKING CIRCLES, WU IS ALWAYS FULL OF IDEAS ON IMPORTANT MATTERS AND CAN'T HELP MEDDLING.



DAY AND NIGHT.



SHE AND THE EMPEROR GRADUALLY BECOME KNOWN AS THE "TWO SAGES," AND THEY RULE OVER CHINA TOGETHER. BUT IN 660, GAOZONG BEGINS TO HAVE FITS OF PARALYSIS, AND WU IS OFTEN CALLED ON TO GOVERN THE EMPIRE IN HIS STEAD.



HER POWER AND AUTHORITY ARE NOT LOOKED ON FONDLY BY MEMBERS OF THE IMPERIAL COURT, WHO ARE OUTRAGED TO HAVE TO OBEY A WOMAN (A "HEN WHO CROWS AT DAWN").



PEOPLE START TO SECRETLY CONSPIRE AGAINST THE EMPEROR'S TROUBLESOME WIFE.



A WORRIED WU CREATES A SORT OF SECRET POLICE FOR HERSELF TO TRACK DOWN HER ENEMIES, MANY OF WHOM END UP IN PRISON (OR WORSE).

WHEN GAOZONG DIES, THEIR OLDEST SON SUCCEEDS HIM.



BUT WU FINDS HIM PRETTY WORTHLESS...

...SO SHE MANAGES TO SIT HER YOUNGEST SON ON THE THRONE INSTEAD. THOUGH JUST AS WORTHLESS IN HER EYES, HE'S EASIER TO MANIPULATE.



CLAIMING THAT HE HAS A SPEECH IMPEDIMENT, WU SPEAKS FOR HIM (AND SAYS WHATEVER THE HECK SHE PLEASURES).



IN 690, THEY DROP THE ACT: HE ABDICATES AND LEAVES MOMMY IN POWER.

WU ZETIAN ASCENDS THE THRONE OFFICIALLY. SHE BECOMES **SHENGSHEN**, THE FIRST (AND ONLY) WOMAN WITH THE TITLE OF EMPRESS REGNANT IN THE HISTORY OF CHINA.



AGAINST EVERYONE'S ADVICE, SHE FOUNDS HER OWN DYNASTY TO DISTINGUISH HERSELF FROM HER LATE HUSBAND'S: THE ZHOU DYNASTY, THE SHORTEST-LIVED ONE IN HISTORY (690-705).



RIGHT ABOUT THAT TIME, THE NOBLES, THE POLITICIANS, THE OLD BOYS' CLUB, AND PRETTY MUCH ALL THE OFFICIALS START TO HATE HER.

THEIR TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING, SINCE FROM THEN ON, THE EMPRESS **ONLY** MAKES DECISIONS SURE TO IRRITATE THEM.



FIRST, SHE CLEANS HOUSE: SHE GETS RID OF THE MOST CORRUPT OFFICIALS AND MAKES THE PENCIL PUSHERS TAKE TESTS TO PROVE THEY KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING.



IN THE COUNTRYSIDE, FOR EXAMPLE, THEY ARE EVALUATED ON THEIR ABILITY TO FARM THE LAND.



CONVINCED THAT SUCH A MERITOCRACY WOULD BENEFIT FROM NEW BLOOD, WU ENCOURAGES ALL PEOPLE WHO FEEL DRIVEN TO DO SO TO ENGAGE IN POLITICAL LIFE, REGARDLESS OF THEIR SOCIAL STANDING.



TO PUT A STOP TO FAVORITISM, THE EMPRESS INTERVIEWS CANDIDATES FOR HER ADMINISTRATION HERSELF (WHICH IS UNHEARD OF).

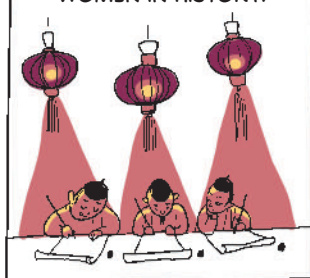
IN ORDER TO RESTORE WOMEN'S PLACE IN SOCIETY, WHICH CONFUCIANISM HAS DONE A SERIOUS NUMBER ON, SHE PAYS SCHOLARS TO WRITE BIOGRAPHIES OF GREAT WOMEN IN HISTORY.

SHE ALSO SIGNS TWELVE DECREES PROMOTING WOMEN'S SOCIAL POSITION, EDUCATION, RIGHTS, AND ACCESS TO GOVERNMENT OFFICES (KNOWING THAT SHE'S PRETTY MUCH STARTING FROM SCRATCH).

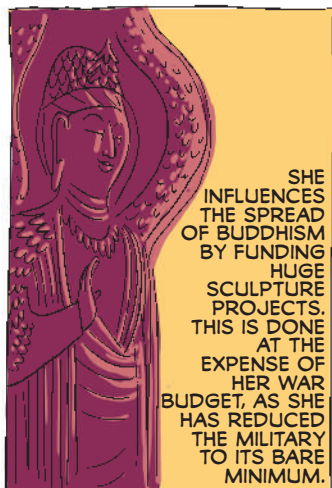
My greatest flaw? I would say "perfectionism."



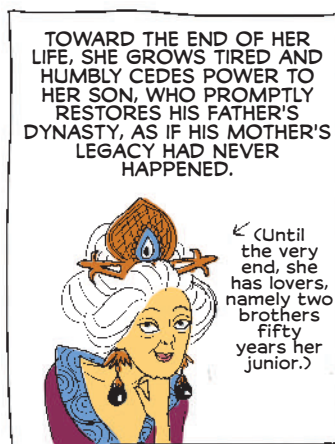
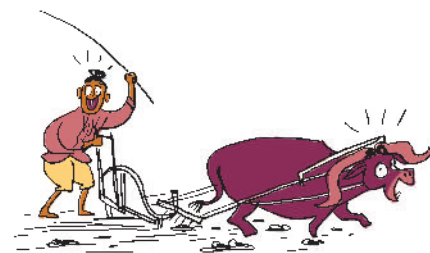
THAT'S HOW SHE DISCOVERS PROMISING NEW TALENT, SUCH AS HER PRIME MINISTER.



CONTEXT: IN THESE DAYS, EUROPEAN WOMEN ARE TREATED AS PERPETUAL CHILDREN. THEY DON'T ENJOY THE RIGHTS THAT ADULT MEN DO.



ABOVE ALL, HER EFFORTS ARE AIMED AT IMPROVING THE LIVING CONDITIONS OF FARMERS (AND LOWERING THE TAXES THEY ARE FORCED TO PAY). ESSENTIALLY, SHE DRAFTS SOME OF THE WORLD'S FIRST LABOR LAWS.



AN INTERESTING ANGLE TO BE SURE, GIVEN THAT HER BRIEF DYNASTY WAS ONE OF CHINA'S MOST PROSPEROUS PERIODS IN MANY RESPECTS (IN TERMS OF PEACE, ARTS, AND SOCIAL PROGRESS).



ON THE OTHER HAND, WHAT'S ALWAYS POINTED OUT (AND EMPHASIZED AS FACT) IS THAT SHE WAS "FEARSOME," "AMBITIOUS," "RUTHLESS"...

COMMON (AND VALUED) CHARACTER TRAITS IN JUST ABOUT EVERY EMPEROR IN HISTORY...



**TEMPLE GRANDIN**

**ANIMAL WHISPERER**



ON AUGUST 29,  
IN BOSTON, A BABY  
UNLIKE ANY OTHER  
IS BORN:  
MARY TEMPLE  
GRANDIN.



SHE NEVER SMILES.  
SHE NEVER LAUGHS.  
SHE CRIES WHEN  
ANYONE TRIES TO  
PICK HER UP.

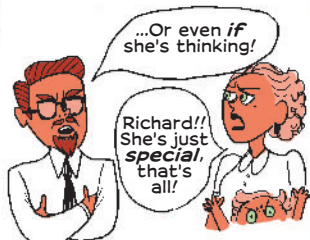
INSTEAD OF PLAYING  
WITH LEGOS, SHE PEEES  
ON THE FLOOR.

INSTEAD OF PLAYING  
WITH CARDS, SHE  
EATS THEM.



FREQUENTLY, SHE SCREAMS,  
HITS HERSELF IN THE HEAD,  
AND SMASHES EVERYTHING  
IN HER PATH.

NOBODY CAN FIGURE OUT  
WHAT SHE'S THINKING.



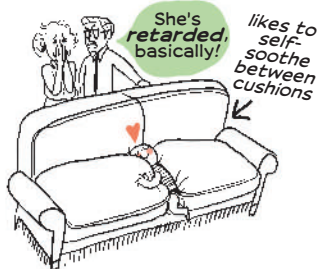
BUT BY THE AGE OF  
THREE, TEMPLE STILL  
ISN'T TALKING. SO HER  
MOTHER TAKES HER TO  
SEE A NEUROLOGIST.

THE DOCTOR ADMINISTERS  
A BATTERY OF TESTS AND  
CONCLUDES THAT SHE'S  
NEITHER CRAZY NOR STUPID.  
SHE'S CLOSED OFF FROM  
THE WORLD, AND THERE IS A  
NAME FOR HER CONDITION.  
"AUTISM," FROM THE GREEK  
ROOT "AUTO"...

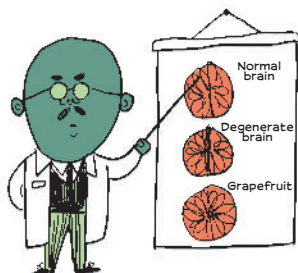
...MEANING, "ONESELF."



WHICH WOULD EXPLAIN,  
AMONG OTHER THINGS, WHY  
THE LITTLE GIRL IS FRUSTRATED  
AT BEING UNABLE TO EXPRESS  
HERSELF AND CAN'T STAND  
PHYSICAL CONTACT DESPITE  
CRAVING AFFECTION.



IN THESE DAYS,  
DOCTORS KNOW LITTLE  
ABOUT AUTISM. THEY  
BLAME IT ON DISTANT  
PARENTS WHO DON'T  
COMMUNICATE ENOUGH  
WITH THEIR BABY.



OF COURSE, THIS IS  
COMPLETELY INACCURATE.



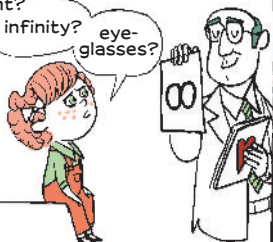
TEMPLE'S BRAIN IS  
DEVELOPING VERY  
QUICKLY, BUT IN AN  
UNUSUAL WAY.

HER FATHER WANTS  
TO PLACE HER IN A  
PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL  
ASAP. BUT HER  
MOTHER SEES THINGS  
DIFFERENTLY.



HER MOTHER SENDS HER TO A SPEECH THERAPIST THREE TIMES A WEEK. HE TEACHES HER TO IDENTIFY DIFFERENT SOUNDS, THEN TO FORM WORDS, AND THEN TO ASSOCIATE THEM WITH IDEAS.

eight?  
infinity? eye-  
glasses?



HE TEACHES HER TO FINALLY COMMUNICATE.

TEMPLE'S MOTHER SENSES SHE IS READY, AND DECIDES TO THROW HER IN THE DEEP END.



TEMPLE LIKES HER SCHOOL, CLASSMATES, AND TEACHER. BUT LIFE IN THE REAL WORLD IS NOTHING BUT A SERIES OF AGGRESSIONS.



THE INFORMATION RECEIVED BY TEMPLE'S BRAIN IS AMPLIFIED, DISTORTED, AND UNMANAGEABLE. SHE PANICS AND CAN ONLY CALM DOWN BY CONCENTRATING ON REPETITIVE, SOOTHING THINGS.



HER MOM TALKS THE SCHOOL INTO LETTING HER JOIN THE SHOP CLASS, WHICH IS THEORETICALLY ONLY FOR BOYS.

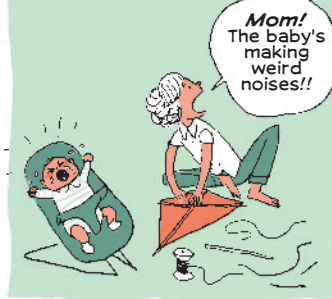


SHE TURNS OUT TO BE VERY GIFTED (PLUS, MAKING THINGS SEEMS TO RELAX HER).

HER VISUAL INTELLIGENCE IS FINALLY PUT TO GOOD USE. FOR TEMPLE DOESN'T THINK IN **WORDS**, BUT IN INCREDIBLY PRECISE AND DETAILED IMAGES THAT HER BRAIN FILES AWAY LIKE A SUPERCOMPUTER.



WHICH EXPLAINS WHY, FOR HER, ABSTRACT CONCEPTS SUCH AS EMOTIONS REMAIN A MYSTERY.



TO SUM THINGS UP: SHE DOESN'T GET JOKES BUT ALWAYS FINDS WALDO IN A MATTER OF SECONDS.



BUT TEMPLE IS ABOUT TO SUFFER THE MOST BRUTAL AND TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCE OF HER LIFE.



## MIDDLE SCHOOL



FOR GIRLS

IT'S TOO BIG.  
TOO NOISY. TOO HECTIC.  
TOO COMPLICATED. TEMPLE  
REPEATS WORDS TO TRY  
TO CALM HERSELF DOWN.  
AND SINCE, ON TOP OF  
THAT, SHE HAS A HARD  
TIME READING FACIAL  
EXPRESSIONS OR SUBTEXT,  
SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND  
WHEN SHE'S BEING MOCKED.

By the way/  
We took a vote and  
from now on, your  
name is Bozo, 'kay?

Temple Temple  
My name is  
Temple  
Temple  
Tem

hee  
hee  
hee  
hee  
hee



SHE ROLLS AROUND  
ON THE FLOOR.

SHE SCREAMS.

SHE HITS.



SHE GETS HERSELF KICKED  
OUT OF SCHOOL.

HER DAD SEES AN  
OPPORTUNITY TO GET RID  
OF HER FOR GOOD.

She's a **dumb-  
dumb**, and you  
just refuse to  
face reality!

You will **not**  
talk about  
my daughter  
like that!!



HER MOM HAS ONE LAST  
CARD UP HER SLEEVE...

...A **VERY** SPECIAL  
SCHOOL. IN THE MIDDLE  
OF THE WOODS. FOR  
ONLY THIRTY STUDENTS.



(INCIDENTALLY, HER PARENTS  
GET A DIVORCE.)

A SORT OF PROFESSOR  
XAVIER-TYPE ACADEMY,  
WHERE TEMPLE FINALLY  
MEETS PEOPLE LIKE HER.

You're not here  
because of your  
weaknesses, but thanks  
to your abilities. And the  
two are connected.



TEMPLE FEELS SAFE AMONG  
ALL THESE WEIRD TEENS  
THAT SOCIETY DOESN'T  
QUITE KNOW WHAT TO DO  
WITH. SHE MAKES FRIENDS  
(BUT FAILS TO REALLY GET  
WHAT ADOLESCENCE IS).



Boys?  
Well, I find  
them less  
interesting  
than other  
species, such  
as cats and  
dogs.

