Afsun Alamian

Afghan Fashion Designer

Inspiration:

Inspired by real-life stories and courageous individuals.

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About Me

I am a 24-year-old Afghan woman and an emerging fashion designer.

Design is the only space where I can express myself freely and turn my experiences into something meaningful.

My work is inspired by the strength and resilience of Afghan women and girls — voices that deserve to be seen and heard.

My Purpose

Through my designs, I aim to show the world that many talented Afghan girls have no platform except the digital space.

My goal is to represent their creativity, courage, and untold stories through fashion.



Inspiration

This design is inspired by a young woman whose strength grew in the absence of support. Her family not only refused to stand behind her, they placed obstacles in her path at every step. Yet she rose above poverty, judgment, and resistance — transforming her own life and even lifting the very family that once stood against her.

Her words remain unforgettable: “Independent girls should remember—dreams only take root after the heart has been broken. The tree will give you sweet fruits, but its roots will always remain like thorns inside your heart.”



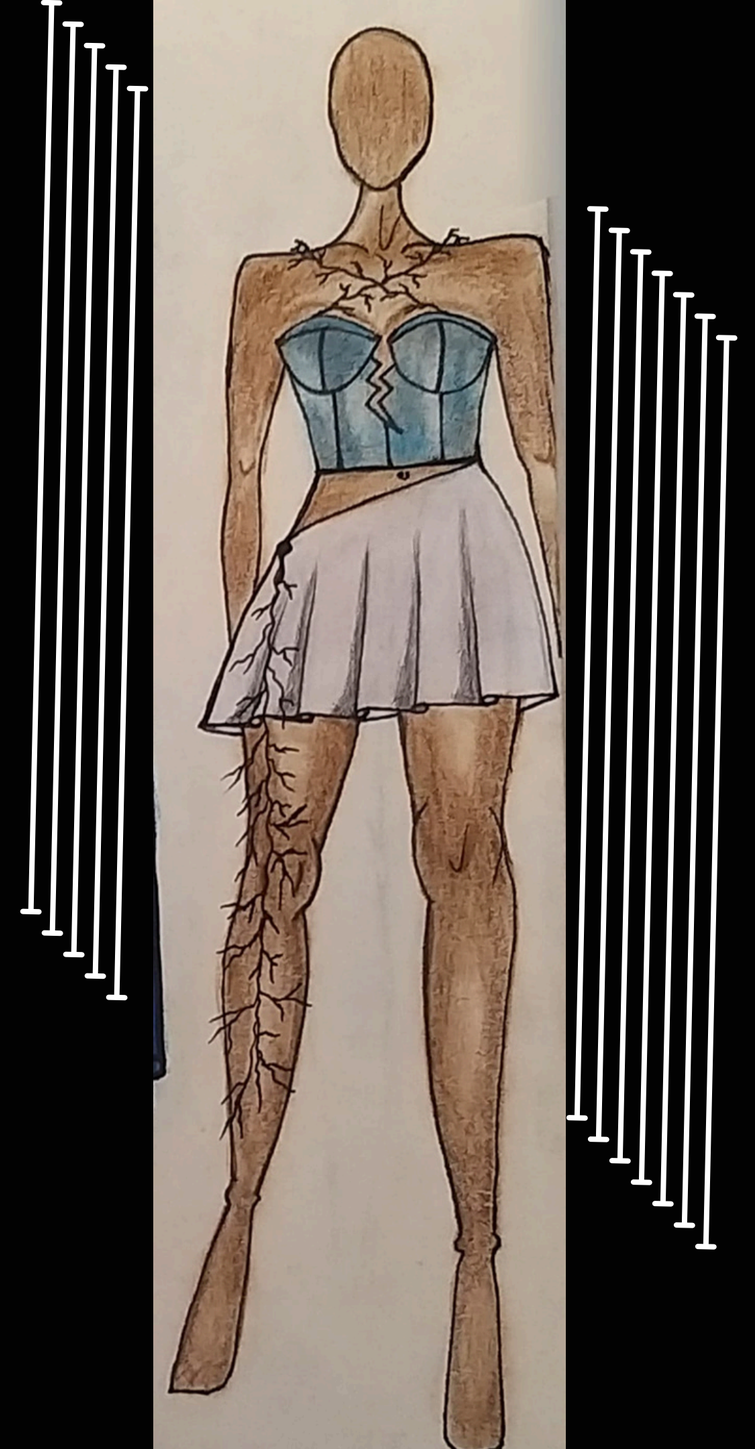
About the Collection

This collection features several cropped designs.
The choice of the cropped silhouette was entirely intentional—symbolizing independence, simplicity, and clarity. Each piece is created with a minimal and practical structure, designed to be easy to produce and effortless for tailors to work with, without unnecessary complexity.

