

ONLY FOR GIANTS
GABI MARTÍNEZ · TYTO ALBA

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I AM CALLING JORDI AND HE DOESN'T ANSWER! THERE'S NOBODY HOME! HE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!!





HE'S BEEN DEAD
FOR MANY HOURS.





Sunday 11th of August 2002 – Number 356

TRAGEDY | MURDER IN PAKISTAN

The Spaniard who was looking for the Yeti

JORDI MAGRANER, a 35 year old zoologist, had left everything in order to find Pakistan's "Barmanu". He had lived there for nine months when he was murdered last Sunday, presumably, by muslim extremists. Many thought he had lost his mind.

DAVID JIMÉNEZ / CARMEN SERNA

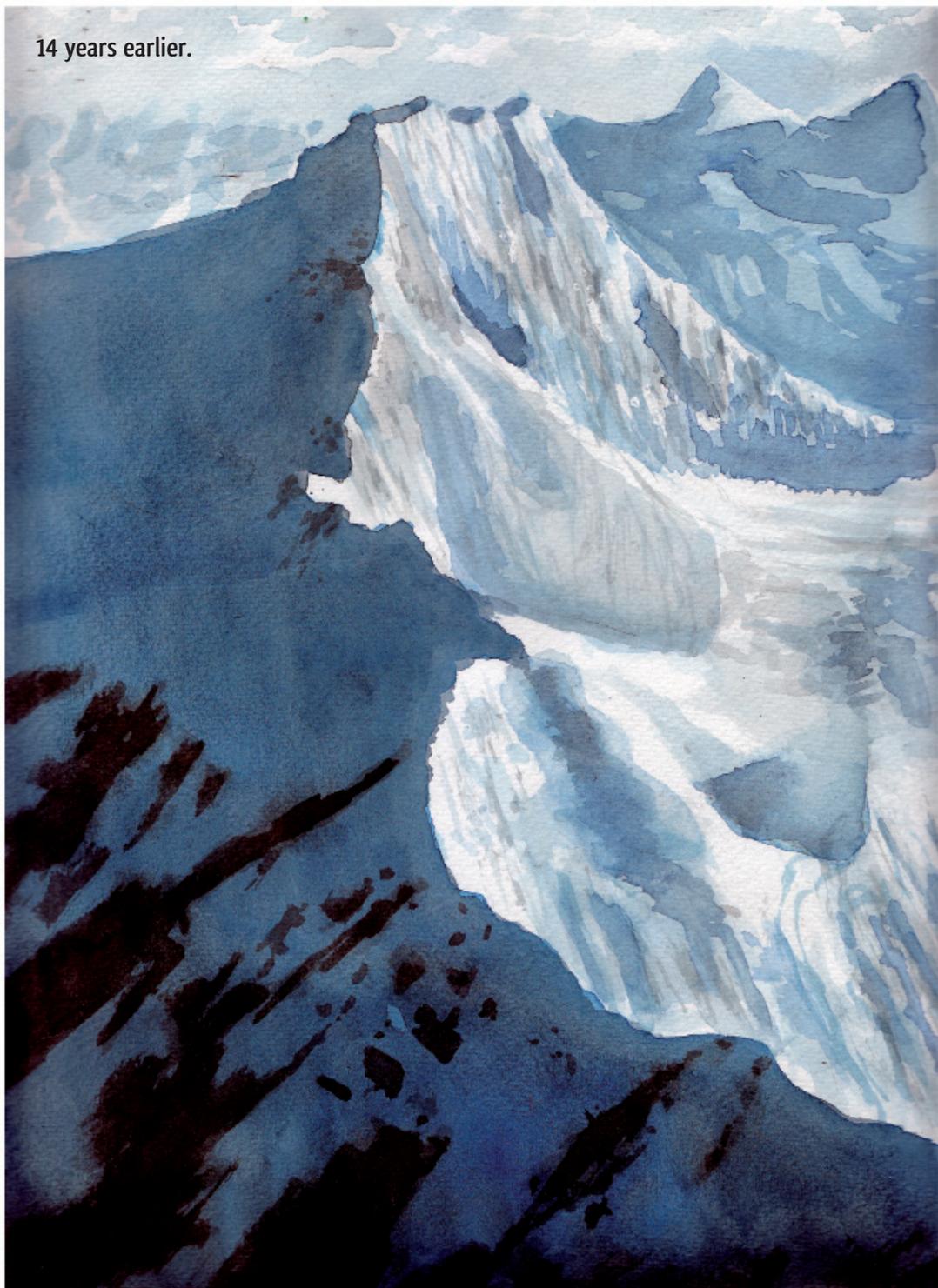
The Yeti, Bigfoot or Gigantopithecus is what Jordi Magraner dreamt about bumping into: a shy and hairy creature that stands 170 centimeters tall, has big eyes, marked cheekbones, a mouth without lips and is slightly clumsy in its movements. Those who listened to him, learnt that in two different occasions he was woken up by the howls of an animal that had become his obsession. "It is a mixture between a human scream and the sound of the jackals that inhabit this area, a sound that no other animal could have made", he noted in his writings.



