



A COMIC BOOK ABOUT

HUMAN RIGHTS

EVERY RIGHT. EVERY VOICE. EVERY HUMAN.

YOUNG PEOPLE TODAY.
CHANGEMAKERS TOMORROW.



LANITEIO LYCEUM
IOANNINA JUNIOR HIGH

GENERAL LYCEUM KONITSA
GYMNÁZIUM DUBNICA NAD VÁHOM

HUMAN RIGHTS

An illustration featuring several hands of various skin tones (white, light brown, dark brown, and black) reaching upwards towards the title. The hands are set against a dark blue background with several light blue rays emanating from behind the title, creating a sense of upward movement and focus.

Made by:
Andreas Tsiaousis
Ariadni Grammeniati
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Thomas Kouloumprakis
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Fedra Kyriakopoulou



Good Morning



I want a chocolate cake, please



We don't accept black people here! Get out!



I'll call the cops if you don't get out!

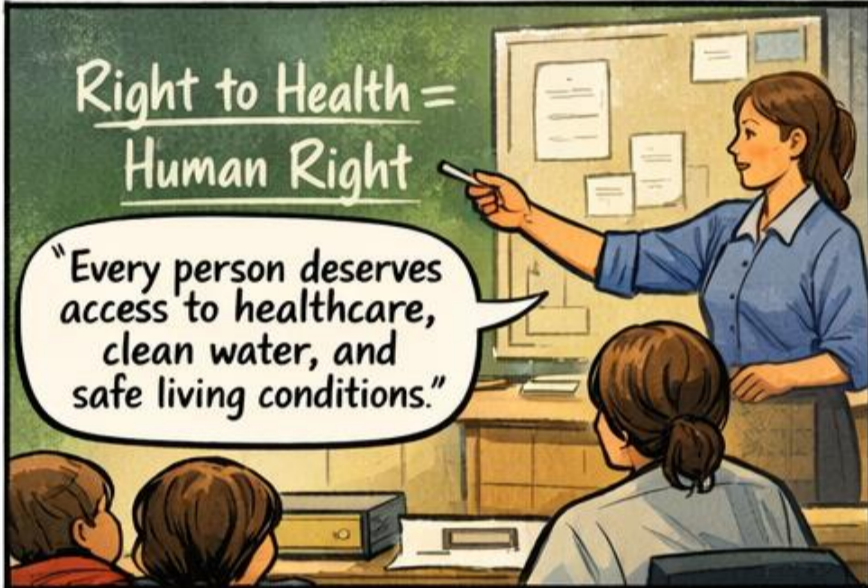
I won't let anyone behave like that to black people! The cashier will be punished!





**HOURS
LATER...**

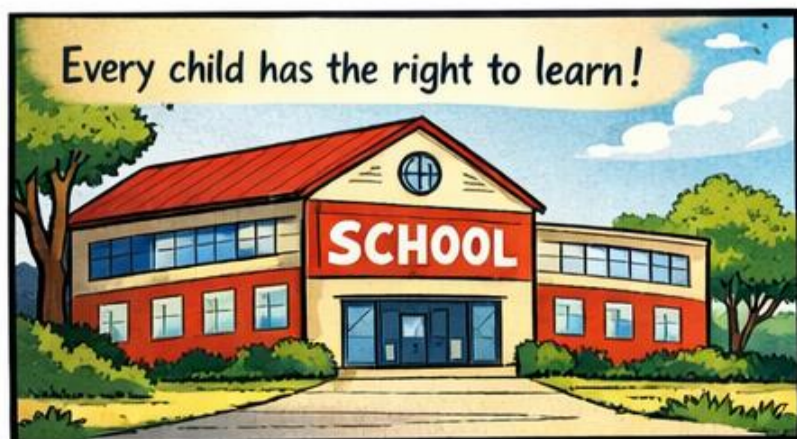




The right to health belongs to everyone.
No exceptions.

THE RIGHT TO LEARN!

Education is a right, not a privilege!