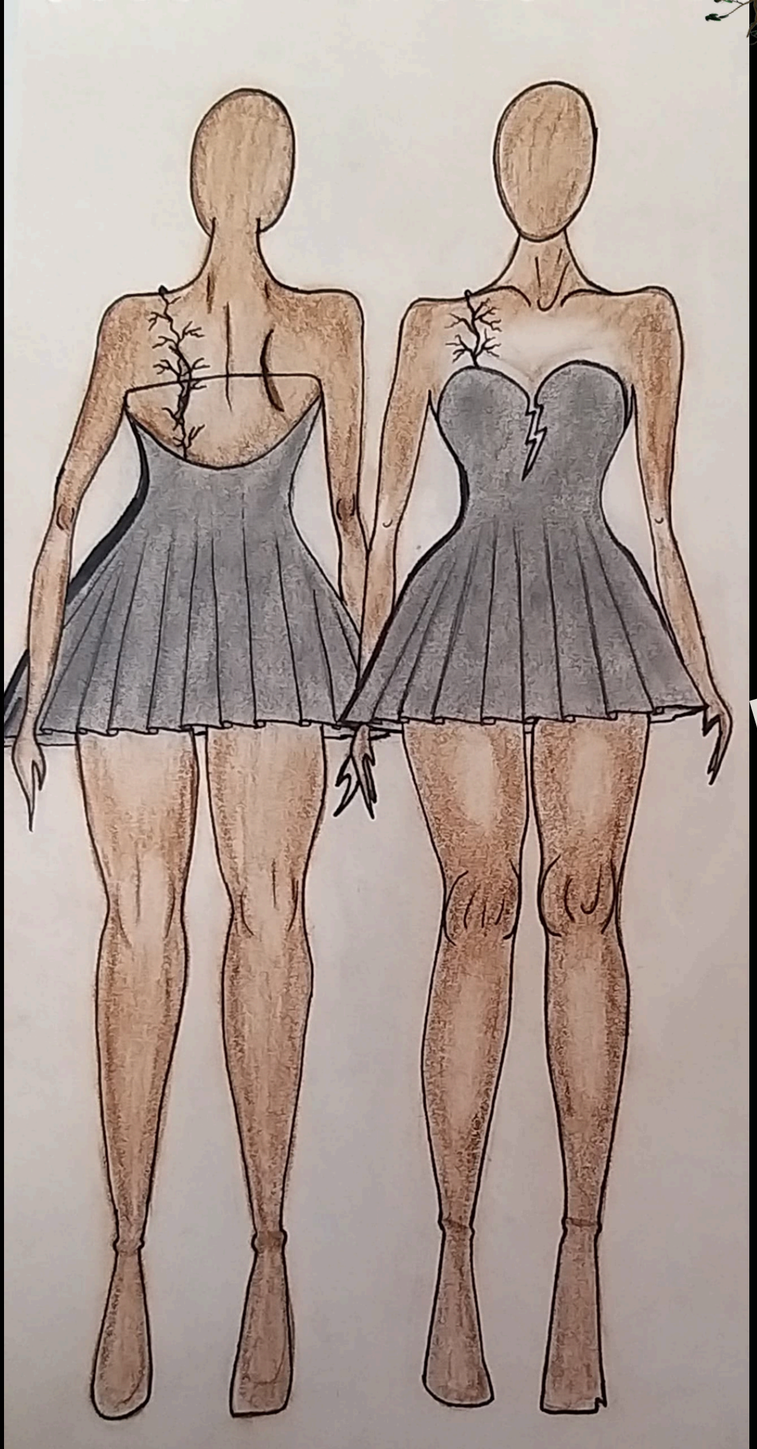
Fabric Choice

All designs in this collection are made with wool felt—a warm, durable, and high-quality fabric. Its resistance to cold and its ability to stay smooth without wrinkling reflect a path that leads to strength and stability. Success carries its own wounds, yet the strength that emerges from it becomes firm, steady, and enduring—just like felt.

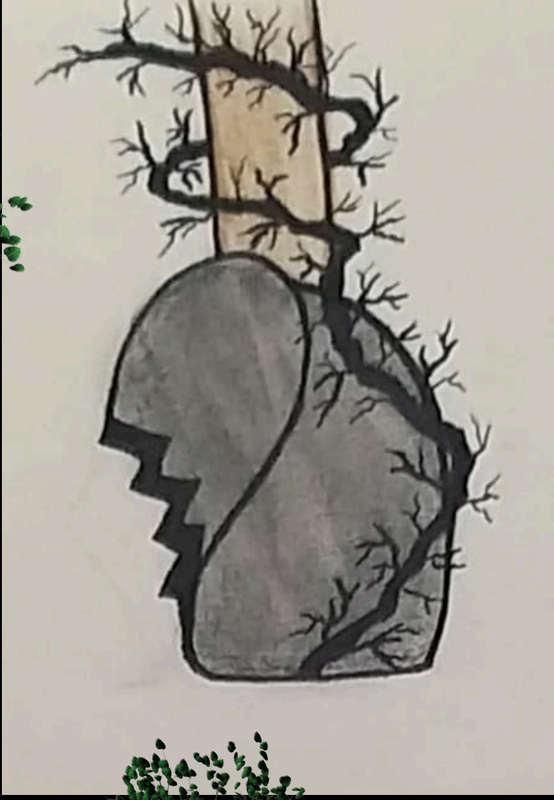
Other heavy and high-quality fabrics can also be used, especially for brands that want to highlight the durability and richness of their textiles. This concept reminds us that after achieving true success, nothing remains except strength, structure, and resilience.

