LEARNING THROUGH COMICS
Grassroots Comics Workshop Report
7 -11 May, 2012,
Sriperembudur, Tamil Nadu

Organised by
Rajiv Gandhi National Institute for Youth Development & UNFPA
Conducted by : World Comics India
Background

RGNIYD & UNFPA collaborated with World Comics India to organize a five days training program titled “Learning through Comics”.

The objective of the workshop was to train students of Life Skill PG Course of RGNIYD, who would be assigned one month internship at NYKS projects, NGO’s activists working in rural areas in the districts of Udaipur, Ganjam and Jhabua in the NYKS project and Adolescent Peer Volunteers.

Also to make the participants understand the role of the grassroots comics in mobilizing young people and communities and designing the community mobilization campaigns in their respective areas. Also how this communication tool and methodology can help to understand the aspirations and concerns of out-of-school young people particularly in rural areas.
Participants of the workshop
Day One

The workshop started with an introduction of World Comics India and the purpose of the five day workshop at RGNIYD by Dr. Radhakrishnan Nair. Followed by his speech was a round of introduction of all the participants. Then Sharad Sharma of World Comics India introduced the concept of Grassroots Comics and objective behind the workshop.

A long discussion on how and why comics/visuals are a more powerful medium than plain text took place. The participants being PG students of life skills from the institute itself, some lecturers and NGO activists from five states had their share of doubts as how can comics and cartoons be used to take up serious issues without losing the seriousness. It took some explanation for them to realize how visuals are a universal medium. Sharad told them how we have been conducting workshops across the nation and also the world. How language is a barrier across demographies and how visuals come handy here. Gradually the participants understood the power of comics.

The group reassembles after having tea and to further clarify the concept of grassroots comics, its massive reach and sheer power to bring issues to notice and open a debate, a couple of short films were screened. The first being the story of the farmers in Assam and how they were educated about the better means of farming through the medium of comics. The initiative later snowballed to become a self-sustained movement where people would just make comics to share their stories on other issues as well. The second movie to be shown was a documentary on comics journalist Tawna and how he used comics to educate voters in Aizawl, Mizoram about the corrupt practices in local elections there. The movie screening was over.
The people were divided into six groups and asked to sit and discuss the issues they have portrayed in their drawings. After giving them sufficient time to do this, each person from all the groups was asked to come forward to address the assembly sharing their story. The stories varied from personal experiences to generic statements, from nostalgia to moral science.

Resource person now told the participants that the lecture part is over, at least temporarily, and that now it was time to draw. Papers and pencils were handed over to the students, and they were asked to draw a sketch on their adolescence age experience. The participants were skeptical about how or what they would draw.

However, after ten minutes, they all had their papers filled with cartoons and scribbles.
There were stories about kids giving in to peer pressure and taking up smoking, chewing tobacco etc. A few stories took up child marriage. Stories dealing with gender bias also came up. There was also a story relating adolescence with communal bias and its effect on the impressionable mind of adolescents. There were obviously stories on attraction towards opposite sex, confusion in deciding a career; the fear of what future has in store for them and inferiority complex about their physical appearance.

While all major issues were covered by the stories, however there were certain things that did not come up. The participants were asked to think of things that were missing and leave for lunch.
Discussion of the remaining issues started post lunch. The participants came up with issues unmentioned before, like HIV/AIDS, sex education, coping with changes, stress and suicide. As a result of the thorough discussion, we were ready with thirty-five odd issues that should ideally be covered.
The participants were then showed how to draw facial expression. The next session was a fun exercise where the participants were required to make caricatures of each other. They were divided in groups of two. While one posed, the other drew and when they were done their partners would draw them.
Post tea session, the participants were shown comics that WCI had got made over the years by people across the world. Every little detail and nuances of those comics were discussed. The students were shown comics of different languages, which nobody could read. It was surprising how they could understand the story just by looking at the visuals. We discussed why some stories worked and some did not. We discussed how serious issues could be taken up in a light humorous manner using comics.

After having read and observed the format of grassroots comics the participants were asked to write a story on their own which would be later converted to a comic. Each participant was given a copy of CFA (comics for all) for them to read and understand in detail how the medium works. The day was then called off.
Day Two

The second day of the workshop started with a story reading session. The participants took turns to read out their story to the entire group. Each story was thoroughly discussed in terms of content and message.

