

SOMALIA





This project is about my Journey as a Somali immigrant, who has travelled to many places to be in a safe environment. This project covers the long lost history of Somalia and the power that Somali women hold. I want to show the world that being a black Muslim women is beautiful and empowering. I want to redefine modesty in fashion using my experiences and the beauty of my culture and the many cultures I have experienced which has shaped me into the person I am today.

Horn of Africa



SOMALIA



THIS POEM IS CALLED SISTERHOOD

The day I met you
Was the day
I understood you
Between me and you
There is no
Bond like other
Wide outside
I will never
Be a stranger

THIS POEM IS CALLED REJECTION

At a time we were,
Struggling
To find love you
Opend all doors
Of self love
We loved and spoke
Till our words
Became our
Sword

THIS POEM IS CALLED SILK CHIFFON

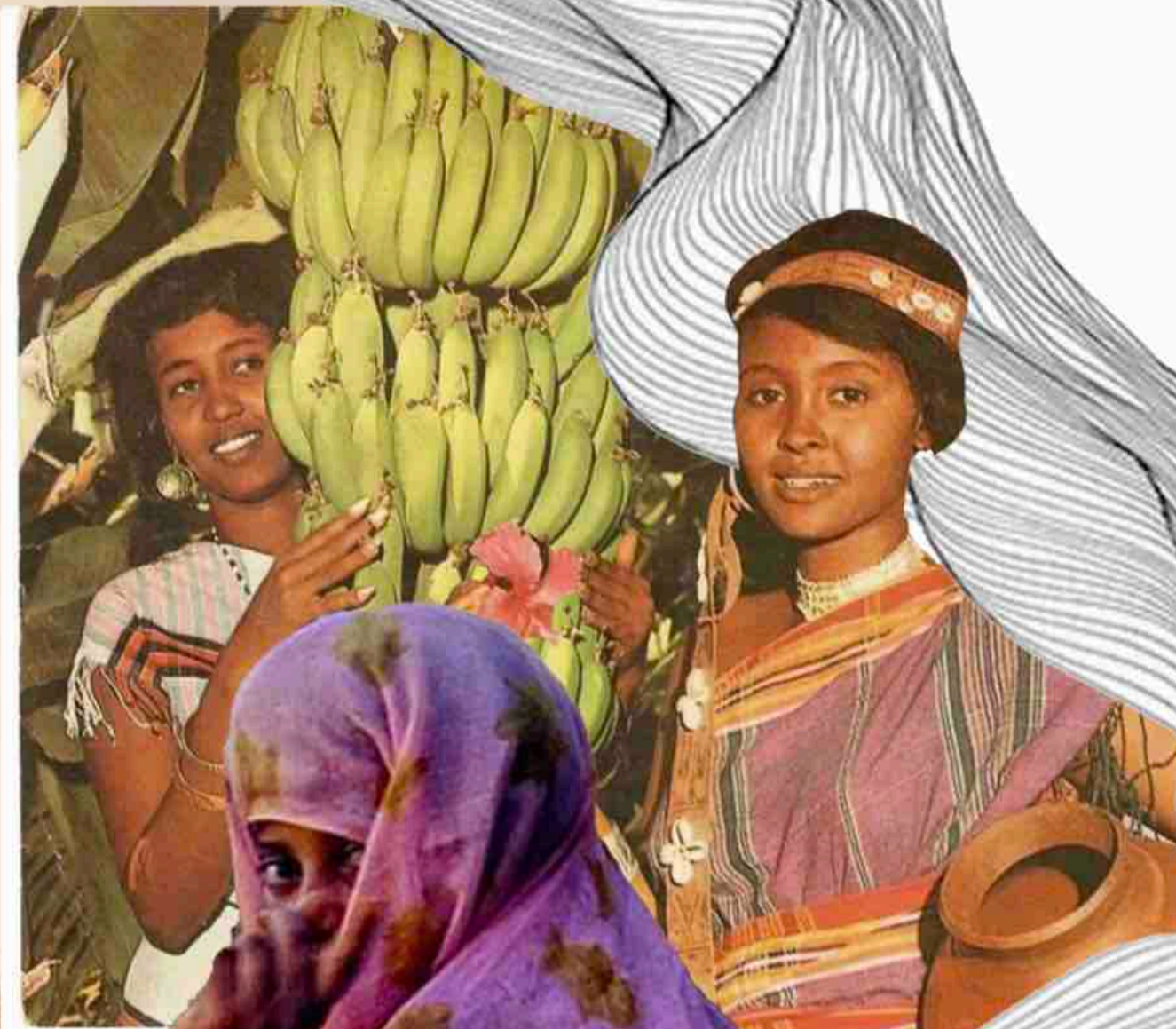
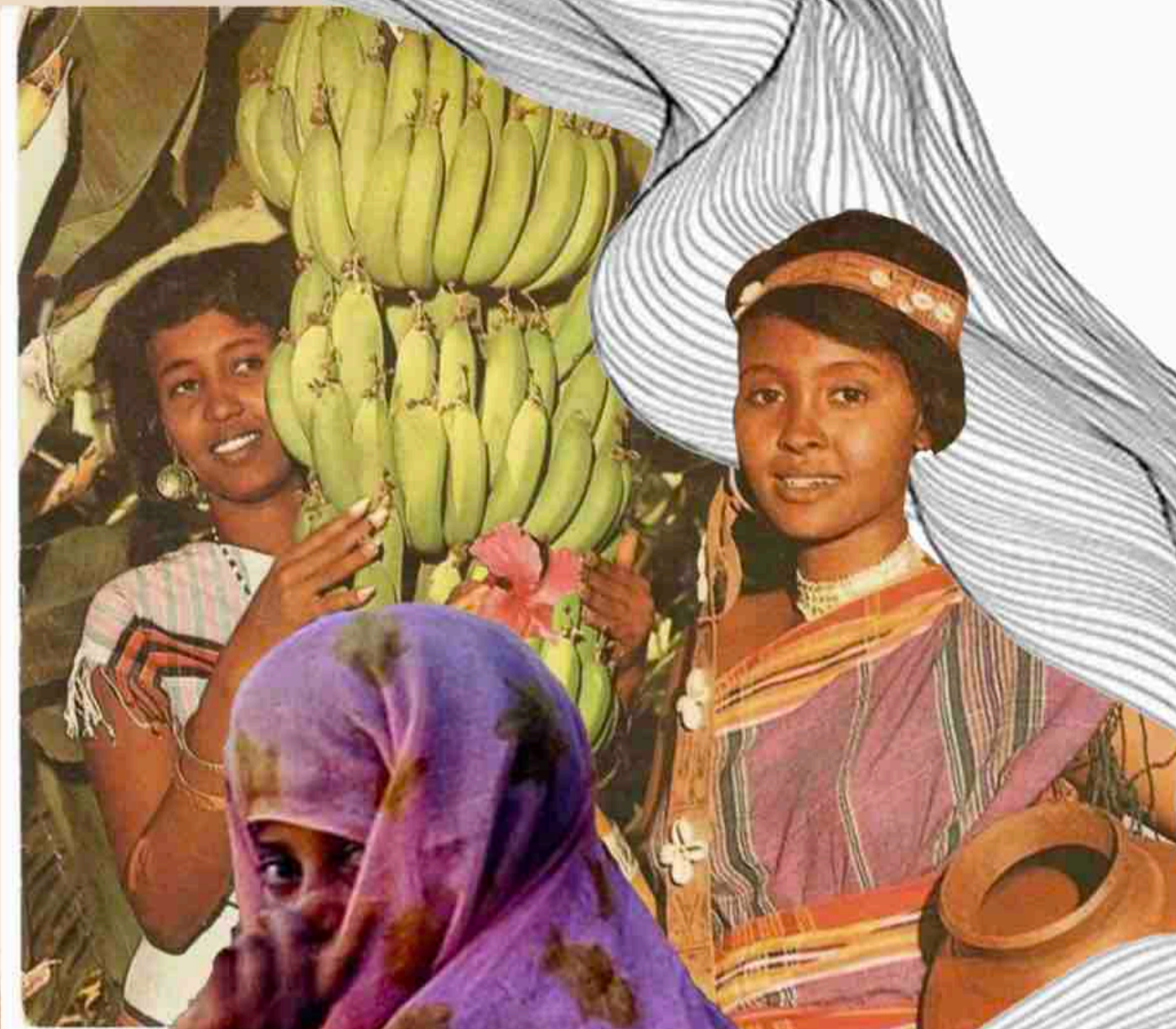
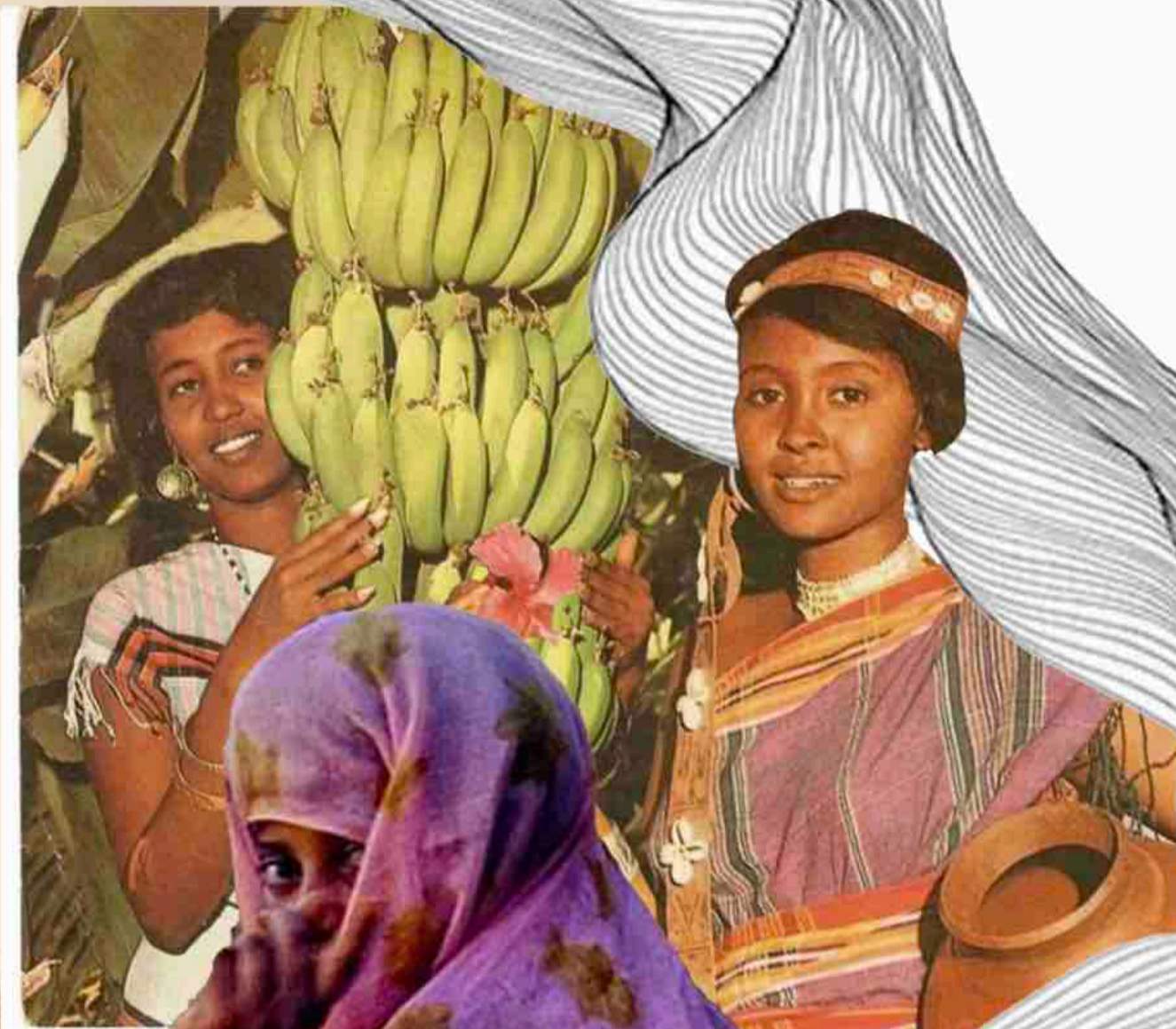
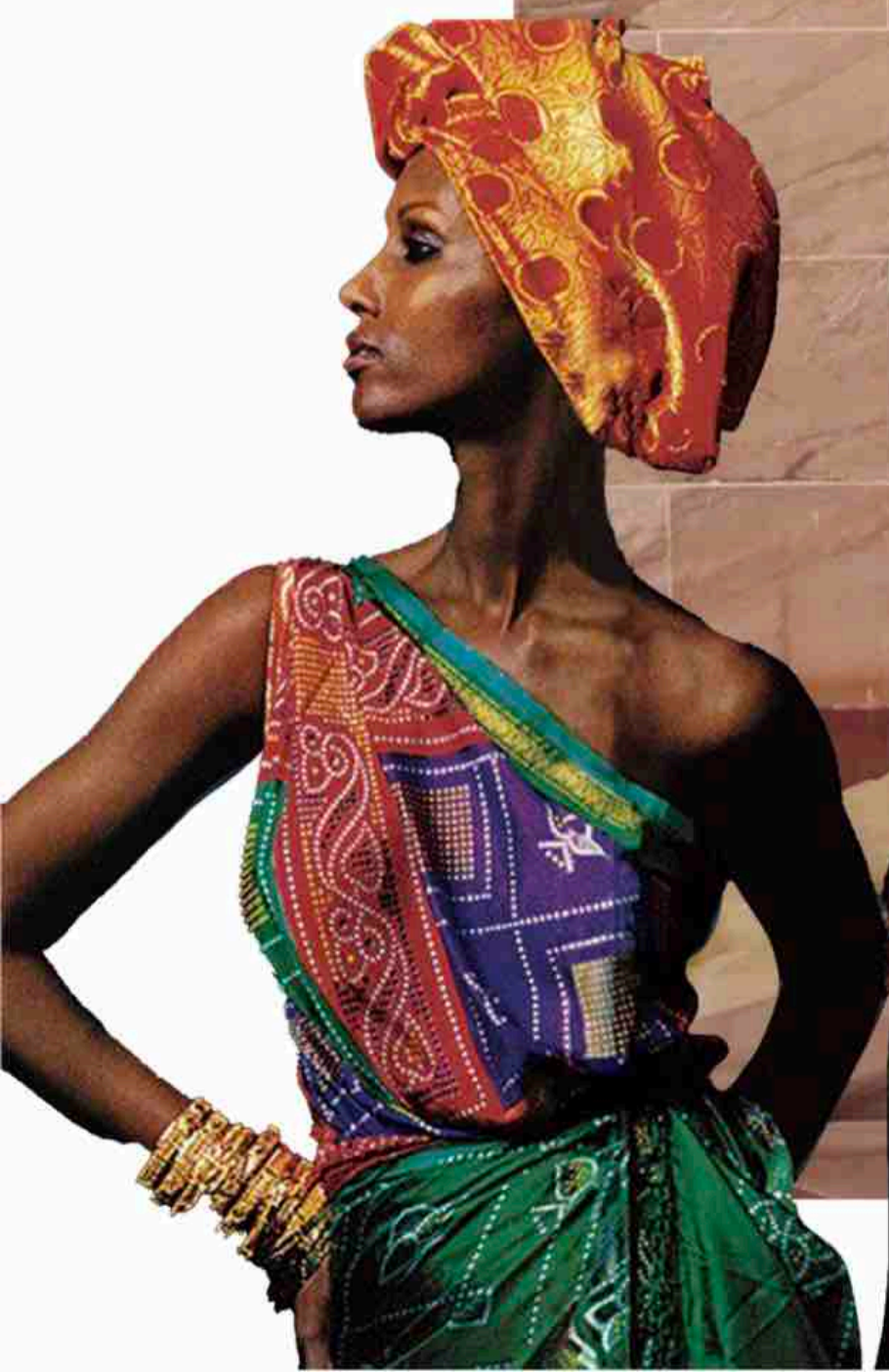
When I wear you
I feel empowered
With you on my body
I feel protected
When I feel you
I feel the pain
But when I see you
I see myself

