

Naan flies to Brotland - Ep1: Naanmeldung

Made by –

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Naan arrives at the Teigwärts International Airport (TIA). He is curious and is excited to meet different 'Brots' in Brotland and also be part of them.

Naan is on his way to 'Brotanmeldung' office but on his way he is surrounded by unfamiliar chatter. The Brots speak in 'Bröetsch' and he starts to feel a little out of place.

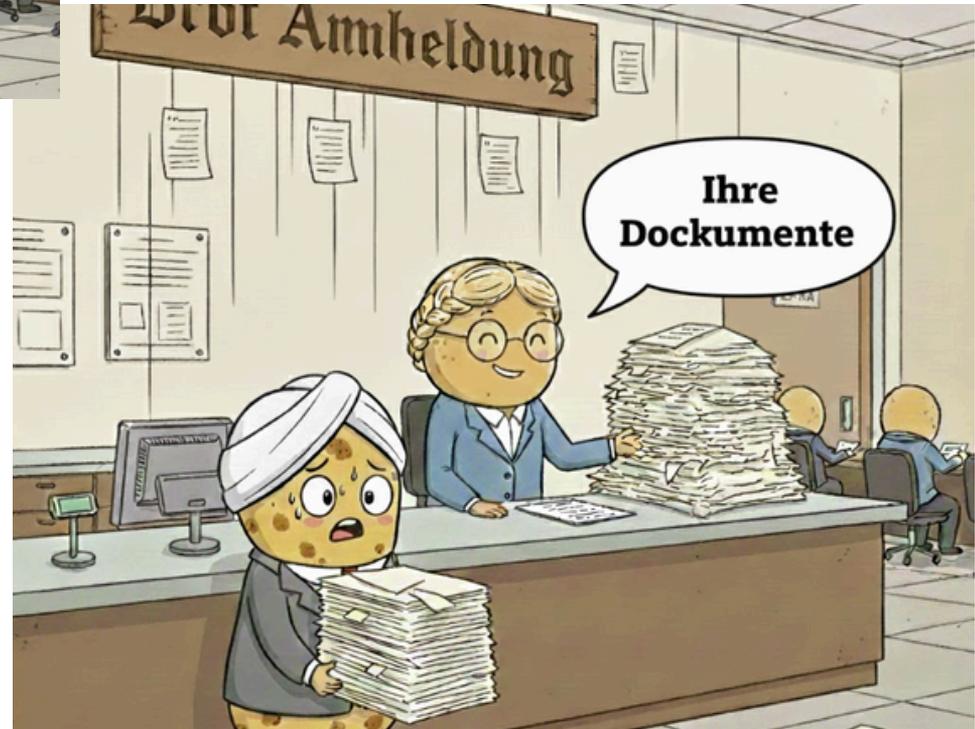


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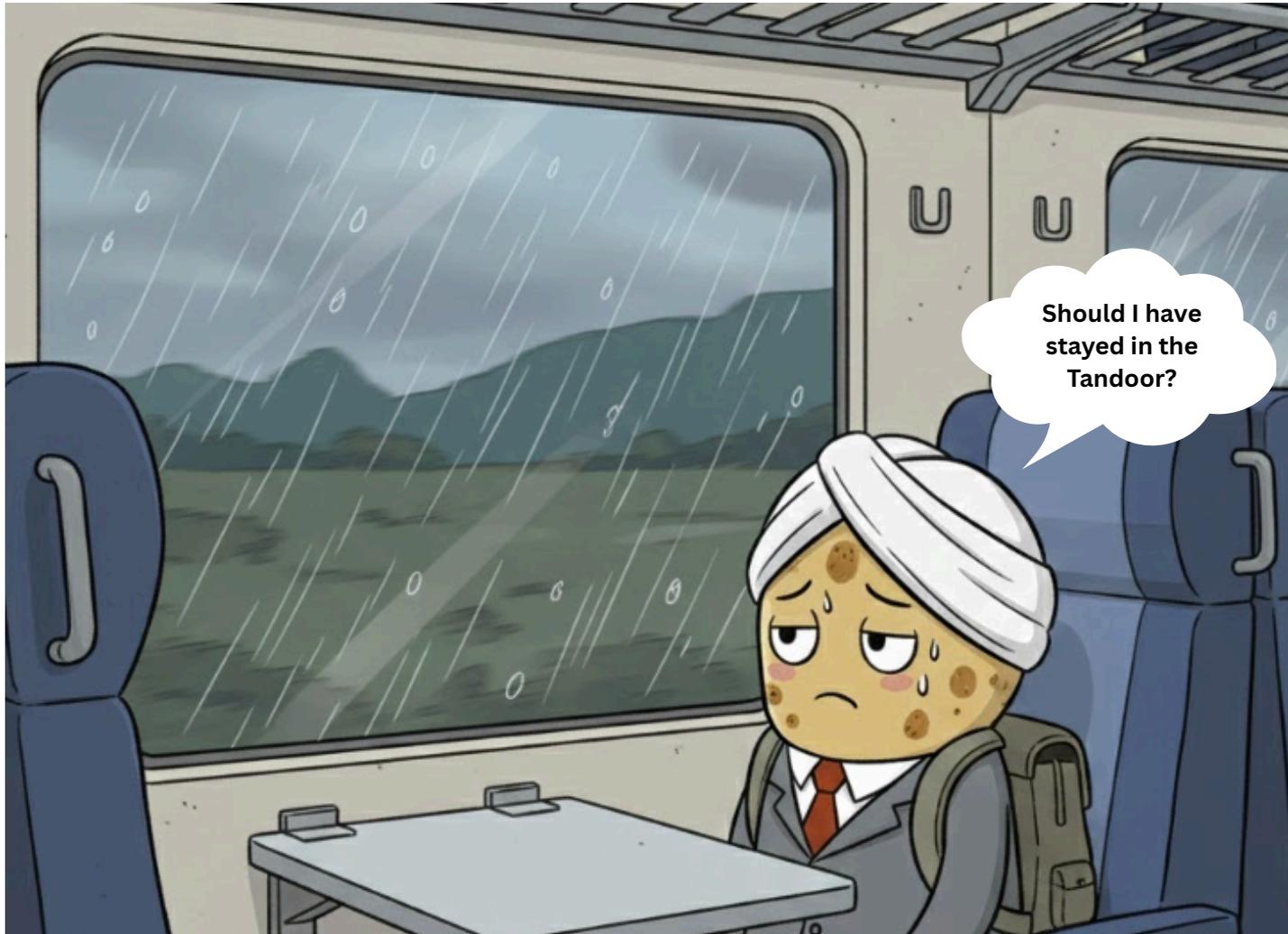


At the Brotanmeldung office, Naan tries to register as an official 'Brot'. But the forms are endless, the rules confusing, and everything is in Brotsprache.

He is overwhelmed and have no idea how he could ever make this work.



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As the ICE train glides through rainy weather, Naan watches with wide eyes and little sadness. Everything feels efficient, clean, and punctual, just like he imagined. But inside, between announcements he doesn't understand and faces he doesn't know, a quiet feeling sets in: he's surrounded, but somehow still alone.

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Naan reaches his dorm and a knock on the door changes everything. He's greeted by the easy going Mr. Beer and Mrs. Würst who is sizzling with personality. No forms, no questions... just a happy welcome to Naan. (who is still surprised.)

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That evening, the trio gets to work. Mr. Beer translates the 'Brotsprache', Mrs. Würst prepares some Wurst and for the first time, Naan starts to feel understood.

The forms are done. The rain has stopped. That evening, they share slices of Abendbrot, sip a little beer, and toast fresh naan on the side. For the first time, Germany feels a little like home.



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Weeks later, at a government office Naan is finally handed his official 'Teig-ID'. A bit late, but 100% approved.



Under twinkling lights and soft snowflakes, Naan clinks mugs with Brots from all corners of Brotland. The tables are full, the air smells of spice and crust and this time, he doesn't feel like a guest. He feels like part of the recipe.