

NUXURIA

BRINGING YOU A TOUCH OF LUXURY

This project outlines many of the issues immigrants face when moving from country to country. I as a Somali immigrant I found it extremely difficult to love and understand my culture I was ashamed and embarrassed of who I am and where I came from. I moved to London in 2006 which was probably the hottest thing I've ever done. many Londoners Will remember those is fun and positive days but for me and my siblings we struggled a lot because we were not excepted by any communities the constant hate and slurs towards me and my culture is the reason why I hated where I came from, we were told that our forehead is too big, we are not black enough, we are not African enough and the list goes on. I lost a big part of me and lost interest in getting to know my culture a lot more, Not only was I shamed as an immigrant but as a Somali, it was seen as an embarrassment and humiliation to say you look Somali. I love it this project to shine a light on the beauty and the powerful women of Somalia, I want this to show the strength of the people of Somalia for always sticking together through hard times, I want people to know the beauty in my language, the beauty within our oral culture and finally the beauty in our version of modesty which will re-define and challenge existing stereotypes of modest fashion. Somali also known as the land of poetry inspired me to write my own poems to mirror my Journey. I believe poetry is luxury as it can be perceived differently based on life experiences. I'll be using poetry to create meaningful garments that will resonate with those who have similar experiences or feel left out, unheard and unseen. The second part of this concept is about my second home which taught me a lot about fashion, love and gender roles in society. Yemen now a war torn country facing the worst humanitarian crisis was once my homeland and I want the world to know and see the strength of the people of Yemen and it's historical architecture and it's rich history. My love for tailoring came from Yemen as I saw many of the men and women wearing blazers with everything and they looked powerful, strong and unreachable. My collection has a lot of tailoring influence as I associate power with suiting to feel protected.

SOMALIA





THIS POEM IS CALLED SISTERHOOD

The day I met you
Was the day
I understood you
Between me and you
There is no
Bond like other
Wide outside
I will never
Be a stranger

THIS POEM IS CALLED REJECTION

At a time we were,
Struggling
To find love you
Opend all doors
Of self love
We loved and spoke
Till our words
Became our
Sword