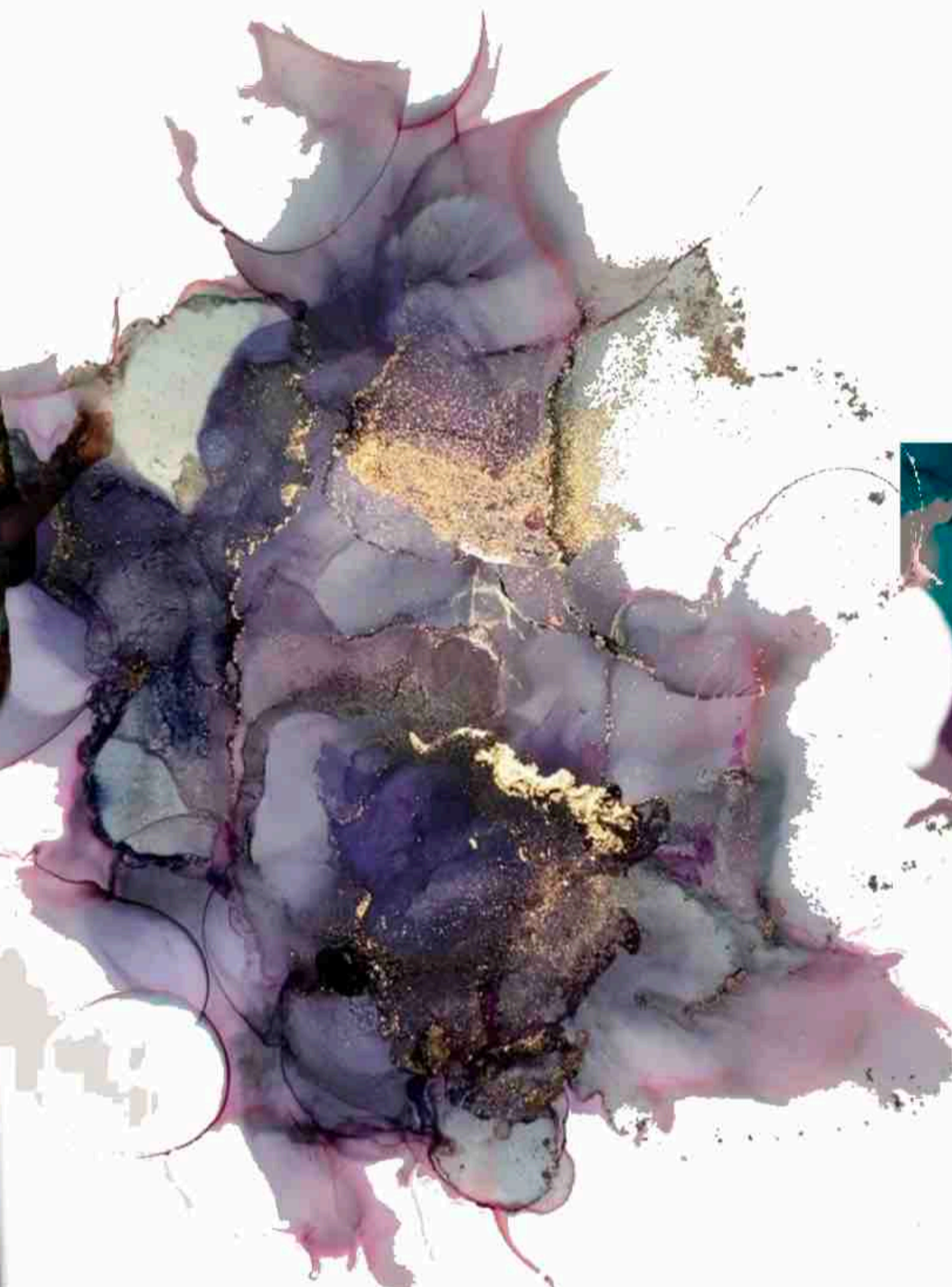
THIS POEM IS CALLED RUNAWAY

The land of Paradise,
Is the land
I'm escaping
For my offspring
To experience
A breezy spring
I didn't want
To leave but
Corruption
Ended my Peace

Each of these poems talk
about my Journey and
struggles as a black Somali
Muslim. My journey with his
off my journey as an
immigrant and why join you as
someone who has been rejected
from society, I want people
to feel my garments and
connect to it with a deeper
understanding of others.

