

Desastre [Disaster]

Author and artist: Mamen Moreu

Format: Color. Softcover with flaps

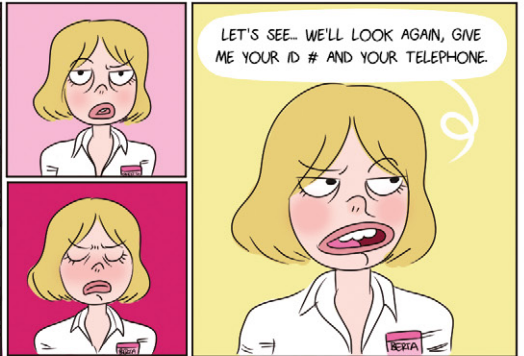
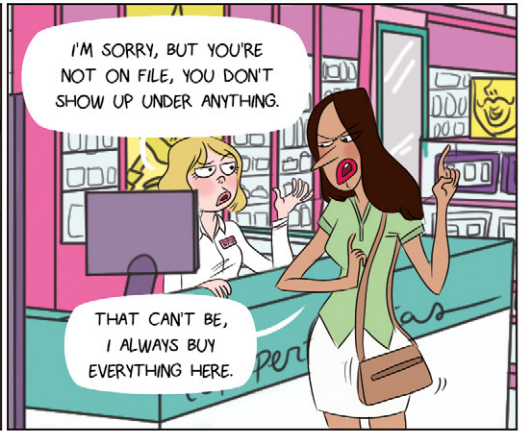
88 pages. 16 x 23 cm. 12 euros

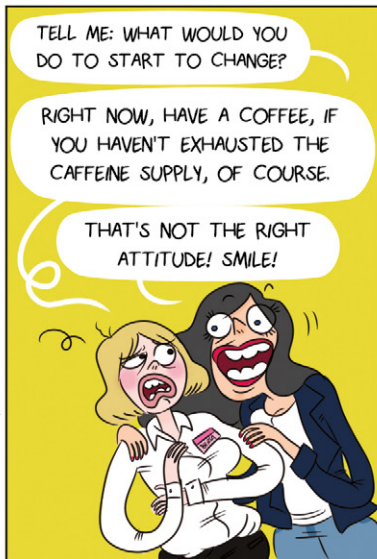
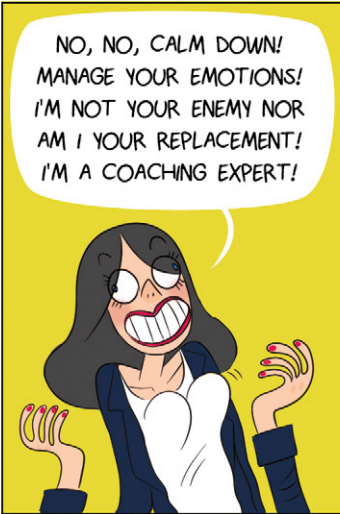
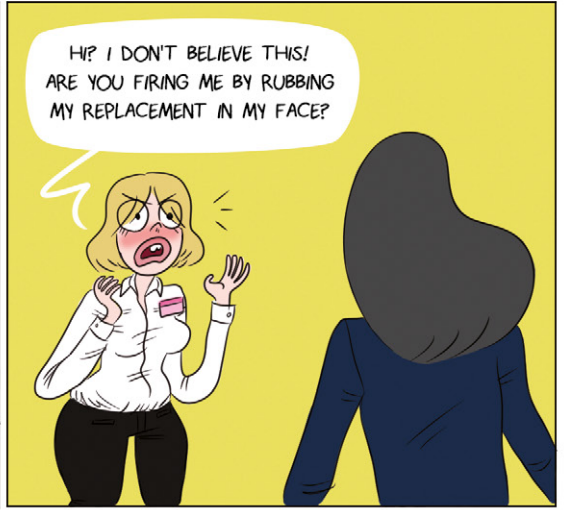
How a 35-year-old woman decides to remedy a bleak life

Berta is 35 and her life, more than boring, is an absolute disaster. She is in a bad mood all day, her social life is pathetic, she works in a perfume chain that is going under, and her boyfriend is the same one she's had since college and the passion is long gone. Will Berta finally stop making excuses and take action? Will she be able to confront what people might say and start again without causing too much drama?