THIS POEM IS CALLED SILK CHIFFON

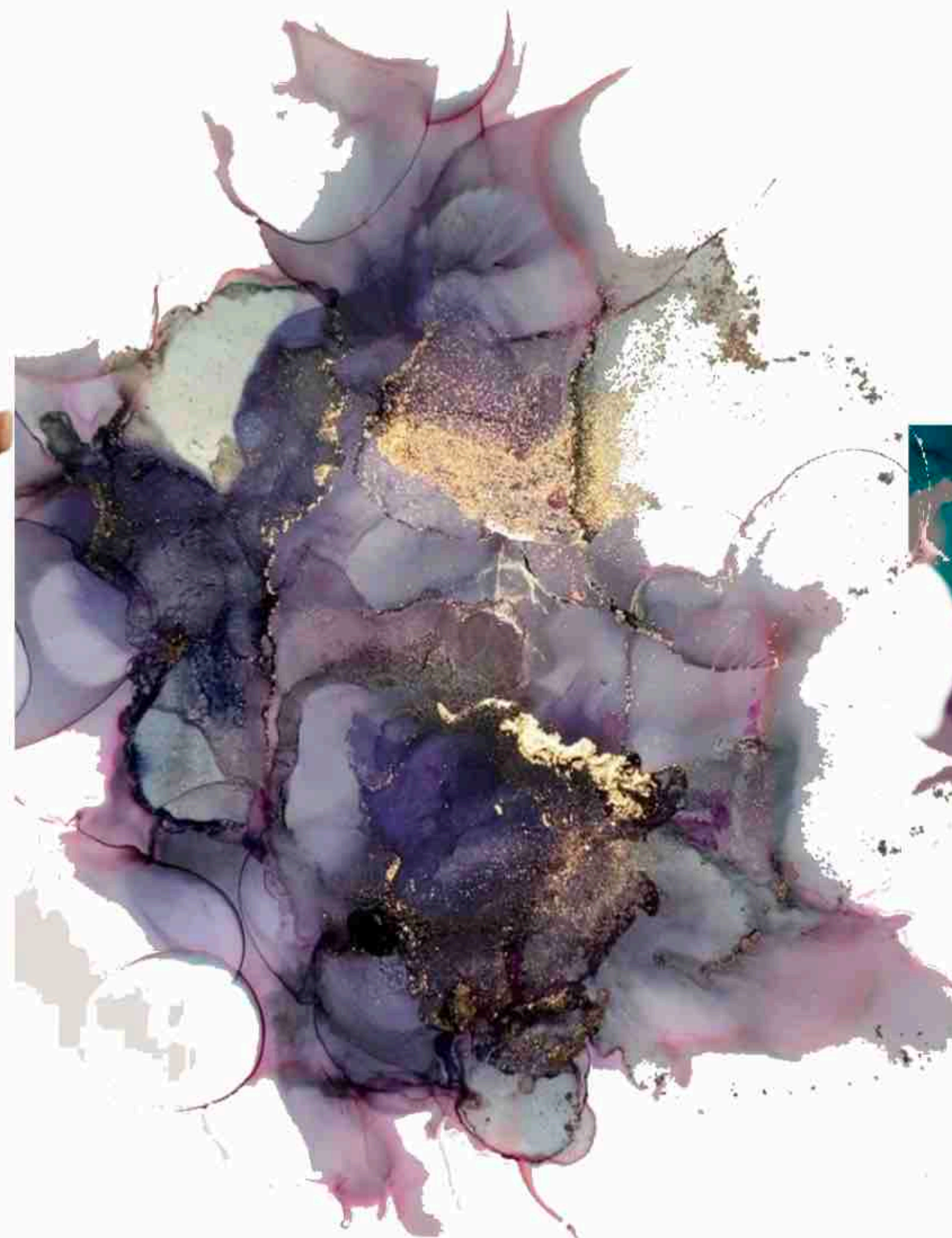
When I wear you
I feel empowered
With you on my body
I feel protected
When I feel you
I feel the pain
But when I see you
I see myself

THIS POEM IS CALLED RUNAWAY

The land of Paradise,
Is the land
I'm escaping
For my offspring
To experience
A breezy spring
I didn't want
To leave but
Corruption
Ended my Peace