— Knowledge is for everyone! —



In a world shaped by diversity, dignity, and shared humanity, human rights stand as the foundation of freedom and justice. This mini book offers a clear and thoughtful exploration of the principles that protect every individual, regardless of background, belief, or identity. It reminds us that rights are not abstract ideals, but living values that must be understood, respected, and defended. Through awareness comes responsibility—and through responsibility, a more just and compassionate world.

**What message is comic
trying to give to people?**

**Which human rights are
being ignored when
people are treated unfairly
because of their
background or situation?**

QUESTIONS

*Made by: Karolína Rýdza, Adela Vraníková
Slovakia*

**How can governments
and societies help
protect the human
rights presented in the
comic?**

**What consequences can
discrimination and inequality
have on individuals and
communities according to the
stories?**

What underlying assumptions or prejudice led the hiring manager to select the male candidate over his female counterpart?

The comic says, "Healthcare is a right, not a luxury". What do you think this means?

QUESTION

by Papanikolaou Chrytos, Maliakas Pavlos, Motsiou Aggeliki, Toli Ariadni

S

What responsibilities do business owners and employees have to ensure that all customers are treated with respect and dignity?

What are the long-term societal impacts when children are forced into labor or denied an education due to school closures or poverty?



Did men and women have equal rights 50 years ago?

Do you believe that in today's society there is always gender equality?



EQUALITY HAS NO GENDER
CREDO

Is it justified for a woman to suppress her anger when she is being treated unfairly in what should be a professional setting?

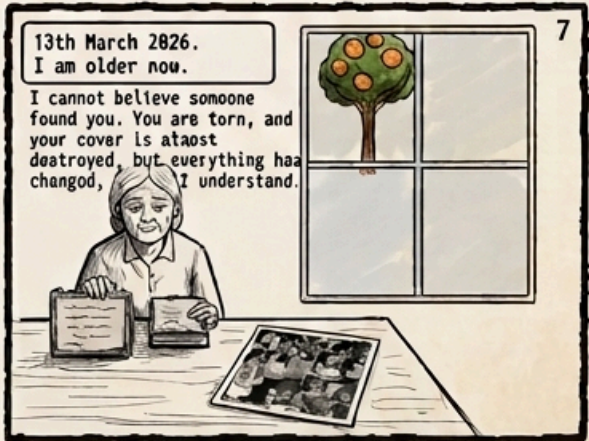
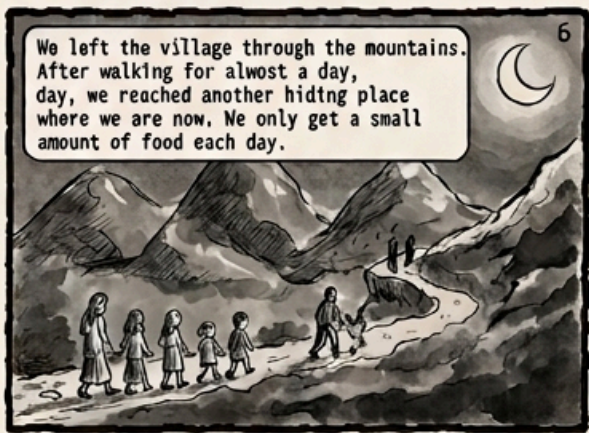
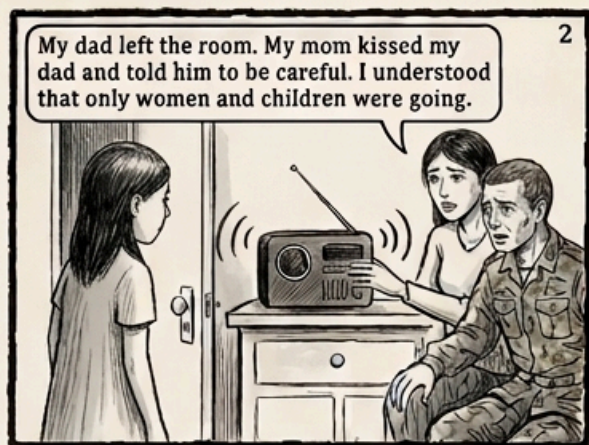
Do you believe that hiring processes are entirely based on competence and objective qualifications?



By Maria Charalampous & Ioanna Pissaride

A TRUE STORY . CYPRUS 1974-2026

Dear Diary



My dad and John never came back. But the smell of the orange tree is a vivid reminder of them.