This comic speaks, in the code of humor, of the difficulties of surviving the demands of contemporary adult life and how to give one's life new direction.

Word rights







AT THE COSMETICS STORE THEY'VE HIRED A GIRL JUST TO MOTIVATE US, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

GIVE ME A SECOND, I'M ALMOST DONE WITH THIS CHAPTER.

YEAH, COME ON, ON TOP OF THAT YOUR DINNER IS GOING TO GET COLD.

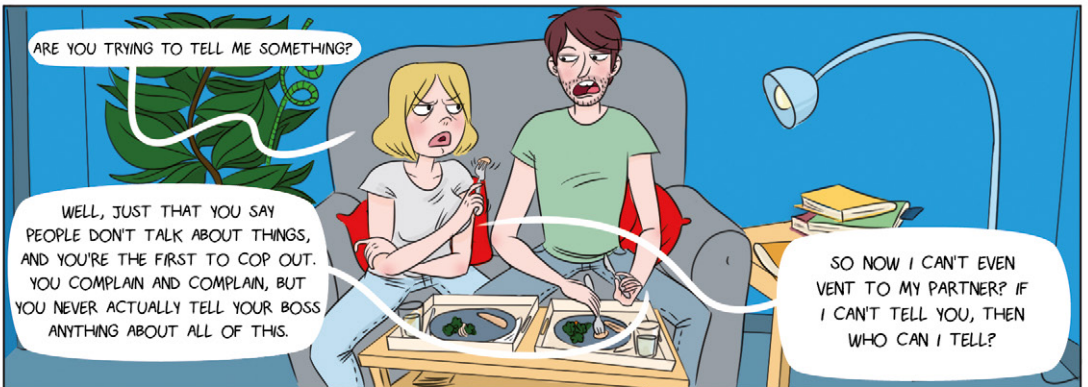


WELL, SO WHAT? I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT YOUR JOB.

WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER FOR THE TWO OF US TO SPEND AN AFTERNOON TALKING ABOUT THE THINGS THAT AREN'T WORKING?

WELL, I'M NOT SURE ABOUT BAD, BUT IT'S ABSURD, SHE SAYS SHE'S A COACH WHEN THE ONLY THING SHE'S GOING TO DO IS GIVE US SHITTY ADVICE, AND I'VE ALREADY GOT MY GIRLFRIENDS FOR THAT.

IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME WITH YOU: "DO AS I SAY, NOT AS I DO."



ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING?

WELL, JUST THAT YOU SAY PEOPLE DON'T TALK ABOUT THINGS, AND YOU'RE THE FIRST TO COP OUT. YOU COMPLAIN AND COMPLAIN, BUT YOU NEVER ACTUALLY TELL YOUR BOSS ANYTHING ABOUT ALL OF THIS.

SO NOW I CAN'T EVEN VENT TO MY PARTNER? IF I CAN'T TELL YOU, THEN WHO CAN I TELL?

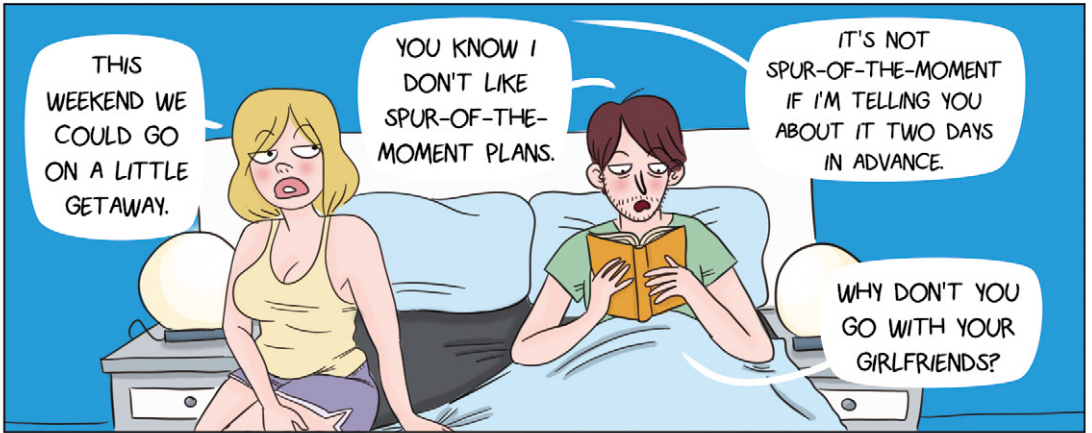


BAH, WHATEVER.