HE LIVED AS HE PLEASED "KALASH"

Top cover se creía al científico de demostrar al

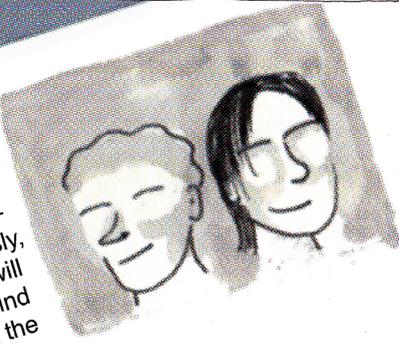
14 years earlier.





5th December 1987

The zoologist and the photographer will travel to the valleys in northern Pakistan. There they will look for new animal species, mostly birds, reptiles and batrachians. "We will only be armed with knives, bows and arrows that we will make ourselves using the materials from the forest - says Magraner -. We want to live autonomously, without a guide or an interpreter. We will feed ourselves with what we find plants and fruit from the forest".

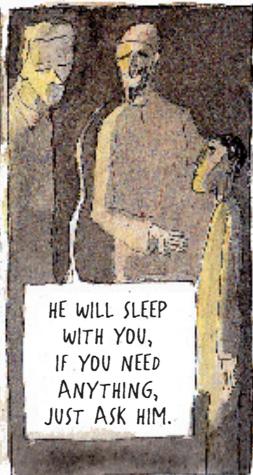
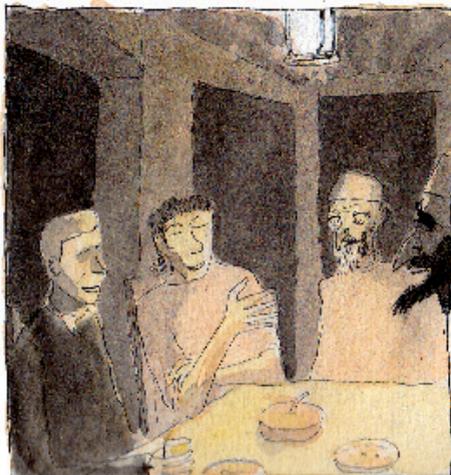
A small, square illustration showing a man and a woman's faces. The man is on the left, wearing a white shirt, and the woman is on the right, wearing glasses and a white shirt. They are both smiling slightly.



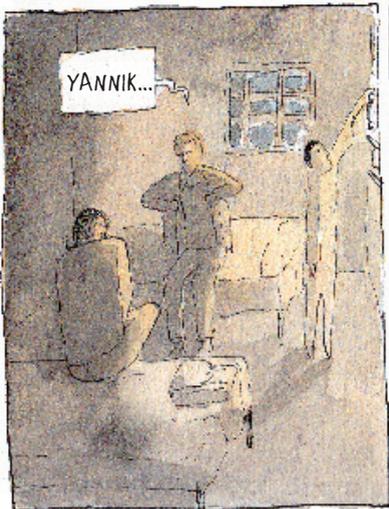
...I AM ALSO PASSIONATE ABOUT ZOOLOGY,
I WORK AS A CHIEF FOREST RANGER. LISTEN,
I DON'T THINK YOU'LL FIND A CAR THAT WILL
TAKE YOU TO THE KALASH VALLEYS THIS
LATE, WHY DON'T YOU SPEND THE NIGHT
AT MY HOUSE?



GREAT... IT WILL
BE AN HONOR,
THANKS.