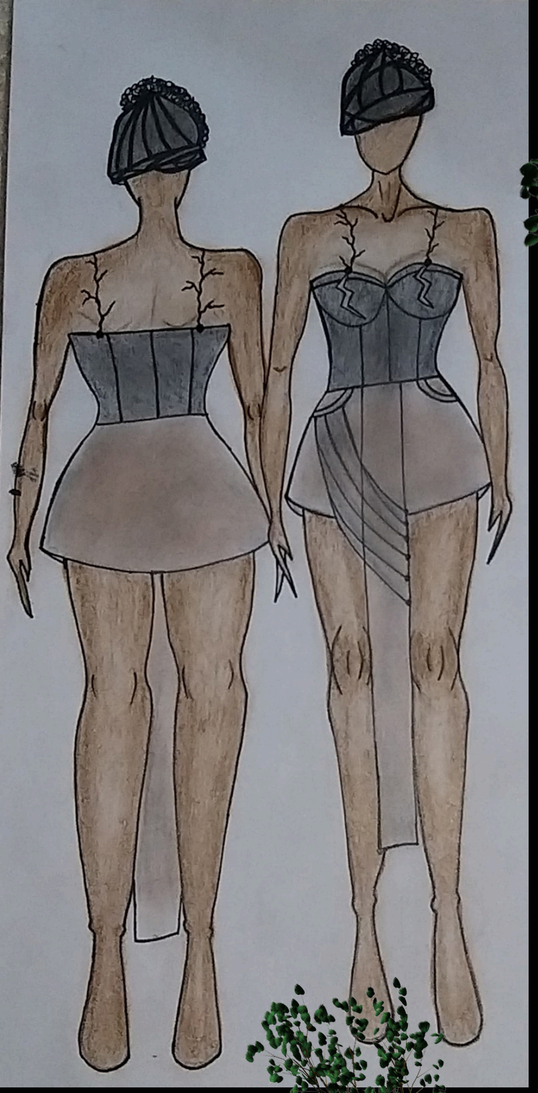








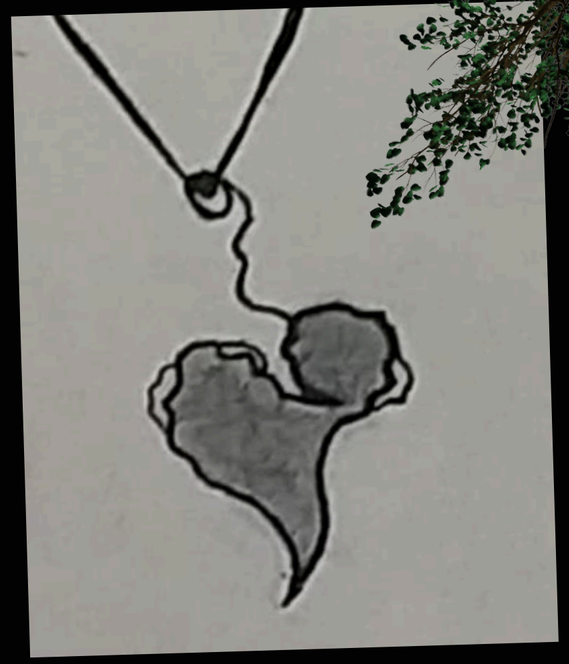






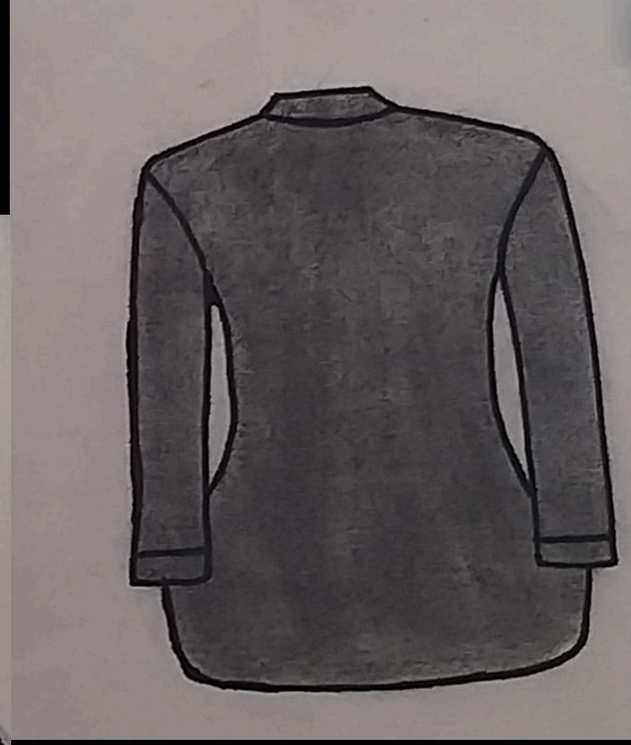








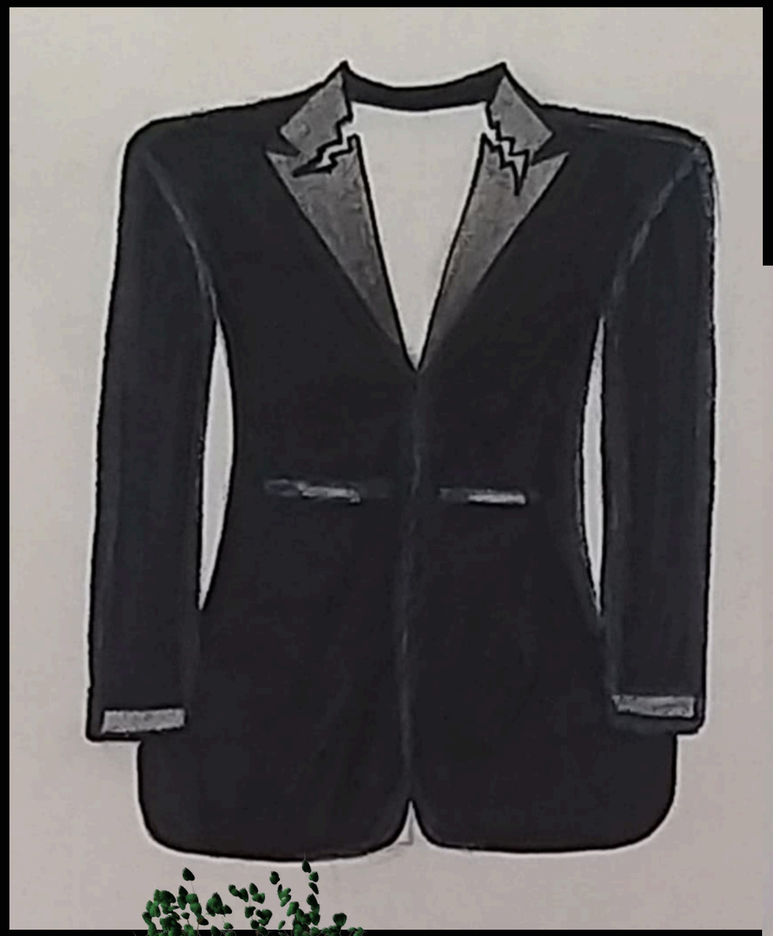


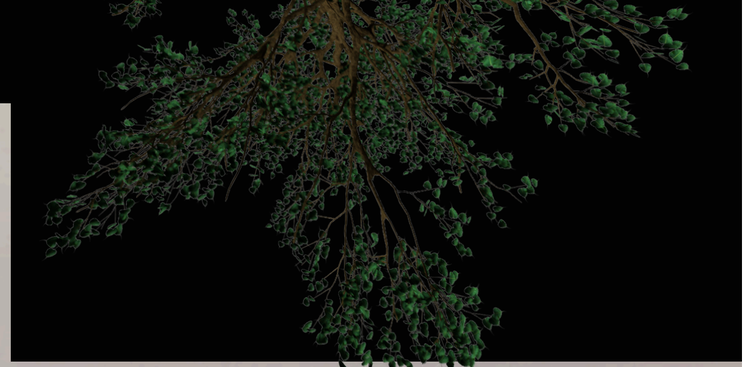






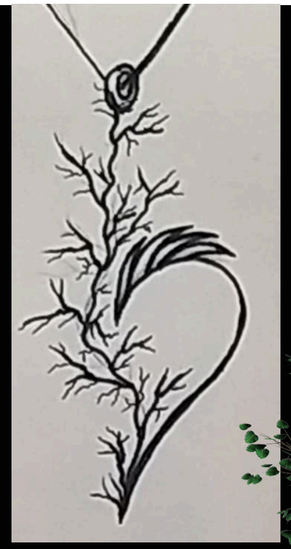
I was inspired by a girl who had grown so much in her journey. Her work was in business, and her progress pushed me to design the coats for her professional world.

