



Hello... I found him.

He's still in that town, going by "U Lwin."



*Is he staying
alone?
Is he living with
anyone?*

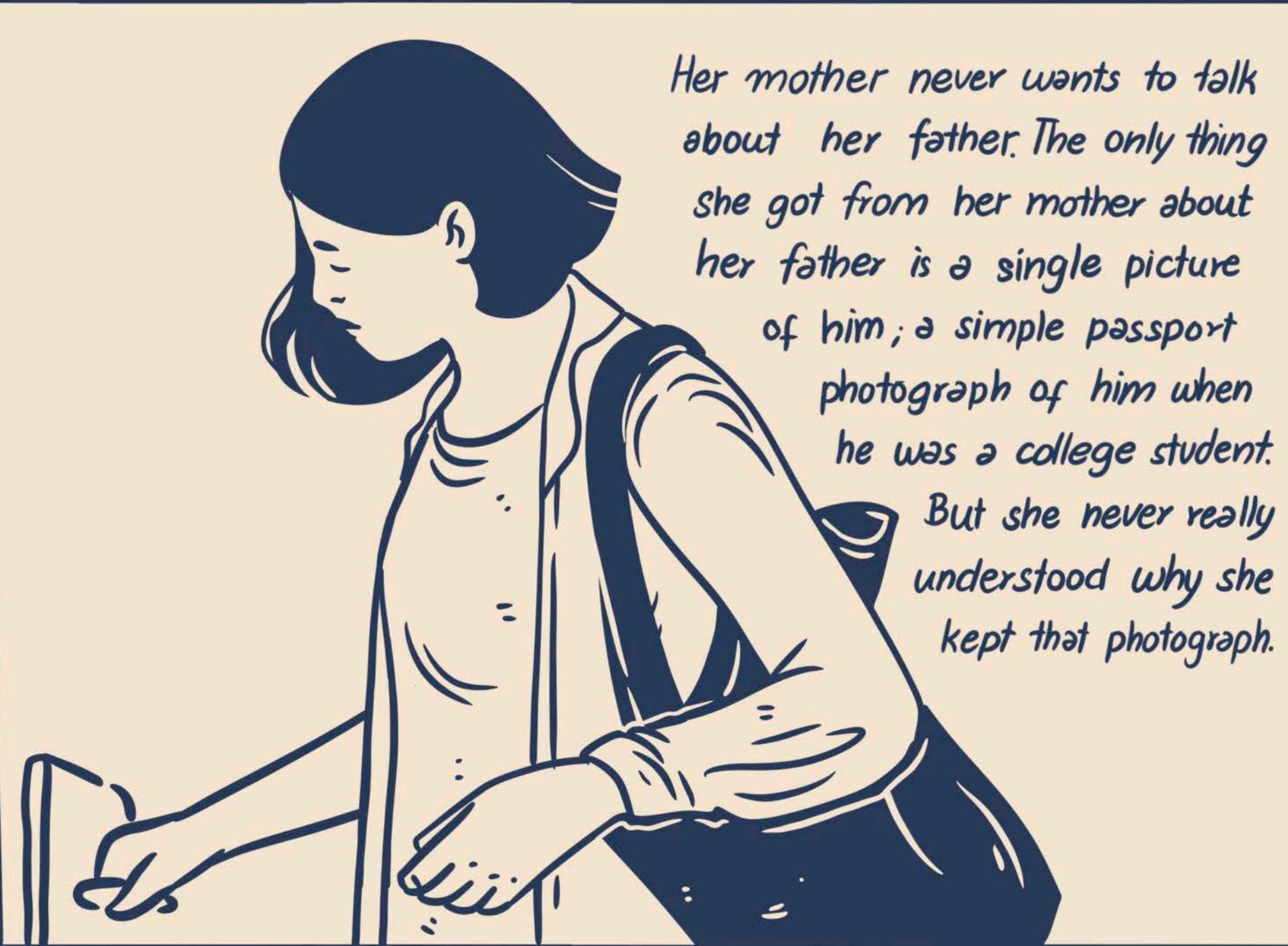
*I heard he's
living with a woman.
But I'm not sure
who that is ...*

I see... thank you very much.



Actually, Kyi Pyar Lwin doesn't remember her father at all. He left when she was little. She doesn't know where or why he left. But she know her mother knows.





Her mother never wants to talk about her father. The only thing she got from her mother about her father is a single picture of him; a simple passport photograph of him when he was a college student. But she never really understood why she kept that photograph.

When her mother found out that Kyi Pyar Lwin is looking for her father, she was unexpectedly silent. It really upseted her.

But Kyi Pyar Lwin has never been in peace all her life, wondering why her father left without a goodbye. She wishes her mother would understand that.





This is a town that Kyi Pyarlwin only heard of but never been to. Her mind was restless, thinking why her father chose this town.



Excuse me... Do you know
a man named U Lwin? He's
in his sixties...

I think you meant
the old man from Obo
hills...



I see ...

Just turn right at the end... They're the only house around there...

Easy to spot ...

*She's still confused...
thinking she still got
time to turn back.
But she will regret
it all her life... What
if her father was
not like what she
expected at all?
But what did she
ever even expected
from a father she
barely knows.*



When Kyi Pyar Lwin is drawing in her own thoughts, someone made a sound from the house.

Who is it?





I'm here to meet
U Lwin...
Is he home?



Who are you?

My name is Kyi Pyar Lwin.