The participants were told the importance of characters and drama in a story and suggested to incorporate changes wherever required. The participants came up with good stories today. Although there were some who had not written stories. Also, we were joined by three new participants today. The facilitators helped these people in writing their stories. By the time the other participants had read their stories, those who hadn't written a story were ready with one.

The stories were varied and addressed the issue that had been discussed. There were stories covering various aspects of adolescence.
After completing the stories, the participants were taught how to make a Visual Script. They were taught the grammar of comics and the knowledge of technical aspects required to make comics. We then broke for lunch.

Lunch was followed by a detailed discussion on the common mistakes made by participants while making comics. They were asked to avoid making those mistakes. The students then started making their respective visual scripts. By the end of the day most of the students had completed the rough visual script.
Day Three
The day started with excited participants eagerly wanting to show the trainers their visual script. The visual scripts were checked and suitable changes were suggested. They took some time to make those changes and were ready to work on the final comic. The measurement was given and work began on the final comics wall-poster.

As the group progressed with the drawings, some participants finished the artwork before others. So the trainers demonstrated the inking process in small groups.

The stationery, pens, sketch pens etc were given to them. They were first asked to ink their rough visual scripts for practice and then start on the final artwork.
Around the time of completion of their comics the participants were told the importance of a good title for their comic and how to write it in an attractive manner. They were also shown how by the use of special effects we could depict things, which are otherwise not possible to draw.
The end of day three saw all thirty-two participants ready with their own comics.
Day Four

A film on Training of trainer workshop from Mizoram was screened to participants an idea about next steps they would learn. Soon after it, participants were asked to draw three images on their adolescent stages. The participants took active interest in this exercise and were soon ready with sketches of those three stages of their lives. The idea behind this exercise was to make them understand the mental and physical changes a person goes through in those years and express the same through illustrations.
Following this, the session of Training of trainer’s started. Participants were asked to prepare a group presentation on one session of the workshop. The presentation went well with some participants coming up with new innovative ideas of carrying out the same sessions. As the presenting group faltered or missed, the trainers as well as the other groups corrected them. Soon the presentation was over and the participants were confident enough to conduct a similar workshop.
Meanwhile an exhibition of their comics was made ready and displayed in the hall.
At the time of assigning groups, it was made sure that each group gets a mixed crowd of tamil and non tamil speaking people. The aim behind this was to prepare the trainers to overcome the fear of alien language and communicating and teaching through the medium of visuals.

After lunch new participants as test group arrived and six participants were assigned to each group. The new ones comprised of children from the local teenage clubs and some students of RGNIYD.

The new trainers were all excited and ran all over the place to make sure they had ample stationery and nothing is missed out that will eat up their precious time later. Soon six workshops started simultaneously in three halls. By the time the new participants were relieved, most of the trainer groups had taught their participants how to make visual scripts and had asked them to come the next day with visual scripts ready. After relieving the new participants, the trainer groups assembled with the resource persons to share their experience in training.
Day Five
The new participants had started finishing their comics before the valedictory session. At twelve o’clock Director of RGNIYD Shri. Michael Vetha Siromony IAS came along with the Faculty Head Mr. Nair for the valedictory session. They asked participants from different parts of the country to share their experiences. The participants came up with their personal experience and their understanding of the medium of comics. As the session took place the new participants continued making their comics.

After the session trainer groups went back to conducting their respective workshops. Soon after the new comics were ready, the new participants were asked to come forward and share with everyone what they felt about the workshop.
While Silvaganapathy, a teenage kid said “We learnt how to draw and tell story creatively”, there were others who could see the power that these comics carry with them.

One said “it's useful even for villagers who are not educated as they can understand the story just by looking at the visuals”, while another child Logo could see that “even those who can't draw can also make comics”. A child Bharathi promised that she'll make next comics on water problem in her village. The new participants were gifted a sketch book each and relieved.
One participant said it was inexplicable to be able to communicate with kids without knowing their language just through visuals and actually being able to teach them something.