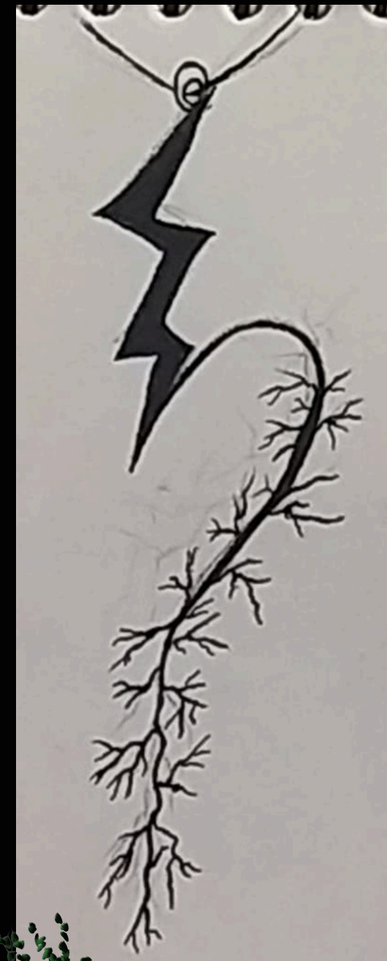












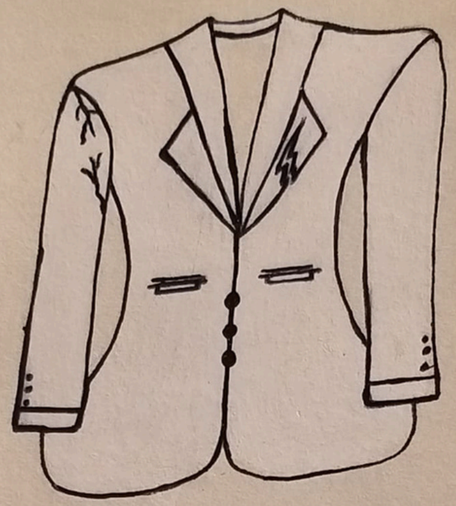




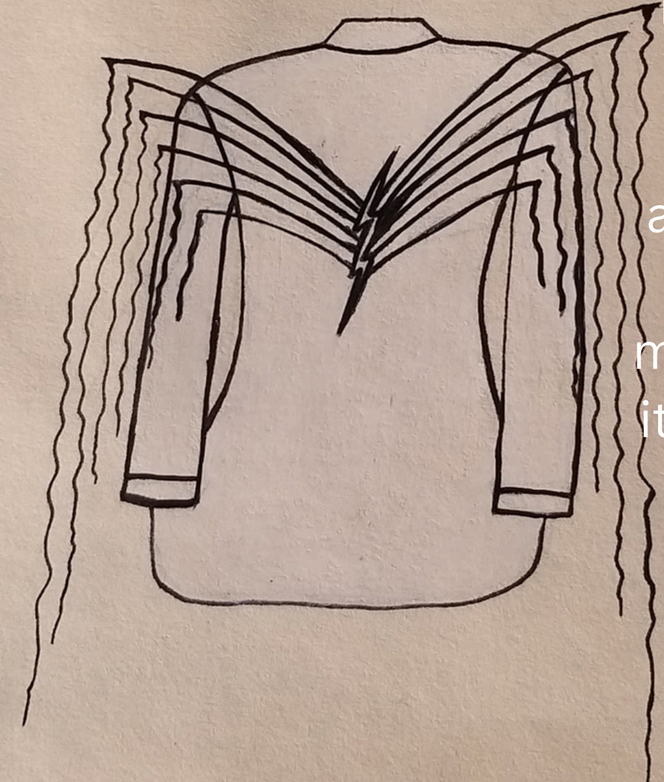


On the road toward your goals, every pain you carried eventually fades. All the depression, all the tears, all the nights you thought you wouldn’t survive — they lose their weight, and you look back and say, “It was hard, but I made it.”
But remember this: the only wound that never truly heals is the one caused by the people you love. That kind of hurt stays with you, and every time it returns, it crushes your heart — just like that twisted, crumpled heart on your clothes. And this is the kind of pain that has no cure.

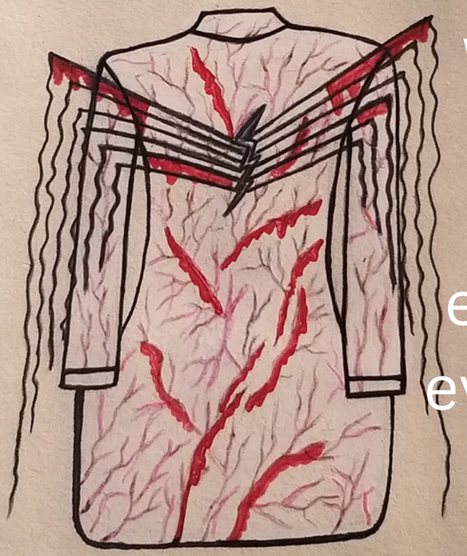




On the road toward your goal, it’s your family’s support that keeps your wings this beautiful and leaves no wounds on your back — even if they can’t do anything for you except stand by you and cheer you on. And the only thing left on your shoulders is the exhaustion and sadness you carried along the way — a heaviness that feels like a toxic love. And by “toxic love,” I don’t just mean a person — it can be cigarettes, smoke, substances, anything that poisons you slowly. And it’s something you can let go of the moment you choose to walk away from it. And this is the one wound that does have a cure.

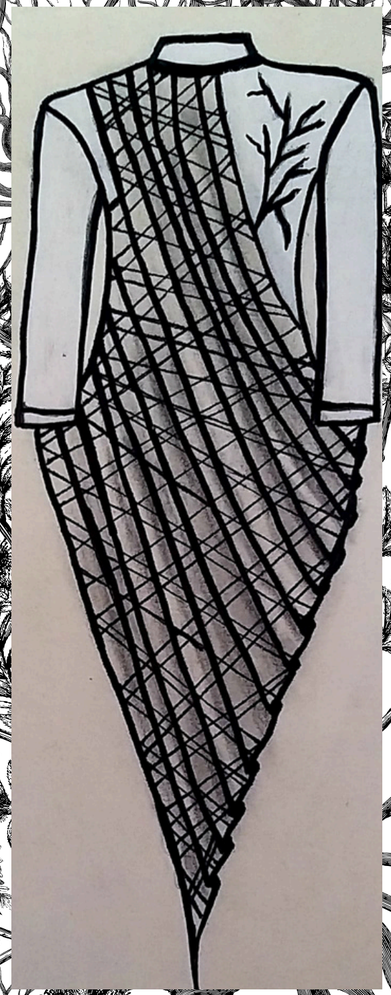






If your family isn’t with you on your path and it’s only God beside you, you go through deep pains — because you’re alone. And God’s intention is that when you finally reach your goal, you’ll be strong enough to handle everything on your own.





