



Between
Confusion

بين
الارتباك

This was a collaborative work between the participants on every fundamental level—from title, concept, portraiture and encouragement. No titles contained within are individual works.

This book was a collaborative piece of work by the participants of the Doha Film Institute's Youth Photography Workshop with Tanya Habjouqa.

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It was a daunting task, teaching my first youth photography narrative workshop. One thing I knew for certain, I would not coddle them. I had spent years working to liberate and open adult photographers' hearts and guts to create raw, intimate, personal work. What I found with this group of youth was that not only could they keep up with seasoned, professional adults I was accustomed to teaching, but they did it more quickly, jubilantly, and honestly.

They had not yet had the years of quietening and self-repression that some education unfortunately does. These dynamic 11 to -15-year-olds were already pulsating with questions about their world, struggling to meet expectations placed on them, and the sometimes, less than kind intentions of others. There were tears; there was initial shyness by some. But they opened up to each other, encouraged each other. In one case, they collaboratively coaxed a participant during a portrait session to sing, to be his dream. This collaborative work is honest, witty, and inspiring. They came every day despite a full school schedule. These «kids» will go far. And their world, what they honestly share with you here—is something to behold and learn from. It's everything good documentary strives to be. Heartbreaking, insightful, and beautiful, all at once.





Born in Jordan and raised between Texas and the Middle East, Tanya Habjouqa has earned a reputation for documentary that brings politics and creative vision into the same frame. With a focus on gender, identity, and social issues in the Middle East, her work is far from what one might expect from photography with a political edge. Tanya's playful eye navigates cultural nuances with equal parts sensitivity and humour, finding elements of the absurd amidst day-to-day realities in a politically divided region. There is always a layer of gravitas beneath Tanya's work, making her a rare breed of photographer able to seamlessly blend the light-hearted and the hard-hitting. She is an artist, educator and a member of NOOR Images. Her work stems from long-term investments and collaborative methodology, blending ethnography, investigative reportage, and an intuitive sense for metaphor.

On Children
Kahlil Gibran

Your children are not your children.
They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself.
They come through you but not from you,
And though they are with you yet they belong not to you.

You may give them your love but not your thoughts,
For they have their own thoughts.
You may house their bodies but not their souls,
For their souls dwell in the house of tomorrow,
which you cannot visit, not even in your dreams.
You may strive to be like them,
but seek not to make them like you.
For life goes not backward nor tarries with yesterday.

You are the bows from which your children
as living arrows are sent forth.
The archer sees the mark upon the path of the infinite,
and He bends you with His might
that His arrows may go swift and far.
Let your bending in the archer's hand be for gladness;
For even as He loves the arrow that flies,
so He loves also the bow that is stable.

إصدارات قطر الخيرية
قصة مشروع "كتاب المستقبل"
النسخة الثانية (2018)

صقر الجزيرة

تأليف: موزة خالد الهاجري

حمدو
سو سو

حمود
خوفو

Strange and
Scrumptious



قطر الخيرية
QATAR CHARITY

I'm sad, hurt, angry, mad
and disappointed. But you know
what? I'll put on a smile and
move on. It will hurt, but I
will survive.

"I'm the happiest depressed
person you'll ever meet"