Following this the new trainers got back to their experience sharing with resource persons from where they left yesterday. Here is what one of them had to say, “I will proudly tell that I am a comic activist”. While some of them confessed that this was a very different workshop from what they had attended so far, almost all of them decided that they would use this tool in their respective fields. The participants were quite confident of conducting workshops now. One of them said he is still unable to believe he already made a comics.

A general observation by all groups was that from the new group the kids were very receptive and very fast in grasping things. Even though there was a language barrier between most trainers as they were non tamil speaking and the new participants, they understood a lot just by reading our comics.

One participant said it was inexplicable to be able to communicate with kids without knowing their language just through visuals and actually being able to teach them something.
Another participant said that it's difficult for him to put in words what he learnt from the workshop. He said, “I've found a way, a direction. I have a medium to give form to all the stories I've heard back in Assam.”

One participant who was also a teacher at RGNIYD said ‘The last time I drew was in tenth standard when it was compulsory to make heart diagrams. That was when my teachers suggested me to try anything but drawing. I have drawn for the first time since then and I feel much more confident now.’
All experiences, good and bad, shared. The WCI team then taught the trainers how to make eight pager comics, comic strips, anthologies etc. They were taught how to scan comics for web and printing. They were also informed on how a simple workshop can be followed up and given the shape of a campaign.

In the final moments of the workshop the participants were given participation certificates and were asked to give feedback on their experiences during the workshop and also share their plans for using the medium in future.

After conducting a workshop the new trainers felt quite confident to run similar workshops in future. They asked questions in detail about how to go about contacting organisations, arranging stationery etc. Many of them also enquired about the online diploma course of Comics journalism.

The workshop ended with group pictures and exchange of pleasantries between the students, the trainers and the institute staff.
Blind Life

Don't Drink

A man was drinking in the blind.

I can see, Don't Drink.

I'm drunk.

Help me....

After some time.

Thank you.

I'm not drunk.

School will not dance with my good name.
The importance of education: A boy named Ram makes friends with a classmate named Karan. While Ram goes to school everyday, Karan bunks the classes and instead smokes and takes liquor. He offers Ram to do the same but Ram refuses saying he would rather study and be a successful man. After a few years Ram becomes a senior officer and Karan is reduced to a junkie dope head. He realises his mistake and feels he should have studied too.
SHY, BUT WHY?

MINKU - SHE IS FOURTEEN YEARS OLD GIRL

MANNY... SOME CHANGES HAPPENED IN MY BODY. WHY IT IS HAPPENED? I AM SO SCARED ABOUT THAT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

SHUT UP! HOW DARE YOU ASK ME SUCH QUESTIONS? WHEN THE TIME COME YOU WILL KNOW EVERYTHING.

SAMRU

I AM SO UPSET. I DON'T KNOW WHAT CHANGES HAPPENED IN MY LIFE.

YOU DON'T WORRY, DARLING. I'M ALWAYS WITH YOU. I WILL TEACH EVERYTHING.

AFTER 6 MONTHS - DOCTOR IDENTIFY SHE IS PREGNANT

OH! MY GOD! HOW CAN IT HAPPEN. HOW CAN YOU DO THIS. YOU DIDN'T TELL ME ANYTHING! WHEN I ASKED YOU?

I WAS ALSO SHY. I SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN. IT'S MY FAULT THAT I DID NOT EDUCATE MY DAUGHTER AT THE RIGHT TIME ABOUT THIS....
PADDLING TO SUCCESS

FATHER, I PASSED THE EXAMINATION

I PASSED BUT I CAN'T STUDY BECAUSE MY FATHER DOESN'T HAVE MONEY TO SEND ME TO COLLEGE

VERY GOOD, NOW YOU MUST HELP ME IN FARMING

WHY ARE YOU SO SED? TELL ME

HEY! I WOULD SUGGEST YOU TO DO SOME PART-TIME JOB AND PAY YOUR FEE BY YOURSELF.

AND THIS IS THE LAST NEWS PAPER...

AND NOW I WILL GO TO MY COLLEGE.

