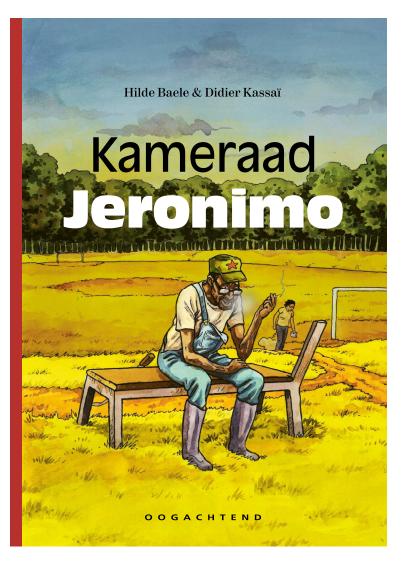
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Comrade Jeronimo

Jeroen Janssen, Hilde Baele, Didier Kassaï

While Jérôme Sebasoni - aka comrade Jeronimo - recounts his life-story, the little bench in 'Le Cercle Sportif de Kigali' shakes and rattles and the sky trembles while he raves. The result is a raw and authentic testimony from this Rwandese gardener who acted as a guide and comrade under Che Guevara's troops in Congo in 1965. But his story cuts deeper: it is a cry for freedom, born out of the rebel revolutions of the African Great Lakes.

Jeroen Janssen has done every odd-job you could think of, from postman to teacher, driver to gardener. He has always had a great passion for drawing, but did not start making comics until the 1990s. When he was working at an art school in Rwanda, he started turning true stories into comic strips. This approach of a type of graphic journalism has become his trademark. He received the Bronzen Adhemar oeuvre award in 2018.

Hilde Baele is originally from Ghent but has been living and working in different African countries since 1988. She is committed to and passionate about the advancement of women's and children's rights, the right to information and self-determination and she brings the full force of her imagination to this crusade. Humour is an important element in the books and didactic materials that she creates.

Central- African comic artist **Didier Kassaï** started publishing his drawings and caricatures online in the early 2000's, he also made watercolour paintings and worked for NGO campagnes like Doctors Without Borders. He's most known for his autobiographical comic series Tempête sur Bangui about the Central-African civil war.

3 Rwanda, 2008. On a bench in Cercle Sportif Kigali.

5 Go on!

Ready?

Vamos!

6

My name is Jérôme. Jérôme Sebasoni. Zeg maar Mzee Jérôme. I am Sebasoni's son, son of Sezikeyi, son of Nturo and Bucona.

Born from the Rwaka and King Yuhi family.

23 COMRADE JERONIMO Guide to Che Guevara (alias Tatu)

24 Jeronimo!

I saw whites arrive, and blacks too ...

Sodding Belgians? Capitalists? What's that enemy doing here?

Yuuck! I want nothing to do with it.

*where are you going?

These are no darned Belgians...

...But comrades! Re-vo-lu-tio-naries!

25

'Moya' was black, he was a commander. His real name was Victor Dreke. A skinny chap.

'Mbili' was a white bloke with a beard like a missionary and a pot belly.

'Tatu' was also white, he had a penetrating gaze. His real name was Che Guevara.

Noted...

In the end, I accepted Moya's cigar. And smoked it. Delicious tumbaku.

26

So, they were Cuban. And they were on a secret mission. There were no red stars on their berets.

Ah, okay.

So

The next day my commander and I went with these Cubans.

Whites and blacks together, like they were mates.

I had a hard time with it, following those whites.

Jérôme, you follow the white one, Tatu. If anything happens to him, you're dead. You'll be his guide.

That's an order!

27

I did what I had to do. We were fighting for the same dream: freedom. So, I too got a Cuban uniform.

The Cubans respected the youth.

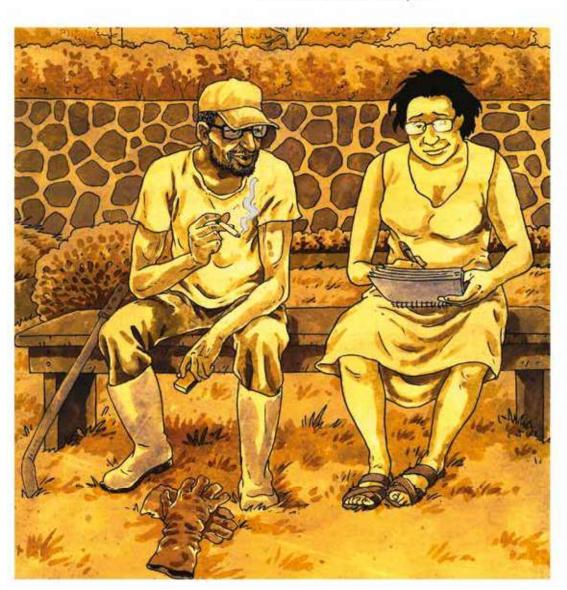
The vibe was good. We lived together. We shared our food. These strangers respected everyone in the maguis.

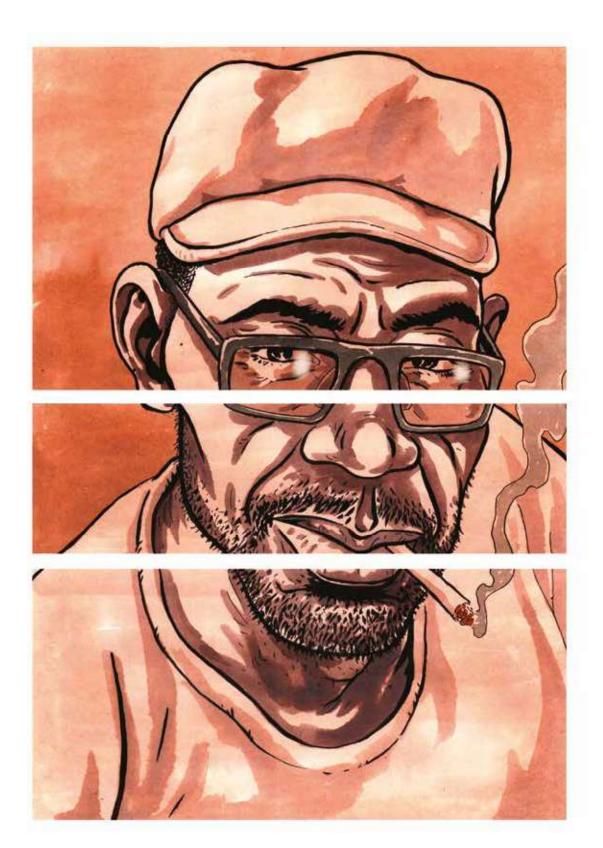
And Che? What was he like?

He was very wise. His eyes shone brightly, incredible! He was a true comrade.

Jeronimo

RWANDA ANNO 2008. OP EEN BANKJE IN DE CERCLE SPORTIF KIGALI.











MIJN NAAM IS JÉRÔME . JÉRÔME SEBASONI . ZEG MAAR MZEE JÉRÔME .



IK BEH DE ZOOM VAN SEBASONI, ZOOM VAN SEZIKEYI, ZOON VAN NTURO EN BUCONA.



GEBOREN UIT HET GESLACHT RWAKA EN KONING YUHI.

KAMERAAD JERONIMO

GIDS VAN CHE GUEVARA (ALIAS TATU)



EN HET IS































