

Bio Arne Bellstorf

Born in 1979 Arne Bellstorf first published in magazines and anthologies like "Moga Mobo", "Strapazin" and "Panik Elektro". For the self-published "The Scorpions" he illustrated three songs by the infamous German band. His first graphic novel "Acht, Neun, Zehn", done as his diploma, was published by Reprodukt in 2005, the same year he was also rewarded with the "Sondermann" as "Best Newcomer" at Frankfurt Book Fair. He also edits "Orang" together with Sascha Hommer. He published short comics in several German newspapers, such as "Tagesspiegel" or "Berliner Zeitung". In 2010 Reprodukt released his graphic novel "Baby's in Black- The Story of Astrid Kirchherr and Stuart Sutcliffe".



Acht, Neun, Zehn (Eight, Nine, Ten)

Christoph Bachmann has to repeat tenth grade. Summer has almost faded away and the first day of school is coming closer. The last few weeks of summer break, spent with his divorced mother, lapse into dreadful dullness. However, an abrupt change seems to head his way as he unexpectedly meets a girl. Their first encounter at least appears promising, finally bringing excitement into his life. "Eight, Nine, Ten" is a coming-of-age story about growing up in the suburbs, first love, and also first disappointments.

It was awarded by the ICOM as "Best Independent Comic" in Germany in 2006.

The way Bellstorf makes this literarily grey world we all know – and because of that often overlook – visible without any sort of bombshell effect, is exactly what has turned "Eight, Nine, Ten" into such a great little comic book.

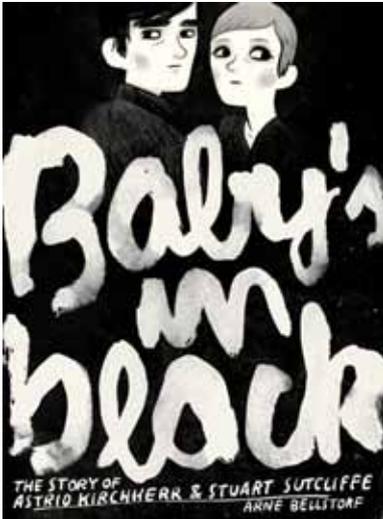
Thomas von Steinaecker, textem.de

Certain looks, certain gestures, or awkward silence tell more about the inner life of his characters than some page long monolog or dialog. Disturbingness, restlessness, and anxiety rise here from peace and quietness, making his stories – no matter how long or short they are – unbelievably powerful.

Stefan Pannor, Spiegel Online

96 pages, black and white, 23 x 16 cm

**Published in Italy, Poland and South-Korea
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Baby's in Black – The Story of Astrid Kirchherr and Stuart Sutcliffe

No one had heard of the Beatles before as the band, then with Stuart Sutcliffe on bass, played their first gigs in Hamburg in 1960. During that time, the Beatles meet and befriend German photographer assistant Astrid Kirchherr, introducing the band to fellow Hamburg art school students and with that to a existentialist lifestyle, including what comes to be known as the famous Beatles haircut. (http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Astrid_Kirchherr)

Astrid Kirchherr also takes the first professional photos of them. When the Beatles have to leave Germany at the end of that year, Stuart Sutcliffe stays with Astrid. The two had fallen in love with each other and even got engaged later.

As the band returns to Hamburg the following year, Stuart finally chooses art school over being with the Beatles. One year passes and the now famous band comes back to Hamburg to headline the opening of the Star Club as Astrid Kirchherr has to tell them about Stuart Sutcliffe's passing at the age of 21 due to brain haemorrhage.

"Oh dear, what can I do, baby's in black and I'm feeling blue. Tell me, oh, what can I do? She thinks of him, and so she dresses in black. And though he'll never come back, she's dressed in black", as the Beatles will sing later on in their song "Baby's in Black".

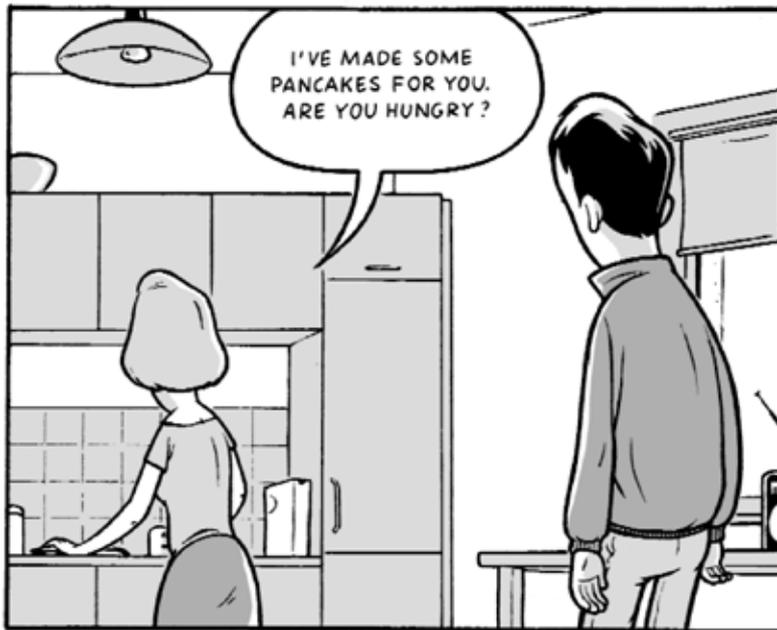
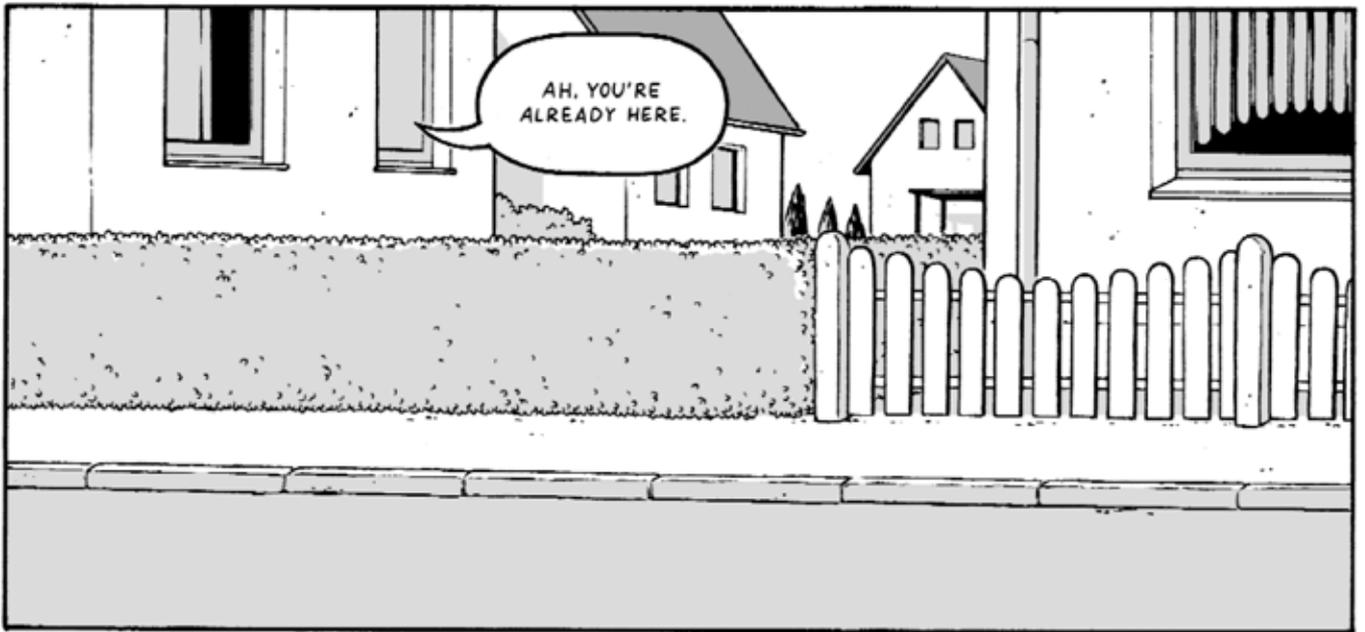
A homage to Astrid Kirchherr, a requiem for Stuart Sutcliffe the former bass player of the band and a memory of their starting days in Hamburg. Astrid Kirchherr has been involved in the book as a co-author.

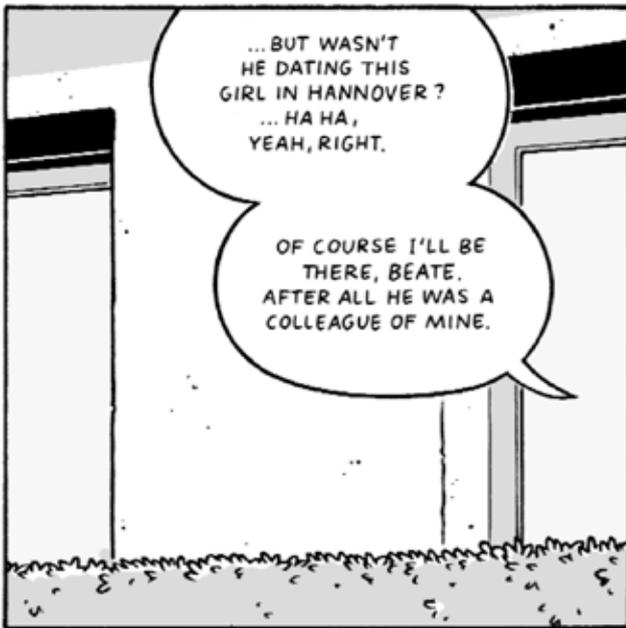
216 pages, black & white, 23 x 16 cm
Production blog: www.babysinblack.de