HE WILL SLEEP
WITH YOU,
IF YOU NEED
ANYTHING,
JUST ASK HIM.



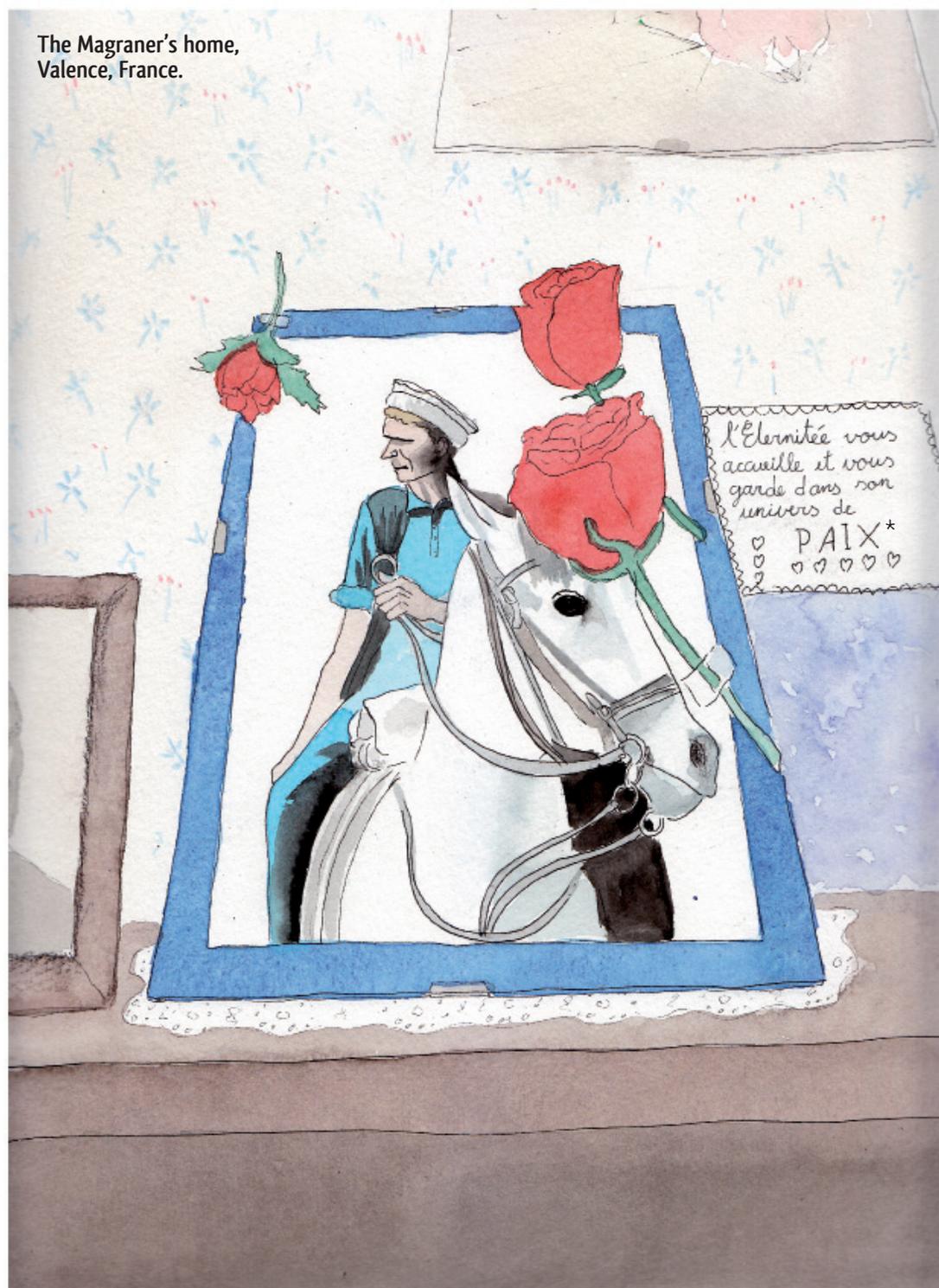
YANNIK...



KEEP YOU
KNIFE AT
HAND.



The Magraner's home,
Valence, France.



* Eternity greets you and holds you in its universe of PEACE.



Esperanza Magraner,
Jordi's sister.

A lot of people have come by asking for papers and details. We have to collect all this information and once we give it to them, they disappear. We are tired.