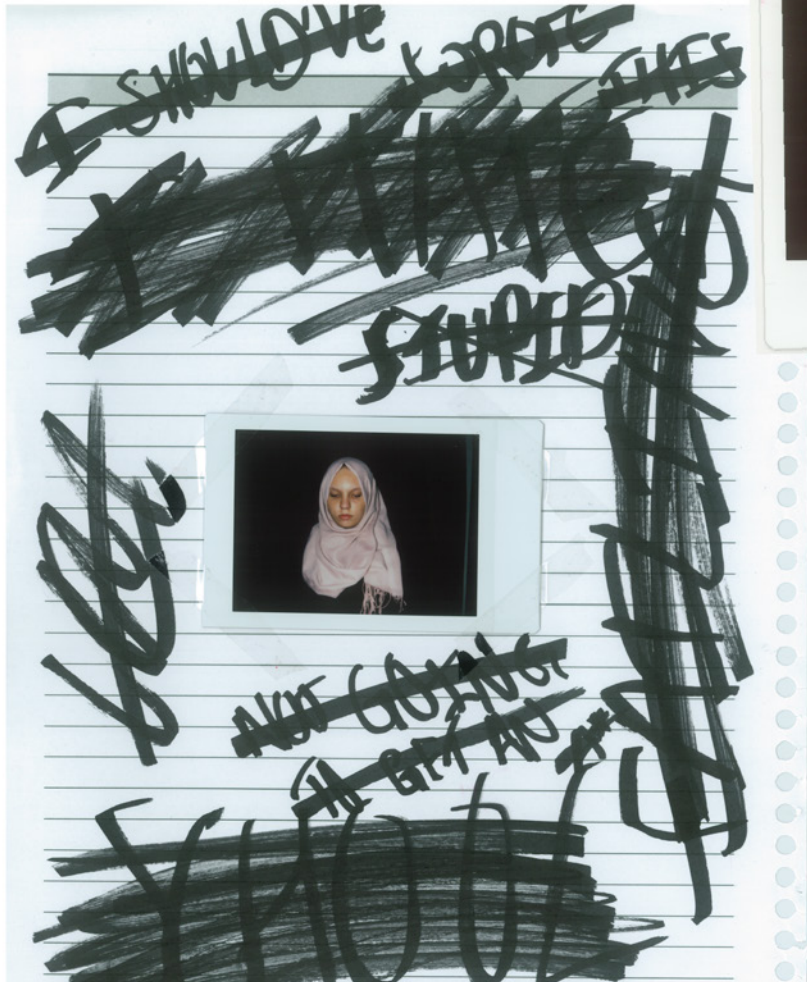


I try to blend
in

But
I'll never
fit



in



Comment

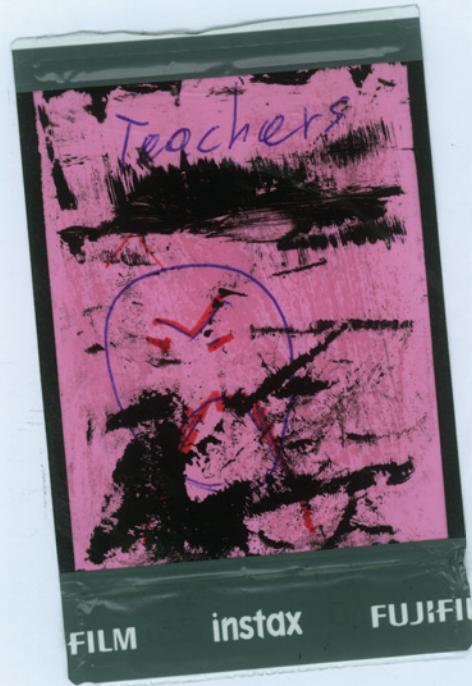
Mariam has worked so hard this year that it is always disappointing to see that she does not get a higher grade on her exams. I think her main weakness is the comprehension of the questions, I encourage her to read more - not just science texts but just in general as we need to increase her reading age by about a year if she is to understand the demands of the exam questions sufficiently to demonstrate her knowledge. So far this year she has studied Breathing, Circulation, Digestion and Microbes in Biology, Magnetism, Sound & Light in Physics, and Atoms, elements, Reactions in Chemistry. We are currently studying the modules of Digestion, Acids & Alkalis and Sound in Unit 3 of the syllabus. All of these will be on the end of year assessment so she will need to keep her notes and revision materials organised. All Revision materials and practice questions for all these topics are on the Google Team drive that she has had access to since September.



who I am?



where I am?





i'm
doubtful
doubtful.

But I won't
let you
know that.