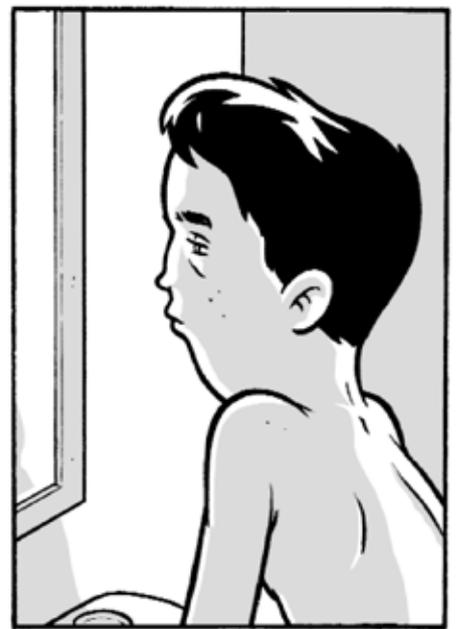
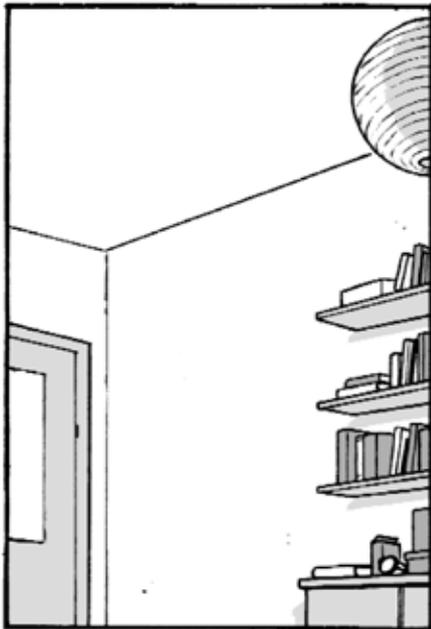
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Acht, Neun, Zehn (Eight, Nine, Ten)









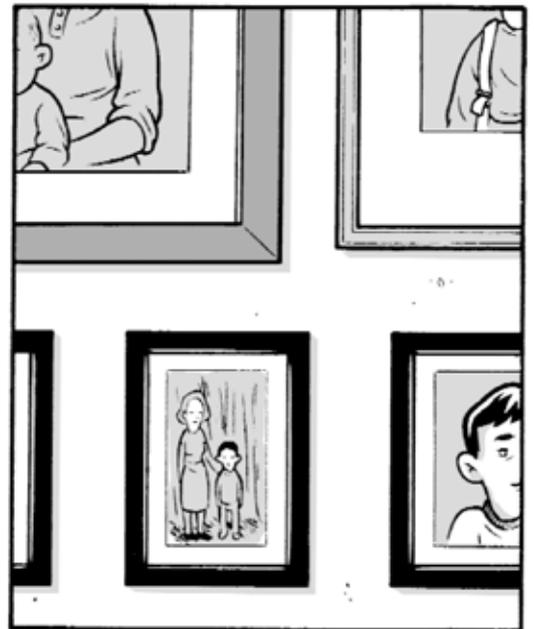
I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I'LL BE GONE FOR A FEW HOURS.

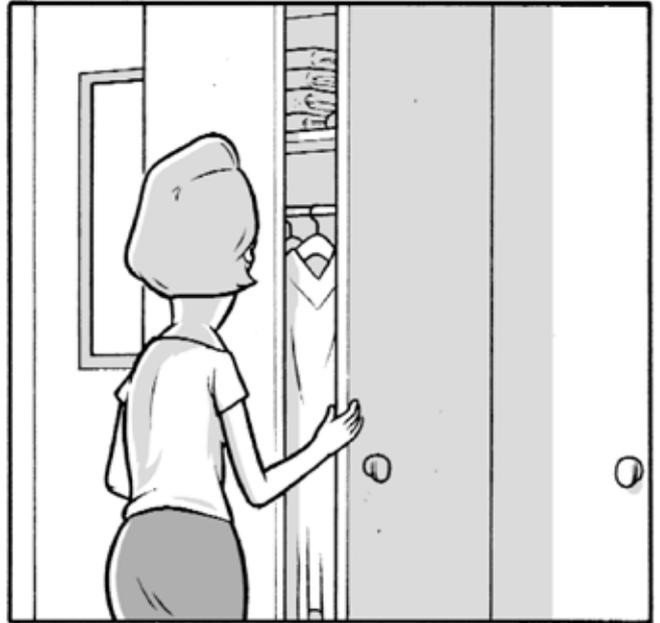
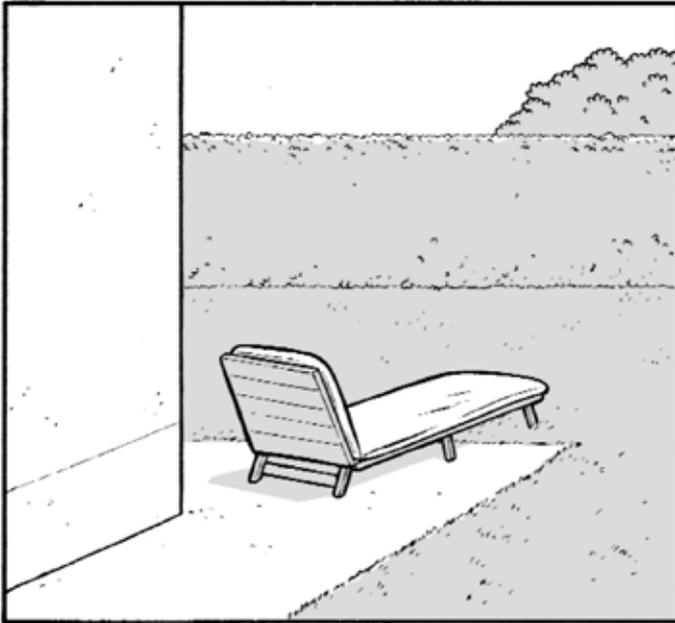


BEATE JUST CALLED... GEORG DIED... HER FIRST HUSBAND. YOU KNOW.

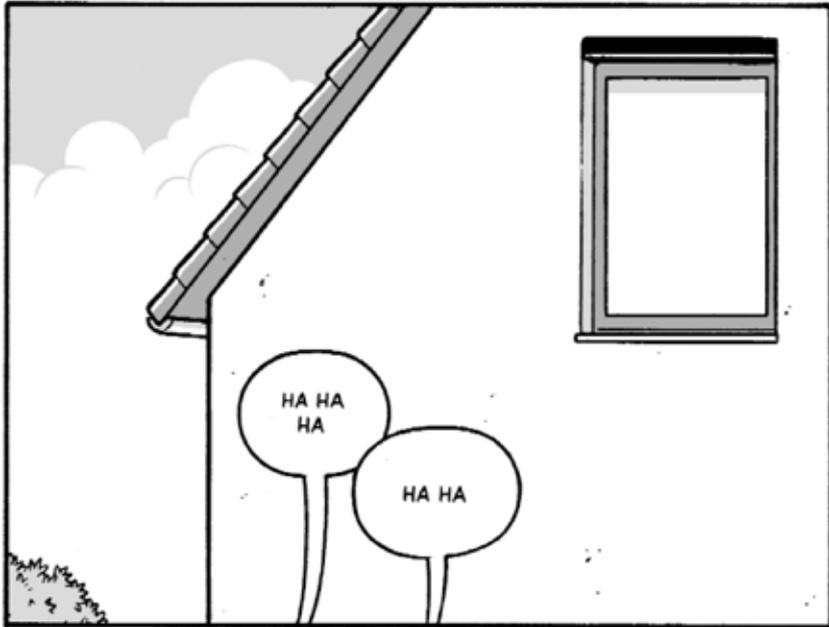


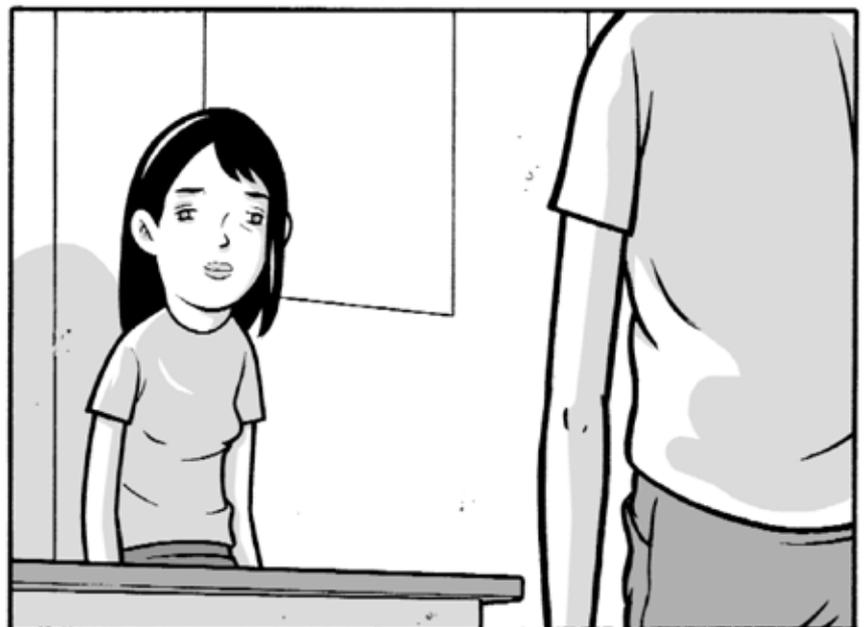
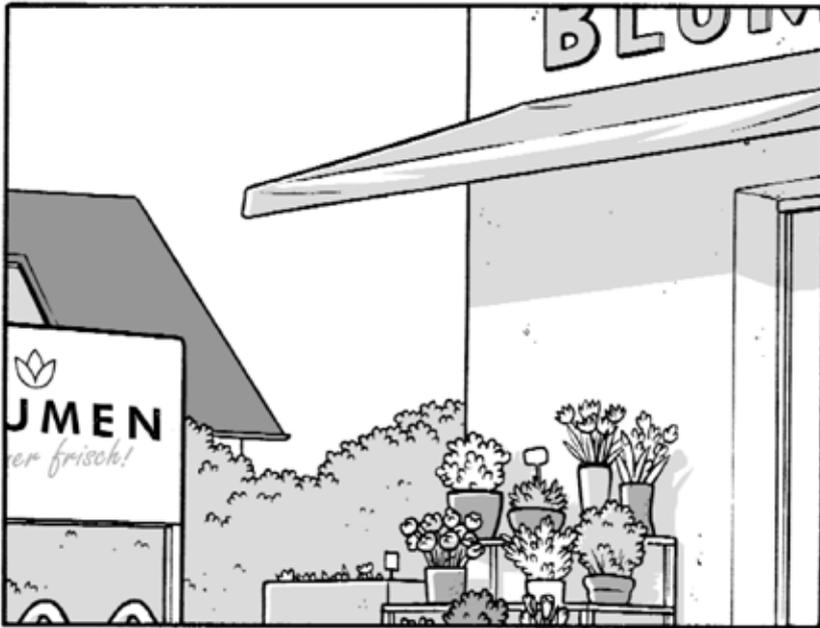
WELL, I'LL CHECK ON HER. OKAY?