I am putting Jordi's diaries in order, from 1987 to 2002. I couldn't find the strength to look through his papers until last year (2008).



I classify them by years. The good thing is that he wrote quite a bit. Some documents have been lost but, despite that, there is a lot of material.



Moors!

These muslims are everywhere. They're always bothering us!



Dolores Magraner,
Jordi's mother.

Don't say that, Esperanza!

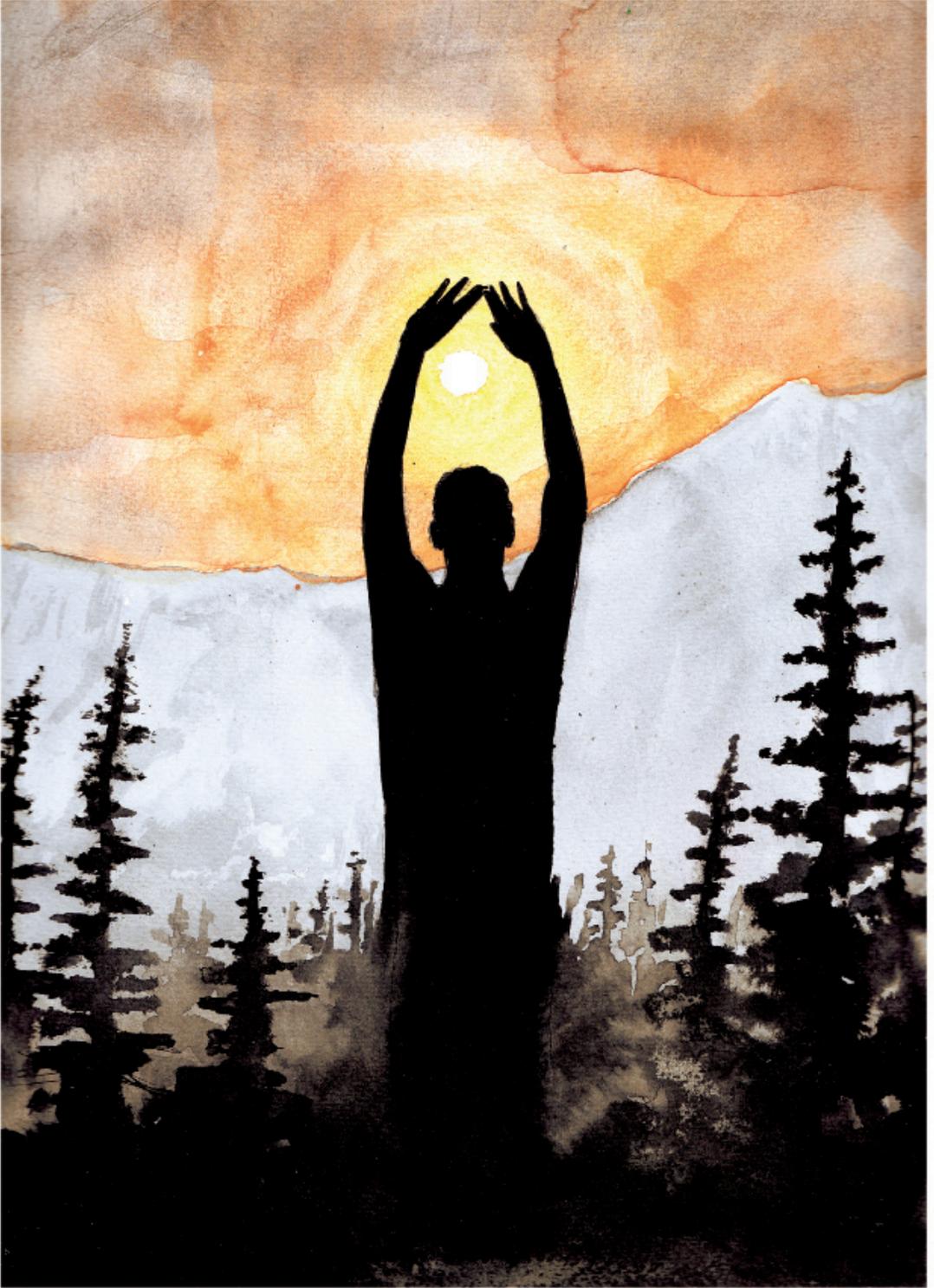
These neighbors are nice people, I have never had one single complaint about them. They say hello very courteously and they treat me well. One thing is one thing and another thing is another.