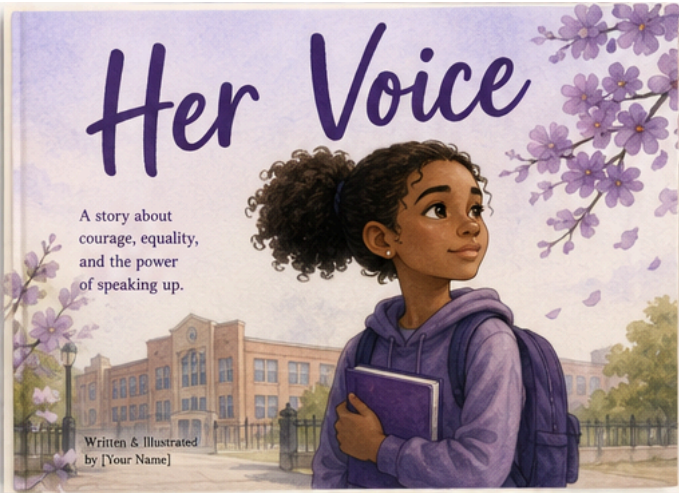
The End...

Over 1,500 Cypriots are still missing from the events of 1974



HUMAN EQUALITY

**MAYA FOUGHT FOR
HER RIGHTS!
WHEN ARE YOU GOING
TO FIGHT FOR YOURS?**



Her Voice

A story about courage, equality, and the power of speaking up.

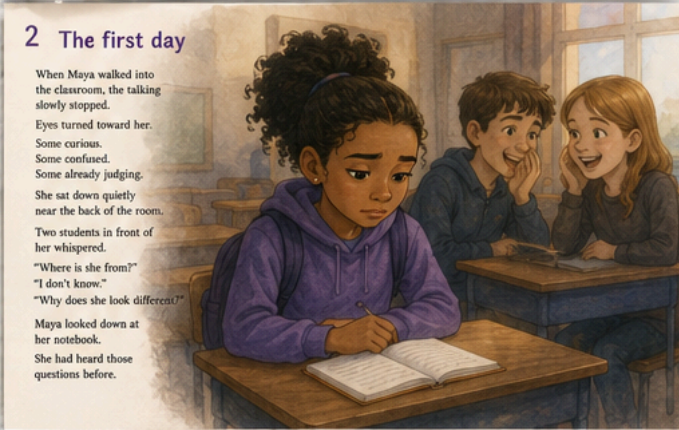
Written & Illustrated by [Your Name]

1 The first day

The morning air was cold when Maya stepped through the school gates. She stood there for a moment, staring at the tall building in front of her. New school. New classmates. New beginning.

She held her backpack tighter and whispered to herself. "Maybe this time..." things will be different."

But sometimes the world decides things before you even say a word.



2 The first day

When Maya walked into the classroom, the talking slowly stopped. Eyes turned toward her. Some curious. Some confused. Some already judging. She sat down quietly near the back of the room. Two students in front of her whispered. "Where is she from?" "I don't know." "Why does she look different?" Maya looked down at her notebook. She had heard those questions before.



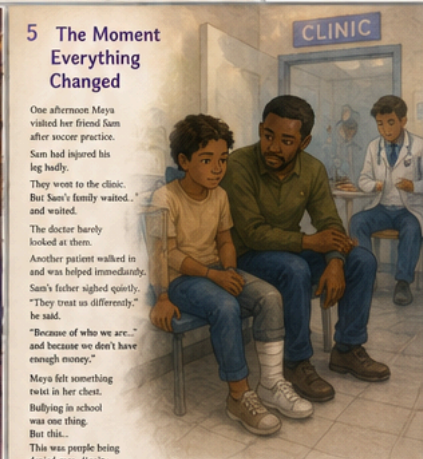
3 The Hallway

A few days later, the whispers became louder. In the hallway someone laughed. "Hey, what religion are you anyway?" Another student joined in. "Yeah... people like you believe weird things." A third student looked at her skin. "You don't look like you belong here." The hallway filled with laughter. Maya kept walking. She didn't answer. But every word felt heavy, like stones in her backpack.