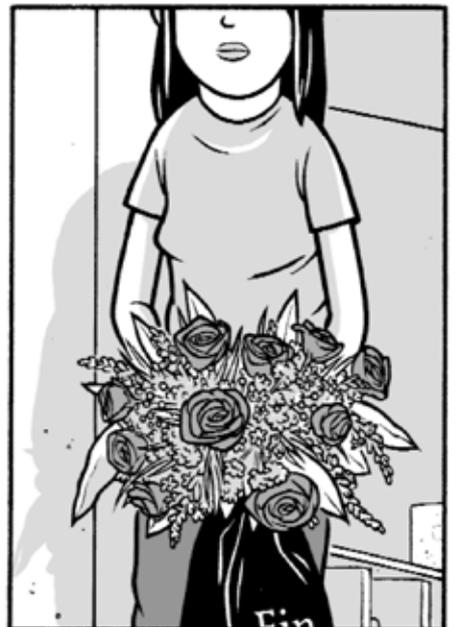


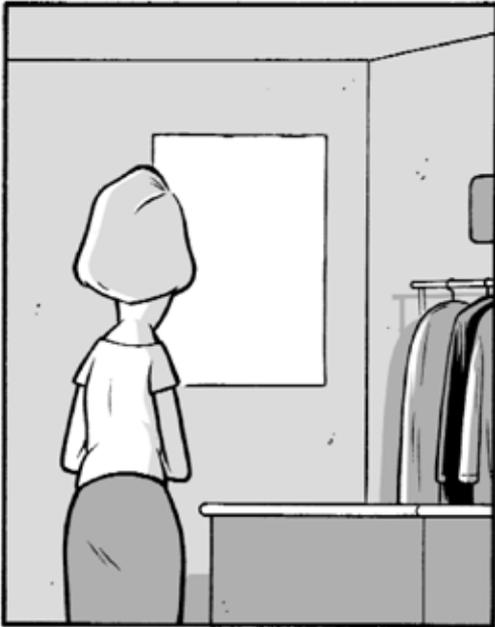






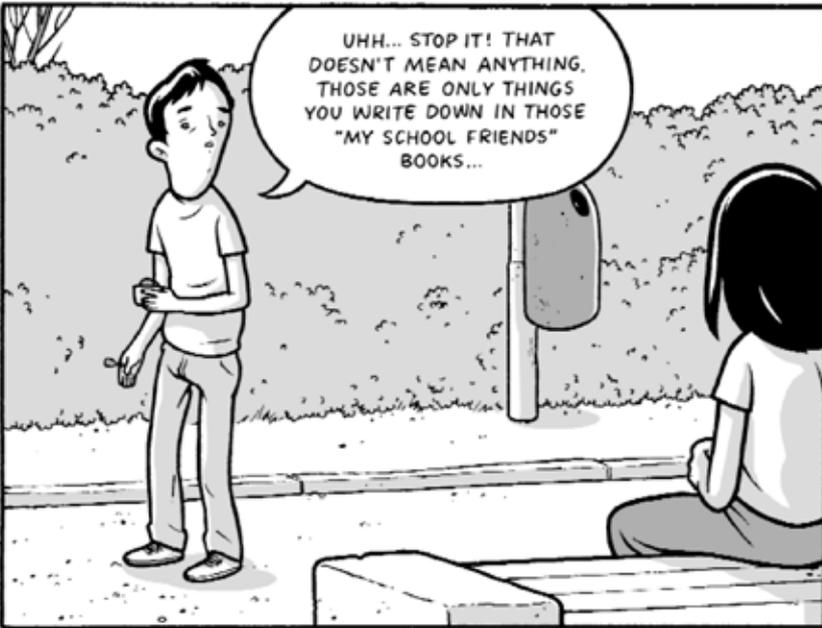


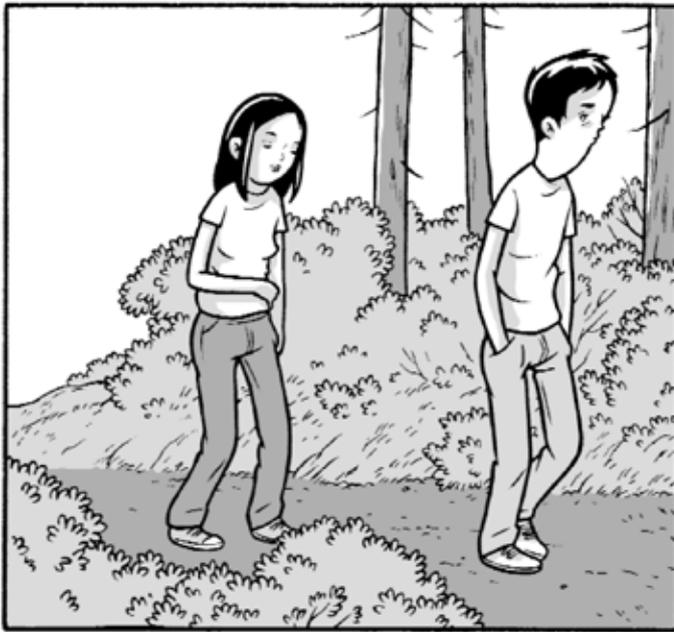




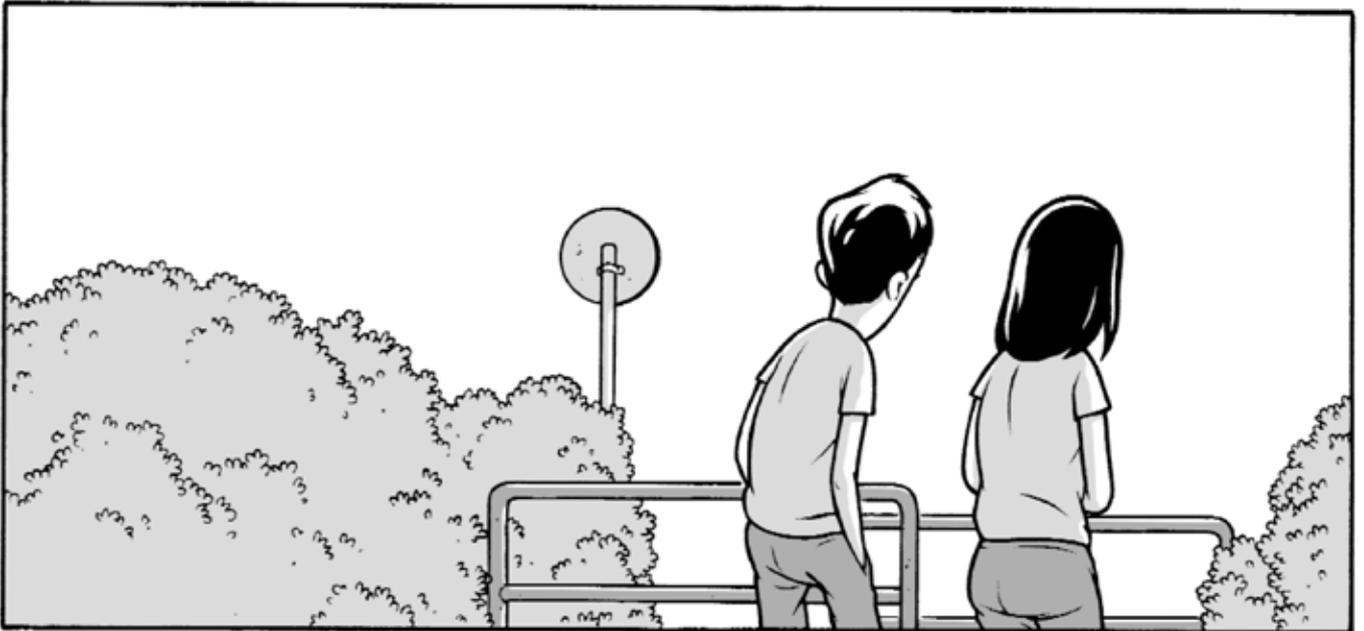














BUT THAT'S NOT WORTH TELLING.



WHAT?
WHY DO YOU SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



UHM, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT...



IT'S JUST THAT I ALWAYS GET THE FEELING THAT I HAVE TO DRAG EVERY SINGLE WORD OUT OF YOU.



SOMETIMES IT'S LIKE... YOU'RE NOT ALL THERE.



I'VE GOT NO IDEA WHO YOU REALLY ARE.



