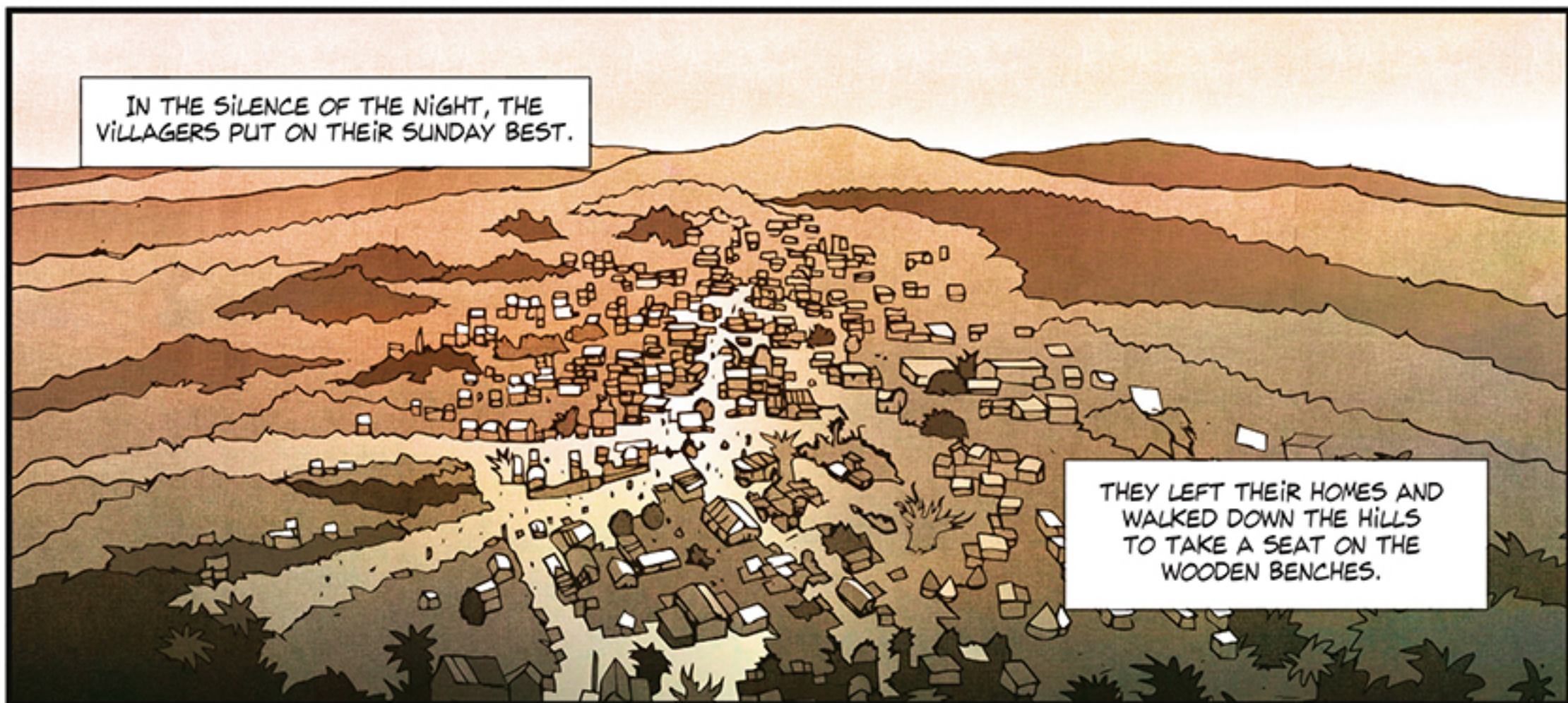
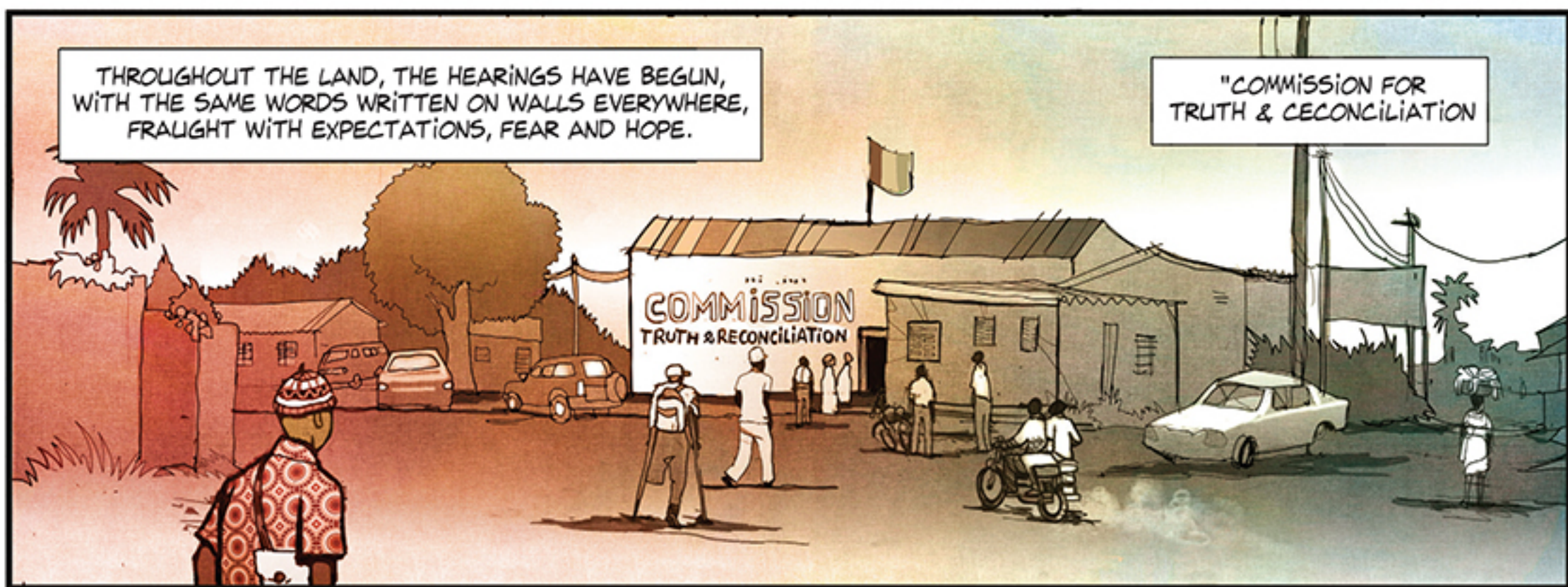