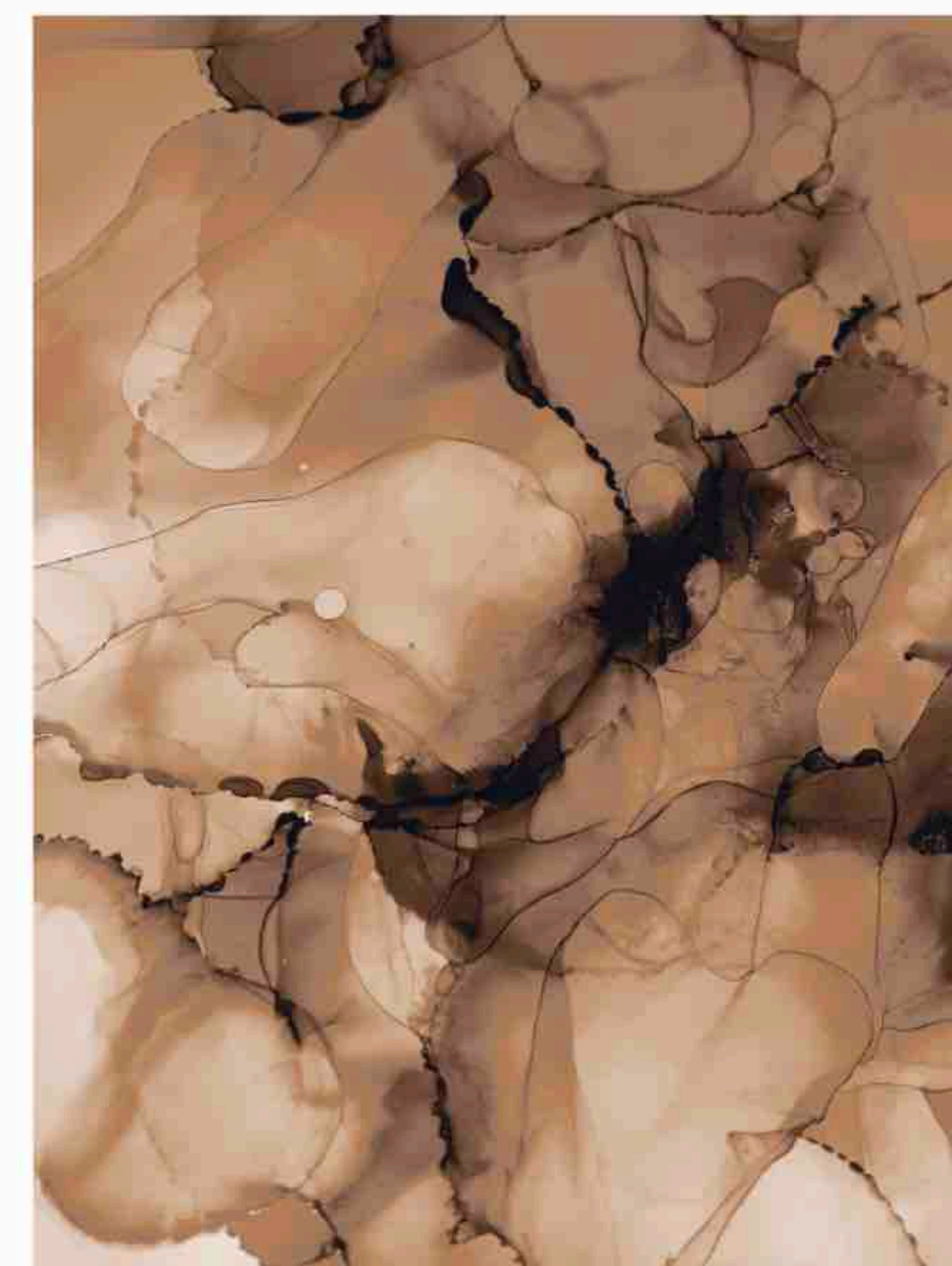
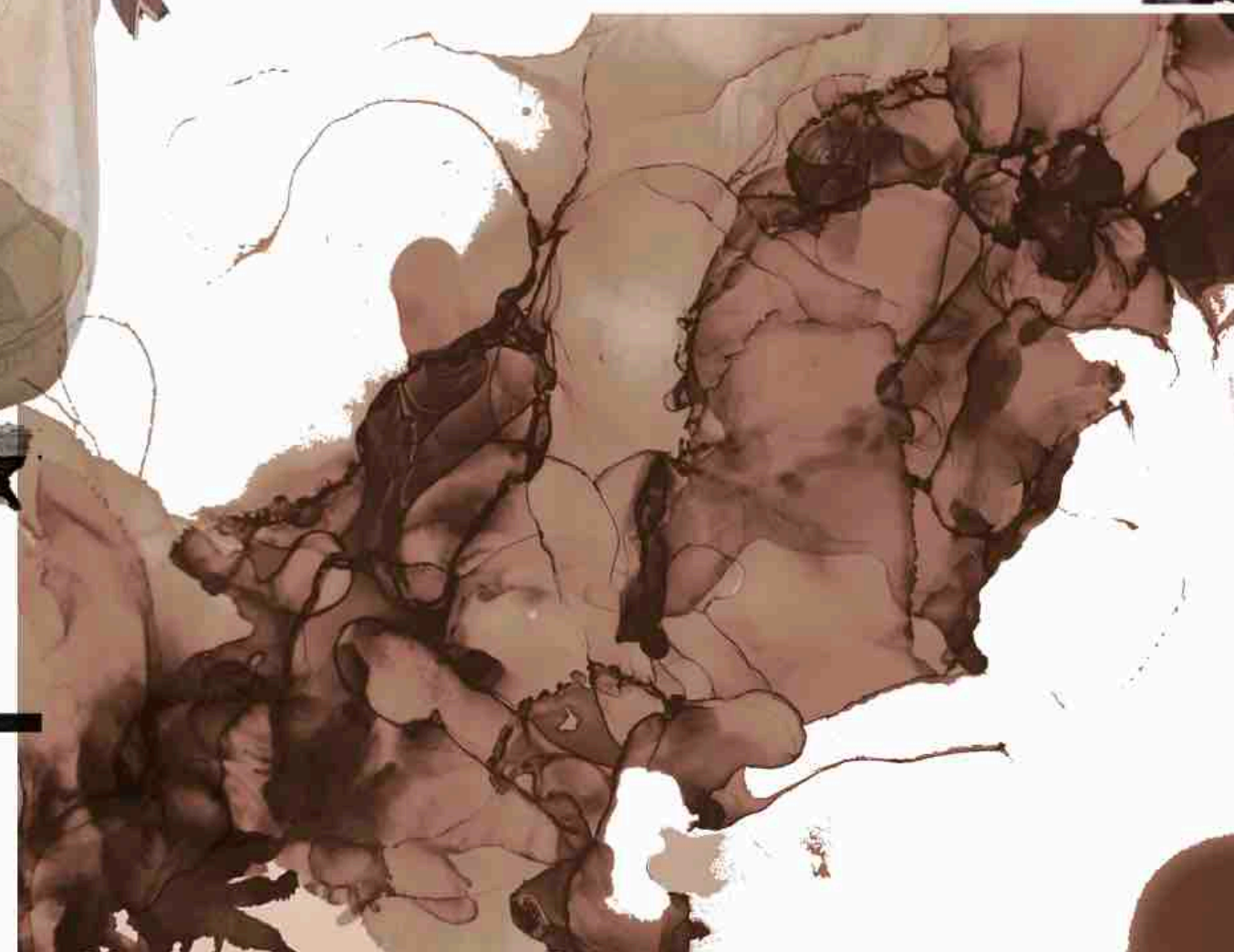
Each of these poems talk
about my Journey and
struggles as a black Somali
Muslim. My journey with his
off my journey as an
immigrant and why join you as
someone who has been rejected
from society, I want people
to feel my garments and
connect to it with a deeper
understanding of others.