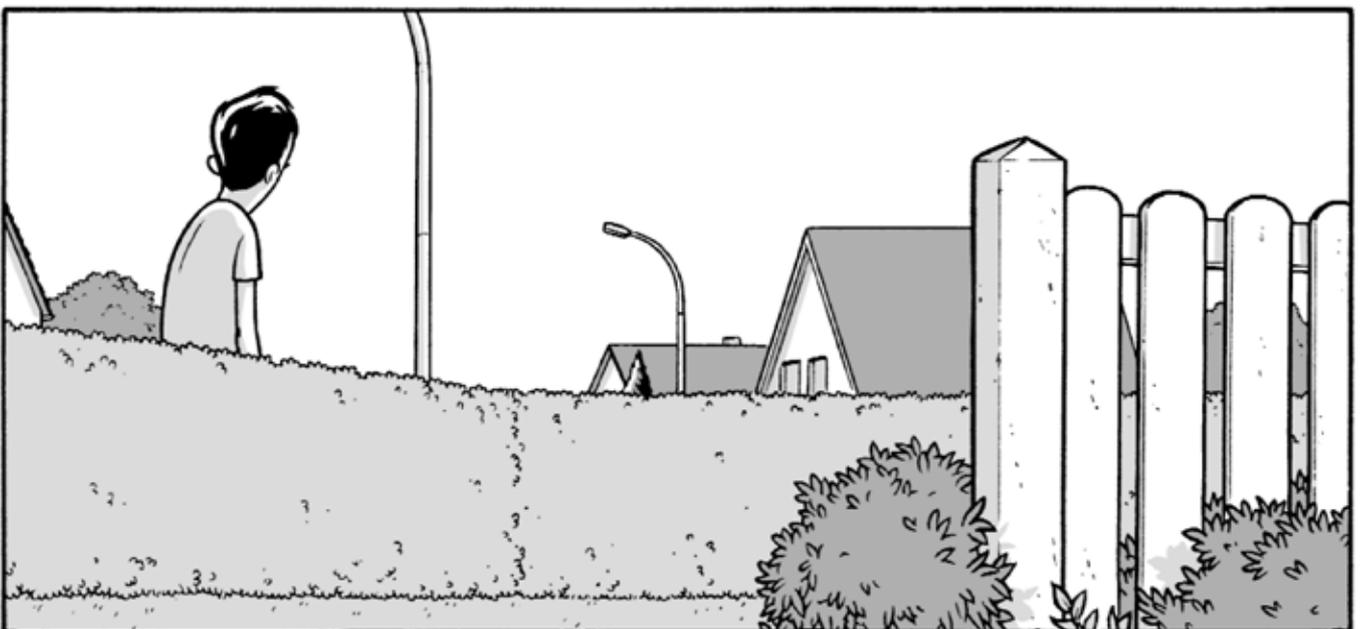
LOOK... JUST FORGET IT.



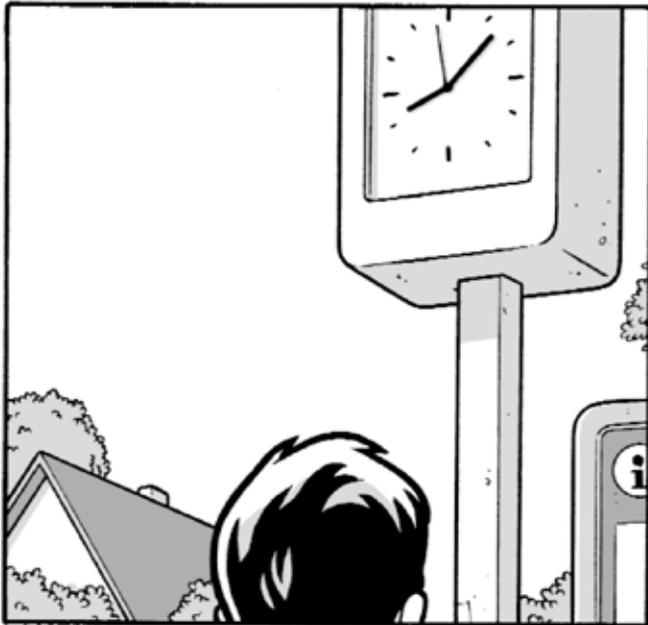
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK.



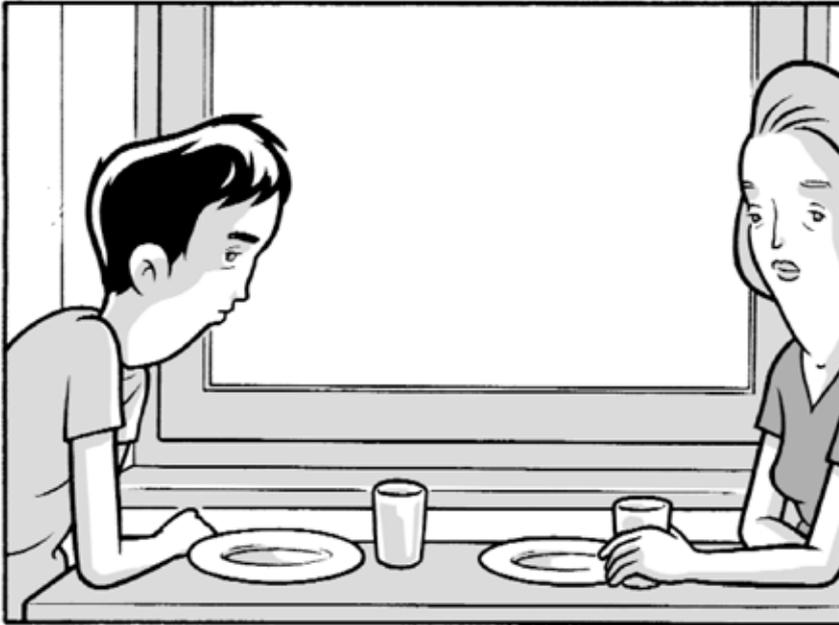
WAIT!