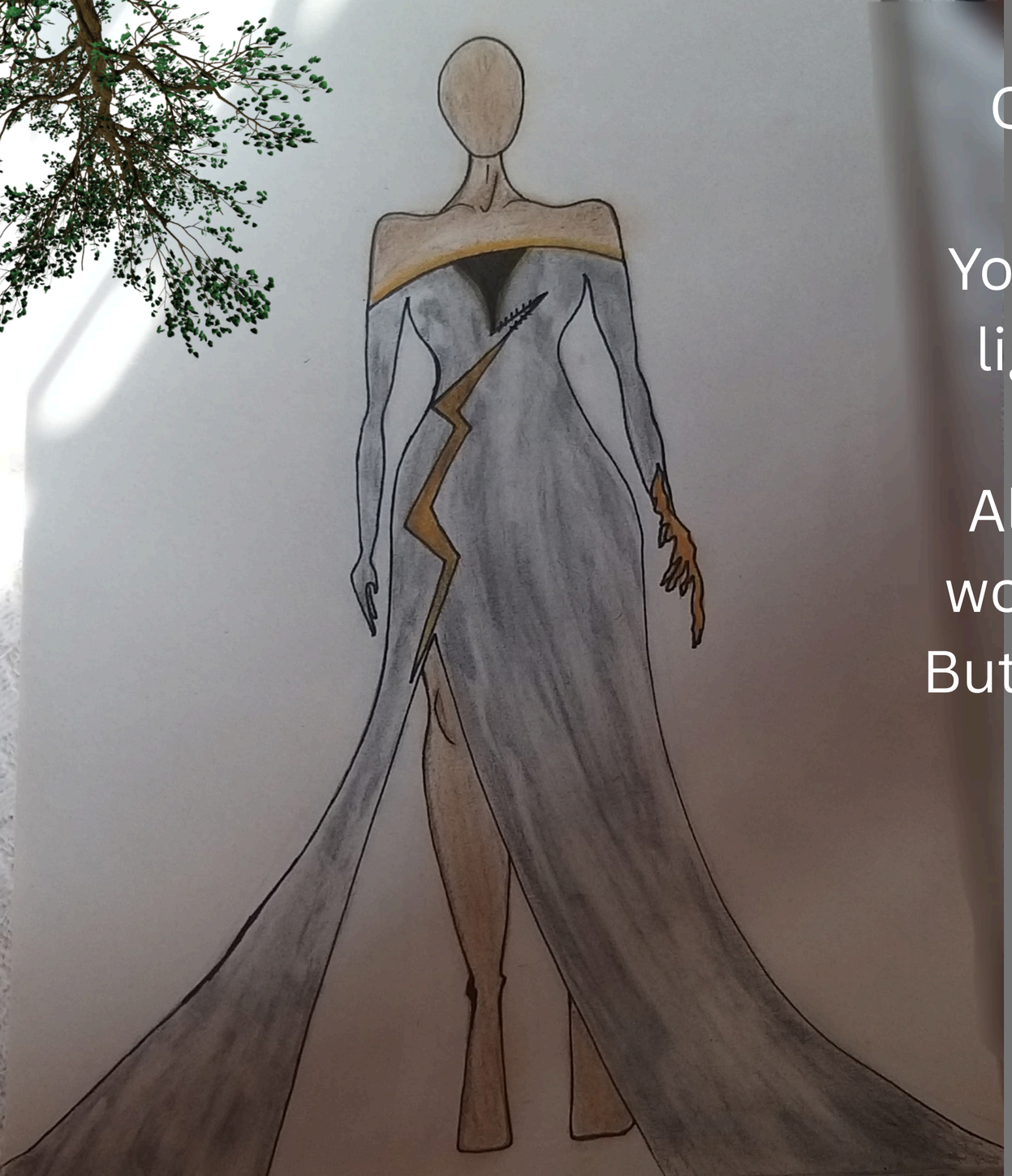




To everyone who has walked their path with nothing
but God behind them,
you are stronger than you think—
and more fragile than you admit—
because fighting alone can crush the heart in ways no
one sees.

But you are no longer alone.
You now carry a new version of yourself beside you—
one that stands with you, one that is sharper, wiser, and
stronger,
a version that protects you from every danger
and wipes your tears before they fall.





On the road to your goals, there are truths you must face.
You will get hurt—some wounds will be light, and some will cut so deep they stay with you forever.
Along this path, the only success you won’t achieve is healing every wound.
But you will reach the rest—the victories you fought for.

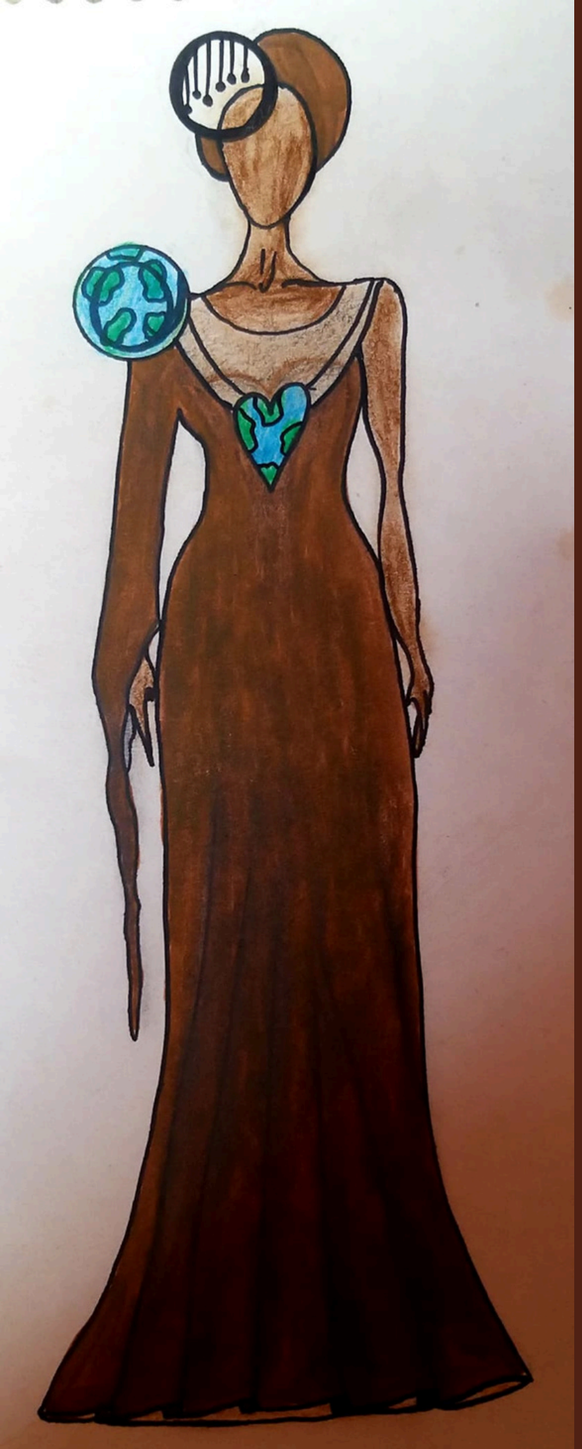
Many people say God takes care of some people more than others, but the truth is that our real God is our own country—
the One who sits in the center of our heart and never leaves us.