I created these prints using alcohol ink to capture Explosion and mixture of colors very similar to the traditional Somali dress. I used bright colours like oranges, yellows and pinks like the Somali strip prints





After creating my prints I was looking at the colours of the Yemeni architecture and my memory of Yemeni colors, so I scanned my prints and used pro create to change the pinks to deep browns and sandy colours

SOMALIA



Somali Village. The family of the



celebrating a victory

celebrating a victory



MOU

I feel covered
With you on my body
I feel protected
When I feel you
I feel the pain
But when I see you
I see myself

With you on my body
I feel protected
When I feel you
I feel the pain
But when I see you
I see myself



This one is
At a time
Struggling
You open all doors
Of sea love
and spoke
your words

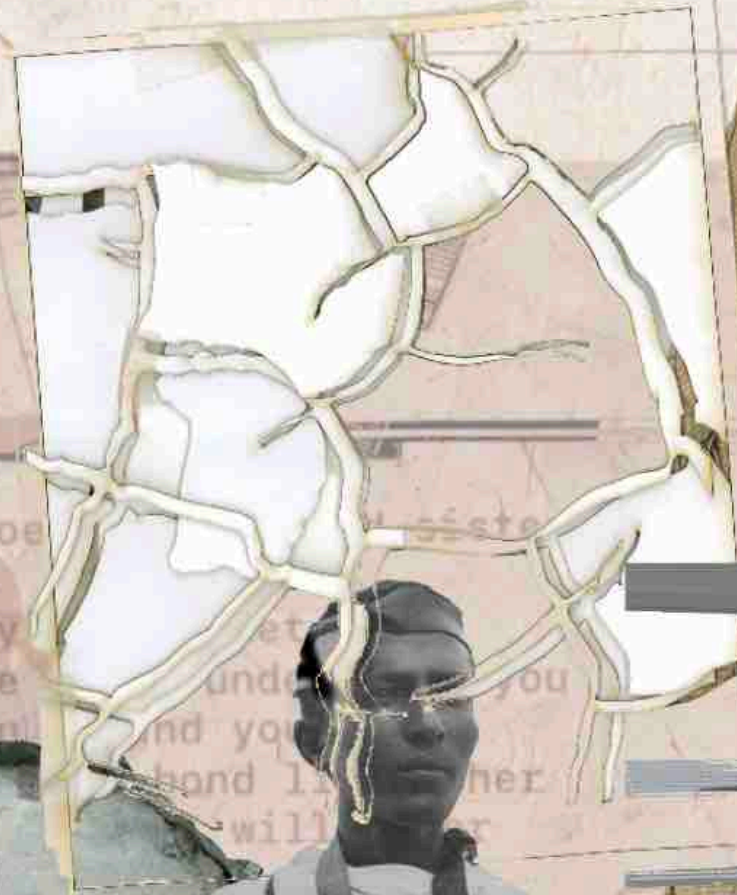
SOMALIA



Somali Village. The family of the



entering a village
a village



NUXURIA

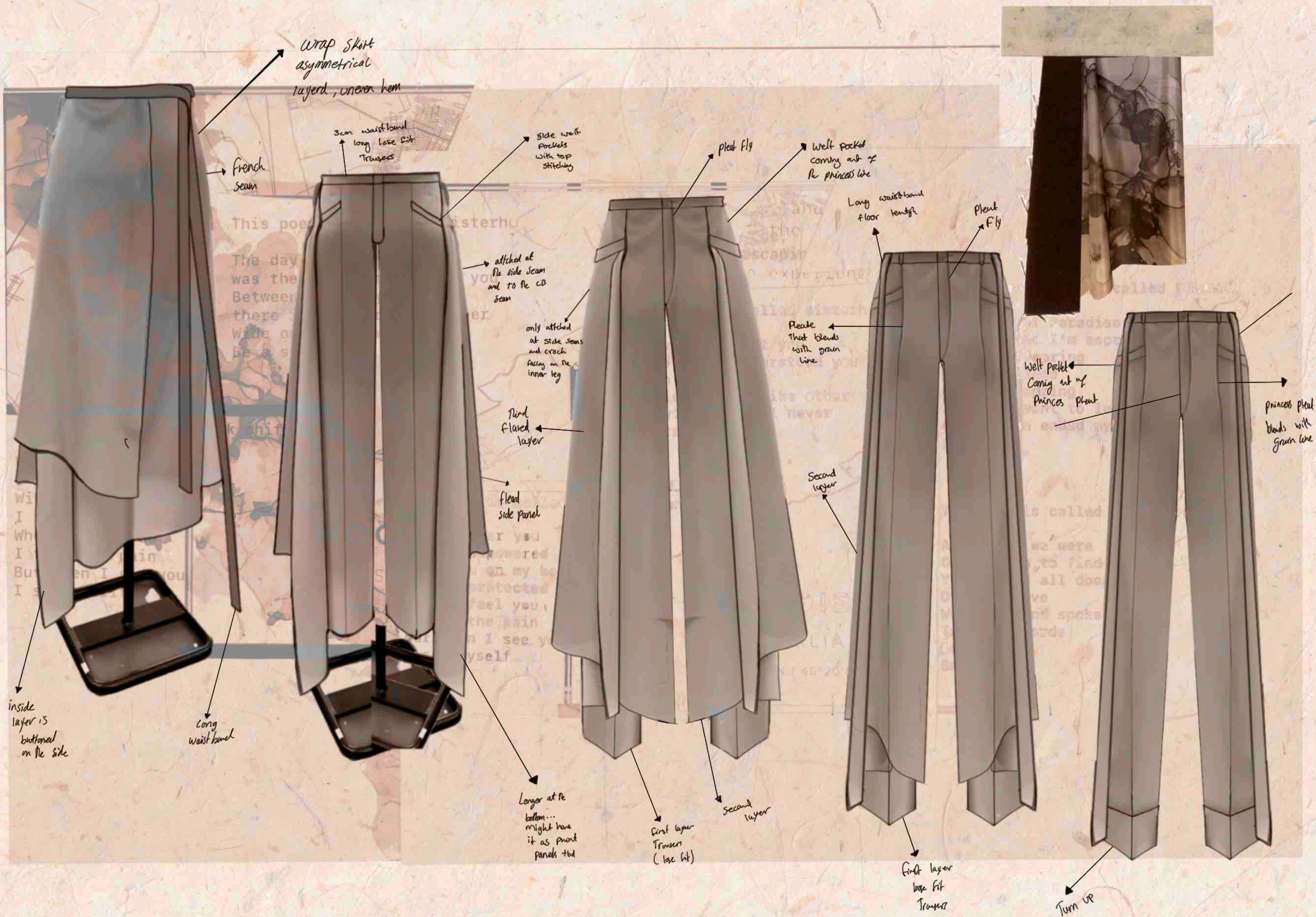
NADIYA SHARIF

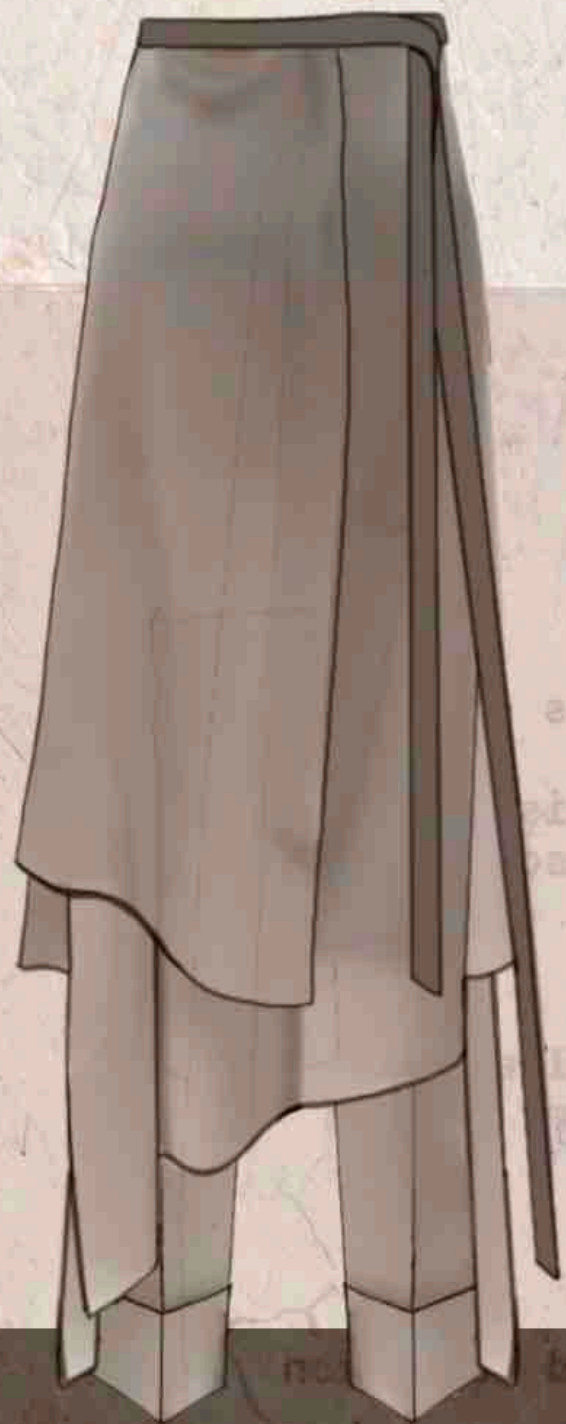