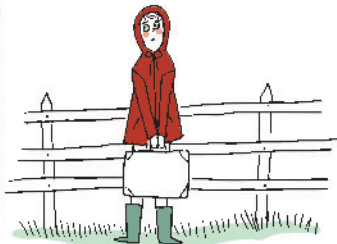
HER FRIENDS NICKNAME HER  
THE "ULTIMATE TOMBOY."

SHE DRAWS VERY WELL,  
ESPECIALLY HORSES  
(BUT NOT PORTRAITS,  
BECAUSE SHE CAN'T DO  
FACES). BUT SHE DOESN'T  
LIKE TO LEARN. HER TEACHERS  
WORRY ABOUT HER INABILITY  
TO CONCENTRATE AND HER  
FREQUENT PANIC ATTACKS  
IN CLASS.

feels like a  
hunted  
animal,  
constantly  
on alert



HER MOTHER THEN HAS AN  
IDEA (YET ANOTHER ONE!).  
SHE SENDS HER TO WORK  
ON AN AUNT'S RANCH...



...IN ARIZONA.

THIS IS A REVELATION FOR TEMPLE. SHE FEELS A VERY STRONG (AND STRANGE) EMPATHY FOR CATTLE. SHE'S NEVER FELT THAT CLOSE TO ANYONE ELSE BEFORE.



SHE NOTICES THE ANIMALS STAND STILL WHILE CONFINED IN THE SQUEEZE CHUTE PRIOR TO VACCINATION. THEY LOOK SO CALM AND PEACEFUL THAT IT MAKES HER WANT TO TRY IT (IN SECRET).



SHE FEELS COZY. ENVELOPED. SHE FEELS SOOO GOOD.

BACK AT SCHOOL, SHE MAKES A REPLICA FOR HERSELF, WHICH SHE CALLS THE "HUG MACHINE." SHE REGULARLY ASKS HER ROOMMATE TO PUT HER IN IT FOR AN HOUR.



SHE HAS HER FRIENDS TRY IT AND OBSERVES, ANALYZES, AND STUDIES THEIR REACTIONS.



SHE GRADUALLY IMPROVES HER MACHINE.

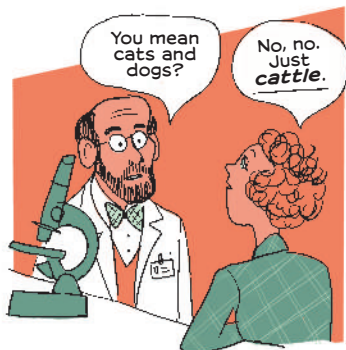
SHE'S OBSESSED, AND SHE LOVES IT. SHE HAS FOUND HER CALLING. SHE WILL BE A **RESEARCHER**.



AND JUST LIKE THAT, SHE TAKES AN INTEREST IN HER CLASSES. SHE ENJOYS SOLVING PROBLEMS. SHE DECIDES TO GO TO COLLEGE TO STUDY ANIMAL SCIENCE.



SHE CHOOSES HER RESEARCH SUBJECT: THE WELL-BEING OF INDUSTRIAL FARM ANIMALS.



IN 1974, NOBODY HAS EVER IMAGINED THIS COULD BE OF ANY INTEREST WHATSOEVER. EVEN HER PROFESSOR THINKS IT'S POINTLESS.

**Cattle?** But...why worry about the well-being of animals that we raise just to **slaughter**?

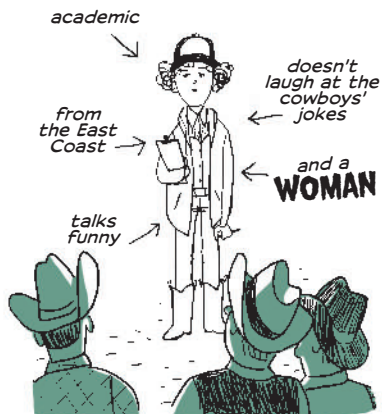


NO MATTER: SHE GOES OFF TO DO HER FIELDWORK...

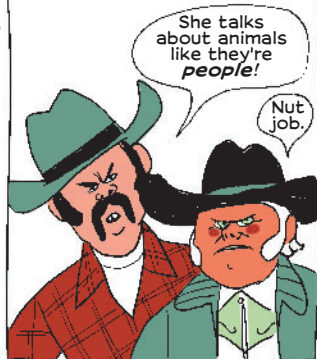


...IN THE MOST REMOTE RANCHES OF THE AMERICAN WEST.

SHE ISN'T EXACTLY WELCOME.



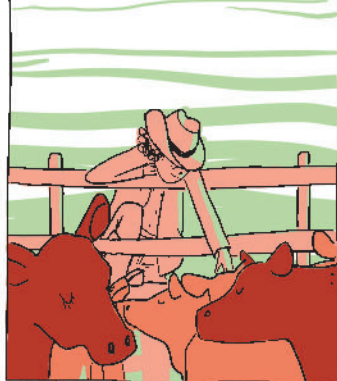
WORST OF ALL, SHE'S DRIVEN BY A WHIM THEY FIND ABSURD (AND SHE'S POKING HER NOSE IN *THEIR* BUSINESS).



SHE IS HAZED MERCILESSLY. SHE FINDS HERSELF DRENCHED IN BLOOD A LA *CARRIE*, OR BOMBARDED WITH THE TESTICLES OF FRESHLY CASTRATED BULLS.



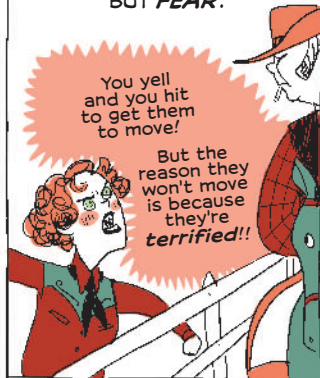
BUT TEMPLE ASSERTS HERSELF AND PATIENTLY PURSUES HER RESEARCH.



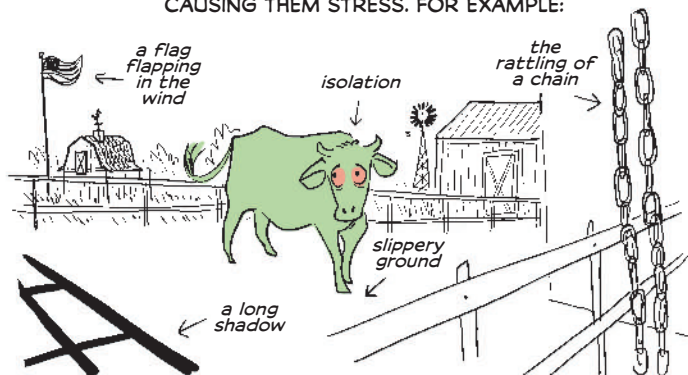
HER ABILITY TO IDENTIFY WITH ANIMALS MAKES HER A KEEN OBSERVER.



TEMPLE KNOWS THAT, JUST LIKE WITH HER, A COW'S WORST ENEMY IS NOT PAIN BUT *FEAR*.



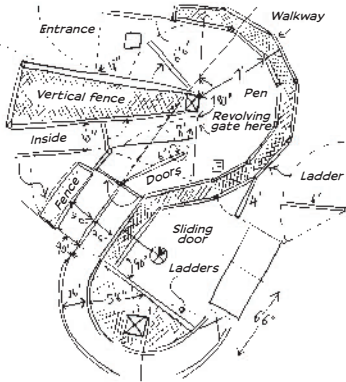
THERE ARE LOTS OF WAYS TO MAKE ANIMALS MORE COMFORTABLE, PROVIDED YOU WANT TO. TEMPLE PUTS HERSELF IN THEIR HOOVES (WHAT SHE CALLS THEIR "SHARED REALITY") TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IS CAUSING THEM STRESS. FOR EXAMPLE:



USING HER "ANIMAL SIXTH SENSE," SHE DREAMS UP WAYS TO COMFORT THEM.



SHE BEGINS TO DRAW  
EXTREMELY DETAILED  
BLUEPRINTS INTUITIVELY.



AS PART OF HER  
DOCTORATE STUDIES,  
SHE VISITS  
SLAUGHTERHOUSES  
WITH UNBEARABLY  
CRUEL CONDITIONS.  
SHE WRITES:

"If hell exists,  
then I'm in it."



SHE STARTS MAKING  
VIDEOS AND CALLS ON THE  
GENERAL PUBLIC TO GET THE  
LIVESTOCK INDUSTRY  
TO FACE UP TO  
ITS RESPONSIBILITIES.



AT FIRST, PEOPLE THINK  
SHE'S CRAZY (OR  
FEEBLE-MINDED, OR  
BOTH). BUT TEMPLE IS  
USED TO THAT.



OF COURSE, IT'S DIFFICULT FOR  
A FRIEND OF ANIMALS TO WORK  
ALONGSIDE THOSE WHO RAISE  
THEM FOR SLAUGHTER.  
OF COURSE, IT WOULD BE EVEN  
BETTER IF THEY WEREN'T  
SLAUGHTERED AT ALL.



Unfortunately,  
the entire world  
isn't going to  
go vegetarian  
just like that. In  
the meantime,  
though...

Don't these  
animals at least  
deserve a better  
life?



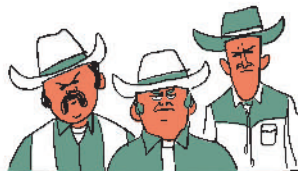
Do they  
have to suffer just  
because they're going  
to die?

SHE WANTS TO ENFORCE  
STANDARDS. BUT HOW  
DO YOU QUANTIFY  
WELL-BEING? TEMPLE HAS  
ANOTHER WACKY IDEA:  
A SCORING SYSTEM  
BASED ON MOOS.

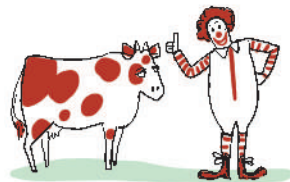
Because  
generally, if all is  
well, a cow won't  
moo. Or run.  
Or fall.

THE RATIO TO BE  
MAINTAINED IS THREE MOOS  
PER HUNDRED COWS.

INITIALLY, ONLY 25  
PERCENT OF AMERICAN  
SLAUGHTERHOUSES PASS  
THE TEST. BUT TEMPLE'S  
INFLUENCE HAS BECOME  
SUCH THAT THEY ALL NEED  
TO EARN HER "STAMP OF  
APPROVAL," SO THEY HAVE  
NO CHOICE BUT TO GET TO  
WORK. ON TOP OF THAT,  
TEMPLE MAKES HER CRITERIA  
MORE STRINGENT EVERY  
YEAR.



FAST FOOD CHAINS,  
IN AN ATTEMPT TO  
IMPROVE THEIR IMAGE,  
DEMAND MEAT THAT  
MEETS HER STANDARDS.



SOON, OVER HALF OF  
ALL U.S. CHAINS ARE  
ON BOARD.

TODAY, TEMPLE IS A SCIENTIFIC EXPERT WHOSE WORK HAS BEEN TRANSLATED INTO TWENTY LANGUAGES. SHE CONTINUES TO ADVOCATE FOR FARM ANIMALS AND THEIR RIGHT TO BE TREATED LIKE SENTIENT BEINGS, NOT PROPERTY.

# TED



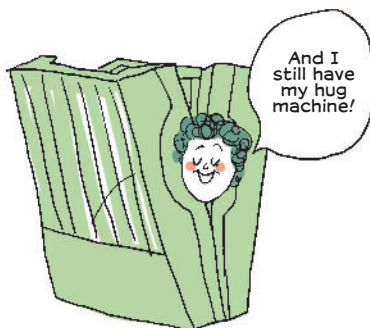
OF COURSE, SHE FEELS MORE COMFORTABLE AMONG ANIMALS THAN AMONG HER FELLOW HUMANS.



SHE GIVES LECTURES ALL OVER THE WORLD, BUT STILL MEMORIZES INNOCUOUS CONVERSATION TOPICS TO GET BY IN HER DAY-TO-DAY LIFE.



SHE STILL DETESTS INTRUSIVE NOISES, STRUGGLES TO UNDERSTAND IRONY, AND ALWAYS WASHES NEW SOCKS SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE PUTTING THEM ON.



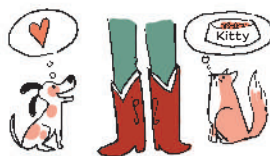
SHE GOT THE WHOLE WORLD TO LOOK AT AUTISM DIFFERENTLY, NOTABLY THROUGH HER BOOKS.

What really upsets me today is all those kids who are closed off, who don't think like others, and who aren't put on the right path: the one to Silicon Valley!



THIS FORM OF UNIQUE INTELLIGENCE IS ONE OF THE REASONS SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT ANIMALS DON'T THINK.

BECAUSE THEY CAN'T EXPRESS JOY OR FEAR, ANIMALS MUST NOT BE ABLE TO FEEL THEM.



THEY THINK IN SOUNDS, PLACES, SMELLS, MEMORY ASSOCIATIONS...

...KIND OF LIKE TEMPLE DOES. EXCEPT THAT TEMPLE LEARNED TO EXPRESS HERSELF WITH WORDS. SHE CAN COMMUNICATE AND SERVE AS THE LINK...

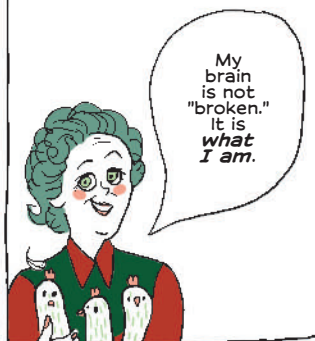


BETWEEN MEN AND ANIMALS, BETWEEN BIG BUSINESS AND ACTIVISTS. THE LINK BETWEEN BOTH WORLDS.

TEMPLE'S UNLIKE-ANY-OTHER BRAIN (SHE SEES HERSELF AS AN "ANTHROPOLOGIST ON MARS," AN EXPRESSION OLIVER SACKS BORROWED FROM HER) ENABLES HER TO UNDERSTAND LOTS OF STUFF THAT ESCAPES MOST PEOPLE.



THAT'S WHY SHE MAINTAINS THAT SHE WOULDN'T HAVE CHOSEN TO BE BORN DIFFERENT. NOT FOR ANYTHING IN THE WORLD.



*Prindipat*

**SONITA ALIZADEH**

**RAPPER**



SONITA IS  
BORN IN HERAT,  
AFGHANISTAN.

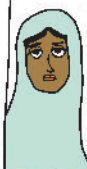


HER NAME  
MEANS  
"SPARROW."

SHE COMES FROM A VERY  
LARGE FAMILY IN WHICH  
GIRLS ARE CONSIDERED A  
FINANCIAL BURDEN.



HER FATHER IS  
MUCH OLDER THAN  
HER MOTHER, WHO  
WAS ONLY TWELVE  
WHEN THEY WERE  
MARRIED.



*(She called him  
"uncle" at the  
time.)*



SINCE WAR BROKE OUT  
IN 1979, WOMEN HAVE  
LOST MUCH OF THEIR  
FREEDOM. THE TALIBAN  
ARE NOW IN POWER, AND  
THEY ENFORCE THEIR OWN  
SEVERE INTERPRETATION  
OF SHARIA LAW.



