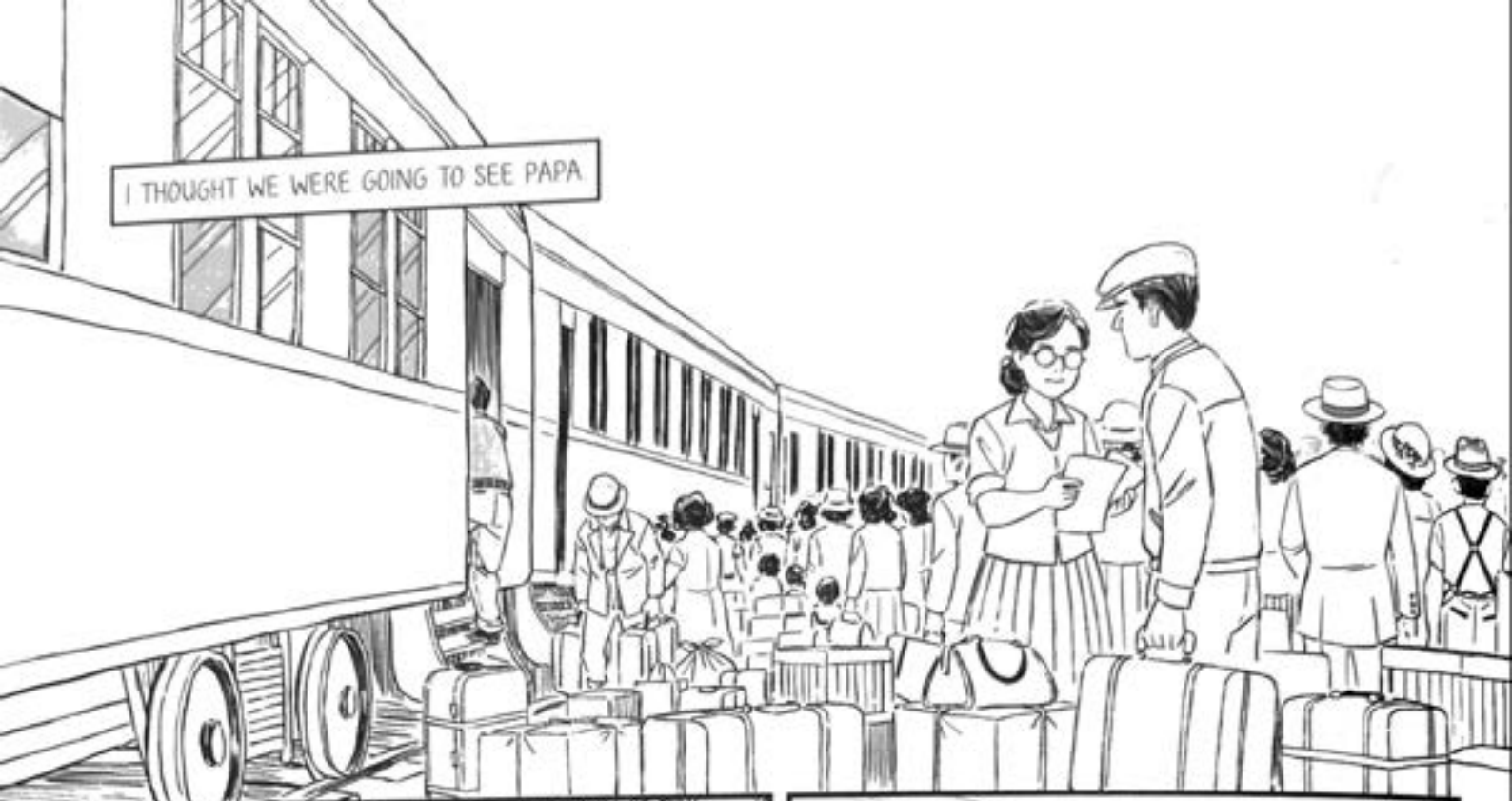
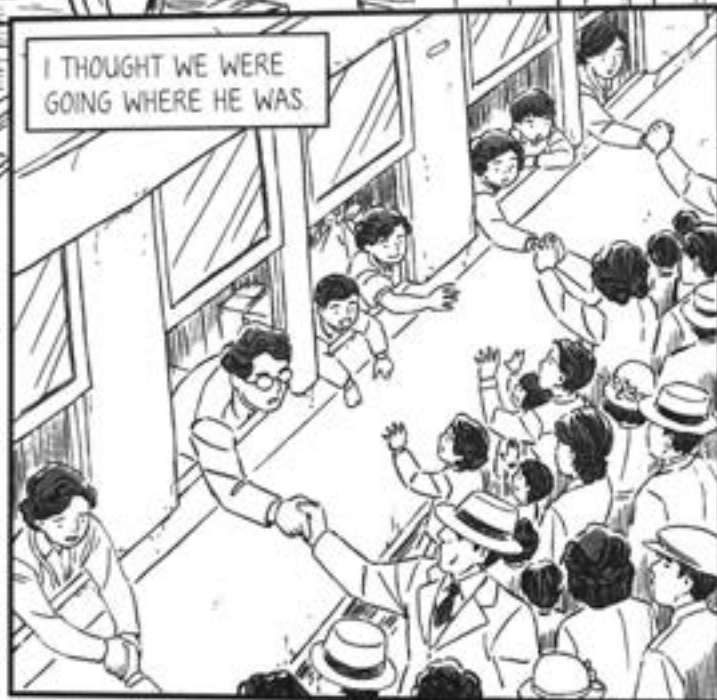


I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO SEE PAPA.