I am fed up with all these people who come here to make us waste our time. The only thing I feel is rage. I have been in war with our oh-so-modern authorities since the 4th of August.



Andres Magraner,
Jordi's brother.









FUCK...



HELLO!

THEY CAN'T EXPECT US TO SLEEP HERE.

DON'T WORRY, THE BOYS WILL LEAVE SOON.

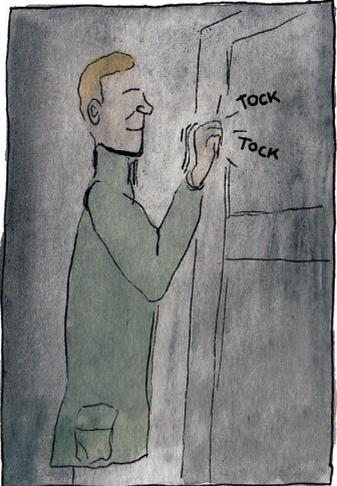


CAN WE SLEEP UPSTAIRS?

I'M SORRY. BOTH ROOMS ARE OCCUPIED BY SOME FRENCH JOURNALISTS.



WAIT HERE YANNIK, I'M GOING TO SAY HI TO THEM.



Tock
Tock



HEYYY...

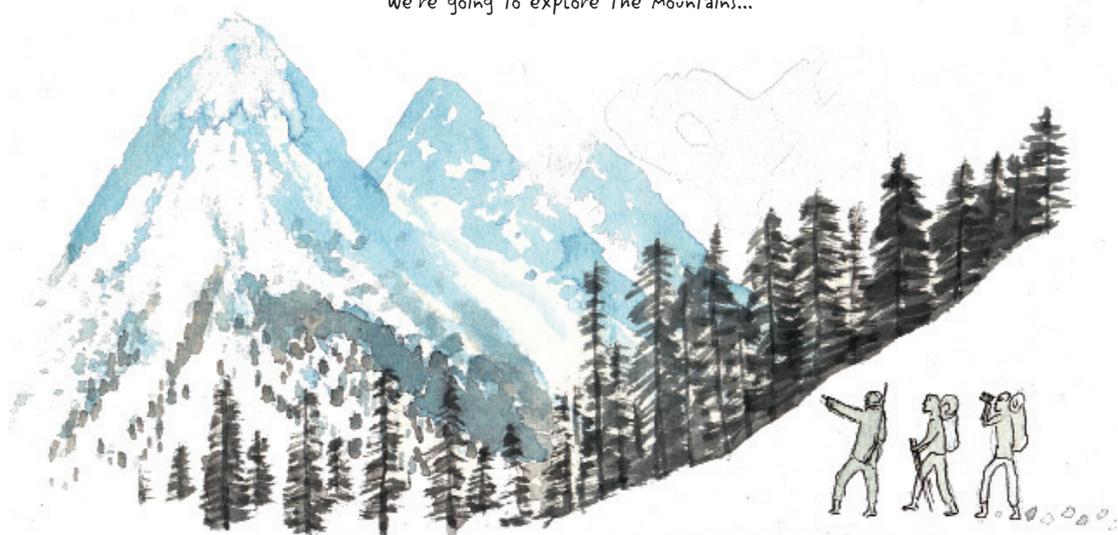
HELLO...

A NEW LOAD OF OPIUM HAS ARRIVED IN TOWN. DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT? WHERE CAN WE GET SOME?



HOW CAN A TOWN DEGENERATE SO MUCH?!... THE KALASH ARE DDDMED, THERE NOTHING BUT FOLKLORE FOR TOURISTS. THEY HAVE ARRIVED AT A POINT OF NO RETURN.

We're going to explore the mountains...





THEIR OFFSPRING ARE A BROWNISH-GREY, BECAUSE OF THAT THEY REMAIN UNNOTICED BY PREDATORS AMONGST THE FALLEN LEAVES IN AUTUMN.



I was impressed by his knowledge of nature and by his curiosity. He had the capacity to become interested in everything: history, music, philosophy...



ERIK L'HOMME,
Author of children's books,
Yannik's brother.