SHE LOSES HER  
FATHER AT THE AGE  
OF NINE. SHORTLY  
AFTER, HER MOTHER  
ANNOUNCES SHE HAS  
FOUND SONITA A  
HUSBAND.



ALTHOUGH THE LEGAL AGE  
IS SIXTEEN AND FORCED  
MARRIAGE IS FORBIDDEN  
IN ISLAM, MANY AFGHAN  
GIRLS ARE MARRIED OFF BY  
THEIR PARENTS AT A MUCH  
YOUNGER AGE.



SONITA IS THRILLED:  
SHE'LL GET A NICE DRESS.



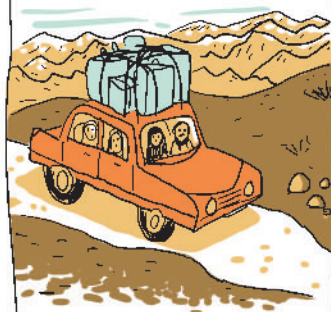
SHE DOESN'T REALLY  
UNDERSTAND WHAT  
IS GOING ON, AND  
THINKS HER WEDDING  
IS "MAKE-BELIEVE."

SHE HAS NO IDEA WHAT  
REALLY AWAITS HER.



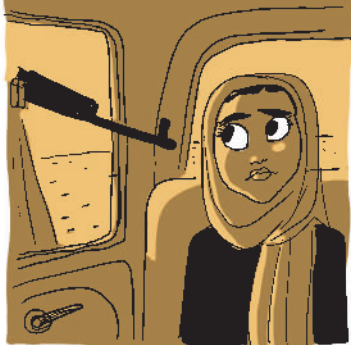
BUT IN THE END, THE  
MARRIAGE IS CALLED OFF  
AT THE LAST MINUTE.

AROUND THIS TIME,  
HER FAMILY DECIDES TO  
FLEE FROM THE TALIBAN  
IN AFGHANISTAN...



...AND HEAD FOR IRAN.

ON THEIR WAY THERE, THEY'RE STOPPED BY THE TALIBAN, WHO EXTORT MONEY FROM THEM BY THREATENING TO STEAL SONITA AWAY.



THIS LITTLE GIRL REALIZES SOMETHING FOR THE FIRST TIME:



SHE'S VIEWED AS MERCHANDISE.

HER MOTHER LEAVES HER WITH HER SISTER AND NIECE IN TEHRAN.



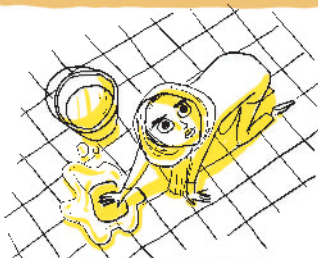
SHE ENDS UP IN A CENTER FOR CHILD REFUGEES, WHERE SHE LEARNS HOW TO WRITE (AND TAKES ANY HELP THEY CAN OFFER).



SONITA HAS NO ID AND NO STATUS SO SHE CAN'T FIND WORK. THE CENTER HIRES HER PART TIME.



ONE DAY, WHILE SHE'S CLEANING, SHE HEARS A NEW KIND OF MUSIC ON THE RADIO THAT HITS HER LIKE A SLAP IN THE FACE.

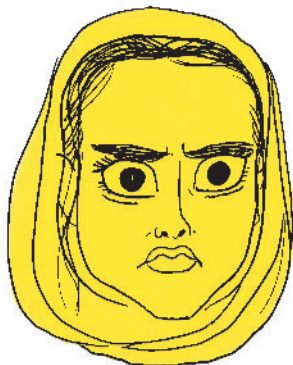


IT IS **RAP**.

SHE CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE LYRICS, BUT SHE'S FASCINATED BY THE RHYTHM, THE FLOW OF WORDS, AND THE **RAGE**.



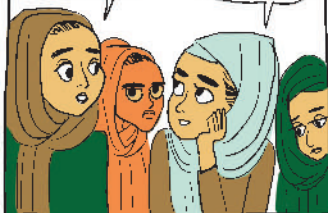
IT PERFECTLY ECHOES ALL THE ANGER STUCK IN HER THROAT.



AT THE CENTER, SHE'S SURROUNDED BY OTHER GIRLS WHOSE PARENTS HAVE PROMISED THEM TO STRANGERS.

*Lucky you!*  
He's only twenty!  
With no kids!

He bought me for \$3,000.  
How much are you worth?



THE INJUSTICE OF THEIR LIVES EATS AWAY AT HER, AND SHE STARTS WRITING.

*Like all girls,  
I am caged. I am a  
sheep raised only  
for slaughter.*



IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT BRINGS HER RELIEF.

SHE RECITES HER WORDS FOR HER FRIENDS.

Read the Koran again! It never said women are for sale!



SOME OF THE GIRLS ARE BRUISED. OTHERS BECOME PREGNANT. EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE STILL CHILDREN. OTHERS JUST DISAPPEAR.

Your words... That's exactly what I wish I could say to my dad...



SONITA HAS SO MUCH TO SAY. SHE WRITES EVERY TIME SHE HAS THE CHANCE.

*Let me  
scream.  
I'm tired of  
the silence.*



NOW SHE'S SURE OF IT: SHE WANTS TO BECOME A RAPPER.

SHE GOES TO SEE A PRODUCER.

I'm taking a big risk, you know: women aren't allowed to sing freely in Iran.

But okay.



SHE DREAMED OF A BIG RECORDING STUDIO AND LOTS OF INSTRUMENTATION. BUT JUST DOING HER DEMO MAKES HER FEEL PROUD.

*Let me  
scream!*



BUT ONE DAY, HER BROTHER BURSTS INTO HER ROOM: HE'S DECIDED TO TAKE HER BACK TO AFGHANISTAN AND MARRY HER OFF.



SHE'S SIXTEEN, AND HE WANTS TO SELL HER.



SHE CALLS HER MOM TO THE RESCUE.



SHE'S ON THE FIRST BUS TO TEHRAN. THEY HAVEN'T SEEN EACH OTHER IN YEARS.



BUT THE TEARFUL REUNION QUICKLY GIVES WAY TO THE REAL MOTIVE BEHIND HER MOTHER'S ARRIVAL:



SHE HAS COME TO GET HER.

Your brother needs \$9,000 to buy himself a wife. And we're going to get that money by marrying you off.



What??  
So...  
so I'm  
not as  
important?

(ANSWER: THAT IS CORRECT, SHE'S NOT AS IMPORTANT.)

You want to sell me.

You want to *sell* your daughter.



SONITA CAN'T BELIEVE IT: SHE HAS JUST FOUND HER CALLING AND DECIDED ON A FUTURE.

HER MOTHER JUST REPEATS THE SAME ANSWER, LIKE A ROBOT...

It's tradition. That's just the way it is.



SONITA THEN TELLS HER ABOUT HER LYRICS, HER MUSIC. SHE SAYS RAP IS THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS TO HER.

That's inappropriate! If people in Herat knew that you sing, we'd be dishonored!



Learn how to cook instead!

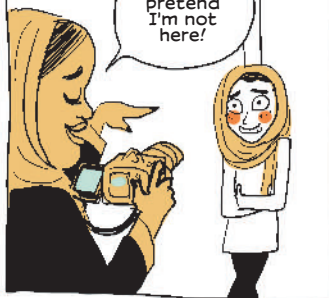
AROUND THAT TIME AN IRANIAN FILMMAKER, ROKHSAREH GHAEM MAGHAM, HEARS SONITA'S RAP.



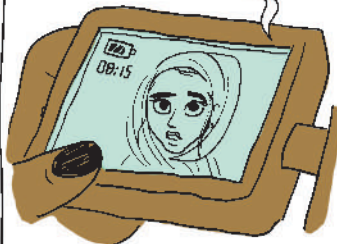
SHE DECIDES TO FOLLOW HER AROUND ON CAMERA.

Go ahead, go ahead.

Just pretend I'm not here!



How about if you buy me, Rokhsareh? I am for sale, after all! Just until I do my songs. I'll pay you back afterward!



ROKHSAREH GIVES SONITA'S MOTHER \$2,000. IN EXCHANGE, SHE RETURNS HOME AND GRANTS HER DAUGHTER A SIX-MONTH REPRIEVE.



*Okay,  
Six months.  
It's go time.*

WITH A BLACK SHEET, ROKHSAREH'S CAMERA, AND A LITTLE MAKEUP, SHE SHOOTS A VIDEO FOR HER SONG "BRIDES FOR SALE."



SHE PUTS IT ON YOUTUBE.



(THEN SHE TURNS HER PHONE OFF FOR TWO DAYS; THAT'S HOW SCARED SHE IS OF HER FAMILY'S REACTION.)

WITHIN TWO WEEKS, THE VIDEO IS SHARED, COMMENTED ON, SHARED AGAIN...



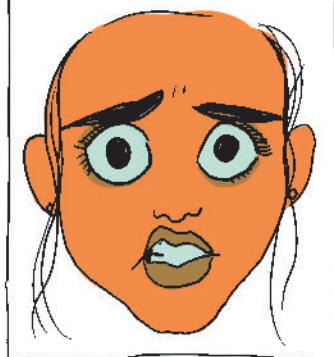
...AND THEN ONE DAY, SONITA IS CONTACTED BY AN ORGANIZATION CALLED STRONGHEART.

THEY OFFER TO SEND HER TO A PRIVATE SCHOOL IN THE U.S. WHERE SHE CAN STUDY AND WORK ON HER MUSIC.



ALL SONITA NEEDS TO DO IS GO GET A PASSPORT...

...IN AFGHANISTAN.



BUT SHE DOESN'T HAVE A CHOICE. SHE LEAVES HER SISTER AND HER NIECE (WHICH IS HEARTBREAKING), AND HEADS FOR AFGHANISTAN.



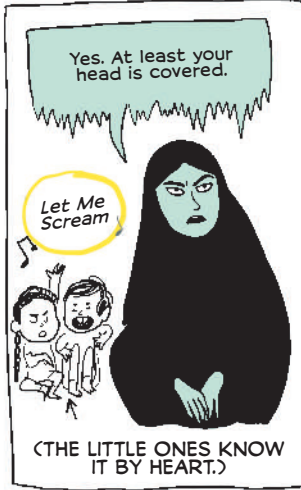
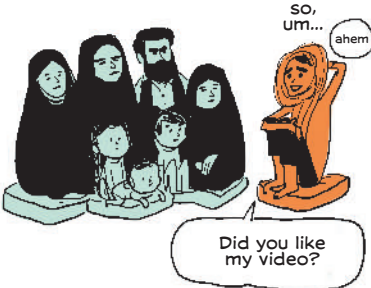
SO THERE SHE IS, BACK IN THE LION'S DEN. BACK TO SQUARE ONE.

**HERAT.**



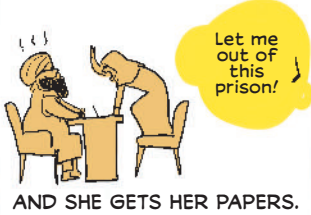
SHE'S REUNITED WITH HER FAMILY, FROM WHOM SHE NATURALLY KEEPS HER PROJECTS A SECRET.

# DEADLY SILENCE

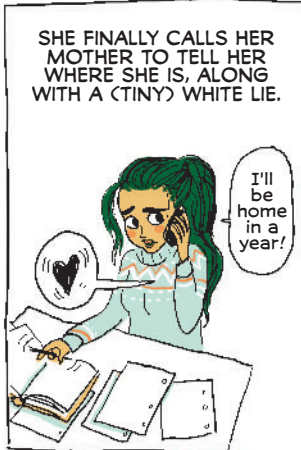


BUT BY A BIZARRE NETWORK OF CONNECTIONS FROM COUSIN TO BROTHER-IN-LAW TO AN AUNT'S NEIGHBOR, SONITA ENDS UP IN THE AMBASSADOR'S OFFICE,

*(where she improvises a rap song).*



THIS IS SONITA'S FIRST TIME IN SCHOOL. SHE KNOWS HOW TO SAY THREE THINGS IN ENGLISH:



HER MOTHER HANGS UP WHEN SHE HEARS THAT.

SHE PERFORMS HER FIRST SHOW IN FRONT OF A SOLD-OUT ROOM.



SHE SENDS THE MONEY SHE EARNES FROM IT TO HER MOTHER, WHICH SOFTENS HER UP A BIT.

SHE MAKES TONS OF FRIENDS, EVEN THOUGH SHE SOMETIMES FEELS OUT OF SYNC WITH THOSE OBLIVIOUS TEENS AND THEIR SHELTERED UPBRINGING.



SHE MAKES DIZZYING PROGRESS IN ENGLISH SO SHE CAN REACH MORE PEOPLE WITH HER LYRICS. SHE WRITES THINKING ABOUT THOSE ENDURING THE PLIGHT SHE JUST BARELY ESCAPED.



SHE KEEPS ON RAPPING (AND DREAMS OF WORKING WITH EMINEM—OR BEYONCÉ), BUT ALSO SHE WANTS TO STUDY LAW AND BECOME A WOMEN'S RIGHTS LAWYER.



AT EIGHTEEN, SHE'S INVITED EVERYWHERE TO SHARE HER TESTIMONY, AND *SONITA*, ROKHSAREH'S DOCUMENTARY, TRAVELS TO FESTIVALS AROUND THE WORLD.

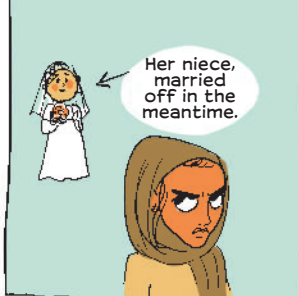


SHE MISSES HER FAMILY TERRIBLY. SHE FORGIVES HER MOTHER (WHO IS NOW VERY PROUD OF HER). HAVING BEEN MARRIED OFF TO A STRANGER HERSELF AT A YOUNG AGE, SHE WAS JUST PASSING ON WHAT SHE KNEW, UNABLE TO CONCEIVE THAT THERE COULD BE A DIFFERENT WAY FOR GIRLS, OR THAT THEY COULD ACTUALLY ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING.

HER MOTHER EVENTUALLY FINDS THE COURAGE TO DISAGREE WITH AN EXTREMELY WIDESPREAD TRADITION—60 TO 80 PERCENT OF AFGHAN WOMEN ARE IN FORCED MARRIAGES, ACCORDING TO THE UN.



TODAY, SONITA WORKS WITH THE MOVEMENT GIRLS NOT BRIDES AND INTENDS TO ONE DAY RAP IN AFGHANISTAN—WHERE SHE'S GOT HER WORK CUT OUT FOR HER.



Girls are very **strong**. But they need **support**. And for those who have nobody, well, **I'll be there.**



(My thanks goes out to Women Make Movies and to Sonita.) *Chris Ware*

# NELLIE BLY

## JOURNALIST



ELIZABETH COCHRAN IS BORN ON MAY 5, 1864, IN COCHRAN'S MILLS, NEAR PITTSBURGH.



THE REASON HER VILLAGE BEARS HER LAST NAME IS SIMPLE: HER FATHER, MICHAEL COCHRAN, OWNS THE LOCAL MILL AND HALF THE LAND IN THE AREA.