NUXURIA

NADIYA SHARIF







SISTERHOOD

The day I met
Was the day
I understood
between me and
There is a
Bond like of
Wide outside
I will never
Be a stranger

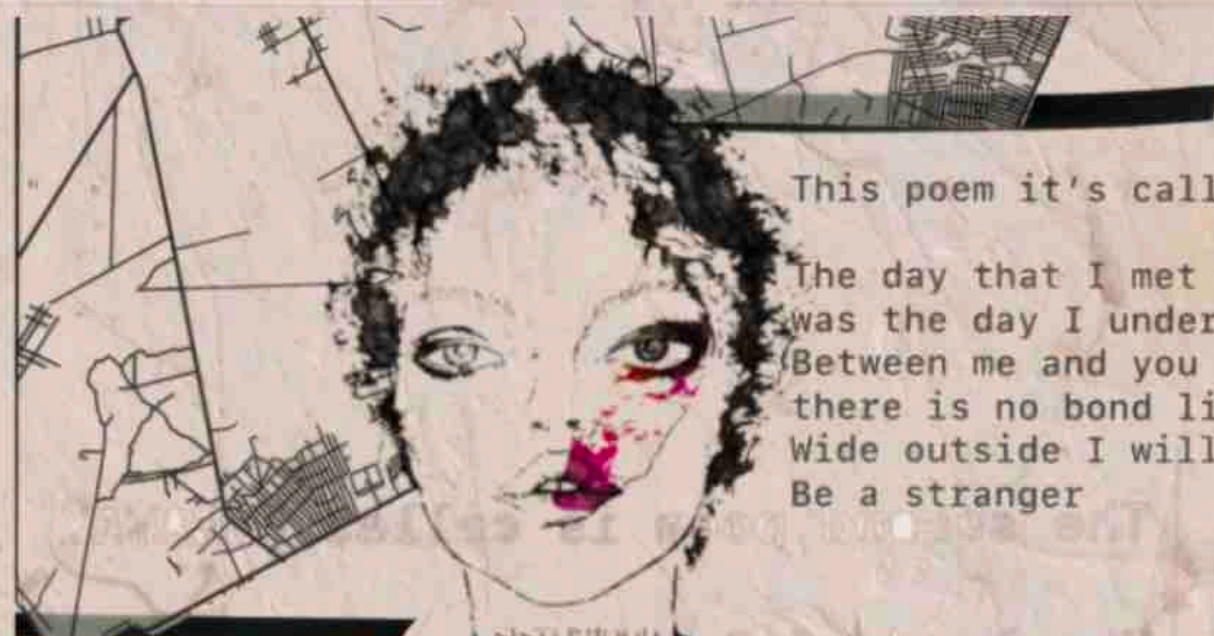
NUXURIA
NADIYA SHARIF

NUXURIA

NADIYA SHARIF



KEY DESIGN DEVELOPMENT



This poem it's called sisterhood

The day that I met you
was the day I understood you
Between me and you
there is no bond like other
Wide outside I will never
Be a stranger



Key design development inspired
by the flower-men and
traditional Yemeni clothing