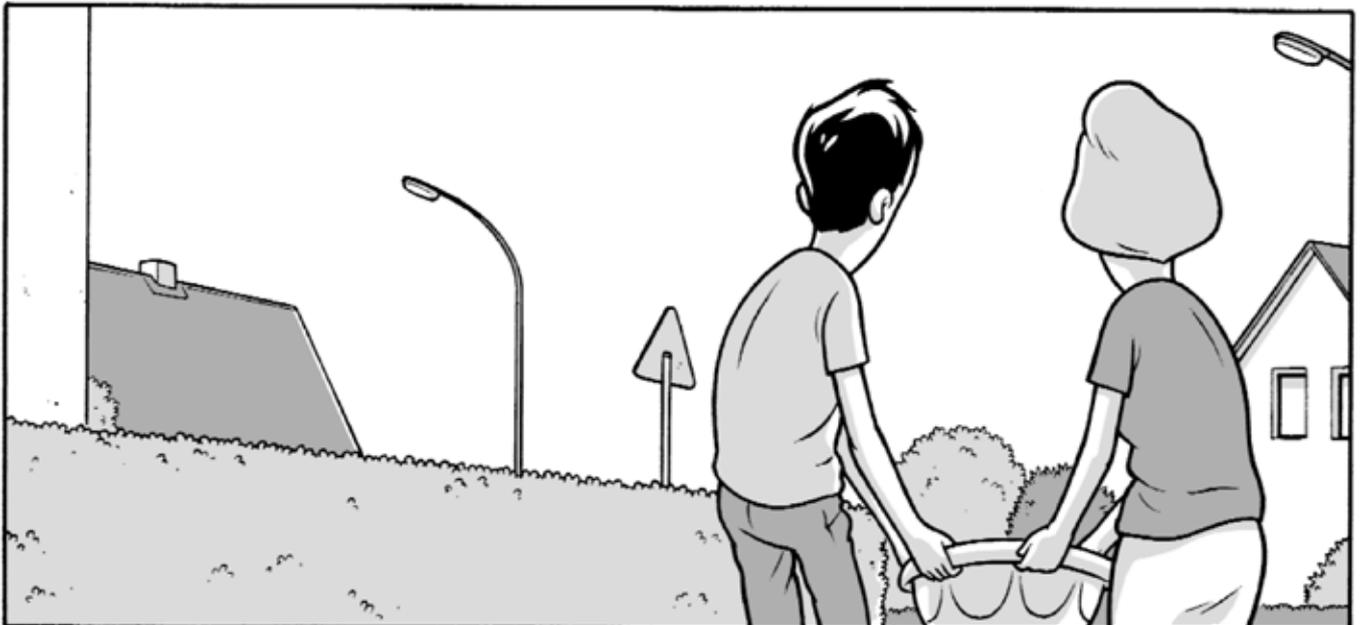




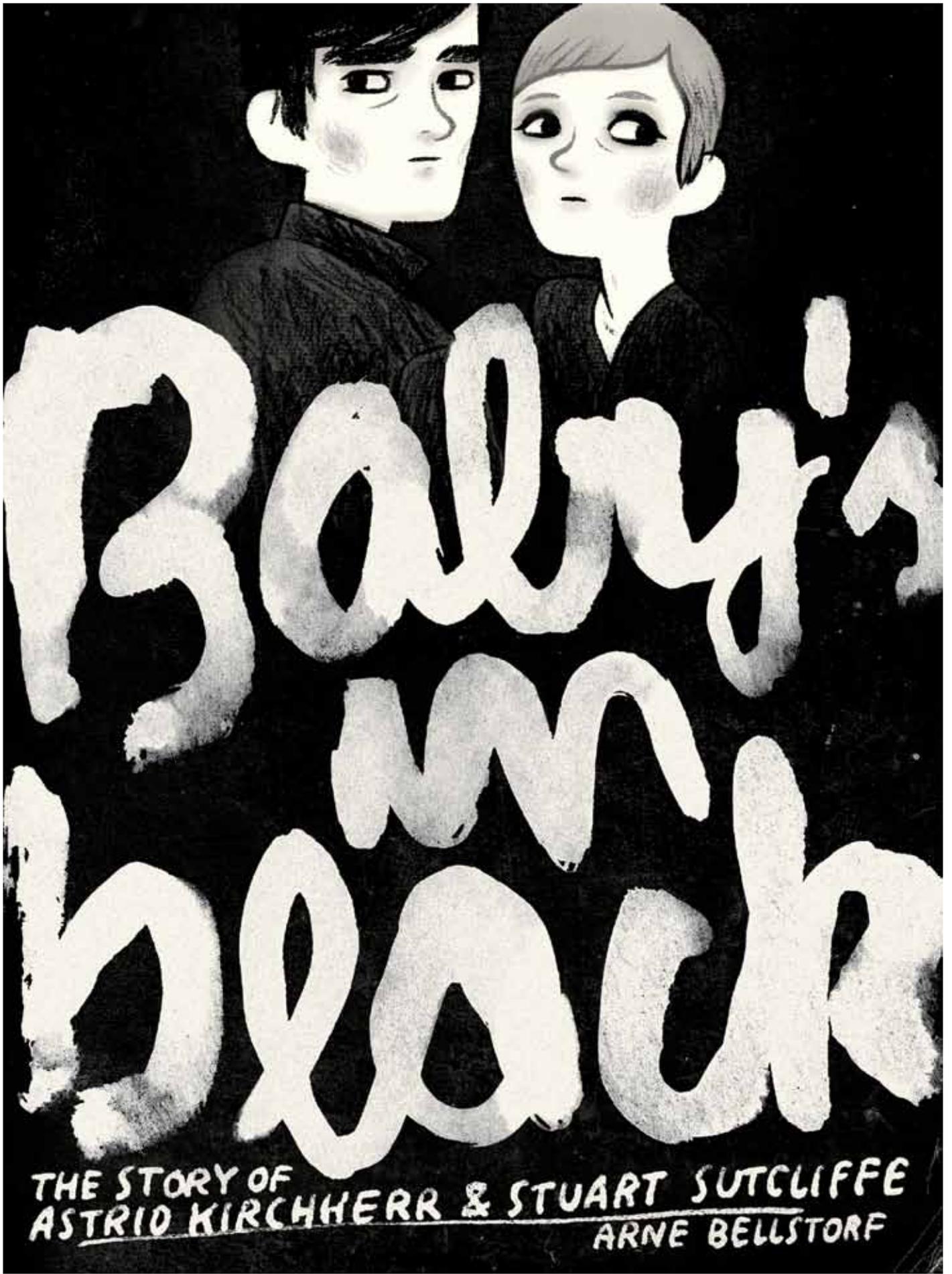




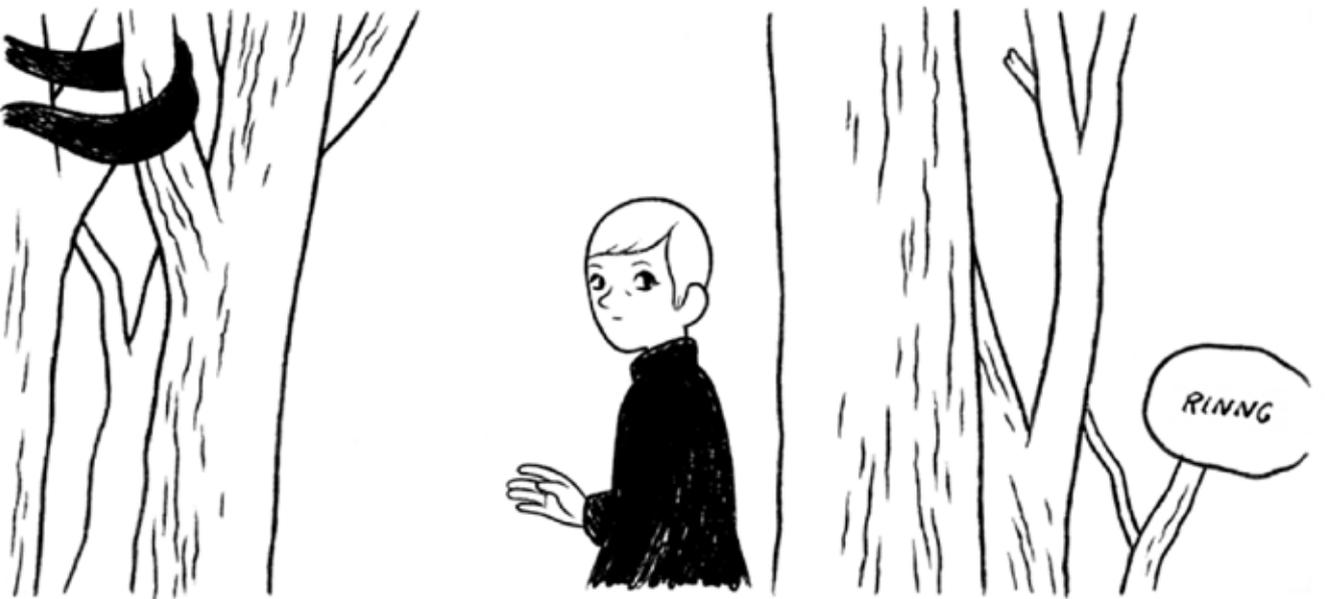
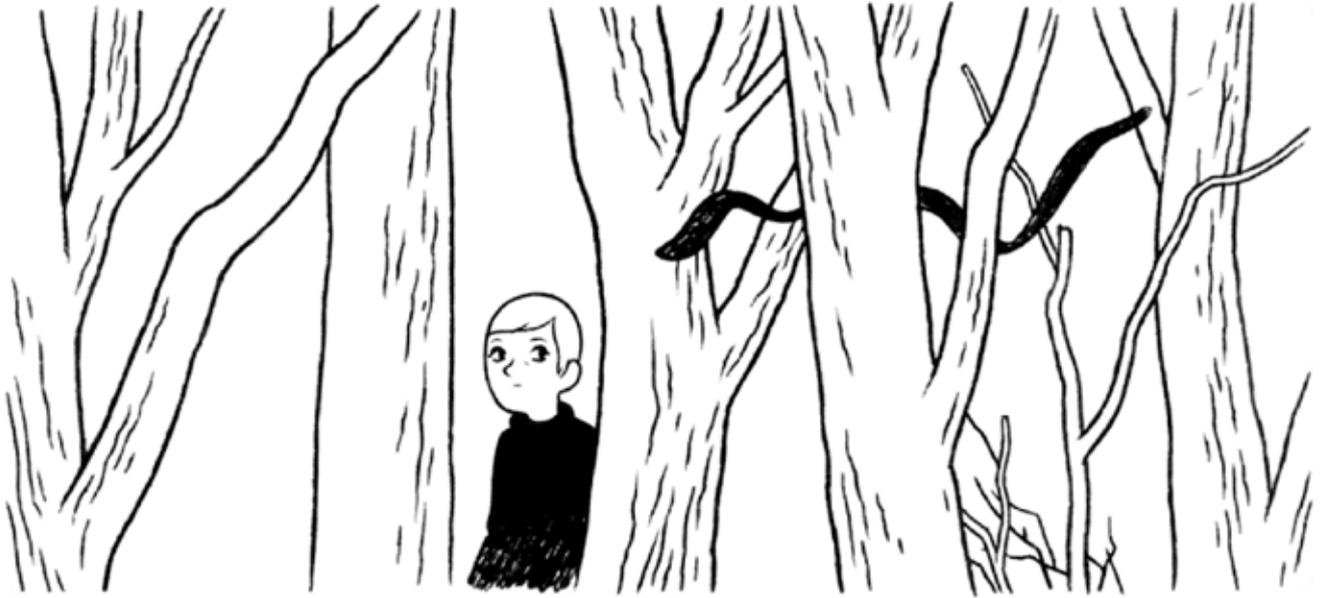


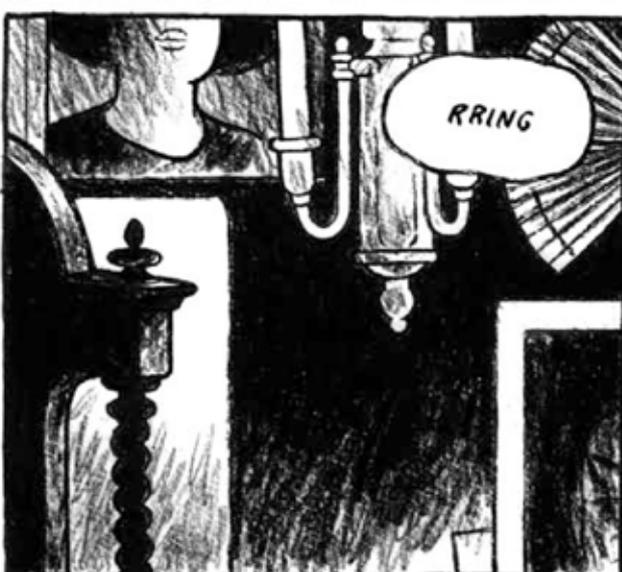
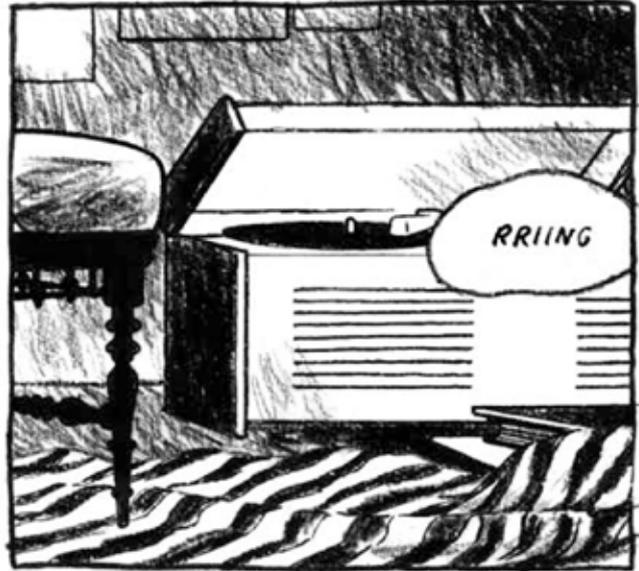