AT THE TIME WE WERE FIGHTING FOR OUR FLAG
SISTERS, WE CHANGED AND WE CLAPPED
TILL OUR HANDS AND JAWS GOT SORE
SISTERS, WE SOLD OUR JEWELRY,
DEPRIVING OURSELVES,
AND DONATED TO OUR LEAGUE,
ENRICHING OUR STRUGGLE





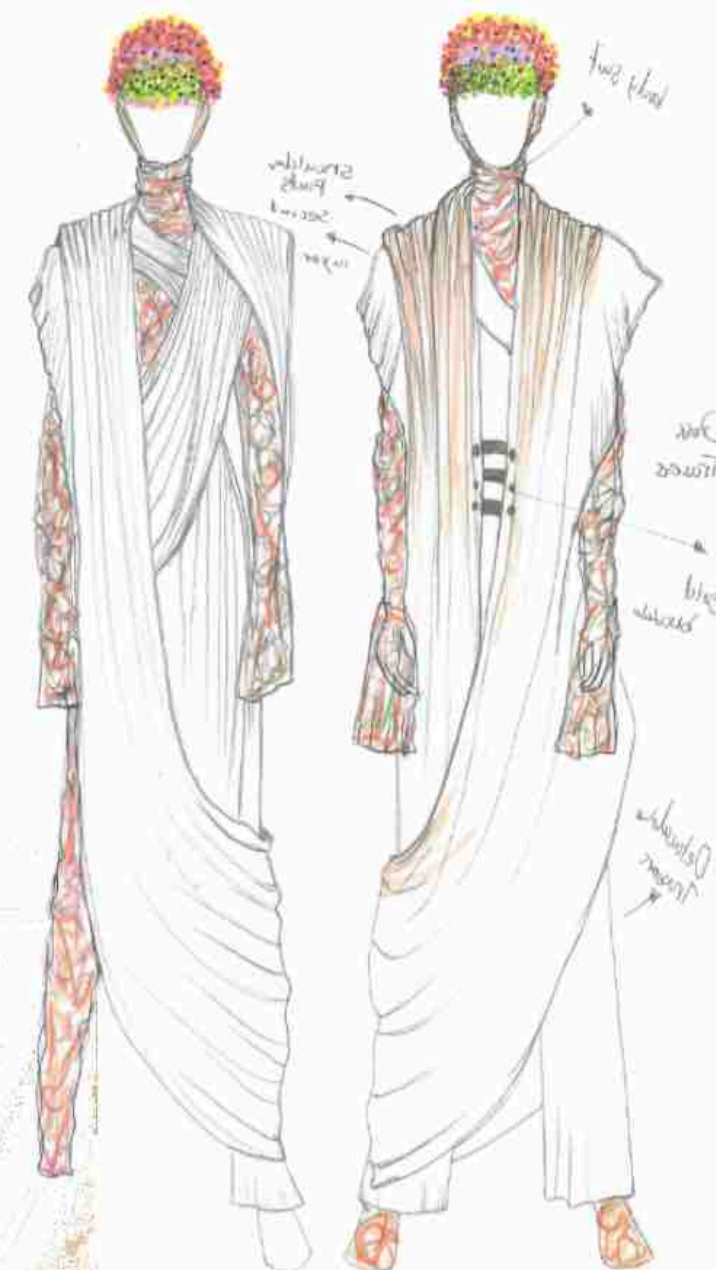
I created these prints using alcohols ink to capture Explosion and mixture of colors very similar to the traditional Somali dress. I used bright colours like oranges, yellows and pinks like the Somali strip prints