IN THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT, THE VILLAGERS PUT ON THEIR SUNDAY BEST.

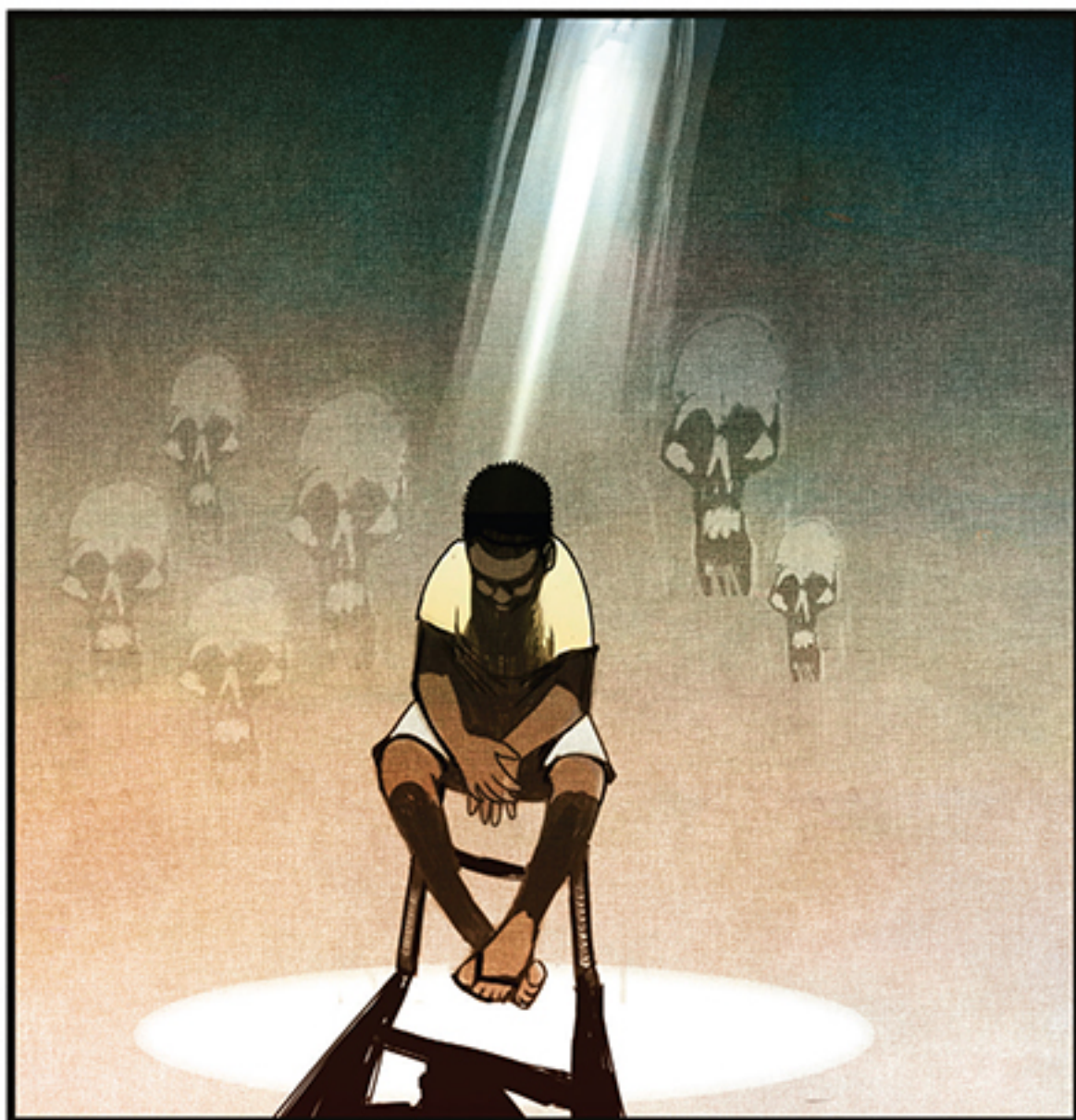


THEY LEFT THEIR HOMES AND WALKED DOWN THE HILLS TO TAKE A SEAT ON THE WOODEN BENCHES.

THROUGHOUT THE LAND, THE HEARINGS HAVE BEGUN, WITH THE SAME WORDS WRITTEN ON WALLS EVERYWHERE, FRAUGHT WITH EXPECTATIONS, FEAR AND HOPE.



"COMMISSION FOR TRUTH & RECONCILIATION"



MY NAME IS JUPITER GABO AND I AM THE MODERATOR OF THIS COMMISSION. MY JOB IS TO COLLECT TESTIMONIES FROM BOTH VICTIMS AND PLAYERS IN THE CIVIL WAR THAT DEVASTATED OUR COUNTRY.

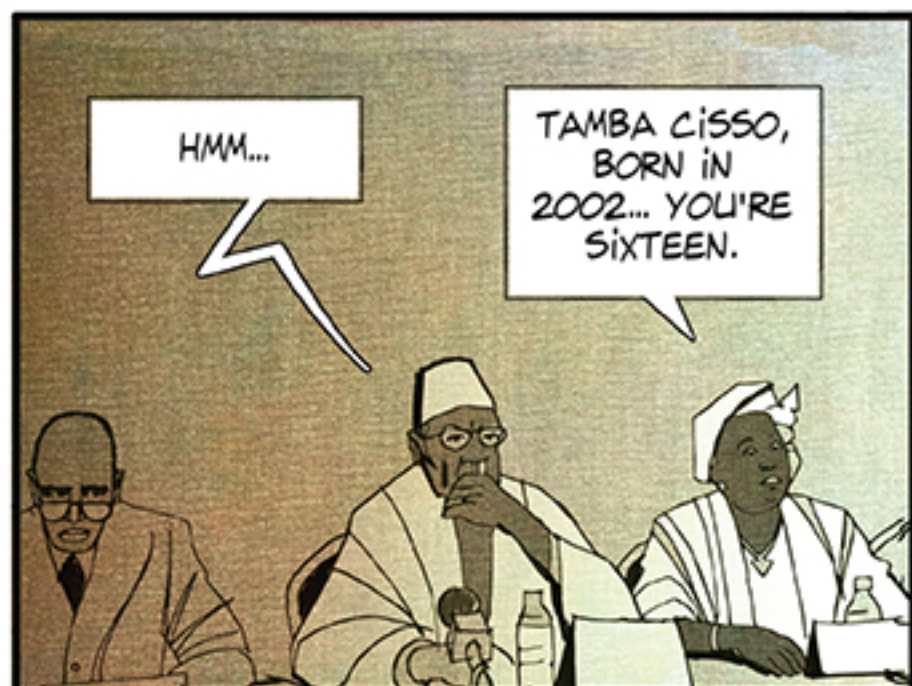


HOW OLD ARE YOU, TAMBA CISSO?



HMM...

TAMBA CISSO, BORN IN 2002... YOU'RE SIXTEEN.



I'M REQUIRED TO INFORM YOU THAT ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR AGE, YOU ARE ENTITLED TO ASSISTANCE. DO YOU WANT A TUTOR?



TAMBA, WE ARE GOING TO WRITE UP A REPORT ON THE HUMAN RIGHTS VIOLATIONS YOU MAY HAVE TAKEN PART IN. THE GOAL IS TO GIVE RECOMMENDATIONS TO THE GOVERNMENT IN THE HOPES OF ESTABLISHING A SOLID BASIS FOR PEACE IN OUR COUNTRY.



ARE YOU READY TO BEGIN, YOUNG MAN?







NOBODY'S
GOING TO DIE,
BECAUSE I AM
A GOOD CHIEF.



A GOOD
CHIEF!



THE FIRST TIME WE WENT ON EXPEDITION, WE
WERE SO SCARED WE ALL PEED OUR PANTS.