HIRAY JYOTIBARMAN
MA LSE 1ST YEAR (RGNITD)
Vagabondage: Balwant’s parents were both working hence they could not take proper care of him. They would leave him to go to school by himself. Balwant would instead go to a bar and drink and waste time there. One day his teacher, who is passing by, catches him drinking at the bar. He goes to Balwant’s parents and informs them about his activities. The parents promise that they will take care of their son and make sure he goes to school from now on.
Now I understand: Ram has five daughters and a son. He keeps wondering why even after working so hard he is unable to make ends meet. His family keeps complaining of things they would want but cannot have. Once he went to the village head and asked him about the secret behind his happy family. The village head tells him that if he had a smaller family his earnings would have been sufficient. Ramu realized the importance of a small family.
TIMELY ACTION

There was a small family in a village. They live very happily. Tomthin was only one son who appeared in 8th standard.

Mom, Dad, I passed my exam in first class.

Oh! Good My Boy

He goes to city for his further study but he falls into bad company.

Shall we start?

Yes, we are eagerly waiting for that.

I'll tell to his parents.

One of his friend informed to his parent about Tomthin ...

What, how can he did like that???

Ok, we'll come tomorrow.

After he has brought to village, he got counselling & treatment and soon ...

I am really appreciate you to treat him on time.

Thanks.

Bye mom, bye dad

Satyajini Okram
AMERICAN XEROX

Rohan likes Western culture very much.

I hate India. How nice if I was an American.

Our culture is also good! Weahter country admires our culture!

Stop it Reetha! You don't know anything.

One day an American visits Rohan's village...

Hello! How do you do? How can I help you? Why are you wearing our dirty dress dhothi?

Namaste and Dhanyavad! Dhothi is the most beautiful dress I have ever seen.

I am the biggest fool in this world. He opened my eyes. I love my country... and I will preserve my culture!!!

Foreign Rohan, local ban gaya!!!
BEAR PRESSURE

Once there were three friends named Shankar, Raja, and Ramu.

Let's take a bath.

Yes.

OK... I can't say no to my friends.

Hi... See one sack is flowing.

You go and bring that sack.

No, no 9, can't.

You are not cool enough.

Please go if you are our true friend.

OK... I will get.

It's a bear...

It's a bear. Come back.

I am leaving, the sack... but sack is not leaving me.

Sunil Kumar
Malee 1st
Rajni V.D.
Unemployed love: Rohan was a school kid who had a crush on his classmate Monica. Instead of studying he dreams about her all day. After a few years Monica gets the job of a teacher at a school while Rohan stays unemployed. He regrets wasting his time and not studying.
BLIND FAITH

Venkateswar belonged to a brahman family. He thought every thing done by worship of God.

I want to be a NRI in college and good future.

Ok son take this ring & give us 500, 50.10th I am worship for you. Lord Krishna always help you.

Stupid! You don't know today I am going to perform Nakaratra for my better future.

Why you always absent in the class? Let go now Mr. Naik will take practical class on plant.

After One Year when result was out.

You now am topper.

O Lord Krishna not blessing. But cheated me.

Why you through God photo, O God! GITA also it is very good book where I learn your resuit depend on your work.

O Really though I have GITA. Till now I have no idea about GITA

Jasobanta Naik
BLUE OR PINK??

When Anil turned to a teenage...

I don't know why I feel shy playing with the girls.

To whom with I play boy or girls? I don't know.

How to share these feelings with my parents? I feel shy. What to do now?

Who I am?

→ Abhishek Sharma
CAREER CONFUSION

Look! I got 10th Distinction.

WELL DONE, TINJUMOLU.

Dad, I'll take Humanities.

NO! You have to opt for Science.

Her Friends:

School.

We are taking Commerce, join us, Tinjumolu?

Finally, Tinjumolu opts for Science.

Oh no! I don't like Science. I'm going to drop this course.
Lola was very depressed with her looks. She was isolated...

Lola: I feel like dying. No one likes me. I'm not good looking. I can't study. So, parents scold me as well. I feel like suiciding.

Classroom 10 A

[Equations: \( (a+b)^2 = a^2 + 2ab + b^2 \)]

I'm not worthy. No one likes me. I want to die. I'm going to die...

Dear, why do you bother about what others say? That is not something important. Be comfortable with yourself. People will try to put you down. Now, exams are coming. And I know, you will make me proud...

Few weeks later...