THIS IRISH IMMIGRANT WHO STARTED OUT WITH NOTHING NOW LECTURES HIS FIFTEEN (?) CHILDREN ON THE REWARDS OF A LIFE OF HARD WORK.



ELIZABETH IS THE PRODUCT OF HER FATHER'S SECOND MARRIAGE. HER FAMILY NICKNAMES HER PINKY BECAUSE SHE ALWAYS DRESSES IN PINK.



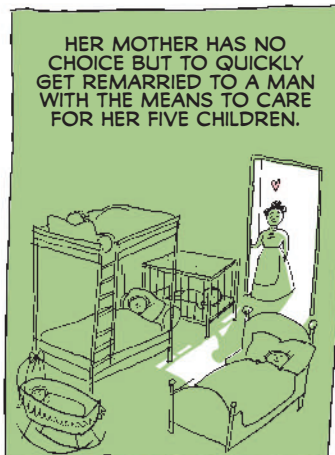
BUT UNDERNEATH THAT CANDY-COLORED APPEARANCE LURKS THE MOST REBELLIOUS (AND STUBBORN) MEMBER OF THE ENTIRE COCHRAN BLOOD.



HER FATHER DIES WHEN SHE'S SIX. HER BRANCH OF THE FAMILY TREE FINDS ITSELF EXPELLED AND PENNILESS.



HER MOTHER HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO QUICKLY GET REMARRIED TO A MAN WITH THE MEANS TO CARE FOR HER FIVE CHILDREN.



TRAGICALLY, LUCK IS NOT ON HER SIDE. HE'S A DRUNK AND A WIFE-BEATER.



SHE EVENTUALLY RESOLVES TO ASK FOR A DIVORCE.

BUT THIS IS NO EASY  
FEAT AT THE TIME. TO WIN  
OVER THE COURT, HER  
DAUGHTER MUST TESTIFY.

Let's  
just say my  
stepfather  
has been drunk  
24/7 ever since  
he married  
my mom.



IT'S BACK TO SQUARE  
ONE FOR THE WIDOW  
COCHRAN AND HER KIDS.



PINKY HAS TO WORK  
IF SHE WANTS TO HELP  
OUT HER MOM. AND  
THE NUMBER OF JOBS  
AVAILABLE TO YOUNG  
WOMEN IS FAIRLY LIMITED.



SO AT FIFTEEN, SHE  
ENROLLS IN A PROGRAM  
FOR SCHOOTEACHERS.

AFTER JUST ONE  
SEMESTER, HOWEVER,  
SHE CAN NO LONGER  
AFFORD TUITION AND  
IS KICKED OUT.



Well how the *heck*  
are you supposed  
to manage when  
you're a girl?!!



ONE DAY, THE YOUNG  
WOMAN READS AN ARTICLE  
IN THE *PITTSBURGH*  
*DISPATCH* THAT PUTS HER  
(AS THINGS OFTEN DO)  
IN A STATE OF RAGE. IT IS  
TITLED "WHAT GIRLS ARE  
GOOD FOR."



Ha!!

Listen  
to this,  
Mom!



"A girl's place is  
at home, sewing  
and caring for  
the children.  
Otherwise,  
society would  
collapse.  
A woman who  
works is a  
*monstrosity*."



FURIOUS AND ON THE VERGE OF IMPLoding, PINKY  
GRABS A PEN AND CRANKS OUT A MURDEROUS  
RESPONSE TO THE EDITOR IN CHARGE OF THAT RAG.

Dear  
Sir,



Allow me to  
speak to you  
of a parallel  
world, in which  
women are  
forced to work  
to survive.

AMUSED, THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE *DISPATCH* DECIDES NOT ONLY TO PUBLISH THE LETTER BUT ALSO TO CHALLENGE THE MYSTERIOUS "ANGRY LITTLE ORPHAN" TO COME SHOW HER FACE AT THE PAPER, IF SHE **DARES**.



HE OFFERS HER A JOB WRITING FOR HIM.

(BUT UNDER A DIFFERENT, MORE PROFESSIONAL NAME THAN PINKY.)

Hmm... let's see... Well there's that one song I like, "Nelly Bly."



(WHICH HE MISSPELLS.)

THIS IS FORTUITOUS, AS NELLIE HAS **LOADS** TO SAY TO PEOPLE WHO KNOW NOTHING ABOUT REAL LIFE.



HER EARLY ARTICLES FOCUS ON POOR WORKING WOMEN, ON THE DIFFICULTIES FACED BY WOMEN SEEKING A DIVORCE, AND ON THE WORKING CONDITIONS IN A PITTSBURGH FACTORY.



READERS GOBBLE UP THESE "BEHIND-THE-SCENES" ARTICLES. THE PAPER ASKS FOR MORE.



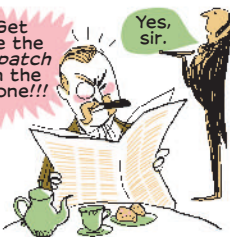
And I'm getting paid!

To write!!

BUT THE BIG MANUFACTURERS AREN'T TOO FOND OF ARTICLES ABOUT WORKERS BEING MISTREATED IN THEIR FACTORIES.

Get me the *Dispatch* on the phone!!!

Yes, sir.



THE OWNERS THREATEN TO WITHDRAW THEIR ADS FROM THE NEWSPAPER'S PAGES.

THE PAPER THEN OFFERS NELLIE A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY FOR A NEW DIRECTION: A "WOMEN'S" COLUMN.

Gardening, sewing patterns...



NELLIE WORKS HARD ON HER FIRST COLUMN, WHICH SHE HANDS IN ALONG WITH A PERSONAL NOTE



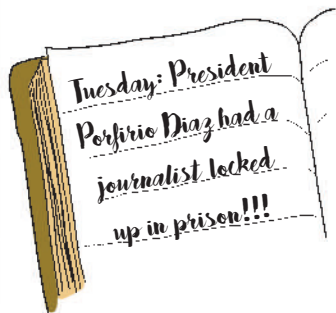
(A LETTER OF RESIGNATION).

SEEING AS SHE HAS (FINALLY) EARNED A BIT OF MONEY, SHE TAKES OFF TO MEXICO WITH HER MOM FOR A CHANGE OF SCENERY.



SHE KEEPS A TRAVEL JOURNAL (WHICH SHE SENDS TO THE PAPER IN SPIE OF HERSELF).

BUT SHE CAN'T RESIST THE URGE TO WRITE ABOUT MORE THAN JUST THE ENCHANTING LANDSCAPE.



NELLIE'S MEXICAN VACATION IS CUT SHORT AFTER SIX MONTHS



AND SHE'S ESCORTED BACK TO THE BORDER.

DESPITE HER REPORTS FROM THE FIELD, WHEN SHE RETURNS, THE *DISPATCH* STILL CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING BETTER TO GIVE HER THAN A VERY EXCITING GARDENING COLUMN.

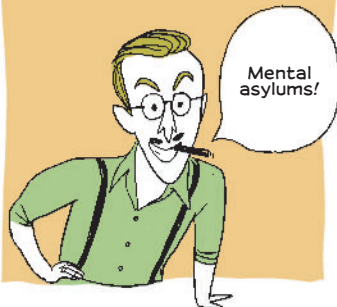


SO SHE RISKS IT ALL TO TRY TO TALK THE *NEW YORK WORLD* (JOSEPH PULITZER'S OUTFIT) INTO GIVING HER A SHOT.

I'm not getting up from this chair until you agree to see me.



THE DIRECTOR, HALF IN THE HOPES OF DISCOURAGING HER, ASSIGNS HER A TEST ARTICLE ON A FUN TOPIC:



Mental asylums!

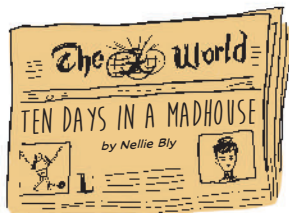
NELLIE GOES BACK HOME AND PRACTICES MAKING WEIRD FACES IN THE MIRROR ALL NIGHT. THEN SHE MAKES AN APPOINTMENT TO BE EXAMINED BY DOCTORS WHOSE DIAGNOSIS IS UNEQUIVOCAL:



SHE MANAGES TO GET HERSELF ADMITTED (WITH ALARMING EASE) AND THUS INFILTRATES THE NOTORIOUS WOMEN'S ASYLUM.



WHAT SHE DISCOVERS  
THERE IS INHUMAN  
CRUELTY: THE PATIENTS  
ARE INSULTED,  
BEATEN, TIED UP,  
UNDERNOURISHED,  
AND TORTURED.



HER ARTICLE MAKES  
HEADLINES ACROSS  
THE COUNTRY. IT'S A  
NATIONAL SCANDAL: THE  
AUTHORITIES LAUNCH A  
MAJOR INVESTIGATION  
THAT LEADS TO  
LAWSUITS AND THEN  
TO DRASTIC INCREASES  
IN THE BUDGETS OF  
PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITALS.

AS FOR NELLIE, SHE EARNES  
HER PLACE AT THE *WORLD*.  
AND AT TWENTY-THREE,  
SHE FINDS HER OWN  
PERSONAL BRAND:

INVESTIGATIVE  
REPORTING.



NELLIE'S ARTICLES  
HAVE TWO DISTINCT  
CHARACTERISTICS—  
THE SUBJECTS SHE  
ADAMANTLY CHOOSES:  
LOBBYISTS, LACK OF  
ACCESS TO HEALTH CARE  
FOR THE POOR, THE  
MISTREATMENT OF WOMEN  
PRISONERS...



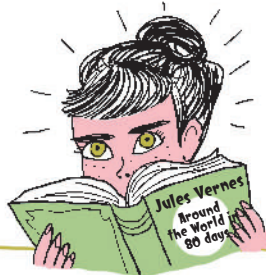
...(BASICALLY ANYTHING  
THAT PISSES HER OFF)...



...AND, ABOVE ALL,  
THEIR *SOCIAL* ANGLE.  
NELLIE IS THE ONLY  
REPORTER IN THESE  
DAYS TO CHOOSE TO  
RELATE EVENTS BY  
JOINING RANKS WITH  
INMATES, THE POOR,  
STRIKERS, ETC.



HER NAME IS ENOUGH  
TO SELL PAPERS NOW.  
BUT SHE KNOWS SHE HAS  
TO CONSTANTLY OUTDO  
HERSELF TO KEEP HER  
PLACE, AND ONE DAY, SHE  
HAS A NEW IDEA FOR A  
CRAZY CHALLENGE.



A trip around  
the world?! You can't be  
serious!! That would cost  
a fortune!! An escort for  
a single woman!! Plus all  
the luggage you'll insist  
on taking with you!!



BUT THEY UNDERESTIMATE  
NELLIE BLY.

I want to  
leave ASAP.

travels  
alone

small  
Mary  
Poppins-  
type bag

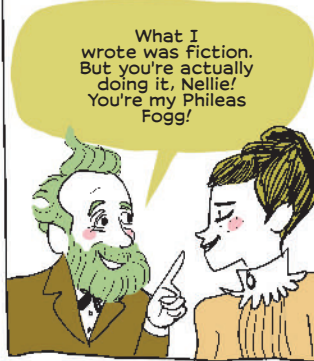


ON NOVEMBER 14, 1889,  
SHE SETS SAIL FROM  
NEW YORK ABOARD THE  
*AUGUST VICTORIA*.

SHE TRAVELS ACROSS ENGLAND, CEYLON, JAPAN, AND BEYOND ABOARD STEAMBOATS, TRAINS, AND HOT AIR BALLOONS...



SHE HAS A STOPOVER IN FRANCE, TOO, WHERE SHE CROSSES PATHS WITH JULES VERNE.



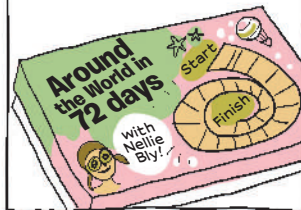
THANKS TO THE MIRACLE OF THE TELEGRAPH, NELLIE KEEPS THE PRESS UP TO SPEED ON EACH STAGE OF HER ADVENTURE.



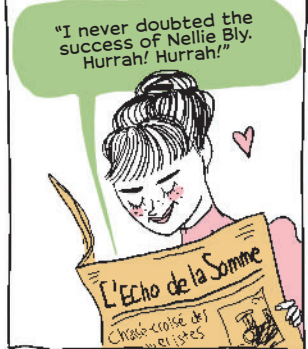
AND THE BETS ARE ON:

**WILL NELLIE BLY  
MANAGE TO GO  
AROUND THE  
WORLD IN EIGHTY  
DAYS?**

NOBODY WOULD HAVE GAMBLLED ON HER, BUT NELLIE SETS FOOT BACK IN NEW YORK ON JANUARY 25, 1890. SHE GETS A BOOK DEAL OUT OF IT (AND EVEN A BOARD GAME).



JULES VERNE WARMLY CONGRATULATES HER IN HIS HOMETOWN NEWSPAPER.

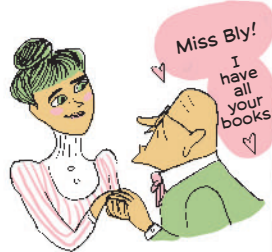


SADLY, HER BROTHER DIES AROUND THE SAME TIME. SHE DECIDES TO TAKE ON HIS WIDOW AND CHILDREN.



SHE'S BACK TO BEING BROKE.

BUT JUST THEN, FATE INTRODUCES HER TO A RICH INDUSTRIALIST (FORTY YEARS HER SENIOR) WHO IS DYING TO MARRY HER.



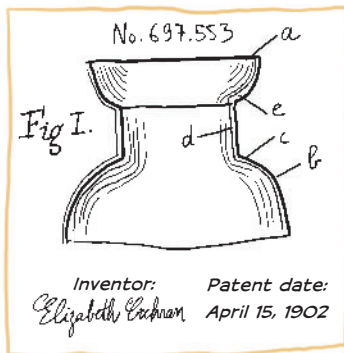
IT'S AN OFFER SHE CAN'T PASS UP.

AND SO THEY GET MARRIED. BUT HE DIES SHORTLY THEREAFTER, AND NELLIE NOW HAS TO RUN HIS BUSINESS HERSELF.



THE FACTORY MANUFACTURES STEEL CONTAINERS.

SHE INVENTS A NEW MODEL FOR MILK CANS. SHE PATENTS IT, AND THE BUSINESS EXPERIENCES CONSIDERABLE GROWTH.



NELLIE TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY TO PROVIDE BETTER—AND UNHEARD OF, IN THESE DAYS—WORKING CONDITIONS FOR HER EMPLOYEES: HEALTH INSURANCE, GOOD SALARIES, AND EVEN A LIBRARY.



BUT WWI BREAKS OUT, AND THE JOURNALIST IN HER IS ITCHING TO GET BACK IN THE GAME.



SHE GOES TO AUSTRIA AND BECOMES THE FIRST FEMALE WAR CORRESPONDENT.



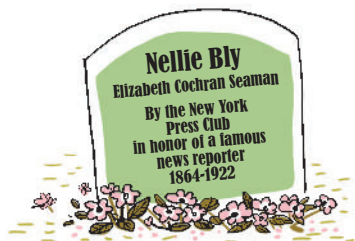
SHE WRITES ABOUT LIFE ON THE FRONT FOR FIVE YEARS.