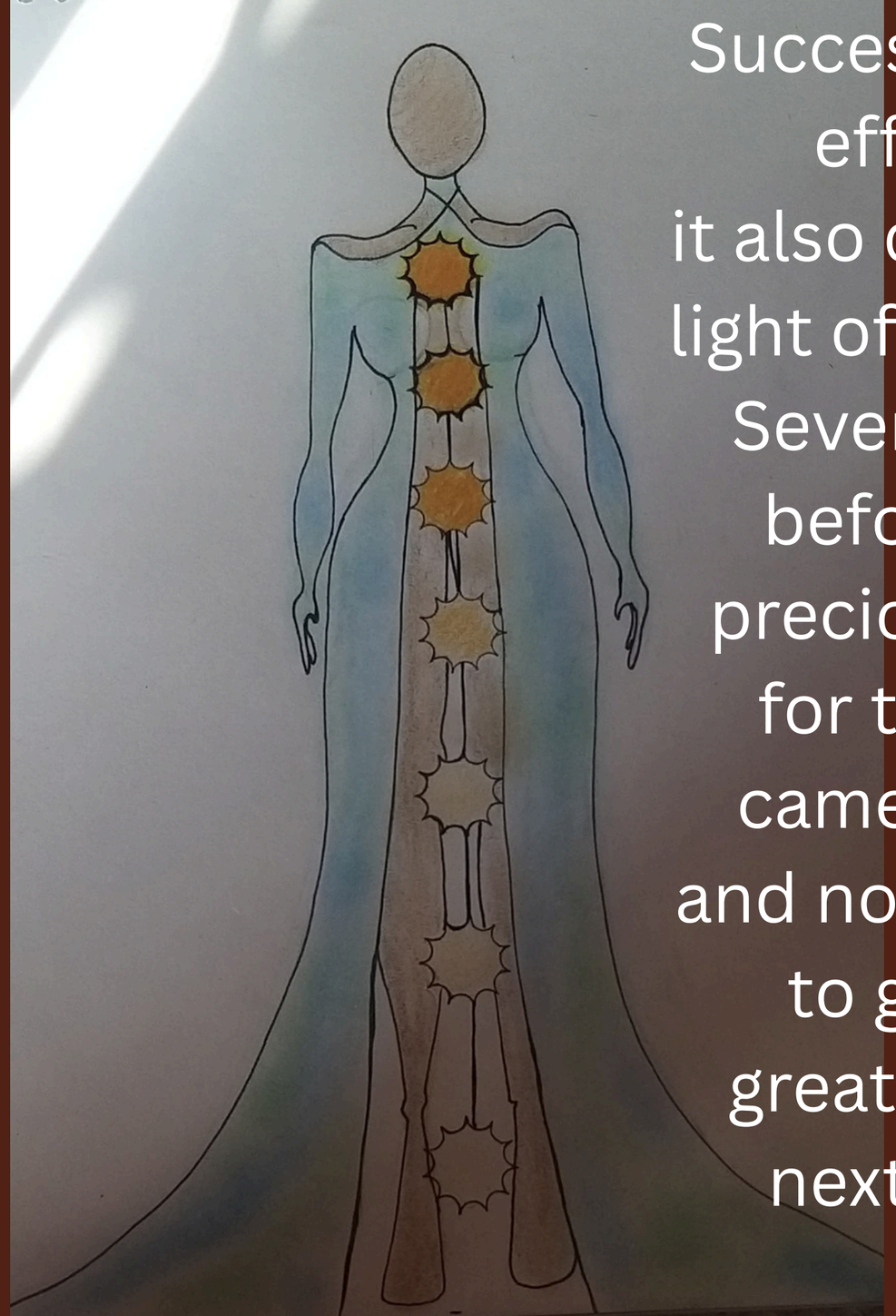


Our first duty is to protect our own country;
and after that, to protect the planet.





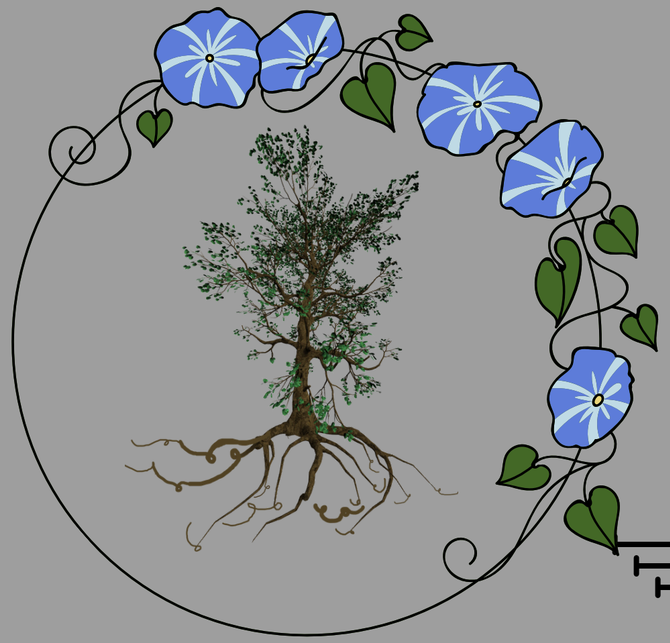
The lightest responsibility on your shoulders is taking care of the Earth.
All we need to do is show how valuable this planet is;
even a simple trash bin can help us along the way.

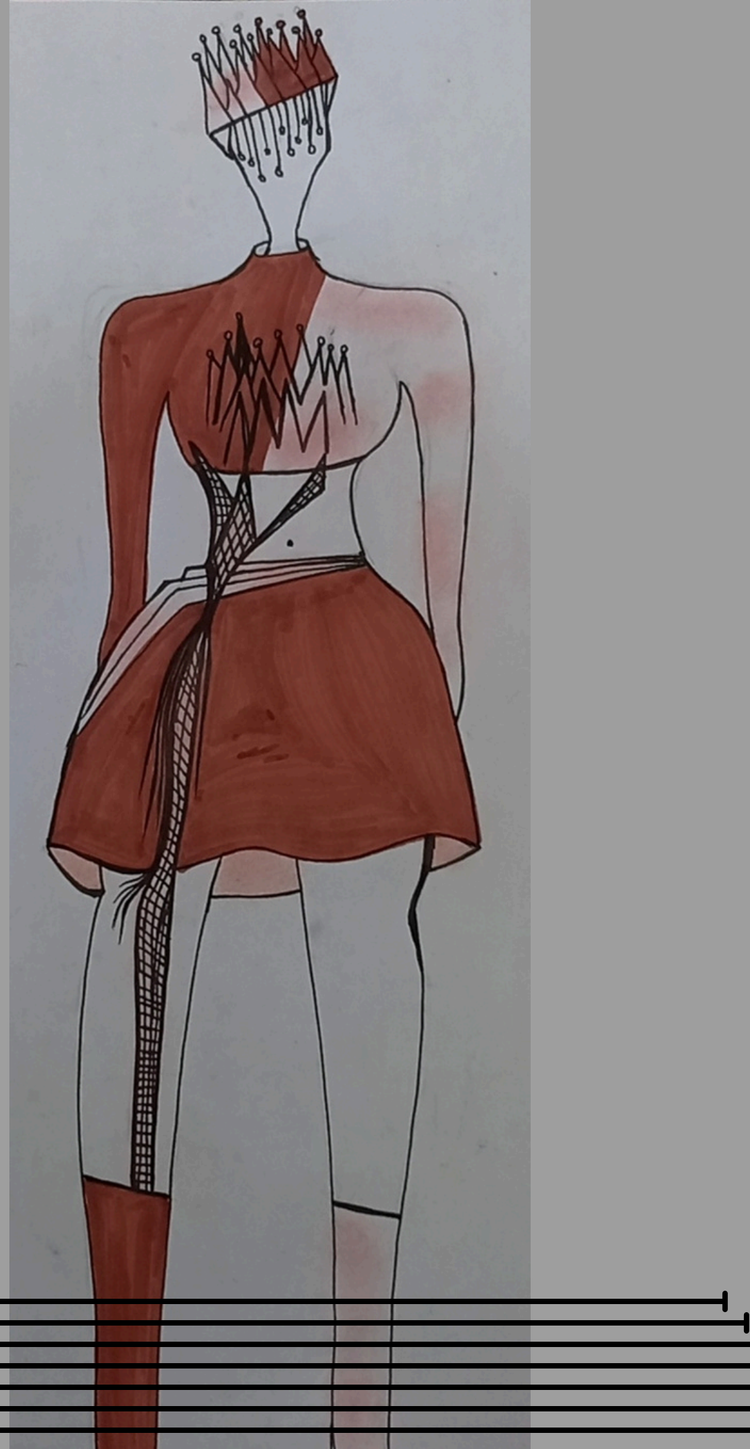


Success isn’t built on effort alone;
it also depends on the light of your own star.
Seven generations before you left a precious brightness for the ones who came after them,
and now it’s your turn to give an even greater light to the next generation.