MAYBE IT'S ME WHO NEEDS A LITTLE MOTIVATION.

WELL, YOU CAN FIND IT IN THE KITCHEN, BECAUSE IT'S YOUR TURN TO DO THE DISHES.

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT WORKING AS A COACH? YOU'VE GOT QUITE THE KNACK FOR IT.

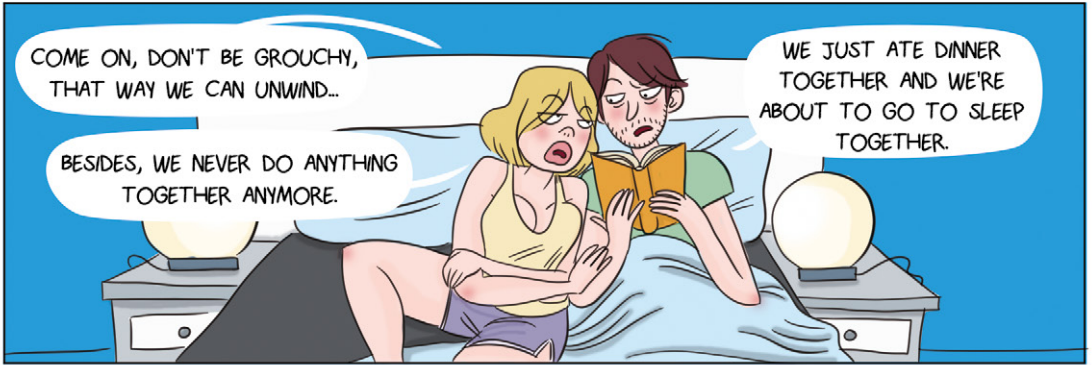


THIS WEEKEND WE COULD GO ON A LITTLE GETAWAY.

YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE SPUR-OF-THE-MOMENT PLANS.

IT'S NOT SPUR-OF-THE-MOMENT IF I'M TELLING YOU ABOUT IT TWO DAYS IN ADVANCE.

WHY DON'T YOU GO WITH YOUR GIRLFRIENDS?



COME ON, DON'T BE GROUCHY, THAT WAY WE CAN UNWIND...

BESIDES, WE NEVER DO ANYTHING TOGETHER ANYMORE.

WE JUST ATE DINNER TOGETHER AND WE'RE ABOUT TO GO TO SLEEP TOGETHER.



DO YOU THINK THAT SOMETHING THAT'S DEAD CAN BE REVIVED?

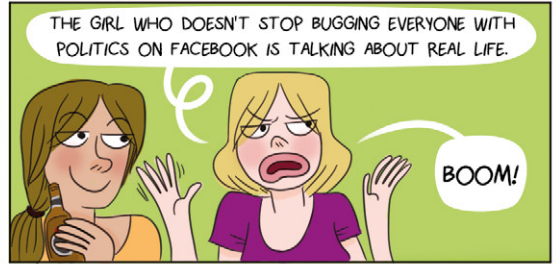
I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY BOOKS ON SPIRITUALITY IN THIS HOUSE, I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES.

I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE PASSION BETWEEN US, BUT, DON'T WORRY, YOU'VE JUST EXTINGUISHED IT.

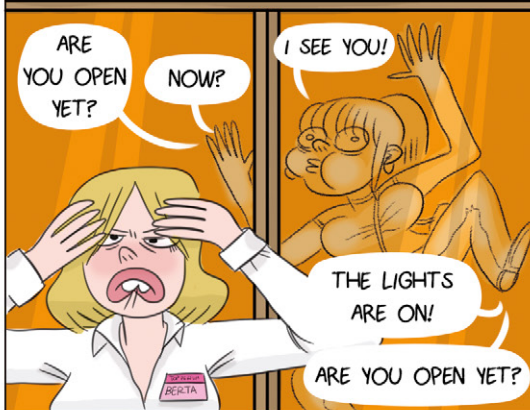
I'M GOING TO RUB ONE OUT TO SEE IF I CAN SHAKE OFF THE BAD MOOD YOU'RE PUTTING ME IN.