Jordi was bothered by the fact that amphibians and reptiles had never been well regarded in Europe.



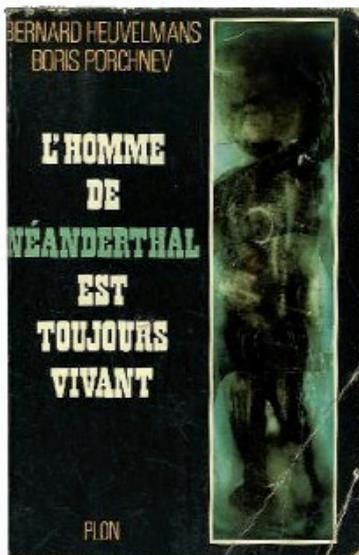
He read that after the arrival of christianity, the devout rejected reptiles because they associated them with witchcraft. Faith had decided that there were good animals and bad animals.



No... Myths and legends are used as an instrument to discriminate. Somebody has to change this.



In 1977 a teacher suggested that he read book that became crucial for him.



The book unsettled him. It almost absorbed him physically.



He stopped going out with friends throughout the time he was reading it. He didn't watch TV either and he limited his expeditions to the countryside.

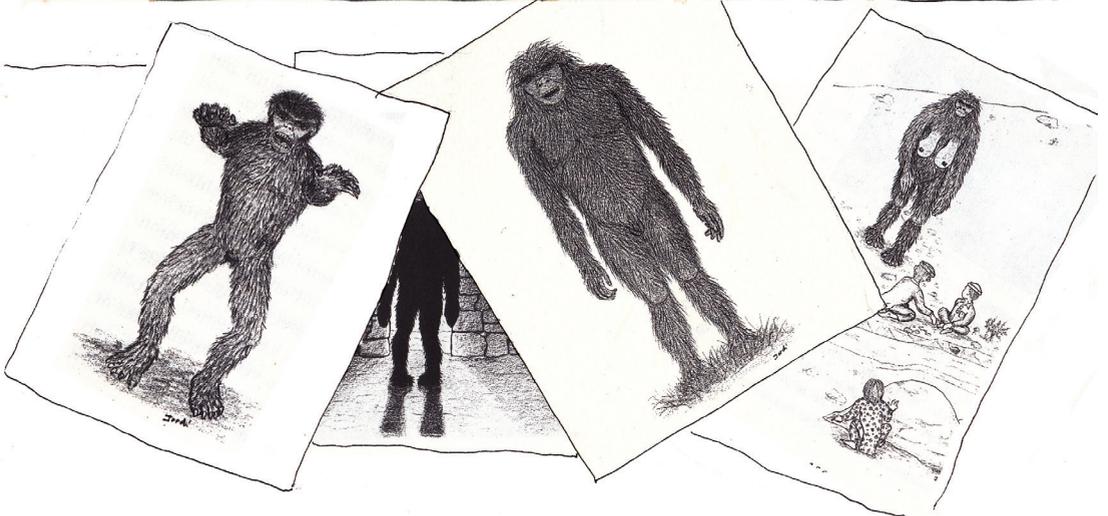
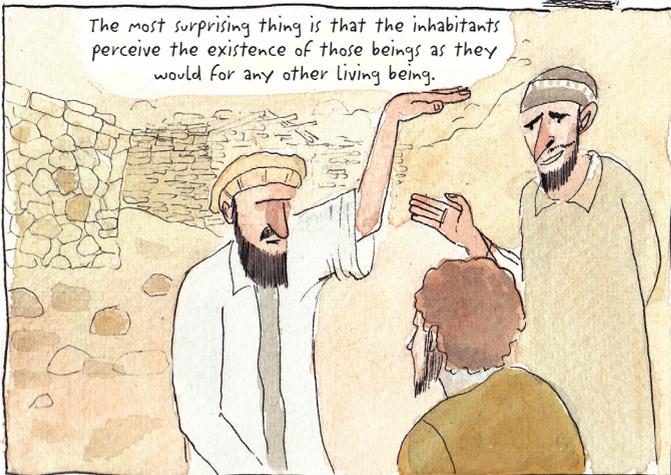


What was true in all of that? A cave man?



The most important thing is that the book concluded by saying that there was a neanderthal line that had survived.







I realize that our endeavor here is just like looking for a needle in a haystack.