SHE RETURNS TO NEW YORK IN 1920 AND CREATES A REGULAR COLUMN THAT DRAWS, AS ALWAYS, FROM HER ENDLESS SUPPLY OF PET PEEVES: CORRUPTION, THE BURDEN OF LABORERS, THE NEGLECT OF ORPHANS, AND OTHER INJUSTICES.



BUT TWO YEARS LATER, SHE CONTRACTS PNEUMONIA AND DIES.



SHE IS BURIED IN WOODLAWN CEMETERY, IN THE BRONX.

THE DAY AFTER SHE PASSES, THE NEW YORK WORLD PAYS TRIBUTE TO THIS WOMAN WHO PIONEERED INVESTIGATIVE REPORTING AND ANNOUNCES THE DEATH OF "THE BEST REPORTER IN AMERICA."



EVERY YEAR, THE NEW YORK PRESS CLUB AWARDS THE NELLIE BLY CUB REPORTER AWARD TO THE MOST OUTSTANDING YOUNG JOURNALIST.



# THE SHAGGS

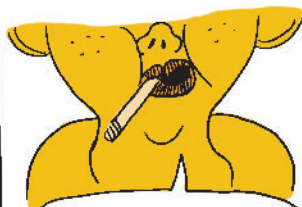
## ROCK STARS



AUSTIN WIGGIN JR. IS A VERY SUPERSTITIOUS YOUNG MAN. HIS MOTHER OFTEN READS HIS PALMS.

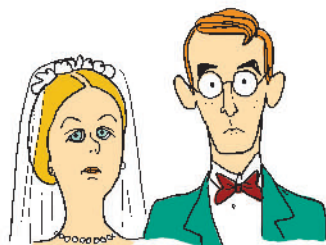


SHE PREDICTS THREE THINGS FOR HIM:



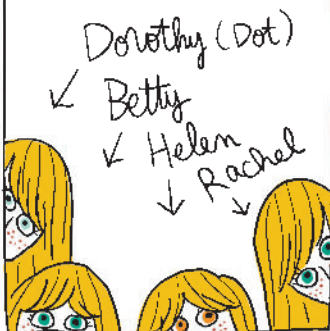
- You'll marry a blonde.
- You'll have two sons.
- You'll also have girls who will become rock stars.

BUT AUSTIN DOESN'T EVEN PARTICULARLY LIKE MUSIC.



SURE ENOUGH, HE MARRIES A BLONDE, ANNIE, WHO DOESN'T PARTICULARLY LIKE MUSIC EITHER.

THEY DO INDEED HAVE TWO SONS, AND FOUR DAUGHTERS AS WELL, ALL BORN IN FREMONT, NEW HAMPSHIRE.



FREMONT IS A BLEAK LITTLE TOWN THAT ALL MAJOR HIGHWAYS AVOID AND WHOSE RESIDENTS ALL SORT OF LOOK ALIKE.



AUSTIN WORKS IN A FACTORY THAT MAKES HANDKERCHIEFS, BUT LONGS TO SHINE IN FRONT OF HIS NEIGHBORS.

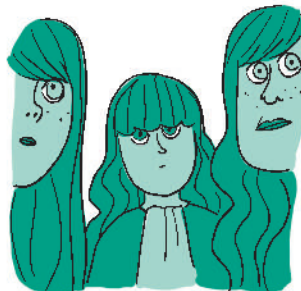


THEN HE REMEMBERS HIS MOTHER'S THIRD PROPHECY, AND ONE EVENING BEFORE DESSERT, HE ANNOUNCES TO HIS DAUGHTERS:

You're going to start a rock band.



THIS COMES AS A SURPRISE. NONE OF THEM PARTICULARLY LIKE MUSIC, AND THEIR FATHER HAS ALWAYS FORBIDDEN THEM FROM GOING TO CONCERTS.



HE BUYS THEM INSTRUMENTS AND ASSIGNS ONE TO EACH OF THE THREE OLDEST GIRLS.



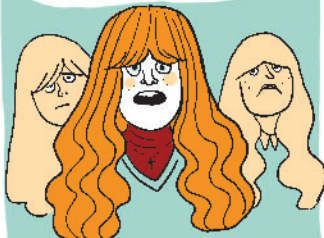
THEN HE ORDERS THEM TO COMPOSE SOME SONGS.

DOT WRITES ABOUT WHAT SHE KNOWS: HALLOWEEN, HER CAT FOOT FOOT WHO HAD RUN AWAY, HER MOM AND DAD...



TO PUT THEM ON THE RIGHT TRACK, AUSTIN PROMPTLY SIGNS THEM UP FOR A TALENT SHOW. HIS GIRLS ARE WORRIED.

But, Dad, we don't know how to play!



HE WON'T HEAR IT.

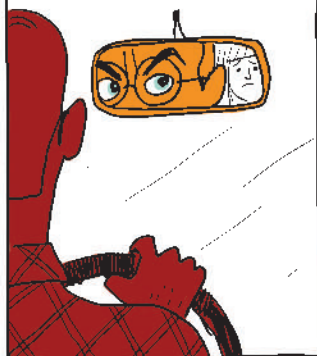
HE BAPTIZES THEM THE SHAGGS, IN REFERENCE TO A HAIRSTYLE THAT'S POPULAR AT THE TIME. THEN HE MAKES THEM GET UP ON STAGE.



THE AUDIENCE ERUPTS INTO LAUGHTER. THEY'RE BOOED AND ALL MANNER OF PROJECTILES ARE LAUNCHED AT THEM.

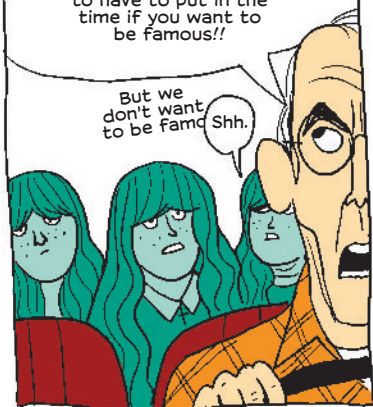


THEIR DAD DRIVES THEM HOME, FURIOUS. BUT THE ADVERSITY ONLY RENEWS HIS DETERMINATION.



Let that be a lesson to you!! You're going to have to put in the time if you want to be famous!!

But we don't want to be famd Shh.



NONE OF THE GIRLS DARE STAND UP TO THEIR FATHER.



AND TO "PUT IN THE TIME," HE COMES UP WITH A WHOLE REGIMEN.

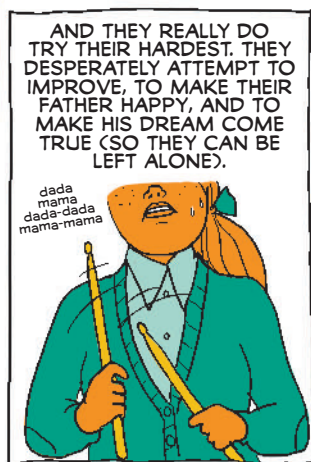
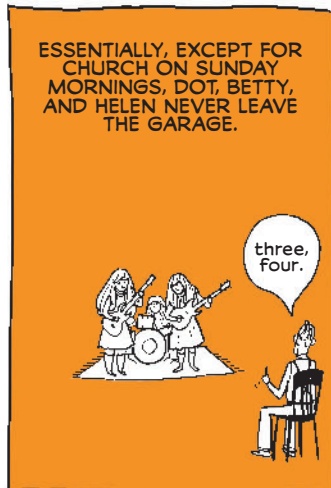
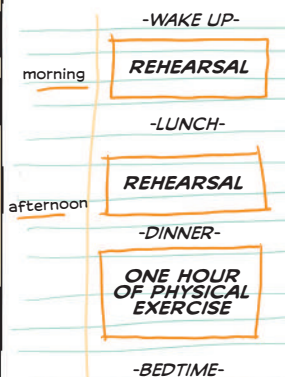
FIRST, HE TAKES THE GIRLS OUT OF SCHOOL SO THEY CAN CONCENTRATE 100 PERCENT ON THEIR MUSIC.



THEY AREN'T THAT POPULAR TO BEGIN WITH, BUT THANKS TO CORRESPONDENCE CLASSES, THEY NOW HAVE NO SOCIAL LIFE WHATSOEVER.



THE DAILY SCHEDULE IS PRACTICALLY MILITANT:



BUT THEY'RE GETTING NOWHERE AND AUSTIN'S FRUSTRATED. SO HE OPTS FOR A SHORTCUT.



AND SO THE WHOLE FAMILY TAKES OFF FOR MASSACHUSETTS, WHERE AUSTIN HAS BOOKED A PROFESSIONAL RECORDING STUDIO.



IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY ARE EACH PLAYING IN SEPARATE ROOMS, WHERE THEY CAN'T HEAR WHAT THE OTHER TWO ARE DOING. SOMETIMES, ON A FLUKE, THEY WILL ALL END UP ON THE SAME NOTE. BUT NOTHING IS IMPROVISED. THEY'RE VERY FOCUSED AND FOLLOWING A SPECIFIC APPROACH.



IT'S SIMPLY **THEIR** MUSIC.

THEY RECORD TWELVE TRACKS FOR AN ALBUM FEATURING A STRANGE, AWKWARD-LOOKING COVER PHOTO.



NONE OF THE SOUND ENGINEERS WISH TO BE CREDITED ON THE BACK OF **PHILOSOPHY OF THE WORLD**.

INSTEAD, AUSTIN (WHO NOW REFERS TO HIMSELF AS THE "OWNER OF THE BAND") WRITES UP A LITTLE INTRODUCTION.



THE SHAGGS LOVE YOU AND THEY LOVE PLAYING FOR YOU. THEY'RE DOING **WHAT THEY LOVE!**



AUSTIN BOMBARDS RADIO STATIONS WITH HIS ALBUM, BUT NONE OF THEM WANT IT.



Oh, so our music is "too rudimentary"? Well I say it's **your brain** that's too rudimentary to hear it!! There are sounds only certain people can hear!

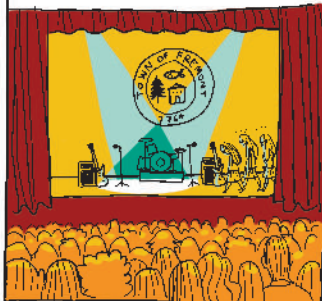


IN SHORT: HE ISN'T GIVING UP.

SINCE HE CAN'T GET SUPPORT FROM THE MEDIA, HE'LL GET IT FROM THE PUBLIC: HE BOOKS THE FREMONT COMMUNITY CENTER.



HE MAKES A DEAL FOR A WEEKLY SHOW: FOR YEARS, THE WIGGIN SISTERS WILL ENDURE THE TORTURE OF PERFORMING ON STAGE FOR THE WHOLE TOWN.



EACH AND EVERY TIME IS AN ORDEAL FOR THEM; THEIR SHOW BECOMES THE SATURDAY NIGHT RITUAL FOR YOUNG PEOPLE (WHO WERE IN THEIR CLASS) AND **THE** PLACE TO GO HAVE SOME LAUGHS (AND SMOKE).



AUSTIN IS IN THE ROOM EVERY TIME, TO SUPERVISE AND THEN GIVE THEM A DETAILED DEBRIEFING AT HOME.



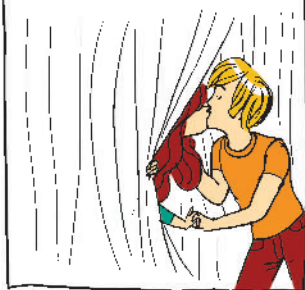
HE'S THE ONLY WIGGIN NOT TO REALIZE THE SHAGGS ARE A LAUGHINGSTOCK.

THEY ENDURE IT ALL— THEY HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO KEEP AT IT AND TRY TO IMPROVE.



THEY VALIANTLY PLAY ON, YEAR AFTER YEAR, LEARNING HOW TO IGNORE THE CRITICISM.

THE MOST REBELLIOUS SISTER, HELEN, ACTUALLY MANAGES TO MEET A BOY AT THEIR CONCERTS, AND SHE SEES HIM ON THE SLY EVERY SATURDAY.

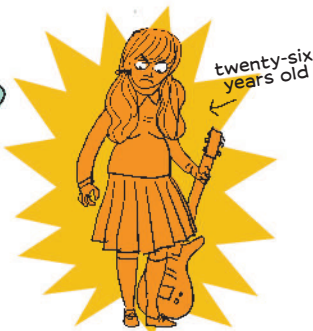


THEY EVEN GO AS FAR AS TO GET MARRIED. BUT A TERRIFIED HELEN KEEPS ON LIVING AT HOME, AS SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO TELL HER FATHER.



HE EVENTUALLY FINDS OUT AND CHASES AFTER HIS SON-IN-LAW WITH A HUNTING RIFLE.)

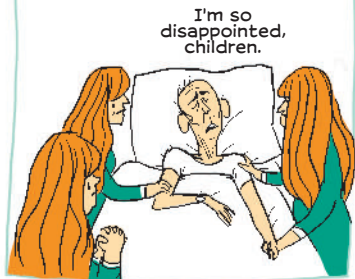
THAT'S SORT OF THE LAST STRAW FOR THE WIGGIN SISTERS, WHO CONFESS (ONLY TO EACH OTHER, OF COURSE) THAT THEY HATE THEIR BAND, THEIR MUSIC, AND THEIR LIFE.



AND THEN SUDDENLY, AUSTIN HAS A HEART ATTACK.



HE DIES AT FORTY-SEVEN, SURROUNDED BY HIS CHILDREN, WHO WEREN'T ABLE TO MAKE HIS DREAM OF GREATNESS COME TRUE.



FOR THE YOUNG WOMEN, THIS MEANS LIBERATION. THEY HELD ON AND DID THEIR BEST FOR A DECADE, WASTING YEARS OF THEIR YOUTH ON IT.