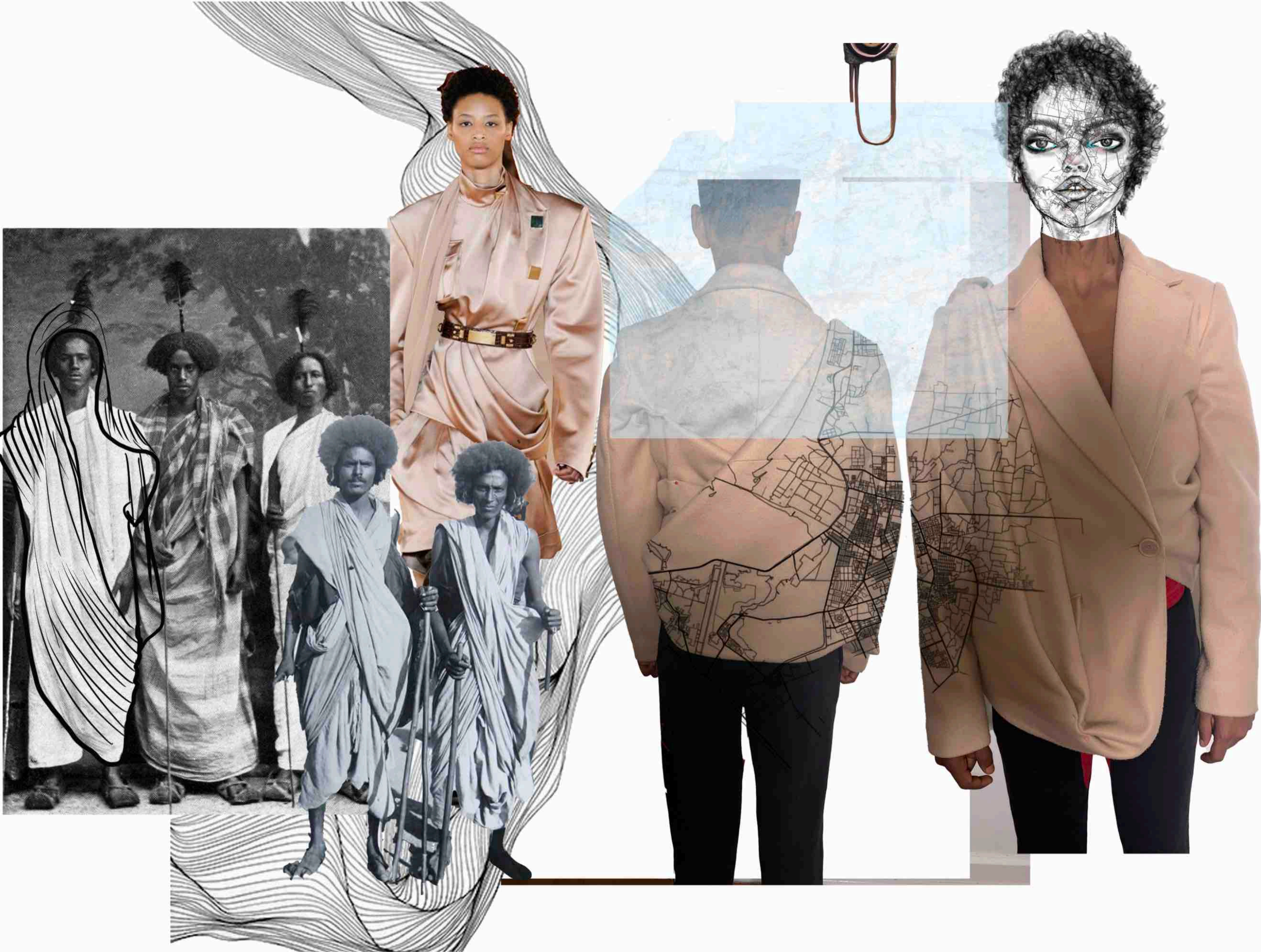


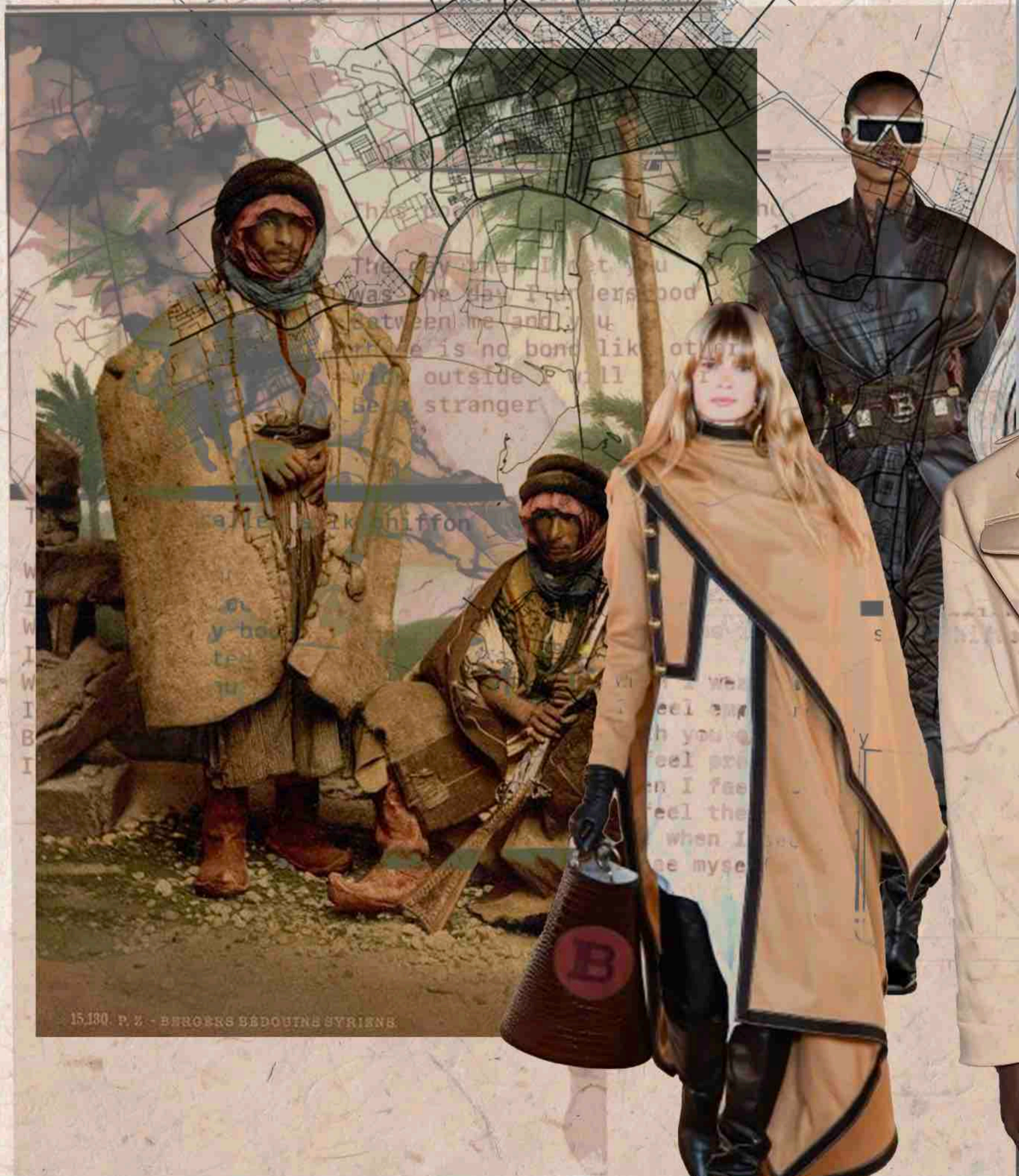


After creating my prints I was looking at the colours of the Yemeni architecture and my memory of Yemeni colors, so I scanned my prints and used pro create to change the pinks to deep browns and sandy colours