I THOUGHT WE WERE
GOING WHERE HE WAS.



I THOUGHT WE'D BE REUNITED SOON.



I THOUGHT ABOUT HOW HE'D SAID,
"THIS IS ALL TEMPORARY."





I DON'T REMEMBER GETTING
OFF THE TRAIN.



I DON'T REMEMBER HOW I GOT ON THAT TRUCK.



MAYBE SOMEONE CARRIED ME THE WAY
THAT OFFICER CARRIED TY ONTO THE TRAIN.



I REMEMBER IT BEING
SO DARK. PITCH BLACK.

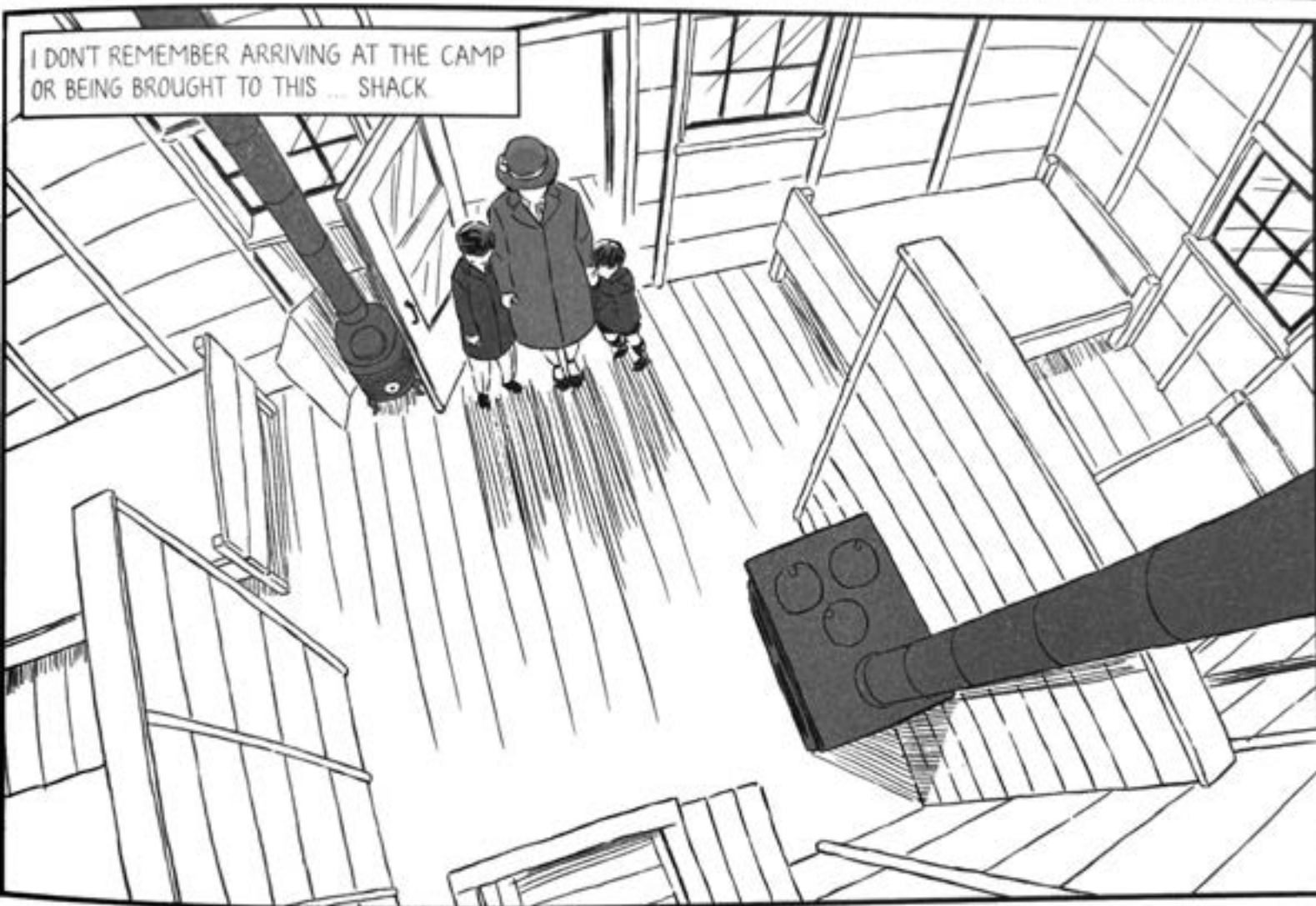


AND SO SO SO COLD.





I DON'T REMEMBER ARRIVING AT THE CAMP
OR BEING BROUGHT TO THIS ... SHACK.



I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
MAMA'S INITIAL REACTION.