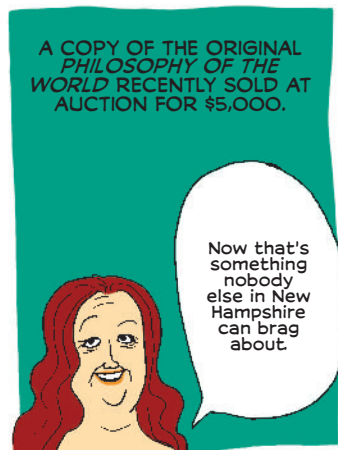
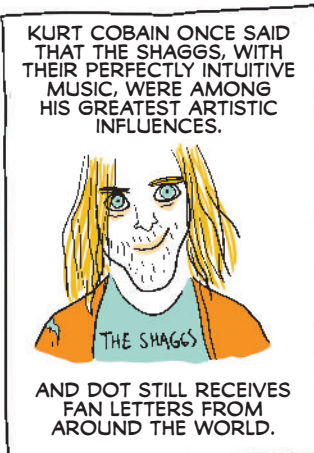
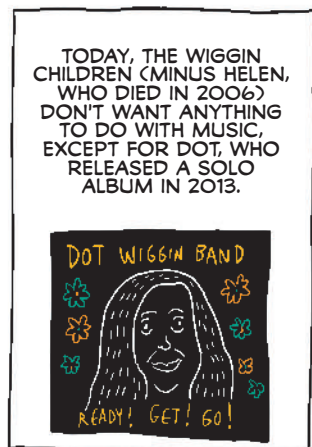
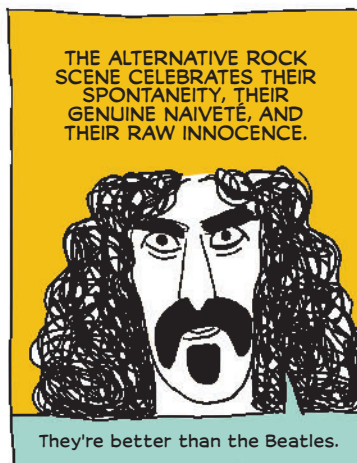
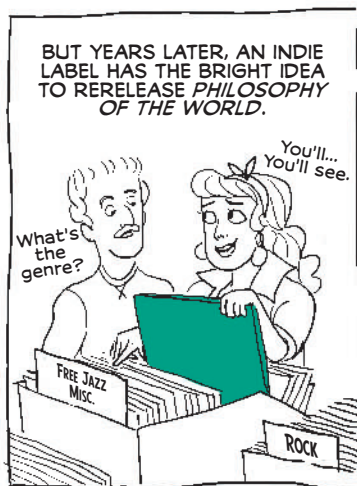


BUT THAT IS OVER.

THEY PUT DOWN THEIR INSTRUMENTS, NEVER TO PICK THEM UP AGAIN. THEY MOVE OUT, GET WORK, MARRY, AND HAVE CHILDREN.



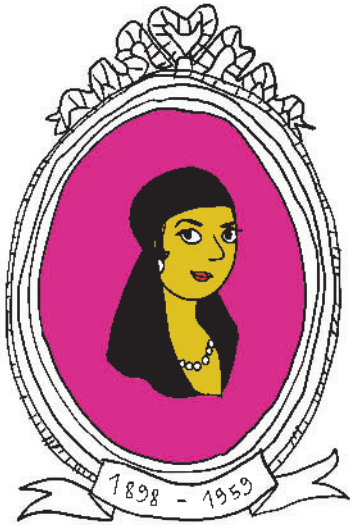
THE STORY COULD EASILY END HERE.



Pinelox

# NAZIQ AL-ABID

## ACTIVIST ARISTOCRAT



NAZIQ IS BORN IN 1898, INTO A WEALTHY MERCHANT FAMILY FROM DAMASCUS, SYRIA.



THE AL-ABIDS ARE VERY WELL REGARDED IN THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE (OF WHICH SYRIA HAS BEEN PART FOR CENTURIES). HER FATHER HAS JUST BEEN APPOINTED GOVERNOR OF MASUL, AND HER UNCLE IS AN ADVISOR TO THE SULTAN.



Abdulhamid II

HER PARENTS ARE RICH, AND NAZIQ HAS IT EASY:

صباح الخير  
Bonjour

Hello  
Guten Tag



BUT SHE ISN'T LIKE HER SISTERS.



SHE UNDERSTANDS EARLY ON HOW PRIVILEGED SHE IS AND DOESN'T FEEL COMFORTABLE WITH SUCH AN UNFAIR ADVANTAGE.

Naziq!  
Dinner's ready!

I'm eating with the servants!!  
You can't stop me!



(SHE ALSO INSISTS ON WORKING IN THE FIELDS.)

MOST OF ALL, THOUGH, SHE FEELS INCREASING HATRED TOWARD THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE.

You mustn't say such things, honey. The sultan is very good to our family!



But I'm proud of you for defending your Kurdish roots.

Don't ever forget them.



HER FATHER WANTS HER TO GET AN EDUCATION, AND SENDS HER TO ISTANBUL.

To study agriculture!



BUT AS SOON AS SHE ARRIVES, SHE REBELS: SHE ORGANIZES A PROTEST DENOUNCING THE DISCRIMINATION BY TURKISH TEACHERS AGAINST ARAB STUDENTS.



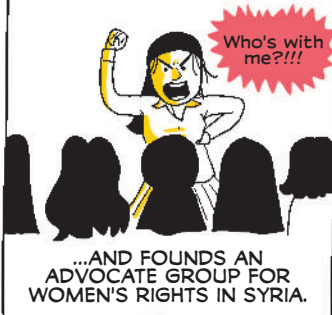
BUT SHE'S THE ONE WHO IS LET GO. (AND SHIPPED BACK TO SYRIA.)



SHE STARTS WRITING OP-ED PIECES (USING A MALE PSEUDONYM) IN THE LOCAL PRESS THAT CRITICIZE THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE FOR KEEPING ALL THE GOOD JOBS FOR THEMSELVES INSTEAD OF SPREADING THEM EQUALLY AMONG ARABS AND TURKS.



CONVINCED SHE ISN'T ALONE, AT THE AGE OF SIXTEEN SHE RECRUITS OTHER GIRLS AS FED UP AS SHE IS...



BUT THIS DOESN'T GO OVER WELL WITH THE OTTOMAN GOVERNOR OF DAMASCUS, WHO EXILES HER (ALONG WITH HER FAMILY) TO EGYPT.



BUT WITH WWI COMES THE FALL OF THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE.



NAZIQ GOES HOME.

DURING THE POST-OTTOMAN RECONSTRUCTION PERIOD, WHERE EVERYTHING SEEMS POSSIBLE, NAZIQ'S FERVOR REACHES NEW HEIGHTS, AND SHE DISCOVERS A NEW CAUSE:



...THE WOMEN'S RIGHT TO VOTE.



SHE THEN FINDS THE FIRST WOMEN'S NGO IN SYRIA: NOOR AL-FAYHA ("THE LIGHT OF DAMASCUS"),



AS WELL AS A FEMINIST MAGAZINE OF THE SAME NAME.

THAT YEAR, U.S. PRESIDENT WILSON SENDS AN AMERICAN DELEGATION\* TO SYRIA TO SURVEY ITS NATIONALS ABOUT THEIR FEELINGS ON THE FUTURE OF THEIR COUNTRY. AFTER FOUR HUNDRED YEARS OF OTTOMAN OCCUPATION, MANY NATIONS HAVE THEIR SIGHTS SET ON THE NEWLY FREED SYRIA, FRANCE IN PARTICULAR...

(\*the King-Crane Commission)

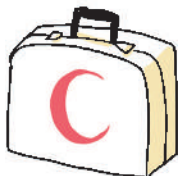
THIS IS A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR NAZIQ AND HER FELLOW INTELLECTUALS TO PRESENT THEIR PROJECT TO THE AMERICANS.



...even in the U.S. women can't vote...



DURING THIS SAME TIME, SHE ALSO FOUNDS THE SYRIAN RED CRESCENT, AFTER THE RED CROSS MODEL, TO PROVIDE ASSISTANCE TO THE WAR WOUNDED.



BENDING TO MILITARY PRESSURE, KING FAISAL I CEDES IN JULY OF 1920, AGREEING TO PLACE SYRIA UNDER FRENCH MANDATE.



AT THIS TIME, NAZIQ ANSWERS THE CALL MADE BY DEFENSE MINISTER YUSEF AL-AZMEH, WHO REFUSES TO SURRENDER PEACEFULLY.



THE LITTLE UPPER-CLASS LADY TAKES TO ARMS.

SHE PARADES DOWN THE STREETS OF DAMASCUS IN UNIFORM. (SCANDALOUS?)



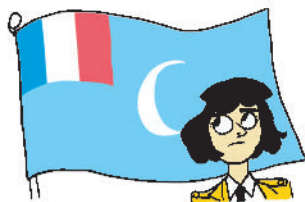
SHE POSES FOR FOREIGN JOURNALISTS, WHO NICKNAME HER THE "JOAN OF ARC OF THE ARABS."

DURING THE FIERCE BATTLE OF MAYSALUN, THE OUTNUMBERED REBELS ARE MASSACRED BY THE FRENCH ARMY.



NAZIQ IS ONE OF THE ONLY SURVIVORS.

HER BRAVERY DURING COMBAT EARNS HER THE NEW RANK OF GENERAL IN THE SYRIAN ARMY. (SHE IS THE FIRST WOMAN TO EVER BEAR THAT TITLE, OBVIOUSLY.)



BE THAT AS IT MAY, FRANCE IS NOW RUNNING HER COUNTRY.

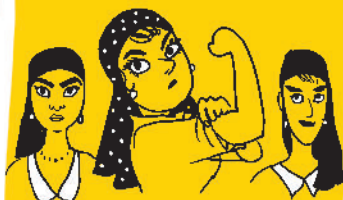
SHE'S PROMPTLY EXILED  
TO ISTANBUL.



IN 1922, FRANCE GRANTS  
HER PERMISSION TO  
RETURN TO SYRIA,  
PROVIDED SHE GIVES UP  
POLITICS.



SHE PROMISES  
TO STICK TO  
HUMANITARIAN  
ACTIVITIES.



SHE AND TWO OTHER  
FEMINIST ACTIVISTS  
(FROM LEBANON)  
FOUND THE WOMEN'S  
UNION.

THE FRENCH KICK  
HER OUT AGAIN (TO  
JORDAN, THIS TIME).



IN 1925, SHE SNEAKS  
BACK IN TO JOIN THE  
RESISTANCE AGAINST  
FRANCE.



SABOTAGE, STEALING  
MUNITIONS, RESCUE  
MISSIONS—SHE LIVES  
LIKE AN OUTLAW.

SHE FOUNDS THE  
DAMASCENE WOMEN'S  
AWAKENING SOCIETY,  
TO EDUCATE WIDOWS  
FROM RURAL SYRIA.



(THEY OFFER WORKSHOPS,  
ENGLISH LESSONS,  
AND ENCOURAGE WOMEN  
TO COMPLETE THEIR  
EDUCATION.)

IN 1927, THE FRENCH EXPEL  
HER ONCE AGAIN.



IN LEBANON,  
SHE RECONNECTS  
WITH MUHAMMAD  
JAMIL BAYHUM, A  
SYRIAN POLITICIAN  
WHO SUPPORTED HER  
WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE  
PROJECT.



NAZIQ EVENTUALLY AGREES  
TO MARRY HIM (AT THE  
RIPE OLD AGE OF THIRTY,  
WHICH IS UNHEARD OF IN  
CONSERVATIVE SYRIA).



IMPRESSED BY HIS WIFE'S DEDICATION, MUHAMMAD FUNDS ALL HER POLITICAL PROJECTS, INCLUDING THE PUBLICATION OF FEMINIST AUTHORS.



IN LEBANON IN 1935, SHE CREATES THE ASSOCIATION OF WORKING WOMEN.

*Equal pay!  
Maternity leave!*



THEN, FOLLOWING THE ARAB-ISRAELI WAR OF 1948, SHE CREATES AN ORGANIZATION AIMED AT FINDING WORK FOR PALESTINIAN REFUGEES.

Oh, and I'll also be funding the construction of a children's hospital!



Just keeping busy.

MEANWHILE, SHE ADOPTS THREE ORPHANS. SHE MAKES THEM STUDY HARD AND TEACHES THEM TO DEFEND THE WEAK.

He was bullying a little boy, Mom!



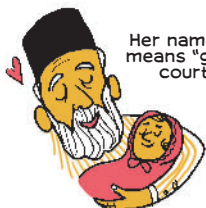
NAZIQ PASSES AWAY AT THE AGE OF SIXTY-ONE. AT HER FUNERAL, WRITERS AND INTELLECTUALS LINE UP TO PRAISE HER HEROISM, SO INTRICATELY LINKED TO THE HISTORY OF HER COUNTRY.



PREDESTINED FOR A QUIET LIFE OF LUXURY, SHE LEFT HER UPPER-CLASS COCOON TO HELP HER PEOPLE'S VOICE BE HEARD.



THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO CROSSED PATHS WITH HER ALL AGREED THAT IT WAS THROUGH HER FRIENDLINESS AND COMPASSION THAT SHE ALWAYS MANAGED TO UNITE AND PERSUADE.



Her name, in fact, means "gentle and courteous."

BUT IT WAS BECAUSE OF HER DETERMINATION THAT SHE TRIUMPHED EVERY TIME THEY TRIED TO SILENCE HER.



IN HER TIRELESS FIGHT FOR JUSTICE, WHENEVER THEY SHOWED HER THE DOOR, SHE CAME BACK IN THROUGH THE WINDOW.



(A big thank-you to Rim Lariani for her help with the translation!)

# MAE JEMISON

## ASTRONAUT



MAE CAROL JEMISON IS  
BORN ON OCTOBER 17,  
1956 IN ALABAMA.

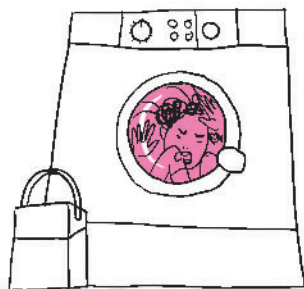


PEOPLE NICKNAME  
HER ROSEBUD  
BECAUSE OF HER  
PRETTY LIPS.

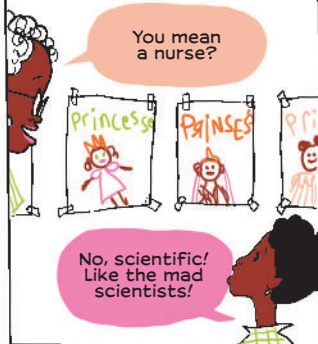
SHE'S AFRAID OF THE  
DARK, OF HEIGHTS,  
OF THE BASEMENT—  
OF EVERYTHING.



BUT AS THE YOUNGEST  
SIBLING, SHE HAS TO LEARN  
HOW TO BE CUNNING AND  
NIMBLE TO SURVIVE.



IN KINDERGARTEN SHE  
STATES SHE WANTS TO  
BECOME "SCIENTIFIC."



HER FAMILY MOVES TO  
ONE OF CHICAGO'S ROUGH  
NEIGHBORHOODS, WHERE  
GANG WARS ARE RAGING.



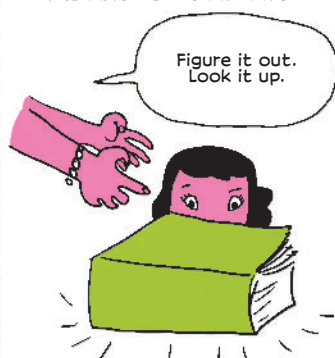
HER MOTHER PROTECTS  
HER KIDS LIKE A MAMA  
BEAR TO KEEP THEM ON THE  
STRAIGHT AND NARROW.



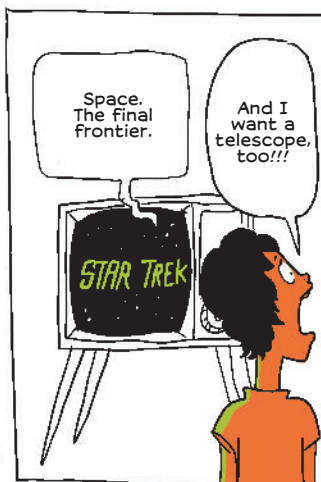
EVENTUALLY,  
THEY MOVE TO A  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
WHERE SHE'S THE  
ONLY BLACK GIRL.