Your real crown is your country;
and it’s the heaviest crown placed upon your head.
Your greatest responsibility is to turn that crown into the strongest and most beautiful one.







The first great and
eternal love that
awakens in us after
birth
is the love for the soil
we are made from.
It is our root, our
identity,
and above it, there is
nothing—and there
never will be.



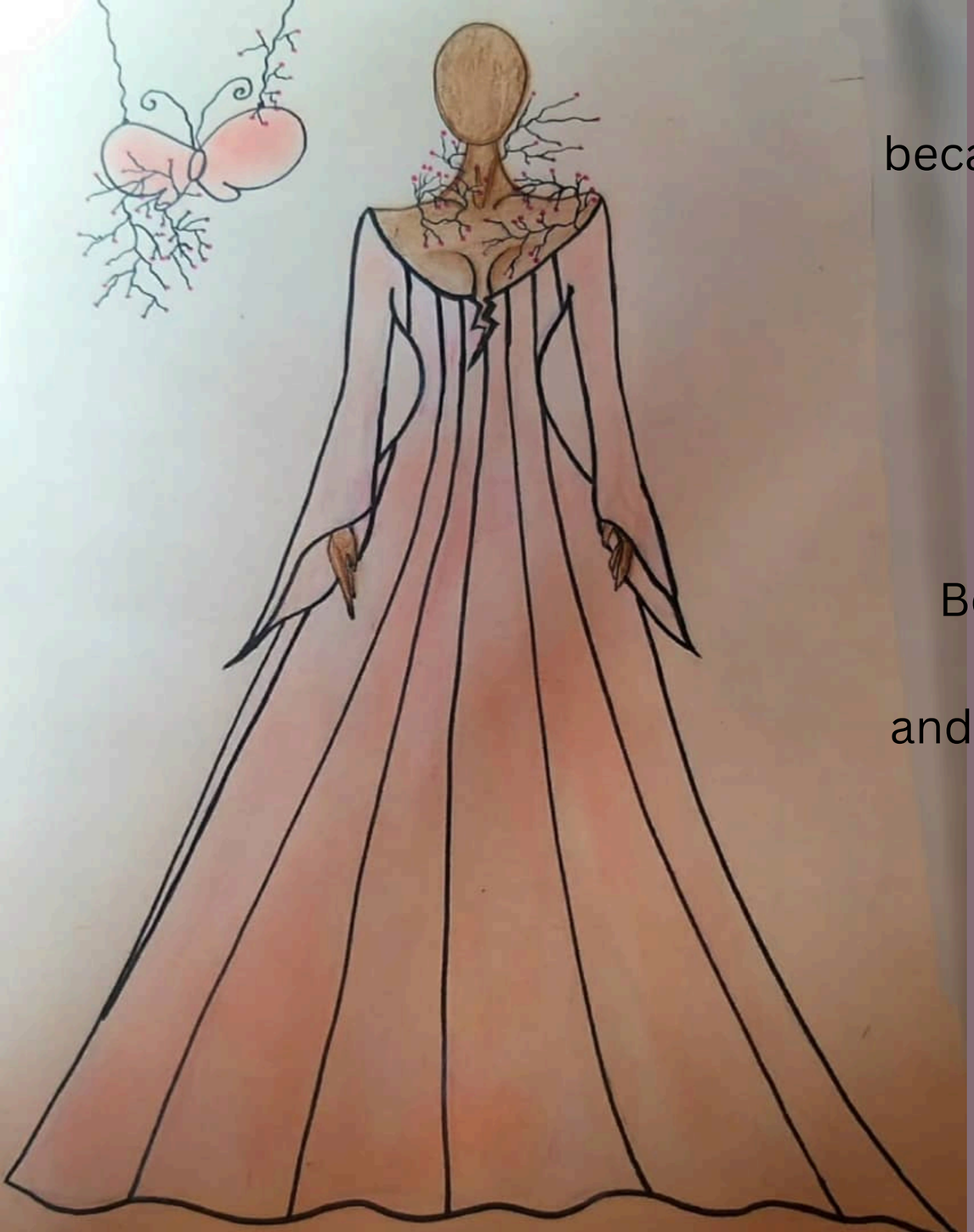


Taking care of your mind and soul is like getting enough sleep—a necessity, not a choice.
Your soul is your country,
and even if you have no purpose in life,
you must protect it the way you protect a basic need.
In every situation, you should think about how to take better care of it.



Your goal must first bring peace and comfort to your country;
and only then to you.