I'm U Lwin's daughter.

Oh... I see ...

Please, come in.

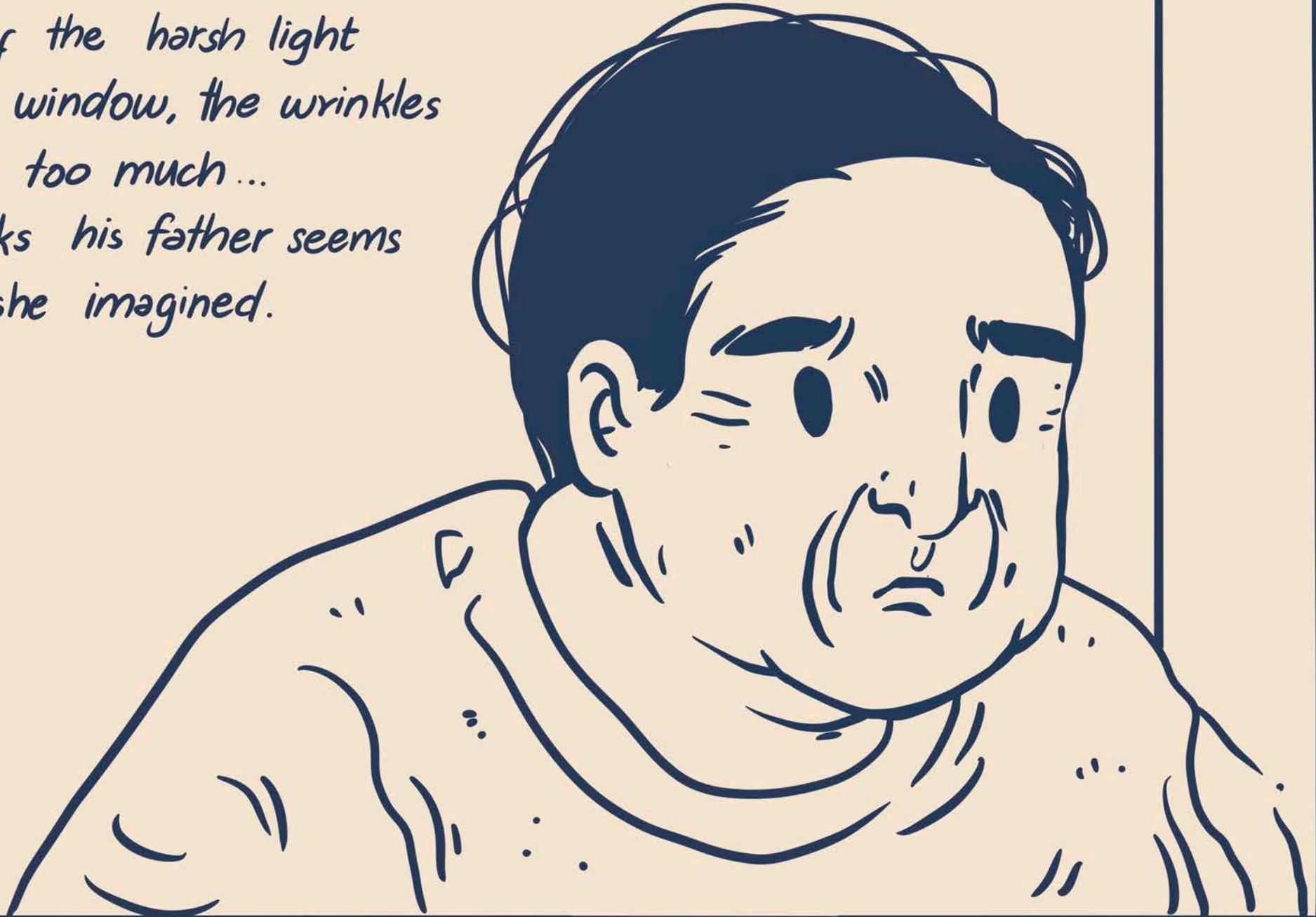
Thank you.

There were an old man who is looking out the window and a woman, the one who invited me in.



Probably because of the harsh light
coming from the window, the wrinkles
on his face seems too much...

Kyi Pyar Lwin thinks his father seems
a lot older than she imagined.



*Kyi Pyar?
Is that you?*

finally... you're here...



After a few words, the old man just kept staring out the window.



She imagined him with a new wife and children, she imagined him happy...

Seeing a sad old man made every words she prepared disappear.





The woman started talking to
Kyi Pyar Lwin.

She said things she knew about
her father.

Your father and I just take
care of each other with great
friendship.



Not so long after your parents got married, your father mental health got worse. Your mother family upseted your father, calling him "crazy."





*They even brought a voodoo guy
to cure your father by beating
him up.*



After that, your father left that house... It's been more than 20 years... But he's still in pain.

After a long conversation, Kyi Pyar Lwin said her goodbyes and walked to the beach, quietly, deep in thoughts.



*She has so much to talk
with her mom, wondering
how she would react.*





*But she's happy that
her life-long confusion
has been cleared-up.*



*She's ready to
accept the truth,
the whole truth as it is ---*

Everyone has the right to a standard of living adequate for the health and well-being of himself and of his family, including food, clothing, housing and medical care and necessary social services, and the right to security in the event of unemployment, sickness, disability, widowhood, old age or other lack of livelihood in circumstances beyond his control.

This graphic story reflects the article (25) of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights.

Kyi Pyar Lwin