4 At Home

That night she sat on the edge of her bed. Her eyes were red. Her mother sat beside her quietly. "Bad day?" her mother asked gently. Maya nodded. "They hate me because I'm different." Her mother shook her head softly. "They don't hate you because you're different," she said. "They hate what they don't understand." Then she lifted Maya's chin. "And one day, you will teach them to understand."



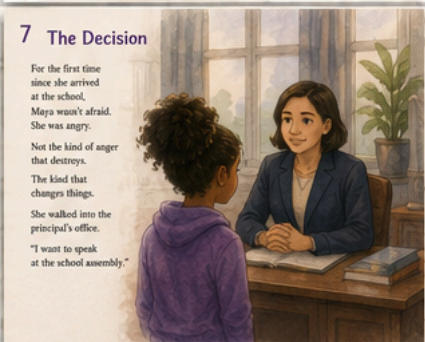
5 The Moment Everything Changed

One afternoon Maya visited her friend Sam after soccer practice. Sam had injured his leg badly. They went to the clinic. But Sam's father waited, and waited. The doctor barely looked at them. Another patient walked in and was helped immediately. Sam's father sighed quietly. "They treat us differently," he said. "Because of who we are... and because we don't have enough money." Maya felt something twist in her chest. Bullying in school was one thing. But this... This was people being denied care. *Dignity.*



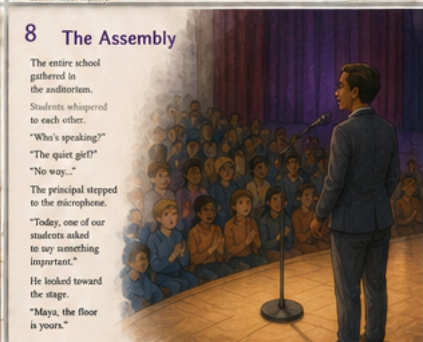
6 Learning the Truth

The next day Maya went to the library. She opened a book about human rights. Her eyes moved slowly across the page. All people are born free and equal. Everyone deserves dignity. No one should be discriminated against because of race, religion, or background. Maya stared at those words. Then she whispered: "If this is true..." why doesn't everyone follow it?"



7 The Decision

For the first time since she arrived at the school, Maya wasn't afraid. She was angry. Not the kind of anger that destroys. The kind that changes things. She walked into the principal's office. "I want to speak at the school assembly."



8 The Assembly

The entire school gathered in the auditorium. Her hands trembled. Hundreds of eyes stared at her. For a moment, she remembered every whisper... Every laugh... Every insult. Then she took a breath. And began.



9 Maya's Speech

"I have a dream. I have a dream today. A dream of freedom, a dream of peace, a dream of people walking together without fear, without hate, without walls between them."

I have a dream that one day, no one will be judged by the color of their skin, but the kindness in their heart.

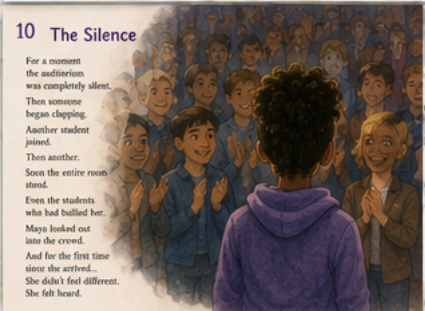
I have a dream that every child, black or white, rich or poor, will have the same chance to grow, to learn, to dream.

I have a dream that love will speak louder than anger, that truth will shine brighter than lies, that hope will be stronger than fear.

This dream is not mine. It belongs to everyone who still believes that tomorrow can be better than today.

I know that the road is long. I know the fight is hard. But I also know that justice always rises, even after the darkest night. So I will keep walking. I will keep believing. And I will keep dreaming because dreams are the beginning of change, and change is the proof that hope is alive.

"I have a dream, and I will not stop until that dream becomes real."



10 The Silence

For a moment the auditorium was completely silent. Then someone began clapping. Another student joined. Then another. Soon the entire room stood. Even the students who had bullied her. Maya looked out into the crowd. And for the first time since she arrived... She didn't feel different. She felt heard.