Let You
I



THIS

SEE
What



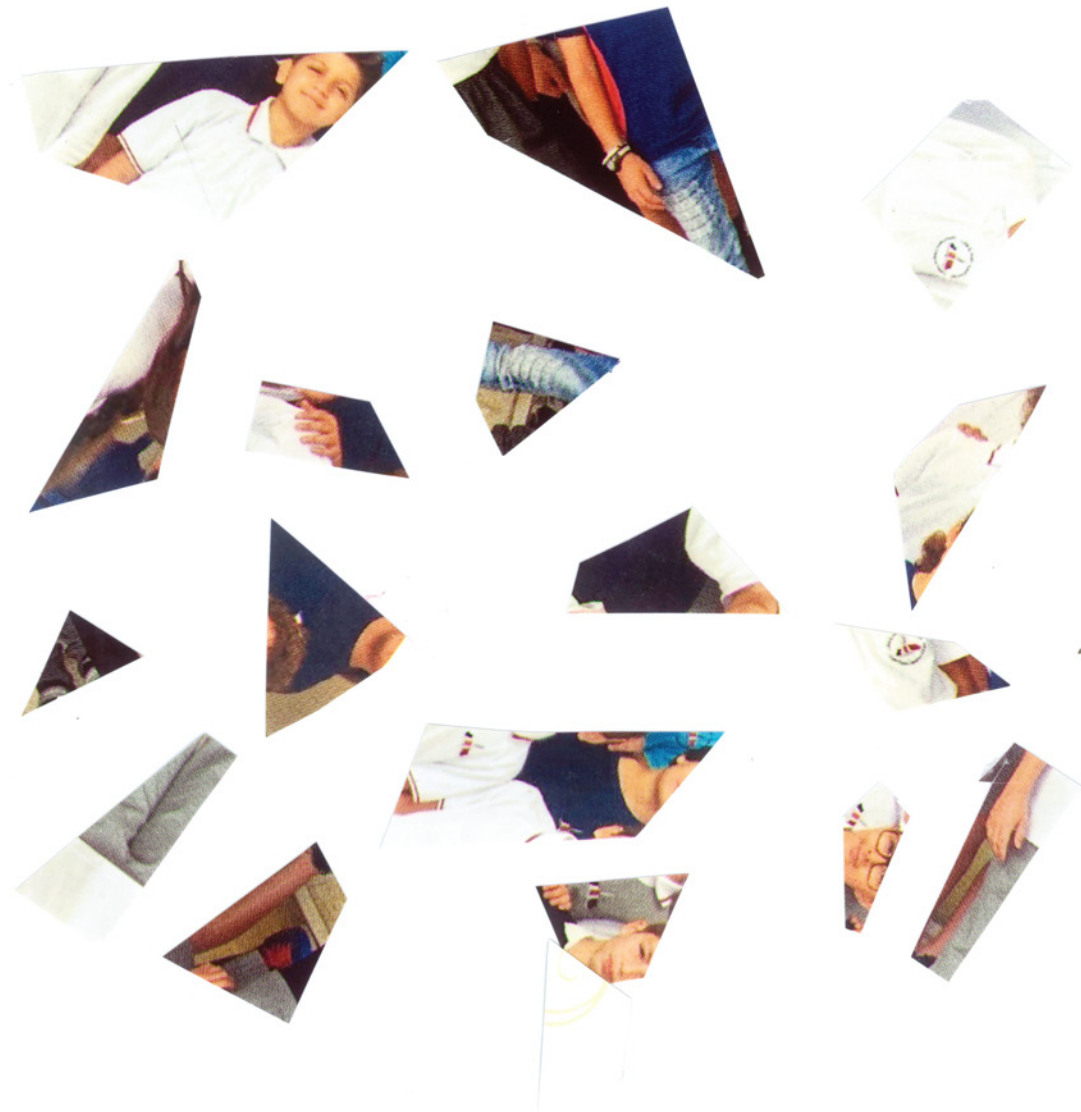


فديت ترابك يا قطر...
فديت ترابك... عشيتي عزيزة
يا قطر والسعد فالك



Children must
be taught how
to think, not
what to think
- Margaret Mead





SCHOOL is a puzzle



I'm stuck



Being an eleven year old girl is something new and different. It can be really fun as you start to understand the world and converse like mini-adults. You will start to make new, cool friends that are your age or above it. You start to understand why an eleven year old girl is something different you will experience that in your lifetime or even you might have experienced being an eleven year old girl.