MAE IS ALWAYS ASKING  
HER MOM (WHO HAS  
BETTER THINGS TO DO)  
A MILLION QUESTIONS.  
THE ANSWER IS ALWAYS:



AS A TEEN, SHE HAS TWO GREAT PASSIONS IN LIFE:



HER PARENTS DON'T HAVE THE MEANS TO BUY HER ONE, SO MAE PRACTICALLY CAMPS OUT AT THE PLANETARIUM.

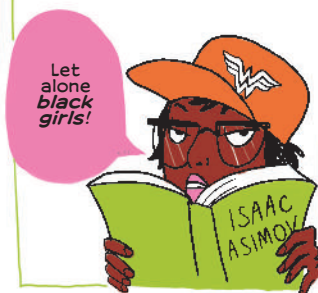


WHEN SHE LOOKS UP INTO SPACE, HER FEARS OF THE DARK AND OF HEIGHTS VANISH.

DURING THAT SAME PERIOD, SHE BECOMES A HARD-CORE SCI-FI AND COMICS FAN.



BUT IN THE NOVELS SHE READS, THE INTERESTING CHARACTERS ARE NEVER GIRLS AND NEVER BLACK.



AT THE DINNER TABLE, HER FAMILY TALKS ABOUT POLITICS, CIVIL RIGHTS, STOKELY CARMICHAEL, AND MALCOLM X.



HER MOTHER TEACHES HER THAT THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL JUST AS THEY ARE, AND THAT GOING FORWARD, THEY'LL WEAR THEIR NATURAL HAIR WITH PRIDE.



BUT HER FATHER ALSO TEACHES HER THAT HER DUTY IS TO EXCEL.

As a black girl, you're going to have to be twice as good as a white man to get where you want to go.



MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. IS ASSASSINATED. RIOTS BREAK OUT IN MAE'S NEIGHBORHOOD. POLICEMEN ARE ALLOWED TO SHOOT TO KILL IF NECESSARY. A THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY IS GUNNED DOWN IN THE STREET.



MAE REALIZES HER LIFE ISN'T WORTH A THING. EVEN THOUGH SHE'S SMART AND FUNNY AND PRETTY, SHE COULD BE PUT DOWN LIKE A DOG.



AND SHE'S SCARED.

BUT AFTER A FEW DAYS OF HIDING OUT, SHE STARTS TO BOIL WITH **RAGE**.



IN HIGH SCHOOL, MAE IS A GIFTED ATHLETE. SHE'S ALSO VERY, VERY GOOD AT SCIENCE. HER CURIOSITY IS INSATIABLE.



FOR HER SCIENCE PROJECT, SHE FOCUSES ON A GENETIC DISEASE THAT AFFECTS A LOT OF AFRICAN AMERICANS: SICKLE CELL ANEMIA.



HER MOTHER HELPS HER IN THE USUAL WAY.



SHE BOLDLY CALLS UP COOK COUNTY HOSPITAL WITH HER QUESTIONS.



THERE, SHE IS RECEIVED BY LAB DIRECTORS WHO TELL HER SHE CAN STAY AND OBSERVE AS LONG AS SHE WANTS BUT WHO REFUSE TO GIVE HER ANY ANSWERS.



SO SHE DOES HER RESEARCH.



SHE'S ONLY FIFTEEN, BUT THE RESEARCHERS TREAT HER LIKE AN ADULT.



SHE WINS FIRST PRIZE IN CHICAGO'S SCIENCE CONTEST.

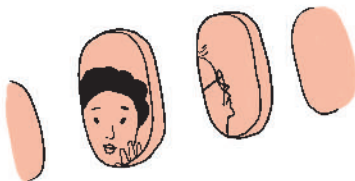
HER MATH TEACHER  
AGREES TO GIVE HER EXTRA  
LESSONS AFTER CLASS.



AFTER GRADUATION,  
SEVERAL PRESTIGIOUS  
UNIVERSITIES TRY TO  
GET HER TO ENROLL  
(WITH OFFERS OF  
SCHOLARSHIPS).



TAKING OFF FOR  
CALIFORNIA ALL BY  
HERSELF AT SIXTEEN  
IS TERRIFYING.



BUT SHE KNOWS SHE'S  
HEADING FOR HER  
DREAM SCHOOL IN HER  
DREAM STATE.

CALIFORNIA IS THE MOST  
PROGRESSIVE, ALTERNATIVE,  
AND JUST PLAIN **COOL**  
PLACE IN THE WORLD.



FOUR YEARS LATER, SHE  
GRADUATES WITH A DOUBLE  
MAJOR IN CHEMICAL  
ENGINEERING AND AFRICAN  
AMERICAN STUDIES.

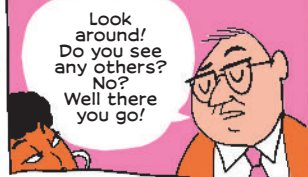
SHE SPECIALIZES  
IN AFRICAN  
DANCE, SWAHILI,  
SUB-SAHARAN  
POLITICS...



BUT SHE STARTS TO  
REALIZE THAT THERE ARE  
MANY OBSTACLES DUE TO  
THE TRIFECTA OF BEING:

A GIRL +  
BLACK +  
FROM A MODEST  
BACKGROUND.

PEOPLE ALWAYS  
ASSUME SHE MUST  
NOT BE THAT BRIGHT.



AND SO, TO CONVINCE  
HERSELF SHE BELONGS  
THERE, SHE HOLDS ONTO  
THE ONE THING SHE  
NEVER DOUBTED:



AFTER STANFORD, SHE  
GOES TO MED SCHOOL IN  
NEW YORK (A VERY MALE-  
DOMINATED PROGRAM).



SHE'S LOOKED DOWN UPON  
ON THE EAST COAST EVEN  
**MORE** THAN IN CALIFORNIA.

BUT HER FIRST NIGHT THERE,  
AT A STUDENT POKER  
GAME, SHE CLEANS OUT  
HER CLASSMATES.



AND THAT SHUTS THEM UP.

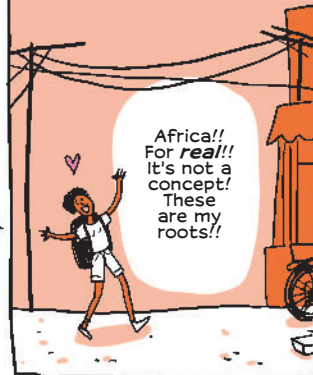
SHE'S WORKING ABOUT FORTY TIMES HARDER THAN AT STANFORD.

I'm finding out you can remain efficient after thirty-six hours with no sleep.



THEN, SHE MAKES A CHILDHOOD DREAM COME TRUE WHEN SHE DOES HER INTERNSHIP IN KENYA.

Africa!! For *real*!! It's not a concept! These are my roots!!



SHE TRAINS AT FREE CLINICS, SPEAKS (FINALLY!) SWAHILI, HAS HER HAIR DONE, EATS TONS OF GREAT FOOD, TRAVELS ALONE TO NEIGHBORING COUNTRIES...



Go back to New York???

...AND HAS HERSELF A LITTLE EXISTENTIAL CRISIS.

SHE OFFERS HER SERVICES TO ALL THE NGOS WORKING IN AFRICA.

Doctor, engineer, heck, even babysitter... who cares? Whatever you need!



SHE ENDS UP WITH THE PEACE CORPS, IN LIBERIA AND SIERRA LEONE.



SHE TREATS THE WORST HEMORRHAGING VIRUSES, WITHOUT EQUIPMENT OR MEDICINE.

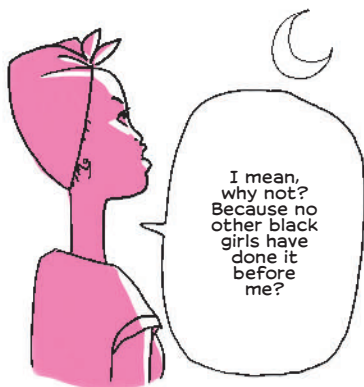
MAE FEELS A LITTLE LOST. SHE KNOWS THAT DEEP DOWN, SHE DOESN'T WANT TO PRACTICE MEDICINE.

What I really love is science and unknown worlds. Sort of like Mr. Spock. Know what I mean?



SHE HASN'T THOUGHT ABOUT HER CHILDHOOD DREAM IN AGES.

I mean, why not? Because no other black girls have done it before me?



AT THE TIME, NASA IS RECRUITING. AFTER DECADES OF SENDING OUT THE MESSAGE "WHITE MEN ONLY," THEY ARE LOOKING TO ADD MORE DIVERSITY TO THEIR RANKS.



MAE APPLIES WITHOUT MUCH HOPE.

ONE YEAR LATER, SHE GETS A RESPONSE:

"Everything about your background—chemistry, humanitarian work, dance—*everything* is of interest to us."



SO WITH HER CAT UNDER  
HER ARM, SHE MOVES TO  
HOUSTON, TEXAS.



HER TRAINING IS  
EXTREMELY PHYSICAL  
AND FEATURES, AMONG  
OTHER THINGS, SURVIVAL  
TRAINING IN HOSTILE  
ENVIRONMENTS.

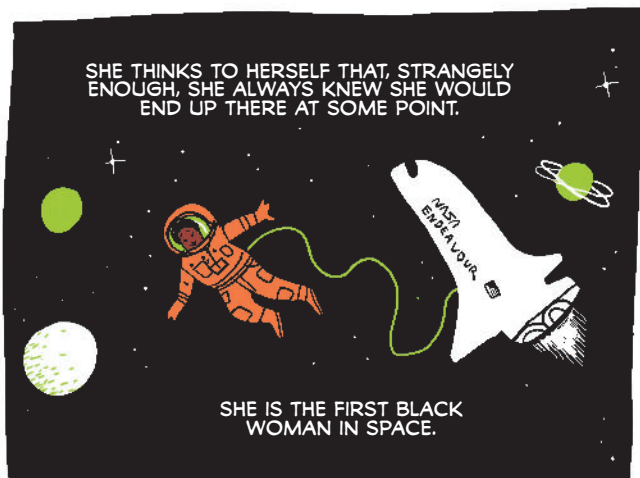


BUT SHE HAS FINALLY MADE IT.

THE FIRST THING MAE  
SEES THROUGH THE  
WINDOW OF THE STS-47  
SPACELAB...



SHE THINKS TO HERSELF THAT, STRANGELY  
ENOUGH, SHE ALWAYS KNEW SHE WOULD  
END UP THERE AT SOME POINT.



SHE IS THE FIRST BLACK  
WOMAN IN SPACE.

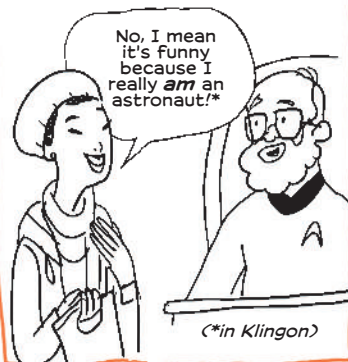
AFTER SIX YEARS OF  
MISSIONS, MAE LEAVES  
NASA. BACK ON EARTH,  
SHE TEACHES CLASSES  
IN ENVIRONMENTAL  
STUDIES.



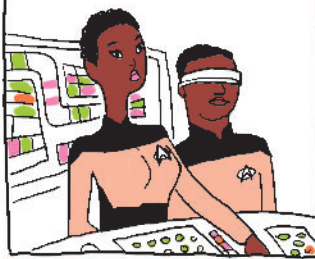
SHE FOUNDS A SCIENCE  
CAMP FOR KIDS AGES  
TWELVE TO SIXTEEN.



AND ONE DAY, SHE SHOWS UP  
AT A *STAR TREK* CONVENTION.



AND THANKS TO THAT  
ENCOUNTER, MAE  
JEMISON BECOMES  
THE FIRST PERSON TO  
TRAVEL INTO SPACE  
**AND** GUEST STAR IN AN  
EPISODE OF *STAR TREK*.



Renélope \*

# PEGGY GUGGENHEIM

LOVER OF MODERN ART



MARGUERITE "PEGGY" GUGGENHEIM IS BORN IN AN UPSCALE MANHATTAN NEIGHBORHOOD. SHE'S A PRODUCT OF THE TWO WEALTHIEST JEWISH FAMILIES IN AMERICA (WHO HAVE A MUTUAL DISDAIN FOR EACH OTHER).

*Nouveau riche!*

SHE'S PRECOCIOUS AND FIGURES OUT HOW ADULT LIFE WORKS EARLY ON.

You're late, Papa. Are you having an affair?

INDEED HE IS, AND IT IS TO ONE OF HIS MISTRESSES, IN FACT, THAT HE OFFERS HIS LIFEJACKET ON THE TITANIC.

I die, but I die a gentleman.

SHE'S INCONSOLEABLE AND WILL SPEND THE REST OF HER LIFE LOOKING FOR A SUBSTITUTE FATHER FIGURE.

NOW THAT HER FATHER IS GONE, HER UNCLES TURN THEIR BACKS ON HER BRANCH OF THE FAMILY TREE.



THE INSECURITY OF NOT BEING A "REAL" GUGGENHEIM WILL ALSO PLAGUE HER FOREVER.

ON TOP OF THAT, PEGGY FEELS UGLY.



SHE HAS HER NOSE DONE. IT'S A DISASTER AND SHE HIDES FROM THE WORLD FOR WEEKS.

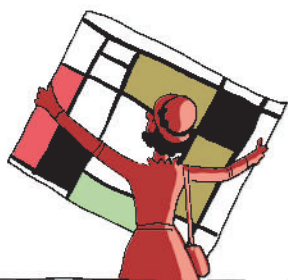
IT'S PARTLY BECAUSE OF HER PRIVILEGED BACKGROUND THAT SHE INSISTS ON WORKING.



Oh, my! This is so exciting!!

SHE LANDS IN AN AVANT-GARDE BOOKSTORE IN PARIS.

ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER, AND PEGGY DISCOVERS THE MODERN ART GALLERIES. (SHE WOULD TURN THE PAINTINGS EVERY WHICH WAY TO FIGURE OUT WHICH POSITION IS RIGHT.)



SHE MEETS ALL THE ARTISTS AND WRITERS OF THE DAY: PICASSO, MAN RAY, DUCHAMP... AS WELL AS LAURENCE VAIL, WITH WHOM SHE FALLS IN LOVE.



SHE IS FASCINATED BY THE EROTIC FRESCOES OF POMPEII. BUT ALL THE MEN IN HER SOCIAL CIRCLE FIND HER TOO RESPECTABLE TO SLEEP WITH.



IN THE END, LAURENCE VAIL IS THE ONE TO QUENCH HER CURIOSITY (AND EVEN MARRY HER).



BUT SHE QUICKLY GROWS BORED WITH MARRIAGE (EVEN THOUGH THEY TRAVEL CONSTANTLY AND ARE ALWAYS PARTYING WITH ARTISTS).



PEGGY IS CONVINCED THAT HER HUSBAND IS WAY TOO HANDSOME AND BRILLIANT FOR HER. PLUS, HE'S VIOLENT AND USES HER INSECURITIES AGAINST HER.