11

Her voice didn't just speak for herself. It spoke for everyone. And it changed everything.



Use your voice. Change the world.



THINK!

BEFORE WE BEGIN THE STORY...

LET'S REFLECT, SHARE, AND MAKE A DIFFERENCE TOGETHER.

1

HAVE YOU EVER WITNESSED A SITUATION WHERE AN INDIVIDUAL WAS TREATED DIFFERENTLY BECAUSE OF THEIR RACE/SKIN COLOUR?



2


IF SO, HOW DO YOU THINK THAT INDIVIDUAL FELT? WHAT DID YOU DO OR COULD HAVE DONE DIFFERENTLY?



3

WHAT KIND OF PREVENTATIVE MEASURES DO YOU THINK COULD BE TAKEN IN ORDER TO MAKE PEOPLE AWARE OF THIS IMMENSE ISSUE?





•Have you ever witnessed a situation where an individual was treated differently because of their race/skin colour?

•If so, how do you think that individual felt? What did you do or could have done differently?

•What kind of preventative measures do you think could be taken in order to make people aware of this immense issue?

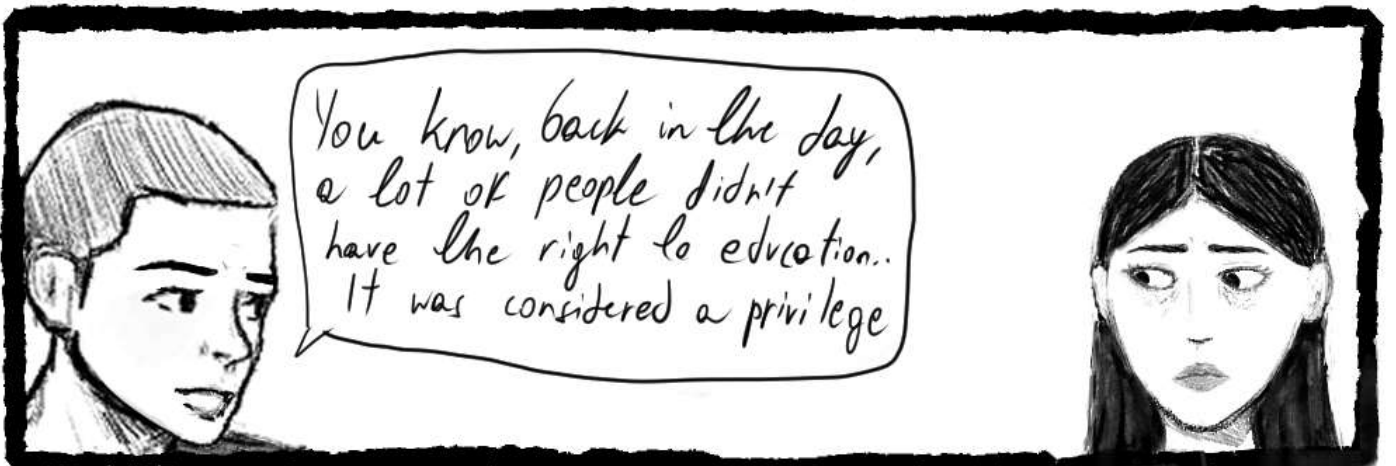
FIVE MORE MINUTES!

By Aggeliki Matsiou
& Chester Rapantakou



FIVE MORE MINUTES!

By Aggeliki Moutsou
& Christos Papanikolaou



You should acknowledge that you should be grateful that it is considered a standard here



Is that really true? I never thought of it this way... I can't imagine how it would be like if I couldn't study and achieve my goals..



You're right. I'll go get ready...



20 minutes later...