TRY NOT TO MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE.



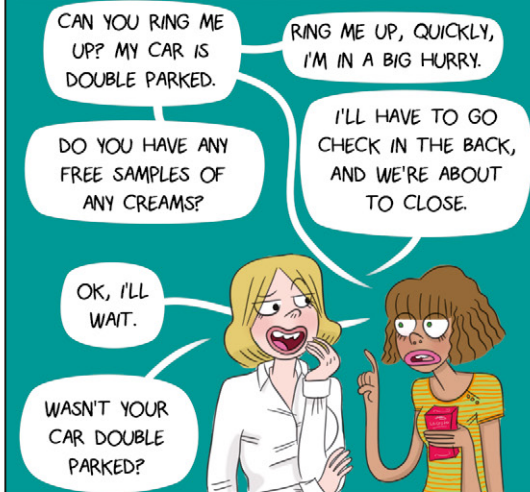
9:15 AM. THE TYPICAL CUSTOMER WHO TRIES TO OPEN THE STORE, EVEN THOUGH ON THE DOOR IT SAYS YOU OPEN AT 9:30.



10:15 AM. THE CUSTOMER WHO KNOWS MORE THAN YOU DO.



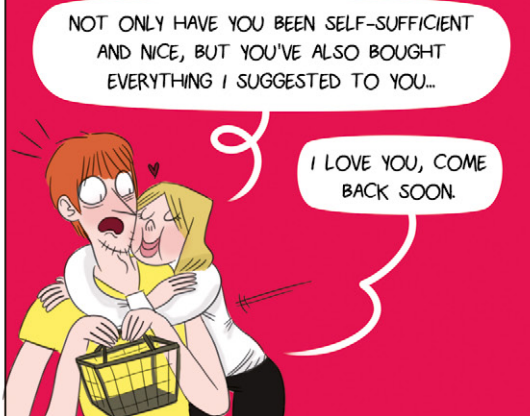
1:30 PM. THE ONE WHO'S IN A HURRY.



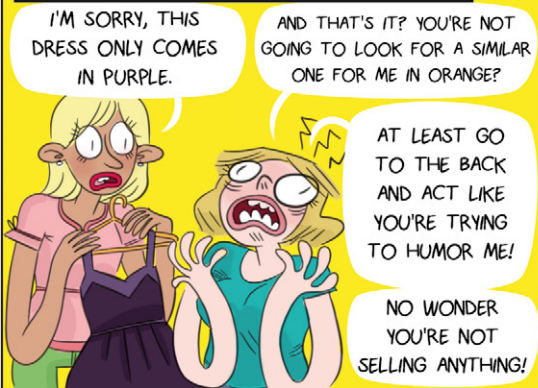
6:00 PM. THE ONE WHO COMES IN WITH VERY LITTLE INFORMATION.



7:00 PM. THE ONE WHO IS A DIVINE BLESSING.



8:15 PM. THE TYPICAL SALESWOMAN BURNED OUT BY HER JOB WHO TURNS INTO A CRAZY CUSTOMER.





IN THE MORNINGS, YOU'LL FIND VIRGINIA, THE EVERLASTING AND EXCESSIVELY HELPFUL. THE TRUTH IS THAT I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE PUTS UP WITH IT, BECAUSE THE BOSS DOESN'T VALUE HER AT ALL.



IN THE AFTERNOONS THERE'S MARGA, THE BULLY. HER BAD MOOD IS TOTALLY JUSTIFIED. SHE'S BEEN WORKING HERE FOR TEN YEARS WITHOUT A SINGLE PAY RAISE FROM THE TIME SHE ARRIVED.



THERE'S ALSO SONIA, WHO'S NEW AND IS VERY MOTIVATED. SHE IS SO ADORABLE AND NAÏVE... GIVE HER A COUPLE OF YEARS AND SHE'LL TURN INTO MARGA.