What Ma'am said is very true!! Why should I bother what others say?? They are not one to judge me. I am what I am, and I love myself.

Papa, Mama...!! I got first rank!!
FRIEND TURNED FOE

Ramu and Shamu were very close friends.

Ramu: Hi friend, how are you? If you use this drug, you will become very energetic.
Shamu: Is it true? Then give me.

Ramu: Need more money to buy drugs.

Ramu was so addicted to drugs. So one day he shouted Shamu for money.

Ramu: Give me money or drugs. Otherwise, I will kill you.
Shamu: Ha... Ha... I got money.

Ramu: Don't do we more best friend.

Ha ha ha... Introducing drugs to him. That's where I lost my friend.
Who's fault: A man sends his young son Golu to buy him some liquor. Golu decides to taste it himself. Soon he becomes an alcoholic and starts stealing to buy it. He gets caught one day and is handed over to the police. Golu’s father standing nearby realizes that it was because of his bad habits that the future of his son is spoilt.
The result of arrogance: Geeta was a good ‘kabaddi’ player and was very proud of it. She would never go to practice sessions. Next week when the ‘kabaddi’ team was announced she found her name missing and went to enquire about it to the selector. She was told that since she had not attended the practice sessions for the last two months, according to the rules, she was not legible for a place in the team. She realized her mistake as her mother says its better late than never.
Two friends complete their studies. One decides to leave for the city to find employment, the other stays back and continues with his farming. Some years later, the friend in the city complains that he is overworked and underpaid while the one in the village is enjoying his life, he has no boundaries for working as it is his own work.
We are neat and clean: Three friends return to their village after completing their studies. They are sad to see the state of their village as it has become very dirty. They sit to make a plan of action. They decide to educate the villagers about the harms of it, how the garbage can be cleaned up and some rubbish can also be recycled. When the villagers refuse to help them, they decided to do it themselves. Seeing their spirit the villagers also join them.
Let us also grow: Prem Singh had a son and two daughters. The daughters asked their father whether they could go to school just like their brother does. He refuses saying that girls don't need to go to school. The sisters then went to the teacher of the village school and ask him if they can also study there. The teacher says of course they can study and talks to their father the next day. Prem Singh realizes his fault and now he sends all three kids together to school.
କ୍ର୍ମକର୍ତ୍ୟର ଦୁର୍ଲୋକ କାଥା?

କାଥାରେ ଆଧାରରେ ସାପାତ୍ରକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ପ୍ରାପ୍ତି କରିବା ପାଇବେ?

କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମରେ ସାପାତ୍ରକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ପ୍ରାପ୍ତି କରେ ନାହିଁ।

କାଥାରେ ସାପାତ୍ରକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ପ୍ରାପ୍ତି କର ପାରି।

କାଥାରେ ସାପାତ୍ରକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ପ୍ରାପ୍ତି କର ପାରି।

ଆମ ଆତ୍ମାତ୍ରାଣି ସାପାତ୍ରକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ପ୍ରାପ୍ତି କରନ୍ତୁ।

ଆମ ଆତ୍ମାତ୍ରାଣି ସାପାତ୍ରକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ପ୍ରାପ୍ତି କରନ୍ତୁ।
ONCE AT HOTEL GOBI

AFTER THE DEATH OF DEEPAK'S PARENTS

OH GOD,
NOW I'LL HAVE TO
TAKE CARE OF MY
NEPHEW.

AS DAYS PASSED

I CANNOT AFFORD
THIS JOB WASHING
DISHES AT MY FRIEND'S HOTEL
AND EARN FOR YOURS.

ONE MONTH LATER

I HAVE WASHED THE
PLATES. GIVE ME SALARY.

NO, YOUR UNCLE TOLD
ME NOT TO GIVE THE MONEY.

OH, CHILD LABOUR.

CHILD LABOUR
IS PUNISHABLE
UNDER LAW.
CHILDREN
UNDER 14 SHOULD
GO TO SCHOOL.

HOTEL GOBI

OH, I AM SORRY.
I WILL MAKE SURE
DEEPAK GOES
TO SCHOOL.

Ronson, B.

Bijoy Kumar Ghosh
PAY ATTENTION

Manu is a 13-year-old boy who was always glued to the television.