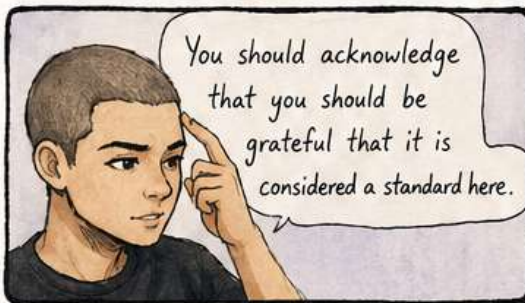
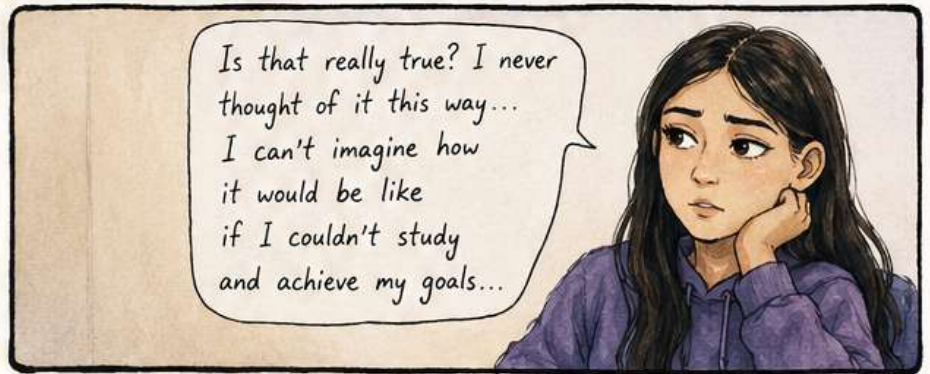
The End...

I'm leaving, see you later Kurt!



FIVE MORE MINUTES!

By Angeliki Mattiou
& Christos Papakalou



Education is a right, not a privilege. Be grateful. Be kind. Be the change.

Five More Minutes!



① Questions by Šarlota Babulíková and Peter
Kopunec



What time of the day was the story set in?



②

Did Rina want to do what she was
told to do?

③



What convinced her to start getting
ready?



④

Why did Rina realize education was
important?

STOLEN VOICES

What remains when everything is taken away.

1974
NEVER FORGET

A story about memory, loss and the hope that truth will one day be spoken.

1 MEMORIES THAT REMAIN

I remember Peter and the other children from the neighborhood, kicking a worn ball across the dirt, their laughter rising carelessly into the evening air.

She liked to sit by the window with her afternoon tea and watch them. She always smiled, like those small moments meant everything.

At that time, I didn't understand why she enjoyed it so much. Now... I would give anything to see that again.

Instead, my world is now framed by barbed wire, filled with a heavy silence, and overshadowed by that flag—always there, always watching, always reminding me.

I remember that day very clearly, even if weeks have passed.