IN REALITY, PAINTERS LIKE PEGGY BECAUSE SHE SEEMS TO BE **IN LOVE** WITH ART.



AND WHILE SHE HERSELF DOESN'T MAKE ART, SHE ENCOURAGES OTHERS TO DO SO WHENEVER SHE CAN.



TONS OF ARTISTS THEREFORE TRY TO EXTORT MONEY FROM HER, BUT PEGGY HAS VERY STRICT CRITERIA:



SHE TRAVELS TO VENICE. SHE'S ENRAPPEDURED. THERE, FOR THE FIRST TIME, SHE DISCOVERS SHE LOVES BEING ALONE.



BUT THEN, IN RAPID  
SUCCESSION, HER  
BELOVED SISTER DIES  
IN CHILDBIRTH, THEN  
HER TWO NEPHEWS DIE  
UNDER SUSPICIOUS  
CIRCUMSTANCES.  
SHE IS DEVASTATED.



Her husband  
doesn't give a  
crap and lets  
her bawl her  
eyes out.

SHE LEAVES LAURENCE  
FOR LITERARY CRITIC  
JOHN HOLMS, WHOM  
SHE FINDS FASCINATING  
(AND WHO'S A  
BOOZEHOUND).



SHE GIVES AN ALLOWANCE  
TO LAURENCE AND HIS NEW  
WIFE (IN SECRET, SO HE  
WON'T FEEL HUMILIATED).  
THE CHILDREN ARE IN  
BOARDING SCHOOL IN  
SWITZERLAND. THEY'RE  
SPOILED ROTTEN AND  
HATE EVERYTHING.



JOHN DIES UNDER  
ANESTHESIA. (HE WAS  
DRUNK.) PEGGY MOURNS  
HIM ON THE SHOULDERS OF  
(LOTS OF) NEW LOVERS.



FOR SHE HAS **MANY**  
OF THEM. MOST ARE  
PAINTERS IN HER  
SOCIAL CIRCLE.  
THEY FASCINATE HER.  
ESPECIALLY THE REALLY  
GOOD-LOOKING ONES.



It sounds  
silly, but I  
feel less  
like the ugly  
duckling  
this way.

SHE LOVES ART AND  
ARTISTS. VISCERALLY.  
PHYSICALLY.



(BUT THIS DOESN'T MEAN  
SHE ISN'T DISCERNING.)

For instance,  
I *love* Dali's  
work, but I can't  
stand the man,  
you see.



AND THEN, HER MOTHER  
DIES, TOO. PEGGY FEELS  
COMPLETELY LOST.  
FOR THE LAST FIFTEEN  
YEARS, ALL SHE'S DONE IS  
PLAY THE ROLE OF WIFE.



I still  
don't  
know if I'm  
good at  
anything.

SHE DECIDES TO  
INVEST HER MONEY  
IN SOMETHING  
THAT, AT THE VERY  
LEAST, SHE KNOWS  
SHE LOVES: AN ART  
GALLERY, IN LONDON.



HER FRIEND MARCEL DUCHAMP HELPS HER UNDERSTAND SURREALISM, ABSTRACT ART, JEAN ARP'S BRONZES, AND COCTEAU'S DRAWINGS.



(HE ALSO INTRODUCES HER TO SAMUEL BECKETT, WHO IS JUST PEGGY'S TYPE.)



THEY'LL GO ON TO HAVE A TOXIC LOVE AFFAIR THAT LASTS FOR AGES.

FOR HER FIRST SHOW, SHE BRINGS IN MODERN WORKS FROM FRANCE. BUT CUSTOMS REFUSES TO ACCEPT THEM AS ART.



SHE SHOWS THE WORKS OF FRIENDS OF FRIENDS: CALDER, TANGUY, KANDINSKY...



...AND STARTS THE HABIT OF ALWAYS BUYING A PIECE FROM THE ONE SHE LOVES THE MOST SO THEY WON'T FEEL BAD FOR NOT SELLING ANYTHING.

AND THAT IS HOW PEGGY STARTS BUILDING THE TWENTIETH CENTURY'S LARGEST COLLECTION OF MODERN ART.



IN NEW YORK, HER UNCLE SOLOMON R. GUGGENHEIM IS ALSO COLLECTING WORKS BY MASTERS FOR HIS FOUNDATION.



SHE OFFERS TO SELL HIM A FEW AVANT-GARDE PIECES.

SHE RECEIVES A RESPONSE WRITTEN BY HIS SECRETARY:

*Dear Madam,*

1. *This is not art*
2. *We would rather die than buy anything from your gallery.*

*All the best*

*P.S. Quit defiling the family name.*

SHE ALSO EXHIBITS WORK BY CHILDREN, INCLUDING HER DAUGHTER PEGEEN, WHO LOVES TO PAINT.



IN FRANCE, SHE EVENTUALLY OPENS UP AN "ARTIST HOME," WHERE SHE HOUSES, FEEDS, AND GIVES SALARIES TO PAINTERS IN EXCHANGE FOR A PAINTING ONCE IN A WHILE.



SHE USUALLY SLEEPS WITH THEM, AS WELL.



(WHICH DOESN'T STOP HER FROM SUPPORTING THEIR WIVES.)

IN THOSE DAYS, MODERN PAINTERS ARE STARVING ARTISTS. PEGGY DOES THE ROUNDS OF THE PARISIAN STUDIOS AND BUYS:



One painting a day!

LUCKY HER, SHE LOVES WHAT NOBODY ELSE WANTS IN THEIR HOMES: CUBISM.

BUT THEN THE NAZIS INVADE PARIS. PEGGY IS JEWISH, SHE HAS CHILDREN, AND YET SHE HAS ONLY **ONE** FEAR:

My babies! They'll destroy my babies!!!



SHE FINDS OUT THAT THE LOUVRE HAS A SECRET STORAGE PLACE TO PROTECT ITS PIECES.



SHE HOPES THEY WILL TAKE HER PAINTINGS TO KEEP THEM SAFE.

BUT THE MUSEUM REPLIES THAT HER COLLECTION "DOESN'T DESERVE TO BE SAVED."

We're talking Kandinsky, Picabia, Dali, Miró, and Magritte, among others!!



SHE PACKS UP HER KIDS, HER CATS, AND HER ARTWORK, AND HEADS BACK TO THE U.S.



No regrets!

NATURALLY, SHE ALSO MANAGES TO GET SCADS OF VISAS FOR HER SURREALISTS BEFORE SHE FLIES BACK.



SHE EVEN TAKES A FEW BACK WITH HER (INCLUDING THEIR WIVES AND CHILDREN).

IN NEW YORK, SHE GETS THEM SITUATED, GIVES THEM MONTHLY ALLOWANCES, INTRODUCES THEM TO THE GUGGENHEIM NETWORK.



EVEN MAX ERNST (AND HIS LOVER). PEGGY IS CRAZY ABOUT HIM.

HE EVENTUALLY AGREES TO MARRY HER (FOR A GREEN CARD).



SHE'S VERY DISAPPOINTED: SHE HOPES TO BE HIS MUSE, BUT HE NEVER PAINTS HER, HE CHEATS ON HER INCESSANTLY, AND HE TELLS EVERYBODY HE'S ONLY IN IT FOR THE MONEY.

SHE CONSOLES HERSELF BY EXPANDING HER COLLECTION: MODERN ART HAS FLED EUROPE AND NOW BELONGS TO A HANDFUL OF MEN IN NEW YORK.



SHE SCOOPS UP EVERYTHING SHE LIKES, COMPULSIVELY.

IN 1942, SHE LAUNCHES A GALLERY IN MANHATTAN CALLED "ART OF THIS CENTURY." AT THE GRAND OPENING, SHE WEARS ONE EARRING DESIGNED FOR HER BY TANGUY AND ANOTHER BY CALDER.



It's to show my impartiality between surrealism and abstract art!

THE WALLS ARE CONCAVE. THE WORKS ARE HUNG FROM ROTATING WIRES SO PEOPLE CAN WALK AROUND THEM. PEGGY WANTS VISITORS TO HAVE AN UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE.



I love strange art because I'm strange.

BUT ERNST TELLS HER SHE'S BECOME BORING AND VULGAR EVER SINCE SHE OPENED HER GALLERY.

And it's not all about me anymore!



PEGGY DOES A GROUP SHOW FOR THIRTY-ONE WOMEN PAINTERS, INCLUDING THE BEAUTIFUL DOROTHEA TANNING.



MAX ERNST TAKES OFF WITH HER.

HER DAUGHTER IS VERY FRAGILE. SHE REGULARLY MOVES BACK HOME, DESPITE A COMPLICATED RELATIONSHIP WITH HER MOTHER.



BUT PEGGY IS ALSO REMARKABLY ASTUTE.

All these artists are opportunistic, petty narcissists *who are using you, Mom!*



SO TRUE. PEGGY IS LIKE A MOTHER HEN TO THESE ARTISTS. SHE DISCOVERS THE WORK OF A CARPENTER IN HER UNCLE'S FUTURE MUSEUM.

What's your name?



Jackson Pollock.

SHE EXHIBITS HIM, MOTIVATES HIM, PAYS HIM, AND SUPPORTS HIM, EVEN THOUGH HE'S UTTERLY IMPOSSIBLE (AND THROWS UP AT HIS OWN OPENINGS).



He's an artist.

POLLOCK'S WORK STARTS TO SELL. REALLY SELL. PEGGY NO LONGER FEELS USEFUL IN THE U.S. SHE LONGS TO RETURN TO EUROPE AND START A NEW LIFE.

Do you know where you'll go?

Oh yes.

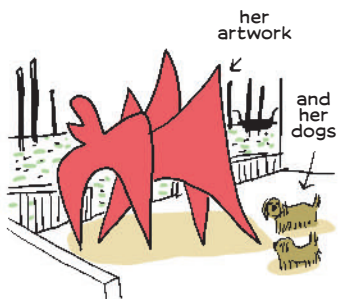


SHE PRESENTS HER ART COLLECTION AT THE VENICE BIENNALE. IT'S A HUGE HIT.



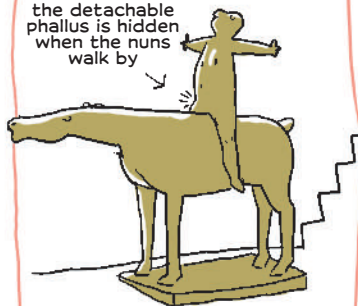
BUT ONCE THE SHOW IS OVER: WHAT TO DO WITH ALL THOSE PAINTINGS AND SCULPTURES?

SHE PURCHASES AN UNFINISHED PALAZZO ON THE GRAND CANAL AND MOVES IN WITH HER TREASURES.



AT THE ENTRANCE TO HER PALACE, SHE DISPLAYS MARINI'S *ANGEL OF THE CITY*.

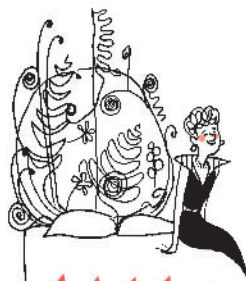
the detachable phallus is hidden when the nuns walk by



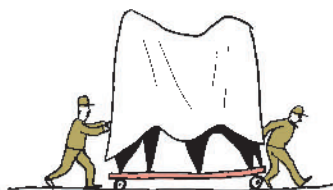
AND IN 1952, SHE FINALLY OPENS HER OWN MUSEUM, IN HER HOME.



THE PUBLIC WANTS TO SEE EVERYTHING, EVEN HER BEDROOM, SINCE CALDER DESIGNED HER HEADBOARD.



AFTER THAT, HER COLLECTION IS IN HIGH DEMAND: SHE LOANS IT OUT TO THE TATE IN LONDON, TO THE ORANGERIE IN PARIS...



EVEN HER UNCLE'S FOUNDATION WANTS IT...

Ha!! I bet he's turning over in his grave!



...FOR THE BRAND NEW SOLOMON R. GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM THAT HAS JUST OPENED ON FIFTH AVENUE IN MANHATTAN. PEGGY TRAVELS TO NEW YORK.

This is *awful*! It looks like a parking garage! The selection is lame! My uncle only cared about high-selling works! That was his only criteria!

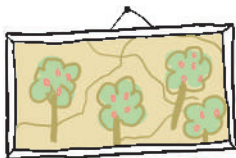


GENERALLY SPEAKING, PEGGY IS SHOCKED BY THE DIRECTION THE MODERN ART MARKET IS TAKING: FINANCIAL INVESTMENTS, NOTHING MORE, AT SCANDALOUS PRICES, DEVOID OF TASTE OR PASSION.



I'd rather focus on African art.

IN 1965, PEGEEN COMMITS SUICIDE. FOR PEGGY, LIFE COMES TO A HALT. SHE DEDICATES A GALLERY IN HER MUSEUM TO HER DAUGHTER...



...WHERE SHE HANGS EVERYTHING PEGEEN HAD PAINTED SINCE SHE WAS TEN.

SHE EVENTUALLY AGREES TO DONATE HER COLLECTION TO HER LATE UNCLE'S FOUNDATION, PROVIDED THE PEGGY GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM REMAINS IN VENICE AND OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

I want Venice to be a city of art.



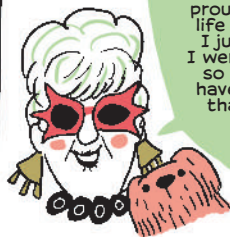
And I want a first name.

SHE SPENDS A SIZABLE CHUNK OF HER FORTUNE WORKING TO SAVE VENICE FROM THE ENCRDACHING SEA.



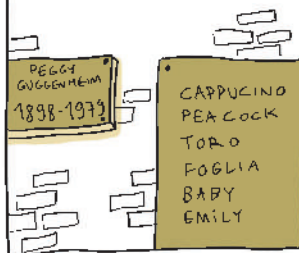
AND SHE USES THE REST TO GIVE CERTAIN ARTISTS ANNUITIES FOR LIFE.

TOWARD THE END OF HER LIFE, SHE TAKES TO HOSTING BIG DINNER PARTIES, WHERE THE FOOD, ACCORDING TO ALL HER FRIENDS, IS TERRIBLE.



I'm very proud of the life I've led. I just wish I were young, so I could have lovers, that's all.

SHE PASSES AWAY AT EIGHTY-ONE AND IS BURIED IN THE GARDEN OF HER MUSEUM-HOME, ALONG WITH HER FOURTEEN DOGS, AT THE FOOT OF A TREE PLANTED BY HER FRIEND YOKO ONO.



FOREVER THE BLACK SHEEP, THE SELF-TAUGHT PEGGY HAD THE COURAGE TO FOLLOW HER OWN INTUITION IN AN UNFORGIVING, MALE-DOMINATED WORLD.

Artists sleep with everybody, and yet I'm the slut!



ALL HER FORTUNE, HER ENERGY, HER FLAIR, AND HER PASSION WERE DEVOTED TO KEEPING ART ALIVE AND MAKING IT ACCESSIBLE.

Her museum attracts millions of visitors every year.



NOBODY EVER LOVED PEGGY THE WAY SHE'D HOPED. BUT NOBODY EVER LOVED MODERN ART THE WAY SHE DID.