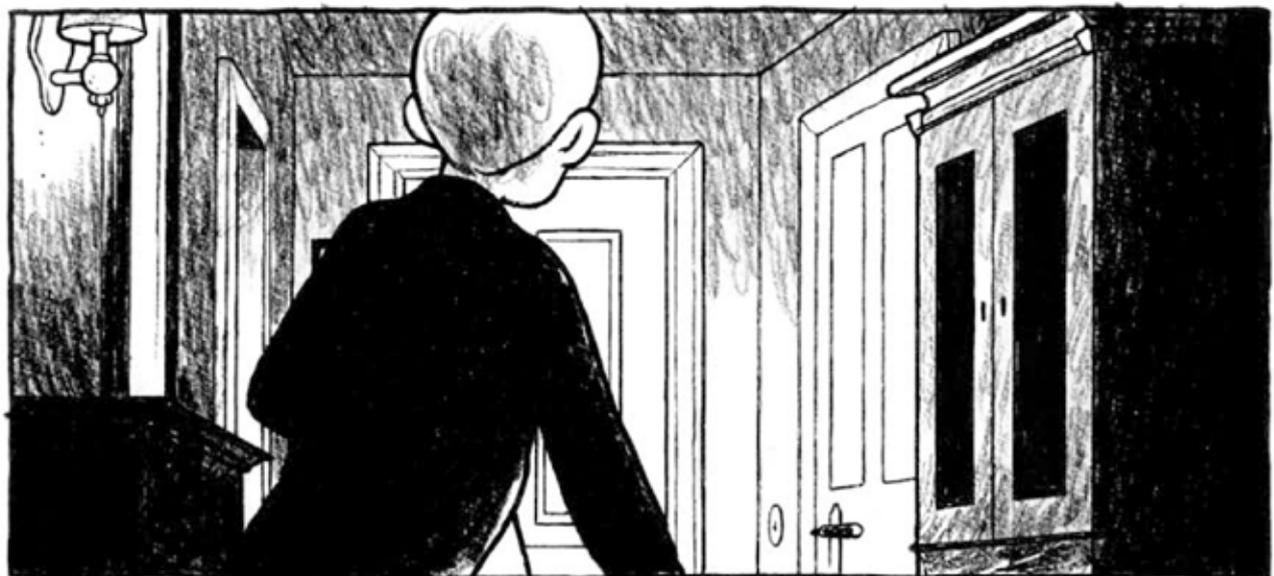
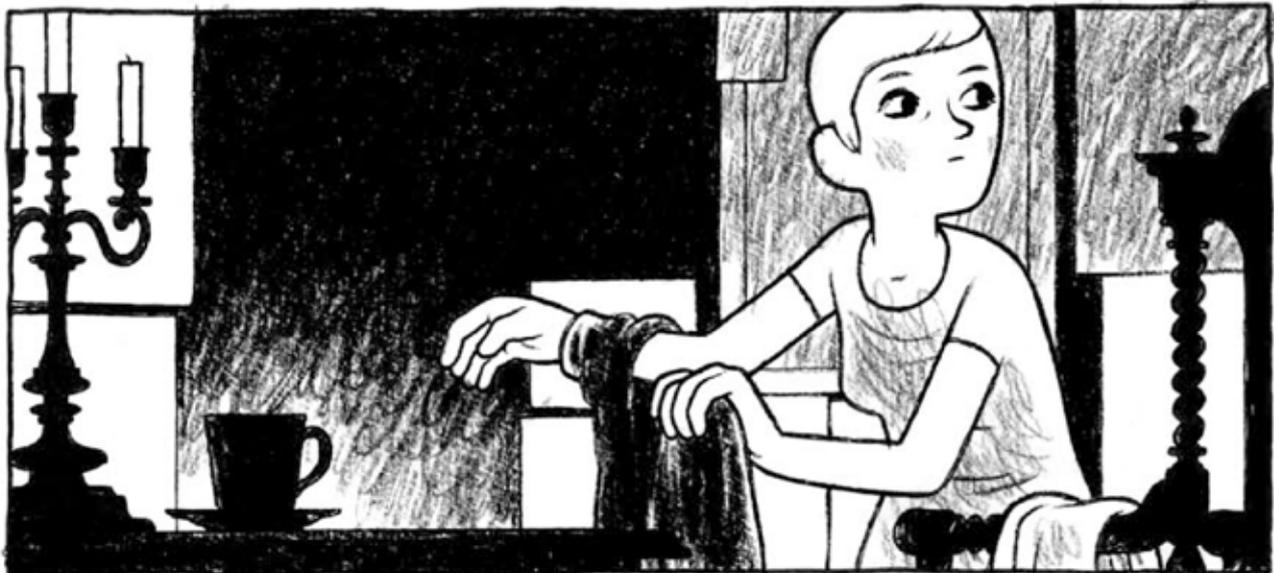
Baby´s in Black – The Story of Astrid Kirchherr and Stuart Sutcliffe

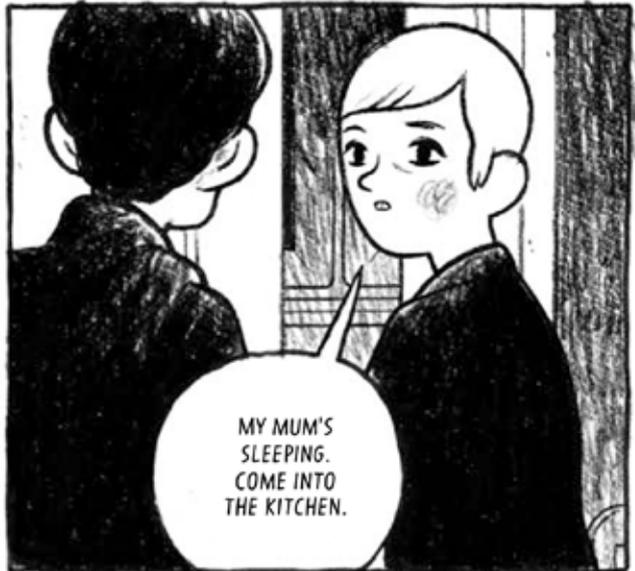


THE STORY OF
ASTRID KIRCHHERR & STUART SUTCLIFFE
ARNE BELLSTORF











NO.

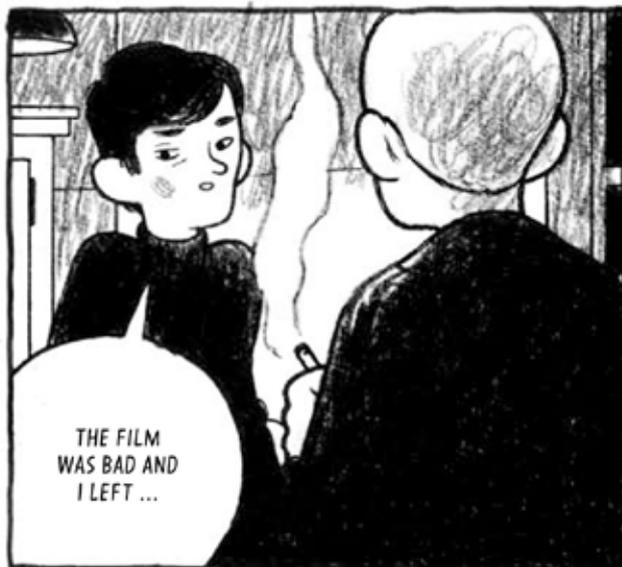


NOW COME ON.
TELL ME WHERE
YOU WERE AT
THIS HOUR.



WELL,
I WANTED TO
GO TO THE
CINEMA ...

AND I WAS
THERE FOR A
LITTLE BIT,
BUT ...



THE FILM
WAS BAD AND
I LEFT ...

I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I WAS GOING ... I JUST WANTED TIME TO THINK, ABOUT US. SO I JUST WANDERED AROUND, UNTIL I SUDDENLY FOUND MYSELF ON THE REEPERBAHN ...





I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE BEING AMONG ALL THOSE PEOPLE, BUT I WAS HUNGRY AND I WANTED TO GET A BAG OF CHIPS, SO CARRIED ON UP TO THE CORNER OF GROSSE FREIHEIT.



THEN I JUST CARRIED ON WALKING UP IT ... PAST ALL THE DOORMEN DRAGGING PEOPLE INTO THEIR CLUBS. OCCASIONALLY I COULD SEE THROUGH THE DOORS TO WHAT WAS WAITING INSIDE ...

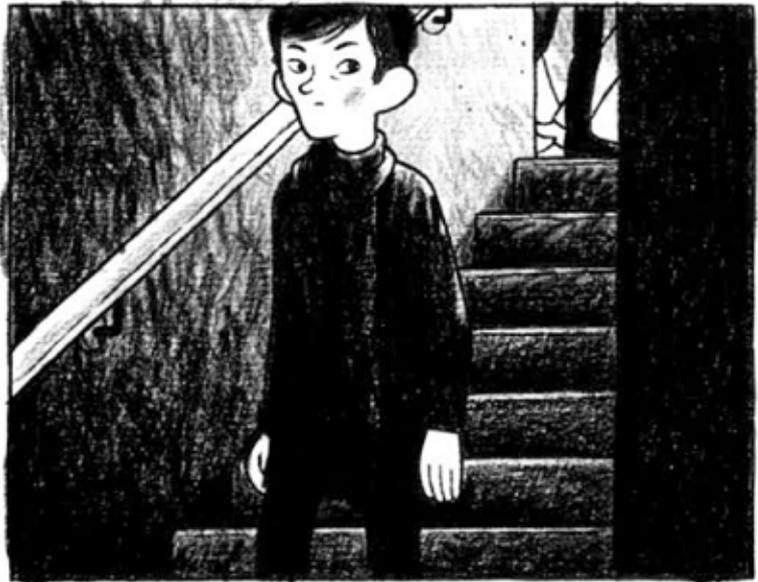




I REALLY DID WANT TO GO HOME, BUT THEN I SUDDENLY HEARD THIS MUSIC COMING FROM A CELLAR ... IT WAS LIVE MUSIC ... AND IT WAS INCREDIBLE. IT WENT RIGHT THROUGH ME ...



I JUST HAD TO GO IN AND TAKE A LOOK ...
SOMEHOW, I MANAGED TO BUILD UP THE COURAGE
AND PUSHED PAST A BUNCH OF HARD-LOOKING GUYS,
INTO THE ENTRANCE.



COME ON OVER BABY ...