MOGADISHU

SOMALIA

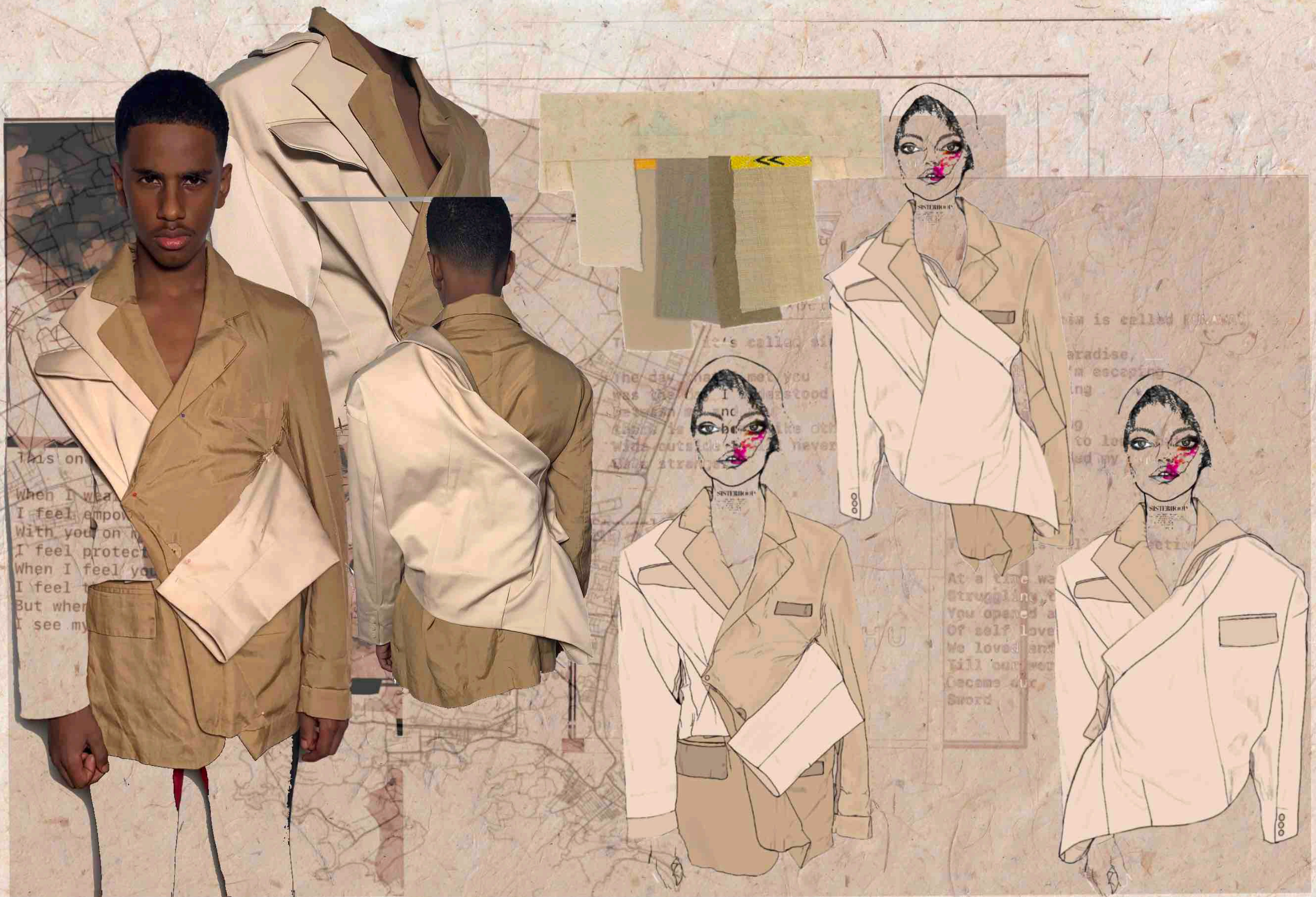
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This one is called Rejection

At a time we were
Struggling to find love
You opened all doors
Of self love
We loved and spoke
Till our words
Became our
Sword









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ALPHA XURIA XURIA XURIA XURIA XURIA



When I wear you
I feel empowered
With you on my
I feel protected
When I feel you
I feel the past
But when I see
I see myself