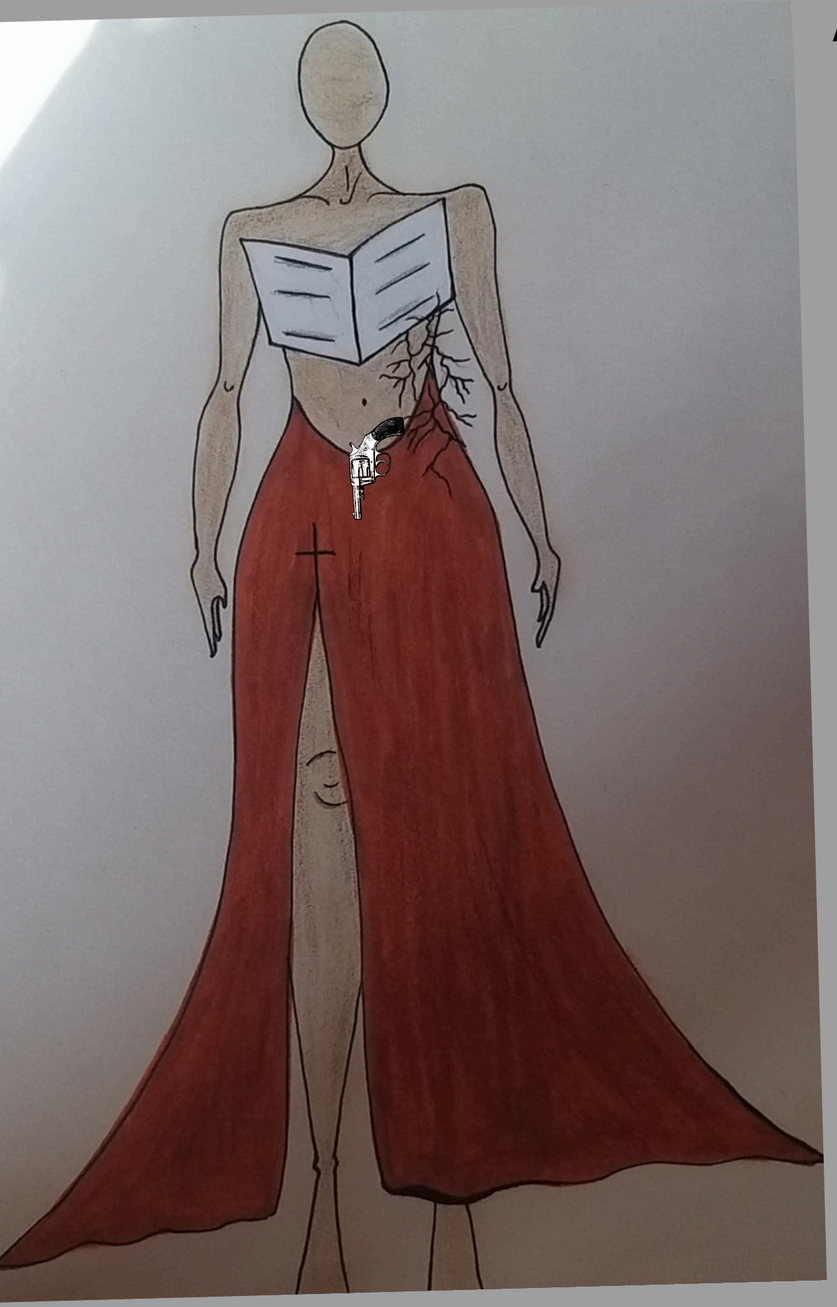




A girl is always in love with flowers,
because she herself is beautiful, gentle, and fragrant like a flower.
But she is not fragile like a flower,
and she is not unreachable like a butterfly.

There is only one condition:
she must not be broken.
Because if she breaks, she turns from a rose into a fig blossom;
and the loser is the one who turns a girl from a rose into a fig blossom.

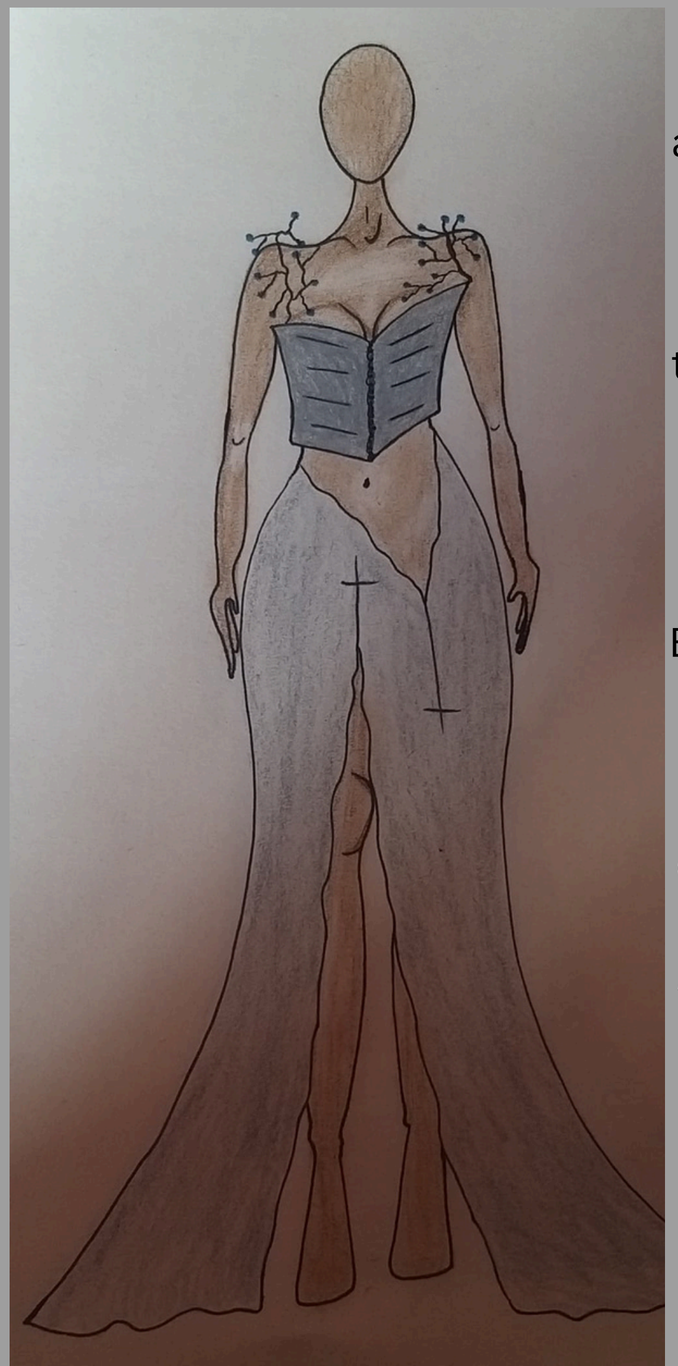
That’s what it means to score against yourself—
just like in the World Cup,
when a team scores an own goal
and everyone knows what has been lost.



All books were written by humans—
the only living beings on this planet
with the power to write, understand, and transform.

But a book is like a revolver.
It either gives seven generations of yours the strength to live,
or it takes the life from seven generations of yours.

It depends on what you do with it:
read it, understand it,
or just pull the trigger.



There has never been any magic, and there is none now.
Everything you've heard and everything that exists was created by humans.
No animal has ever spoken, and no book existed beforehand.
Every book was written by humans—
whether to enlighten you,
or to manipulate you.

And in 2026, everyone will be writing books.
Be careful.



At first, when you look at this
outfit, you get a bad feeling.
Yes, it carries a lot of darkness—
but it’s powerful too.
It’s like a one-sided love:
as painful as it is,
it still gives you a strange kind of
pleasure in your mind.
It hurts you,
but sometimes the thought of
being next to it
gives you a good feeling.
Because even a one-sided love
is something a person can’t help
but care







Love is like a rose—
beautiful, fragrant,
and delicate.
And the only thing
that truly belongs to
you
is its lifespan.

If you forget your rose,
if you forget the
responsibility you took
—its protection—
it will wither forever.

You know everyone
loves a rose.
And I repeat:
the life of the rose is in
your hands.



The most precious gift in your life is something God gives you for free—
the love of a woman.

But if you lose yourself,
if you forget how special that free gift truly is,
you will lose it forever.

And the next time you try to earn that same gift,
you'll have to pay the highest price of your life.
Maybe you'll get it back,
maybe it will return to you,
or maybe you'll lose it forever—
and the second option has a ninety-nine percent chance.

Never forget this:
when a man knows how to invest in God's priceless, free gift—
the love of a woman—
that's when he has a family,
a peaceful mind,
a wealthy life,
and a heart that has forgotten sorrow for a long time.

And he gains a great shield
that protects his happiness.



White does not always mean peace, calm, prosperity, or a ceasefire.
Afghanistan’s flag right now is the color of the new year,
and they chose this color because of peace, prosperity, and a ceasefire.
And for many years, people lost their peace because of the color of their skin.
And today’s flag of Afghanistan proved that colors are just colors.
It is humans who choose what kind of person they want to be.
Humans choose what nature they have—good or bad—
not colors.