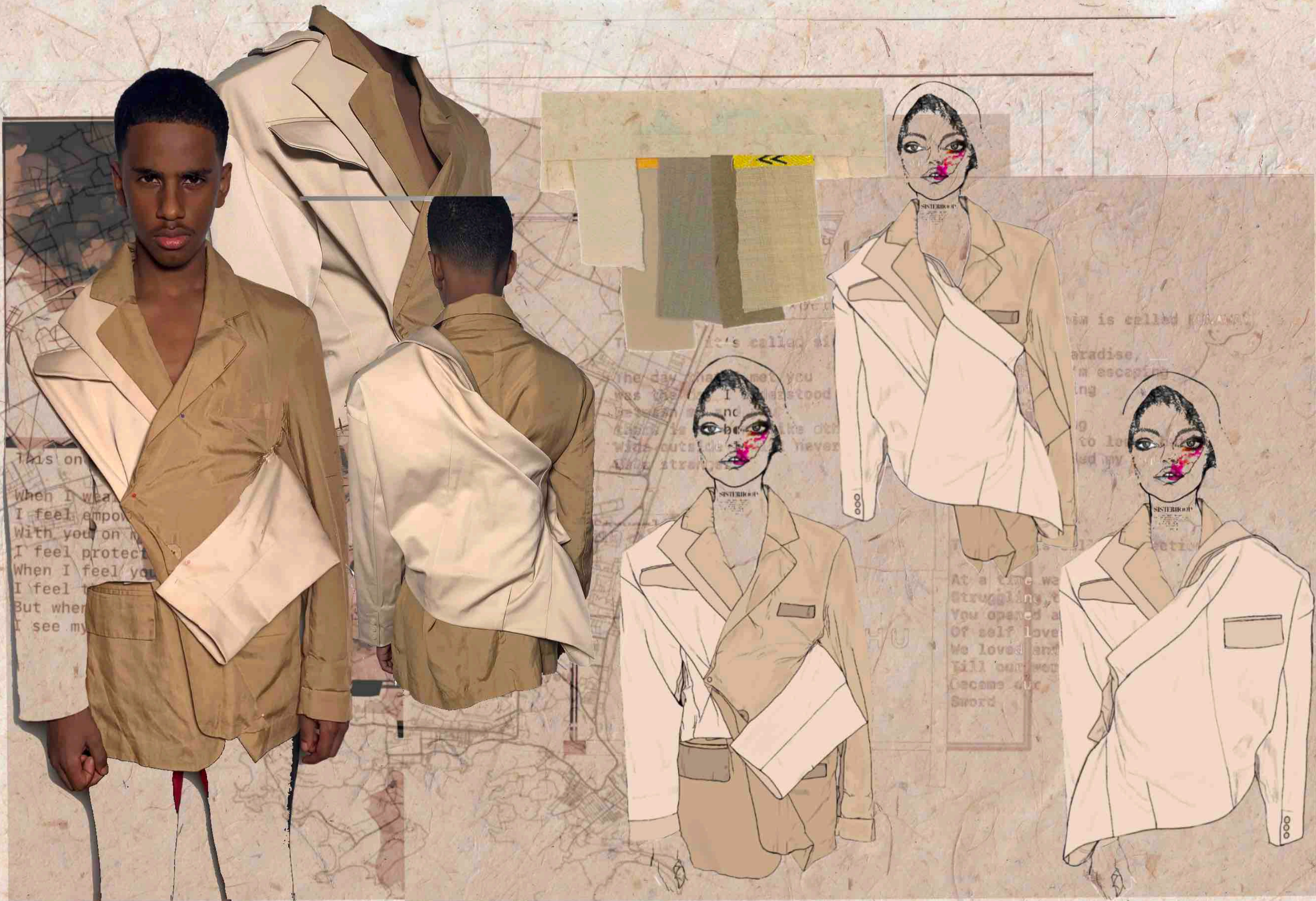


15.130. P. 2 - BERBERS BÉDOUINS SYRIENS



NUXURIA

NADIYA SHARIF



NUXURIA

NADIYA SHARIF



SOMALIA



Somali Village. The family of the



Lebanon's culture

Lebanon's culture



MOU

I feel covered
With you on my body
I feel protected
When I feel you
I feel the pain
But when I see you
I see myself

With you on my body
I feel protected
When I feel you
I feel the pain
But when I see you
I see myself