Come friends... We will copy this scene...

And then, they imitate the T.V. scene.

Hey... Manu... It looks same as the T.V. scene.

Suddenly, Manu slip from the disk & died.

Hey...... What happened to my son? Where is he?

Uncle, that he tried to imitate the T.V. scene & then......

After one day

Oh my God...... I buy T.V. for his good, but I didn't care him. I lost my son.

Uncle, you should have kept an eye on your son since we don't have a responsible media.

Sunu Koyon
The side effects of love: Mira is a school girl who is attracted to a boy next door. She confuses this attraction to with love. As a result she is unable to concentrate on studies and fails her exams. Her mother decides to explain things to her. She tries to pull a plant in front of her saying that it'll grow fast to be a tree that ways. Mira interferes asking her to stop saying everything takes its own due time. The mother then tells her that that is what she wanted to teach her. At Mira’s age she should concentrate on studies. Mira realized her mistake and promised that she won’t repeat the same mistake again.
REALISE

Susanta Mohapatra
N.Y.K. KORAPUT
(ODISHA)
SUNNY WAS GOING TO SCHOOL

LOOK SUNNY

HE IS AIDS PATIENT

DONT TALK TO HIM

OH MY SON TALKING SHIT

HEY HOW ARE YOU?

HEY I AM GOOD AND YOU?

LATER

YOU DONT TALK TO SUNNY, HE IS HIV POSITIVE

OK MOM

AIDS IS NOT SPREAD BY TOUCHING OR TALKING TO AN HIV POSITIVE PERSON, WE SHOULD ALL HELP HIM

THANK YOU PRINCIPAL SIR

AMIT KUMAR
WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

VILLAGE. AND VIJAYAN PARVATHI
5 YEARS BACK

TAKE CARE BABU
I AM GOING TO ABROAD

BABU RETURNS AFTER YEARS

I'M SORRY IT HAPPENED BUT I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS INFECTED

HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME

AFTER A FEW YEARS BABU DIES OF AIDS

I'M SORRY I CHEATED YOU
I HAD HIV/AIDS! THAT'S HOW SHE IS ALSO AFFECTED

AFTER 1 YEAR THE WIFE ALSO FALLS SICK

I HAVE TO DEPEND ON MY PARENTS TO TAKE CARE OF MY KIDS. I WISH MY HUSBAND HAD BEEN FAITHFUL TO ME

By
R. GEETHA
A R U M

**AFTER SOME DAYS**

STUPID PEOPLE DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME........ ALCOHOL IS GOOD FOR HEALTH, CHECK IT DEAR.

**MUMMY**

STOP ALCOHOL

**BABU... MY DEAR SON. DONT USE ALCOHOL. IT IS VERY DANGER FOR HEALTH.**

**MY HEALTH ALWAYS GOOD.... ALCOHOL DON'T AFFECT ME.... MUMMY**

**AFTER 2 MONTHS**

ONE PERSON LYING THERE

SOME HIM TAKING TO HOSPITAL

HE IS A DRUNKER

**AFTER THREE MONTHS**

DON'T USE ALCOHOL

SAVE FAMILY SAVE LIFE

AVOID ALCOHOL SAVE COUNTRY

DON'T USE ALCOHOL

FROM TODAY I AM ALSO JOIN WITH YOU

AVOID ALCOHOL

ASHOK NENMARA
SHUBH GHARS?

Radha & Lakshmi Best Friends

Radha, I would not go to college for my higher studies. But Lakshmi my parents are forcing me to marry now. I have to stop my education.

Later Radha Got Married

Let us stop Lakshmi's education, we'll ask her to join us. I'll help you in the work as well. At the same time I'll continue my studies.

Lakshmi works hard late at night

After 5 yrs, one day in market Lakshmi & Radha meet

Hey, Radha how are you? I got a job. I'm a teacher in our previous school now.

M Sangeeta
A common household story: Two friends, Ram and Shyam, get beaten up at their homes as they failed in exams. So they run away to a city and catch the habit of drinking and smoking. Soon they fall sick and realize their mistake. They go back home where their parents also realized that had they not been so harsh on their kids all this wouldn't have happened.
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