




(AM) [Signature] 2012





FOLLOWING MY FATHER'S DEPARTURE, I WOULD SIT ON THE WALL AND LOOK DOWN THE ROAD HE HAD LEFT, AWAITING HIS SAFE RETURN.



DAYS  
TURNED  
TO WEEKS.



EVERY DAY I SAT ON THAT WALL, AND STARED DOWN THE ROAD, UNTIL ONE DAY MY GRANDFATHER CAME AND JOINED ME.

I'M  
COMING IN  
NOW.

I DID  
NOT COME  
TO CALL  
YOU IN.

GRANDFATHER,  
LET ME--

I CAN  
DO IT  
MYSELF.















HELP  
ME.