SISTERHOOD



This one is

At a time

You open all doors

Of sea and love

and spoke

our words

the sky

SOMA

022'N 100'W

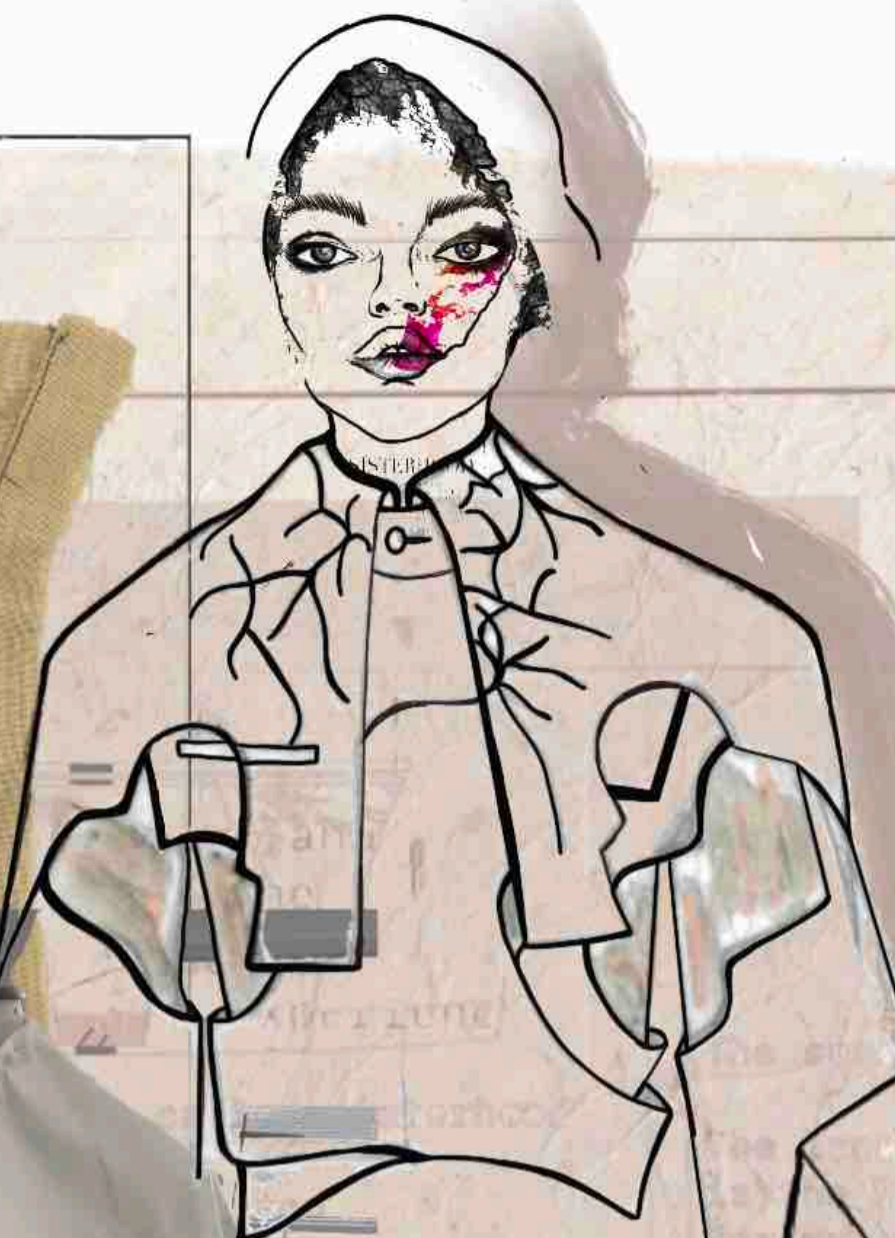
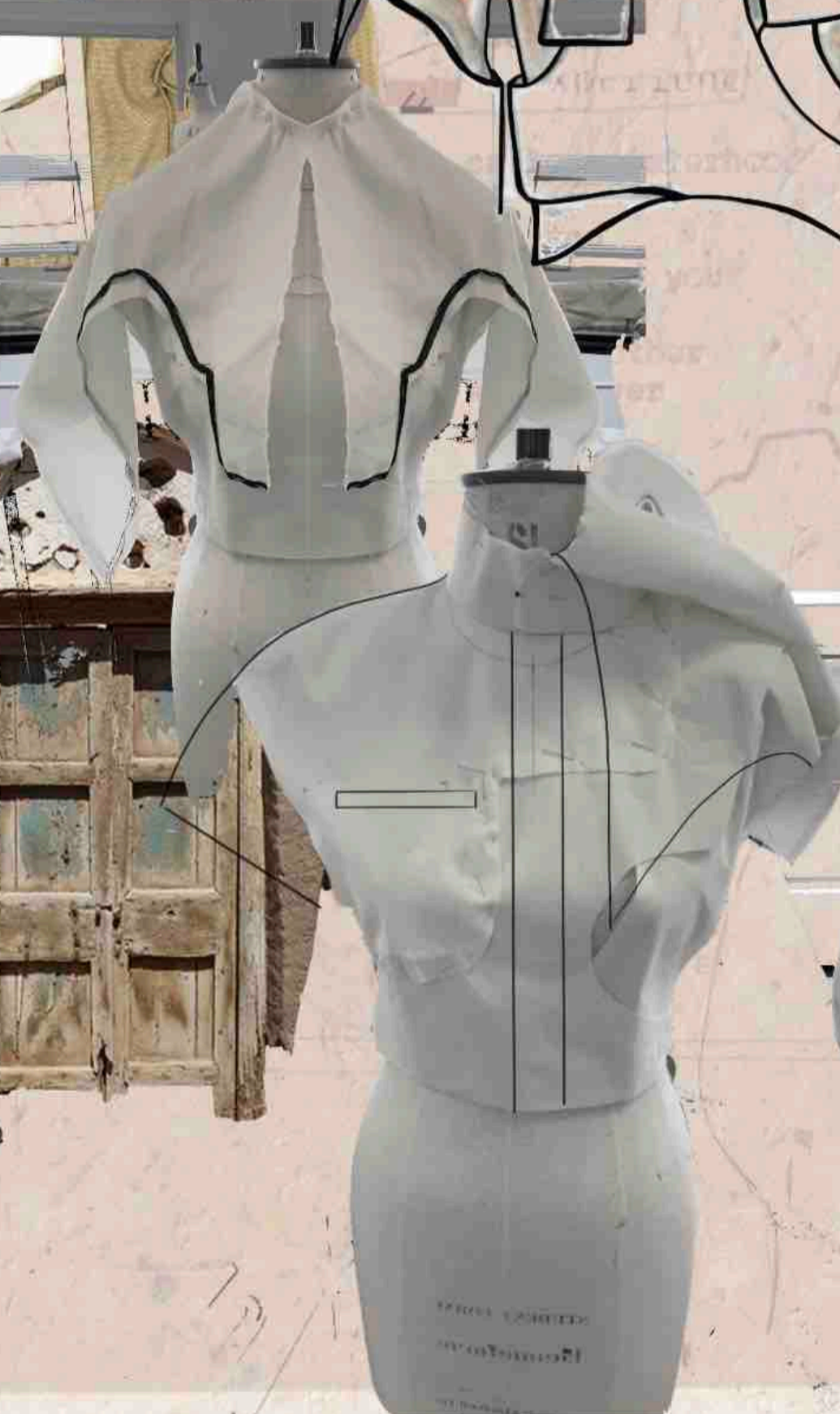
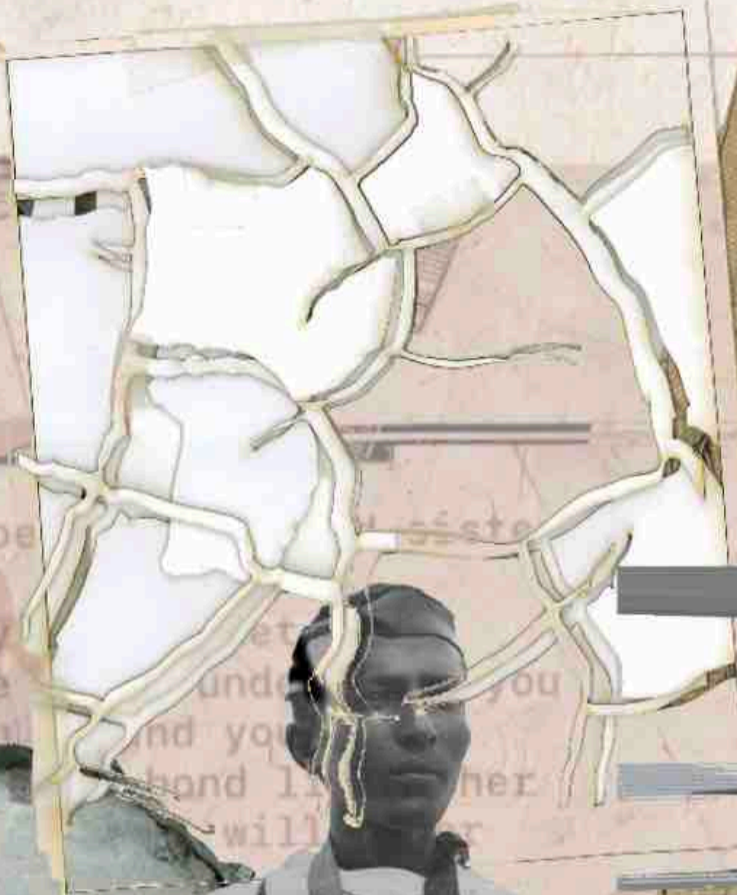
SOMALIA