Dear Mum and Dad,

I want to be able to get good grades in all my subjects to make you both proud. I want to achieve the high standards for myself. I work so hard

to get a really good grade sometimes it doesn't go that way. I focus on my study skill not the grade I wanted that will make you both happy. I don't want you to push myself over my limits always trying to find ways to help me improve.

I don't want to let you down. Both of you it stresses me out. My grades. More responsibilities. Thoughts randomly into my head. What if

All I can feel is stress. Stress. Stress. Stress.



My father



Me

Hey dad, I love that you are famous and I love that you sing and also, I love listening to your music, but I don't like sharing you with the world. I hope you understand.

Love,
Khalid.



FOR EVERY DARK NIGHT

THERE IS A BRIGHTER DAY

I WILL FIND MY WAY



Recently I have experienced Bullying and it affected me a lot, it made me insecure about the stuff I do or wear. Girls kept talking about me and started to spread Rumors that aren't true and I started losing my friends and everyone isolated me, but I couldn't find the courage to tell my parent, I was mad and confused, I told my self why was this happening to me but the smarter

I got the less I spoke I grew to realise not everyone is worth confrontation my time is more valuable than running after the people that started the rumors

it's okay to cry when there's too much on your mind - the cloud's rain too when things get heavy

I am
CONFUSED



كم ودي اعبر عن شعوري

وترك التمان
You Broke something in
me that I will never be
able to repair

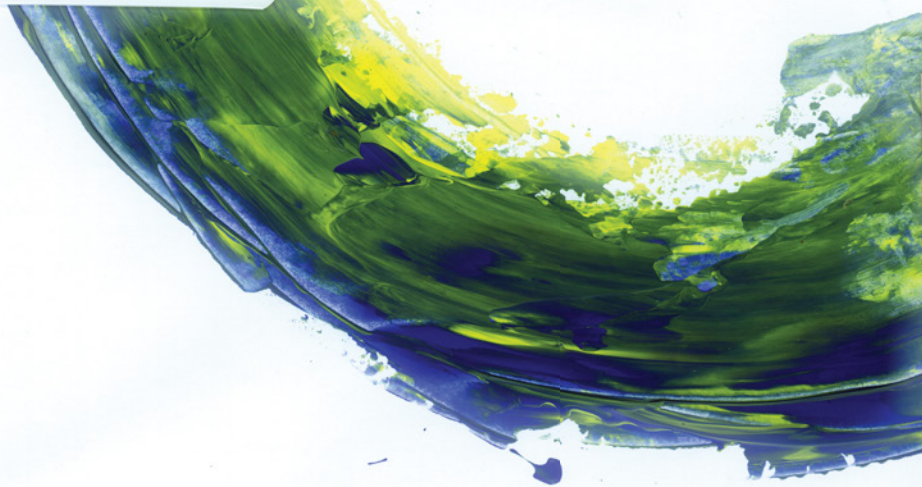
I wanna run away, anywhere
out this place I wanna run away
your words cut deeper then
a knife



<p>Mathematics Mr B. Briody</p>	<p>A</p>	
		<p>THE GRADE EXPECTED FROM YOU ME</p>
<p>Science Mr P. Morton</p>	<p>C</p>	<p>THE GRADE I GOT</p>

I try to blend
in
But
I'll never
fit
in





People always choose to break the
kindest hearts

I'm the happiest depressed person
you'll ever meet

Recently I have experienced
bullying and it effected
me a lot it made insecure
about the stuff I do or
wear girls kept talking about
me and started to spread
Rumors that aren't true
and I started losing my
Friend and everyone isolated
me but I couldn't find the
courage to tell my parents
I was mad and confused
I told my self why was
this happening to me the smarter
I got the less I spoke I grew to
Realise not everyone is worth



THE MYSTERY
OF AN 11 YEAR
OLD GIRL



Behind the
scenes