WHOLE LOTTA SHAKIN' GOIN' ON



I SAID COME ON OVER BABY



BABY... YOU CAN'T GO WRONG

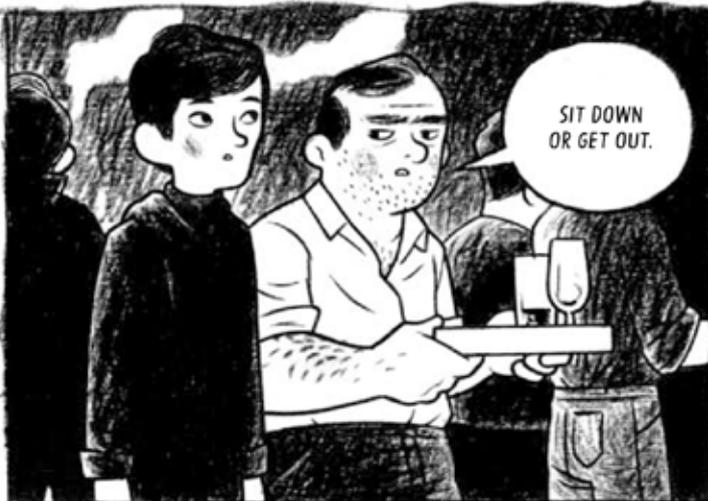


WE AIN'T FAKIN'... WHOLE LOTTA SH... GOIN d... I SAID CO



BABY ... WE GOT CHICKEN IN THE BARN

... THE BULL BY THE HOR



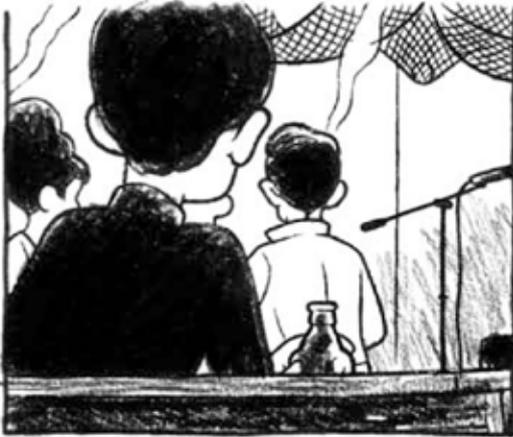
I SAID SHAKE, BABY SHAKE IT...



I DIDN'T WANT TO DRAW ANY MORE ATTENTION SO I STAYED PUT AT MY TABLE. I'D ALREADY COUNTED OUT THE CHANGE WHEN THE WAITER CAME WITH MY BEER. HE JUST NODDED WHEN I GAVE HIM A TIP ...



AFTER A BLOND GUY AS SKINNY AS A SKELETON FINISHED HIS SET, THE JUKEBOX CAME ON FOR A WHILE AND I COULD WATCH THE CROWD, UNDISTURBED. I HAD A GOOD VIEW FROM MY TABLE.



THEN FIVE MUSICIANS SLOWLY SHUFFLED ONTO THE STAGE WITHOUT ANYONE IN THE CROWD PAYING THEM ANY ATTENTION. THEY WERE MESSING AROUND AND DIDN'T SEEM PARTICULARLY NERVOUS BEFORE THEIR SET ...



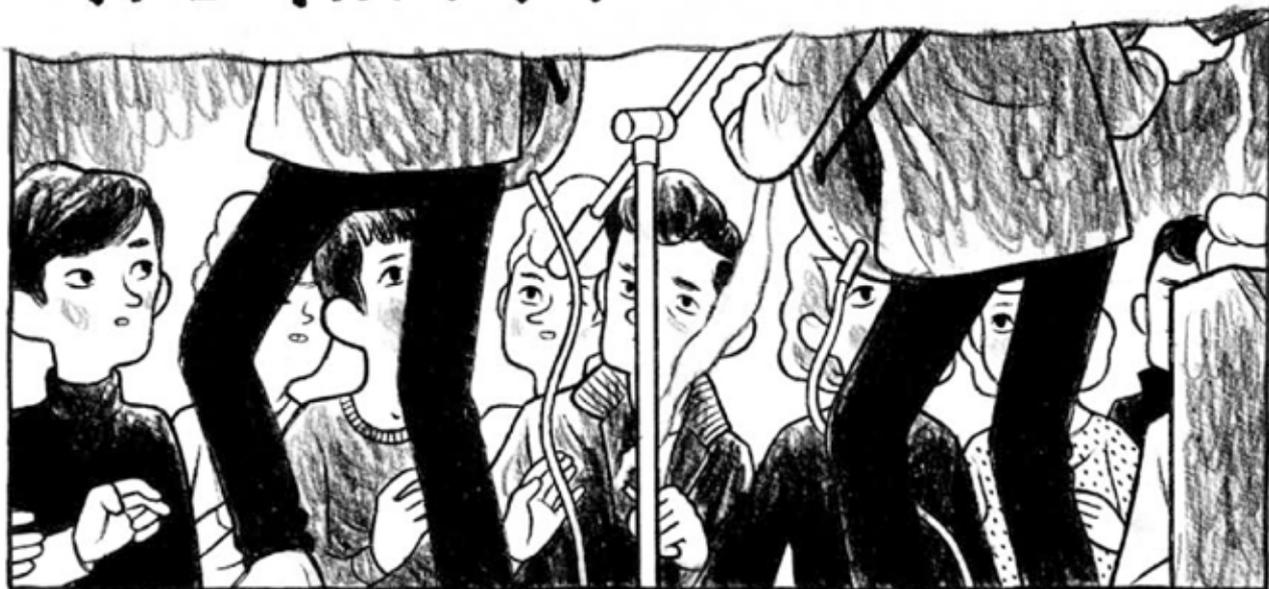
THEY WERE ALL DRESSED THE SAME, IN CHEAP JACKETS, TIGHT FLANNEL TROUSERS AND HIGH, POINTY BUCKLED SHOES. THEY LOOKED QUITE BIZARRE.

THE BASSIST MADE ME THINK OF JAMES DEAN. HE WORE DARK SUNGLASSES THE WHOLE TIME AND STOOD COMPLETELY STILL ON STAGE.

ONE OF THE OTHER GUITARISTS LOOKED LIKE HE'D JUST TURNED FIFTEEN. I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD THEY WERE SAYING, BUT THEY WERE HAVING FUN ...



FOR GOODNESS SAKE, I'VE GOT THE HIPPIY HIPPIY SHAKE



I'VE GOT THE SHAKE
OH THE HIPPIY HIPPIY SHAKE



OH, I CAN'T KEEP STILL
WITH THE HIPPIY HIPPIY SHAKE



OOH... THE HIPPY HIPPY SHAKE

EVERYONE STARTED DANCING AND I DRIFTED TOWARDS THE STAGE. IT WAS INCREDIBLE ... THE ATMOSPHERE. IT FELT LIKE THE ENTIRE CELLAR WAS MOVING TO THE RHYTHM OF THE MUSIC.



THEY PLAYED ONE SONG AFTER ANOTHER WITHOUT STOPPING. THE SINGER WITH QUIVERING NOSTRILS GOT LOUDER AND LOUDER AND WAS SCREAMING HIS HEART OUT ...

ONE OF THEM WAS SO HYPED UP HE WAS BOUNCING UP AND DOWN LIKE A RUBBER BALL ... UP TO THE CEILING, LIKE HE WAS ON A TRAMPOLINE. UP IN THE AIR, HE DID THE SPLITS HOLDING HIS GUITAR, AND LANDED BACK DOWN ON THE STAGE.



I STOOD THERE DRENCHED IN SWEAT, SPEECHLESS, BUT HAPPY IN A WAY. I'D FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING AROUND ME ...





I THOUGHT ABOUT STAYING TO SEE THE NEXT BAND, BUT THEN I TOOK OFF BECAUSE I JUST HAD TO COME HERE AND TELL YOU ABOUT IT.



YEAH, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING ... IT'S ST. PAULI, BUT ...

ASTRID, YOU'VE JUST GOTTA SEE THIS!



THEY PLAY THERE EVERY NIGHT. THE WHOLE NIGHT LONG.

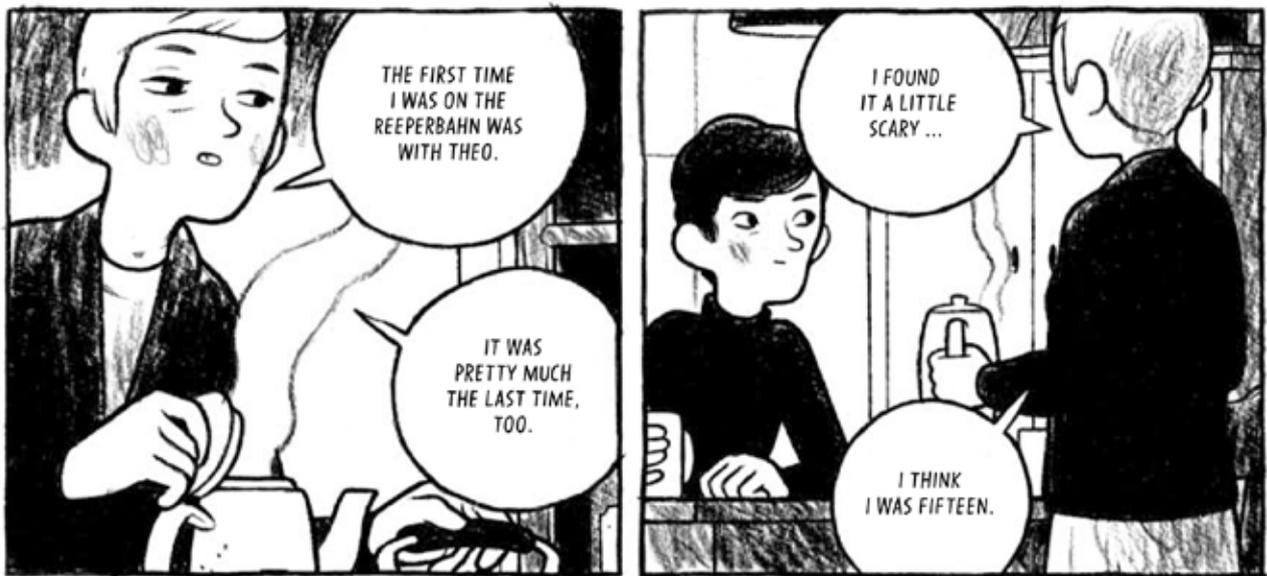
ONCE YOU'VE BEEN THERE AND SEEN IT FOR YOURSELF...