Somali Village. The family of the



entering a village
a village



NUXURIA

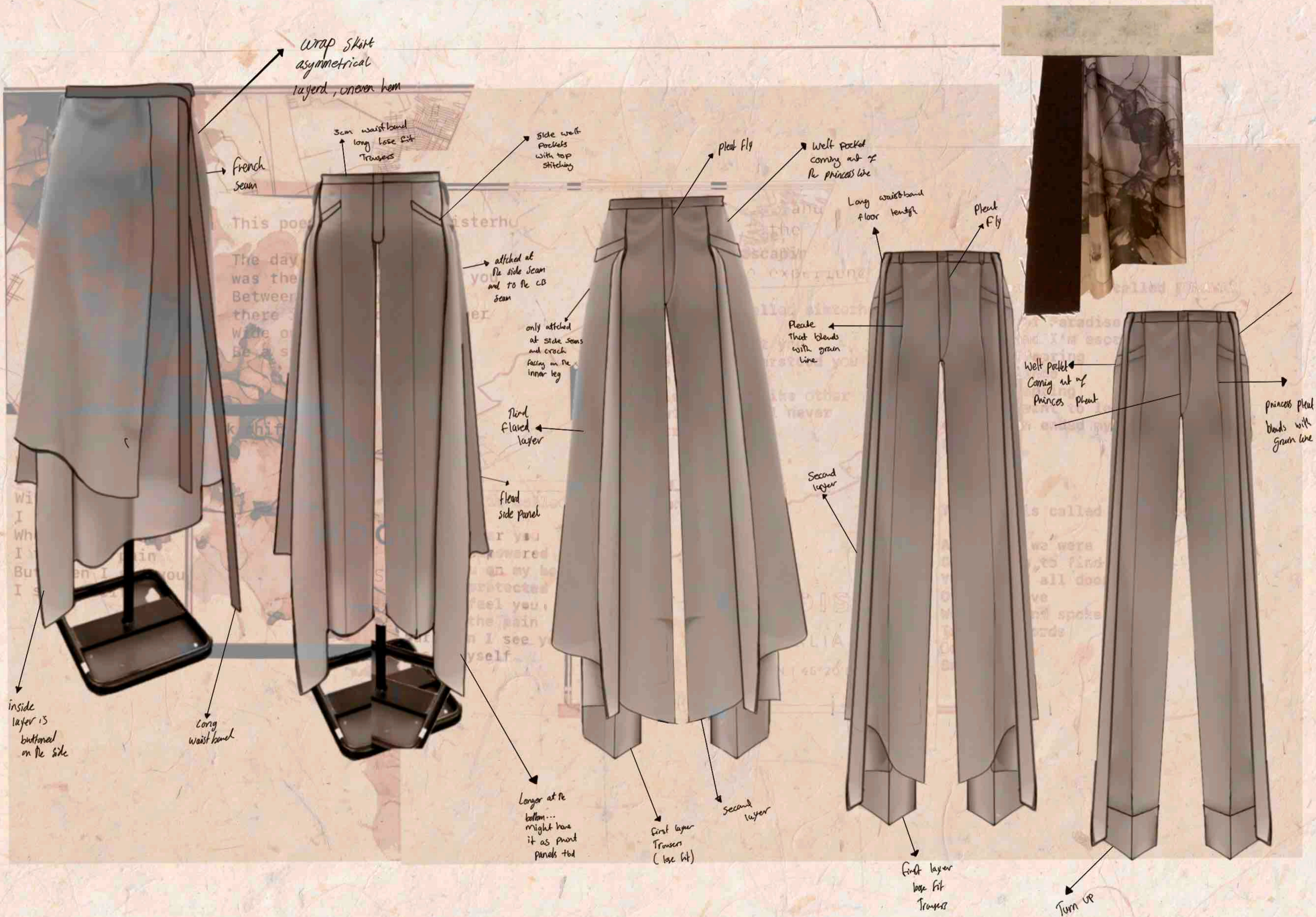
NADIYA SHARIF



NUXURIA

NADIYA SHARIF







SISTERHOOD

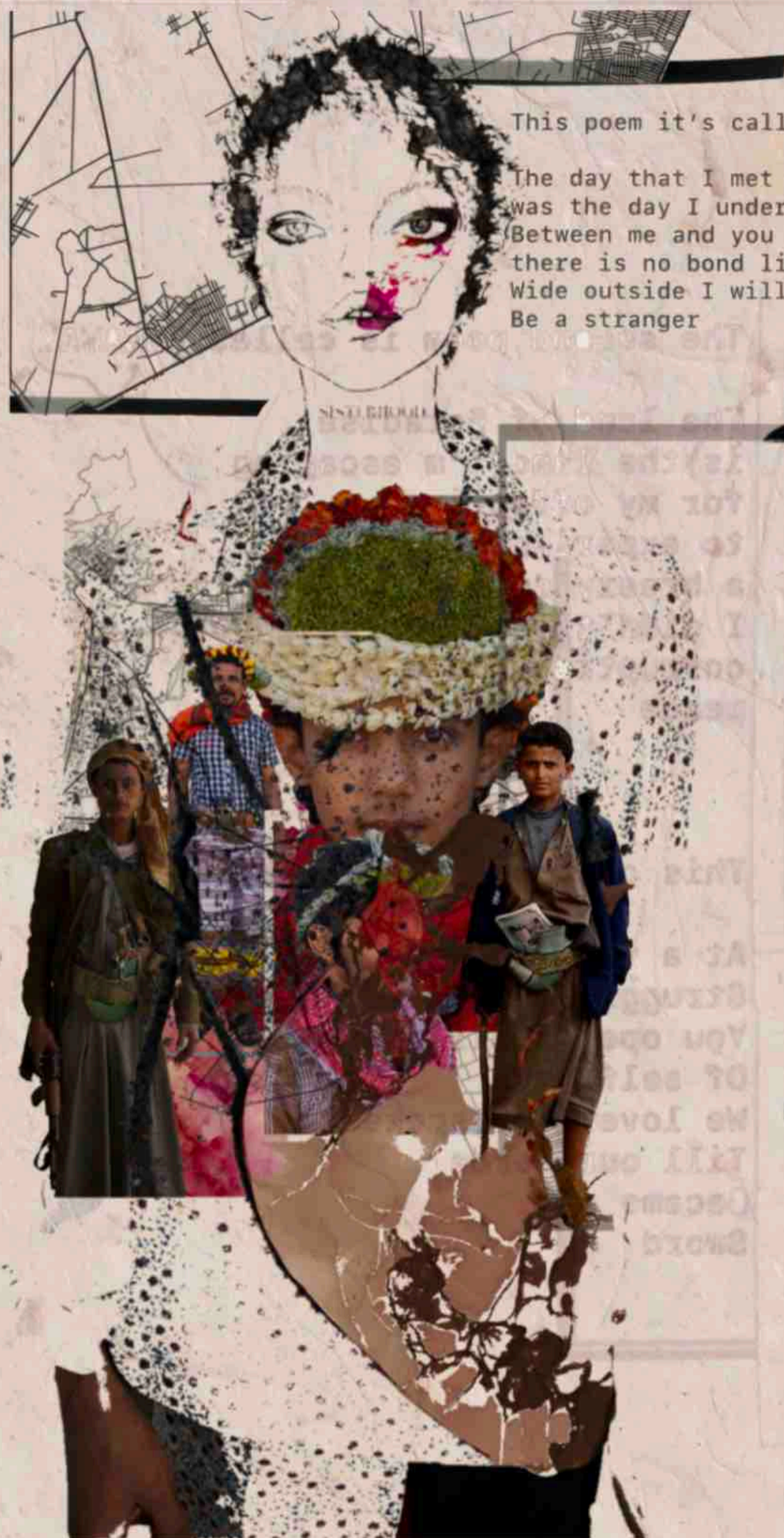
The day I met
Was the day
I understood
between me and
There is r
Bond like ot
Wide outside
I will never
Be a stranger

NUXURIA
NADIYA SHARIF

KEY DESIGN DEVELOPMENT



KEY DESIGN DEVELOPMENT



This poem it's called sisterhood

The day that I met you
was the day I understood you
Between me and you
there is no bond like other
Wide outside I will never
Be a stranger



Key design development inspired
by the flower-men and
traditional Yemeni clothing

MOGADISHU

SOMALIA

02°02'N | 45°20'E



This one is called Rejection

At a time we were
Struggling to find love
You opened all doors
Of self love
We loved and spoke
Till our words
Became our
Sword



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ALPHA XURIA XURIA XURIA XURIA XURIA



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I feel empowered
With you on my
I feel protected
When I feel you
I feel the past
But when I see
I see myself