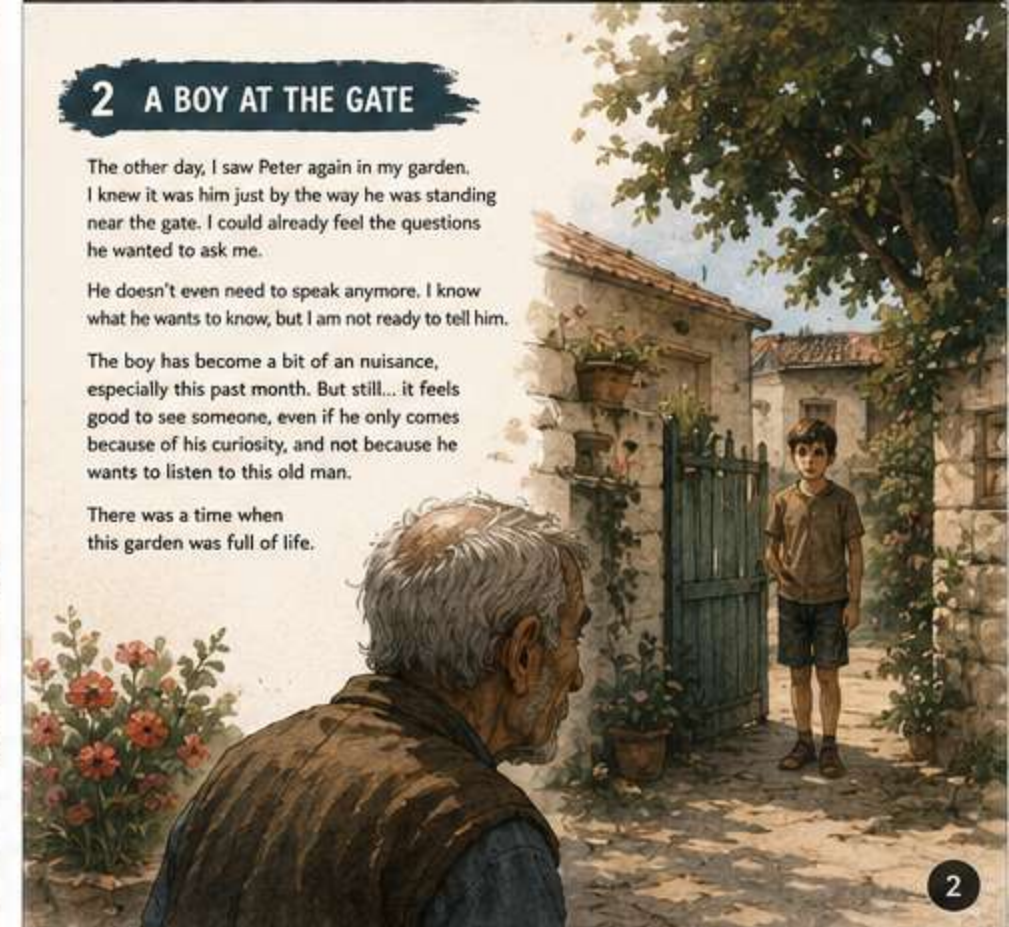
2 A BOY AT THE GATE

The other day, I saw Peter again in my garden. I knew it was him just by the way he was standing near the gate. I could already feel the questions he wanted to ask me.

He doesn't even need to speak anymore. I know what he wants to know, but I am not ready to tell him.

The boy has become a bit of a nuisance, especially this past month. But still... it feels good to see someone, even if he only comes because of his curiosity, and not because he wants to listen to this old man.

There was a time when this garden was full of life.



3 THE DAY EVERYTHING CHANGED

It started like a normal day. A cloudy sky stretched above us as Maria and I spoke about ordinary things. She noticed the sky first and said it felt wrong somehow.

Then we saw people running. Many people. They were all going toward the capital. Their faces were full of fear.

I felt something was wrong, but I tried to stay calm. Because of Maria's condition, we could not travel far. So I told her it was probably nothing serious. I tried to believe it myself.

I was wrong.

They came without warning—soldiers in uniforms that carried no mercy, tanks that crushed not only roads but also the feeling of safety.

Doors were broken, homes were invaded, and lives were treated like they meant nothing. Innocent people were dragged away, as if they were not human anymore.



4 RUN WHILE YOU CAN

I told Maria we had to go, that maybe we could escape somehow. But she looked at me in a way I will never forget.

**"Run while you can," she said.
"Don't look back."**

I didn't want to leave her. But my body moved before I could think. I started running. I couldn't stop my legs, and I couldn't stop crying. I joined the crowd and escaped.

But I left my home behind.
I left her behind.
I have not forgiven myself for that.

1974
NEVER FORGET



5 NOT THE SAME

Now I live in a new house. It looks similar to the old one. The kitchen, the balcony, even the small details feel familiar. But it is not the same.



The coffee doesn't taste right.



The air feels strange.



It doesn't feel like home.

Because a home is not just things. It is the people inside it. And they were taken.

6 MAYBE ONE DAY

Maybe one day I will find the courage to tell Peter the truth—what happened that day, and where his mother and the other children went.

But not now.

Because even a man who tries to be strong cannot easily speak about the moment his home was taken from him, when his life changed forever, and when his basic rights were taken away without any reason.



QUESTIONS TO THINK ABOUT

- 1 Why does the narrator feel that the new house is not truly "home," even though it looks similar to the old one?
- 2 What role does Maria play in the narrator's decision to escape, and how does her final message affect him?

- 3 How does the author use memories of the past (like the children playing and Maria watching) to contrast with the present situation?
- 4 What does the barbed wire and heavy silence symbolize in the narrator's current life?

- 5 Why is the narrator not ready to tell Peter the truth about what happened?
- 6 How do the events described reflect the impact of conflict or oppression on ordinary people's lives?

Some stories are hard to tell. But remembering is the first step so that history does not repeat itself.