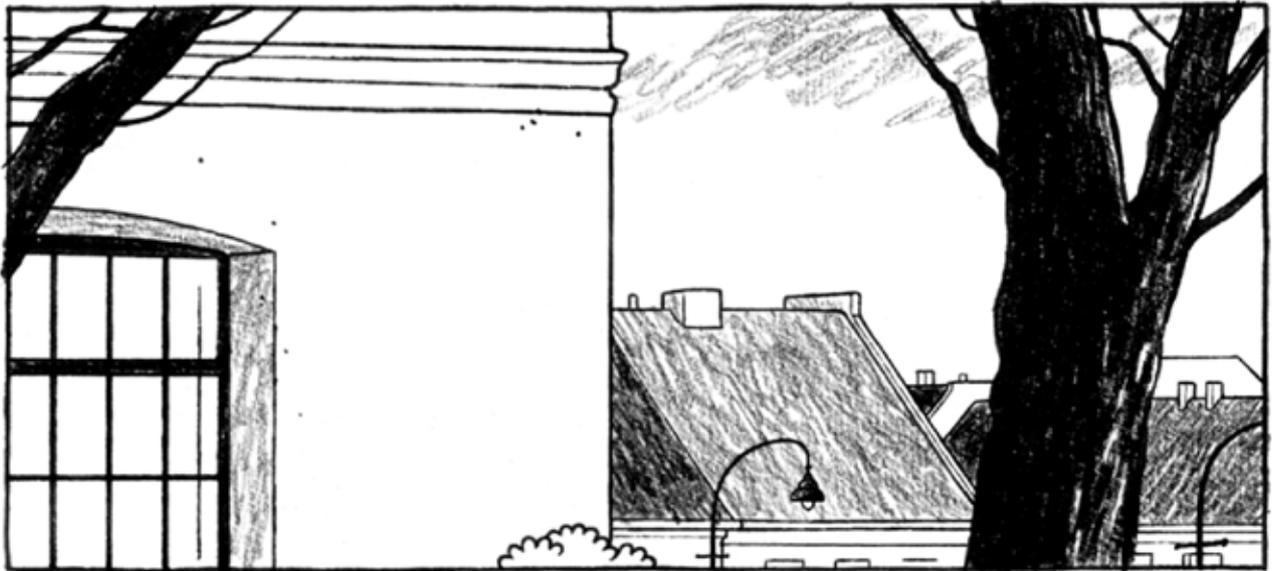


I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO EXCITED ABOUT ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.



THAT MEANS YOU'LL COME WITH ME TOMORROW NIGHT?

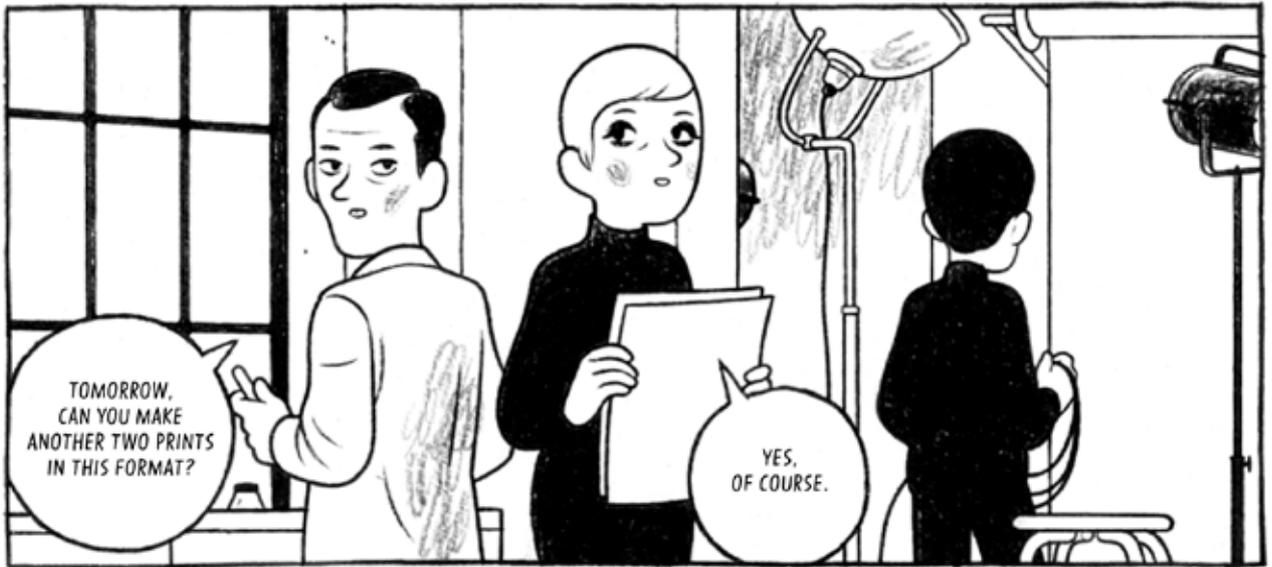




YEAH.
THAT'S GOOD.

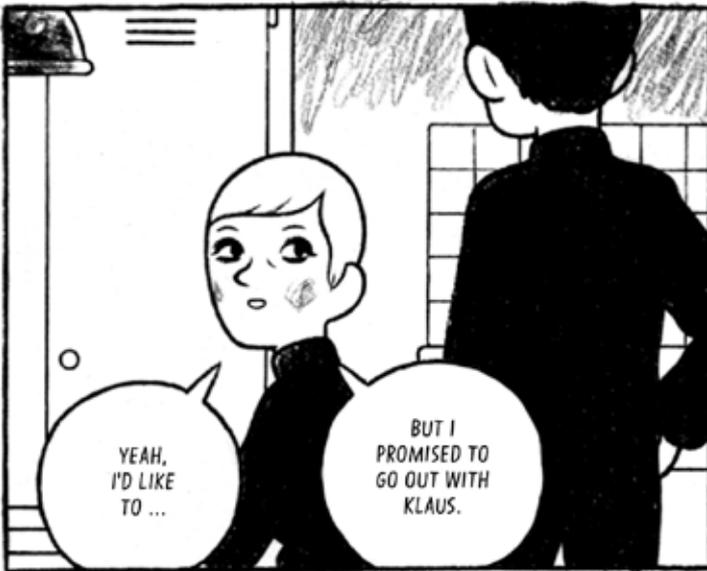


I ALSO
PREFER THE
FRAMING HERE,
TOO.

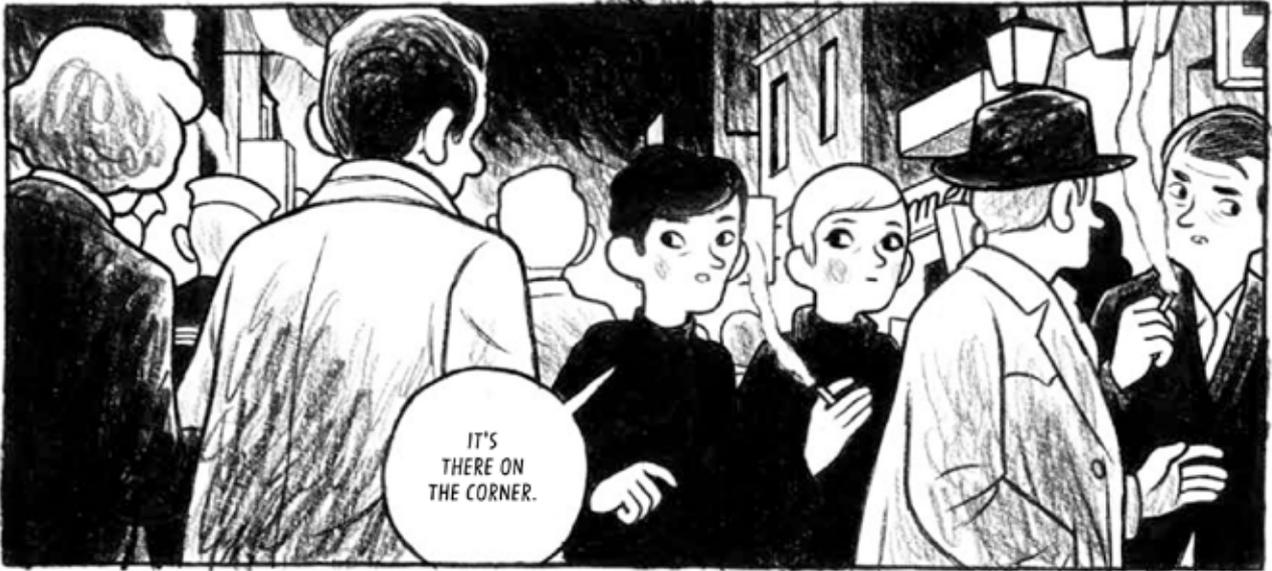


TOMORROW,
CAN YOU MAKE
ANOTHER TWO PRINTS
IN THIS FORMAT?

YES,
OF COURSE.







IT'S THERE ON THE CORNER.



RORY STORM?

... AND THE BEATLES. THAT'S THEM!

KASERKELLER
Konzert der Jugend
HAMBURG - ST. PAULI
Fest der Rock'n Roll FANS
MONAT OBER-NOVEMBER-DEZEMBER
Präsen Bruno Koschmid
ORIGINAL
Rock'n Roll
BANDS
Rory Storm
and
The Beatles
ENGLAND - LIVERPOOL



I THINK RORY STORM'S ALWAYS FIRST ON.

THEN THEY TAKE IT IN TURNS TO PLAY.



OH ... HELLO!

