

TRANSLATION BY James Banerian

SEEING THESE PEOPLE,

THEIR NEEDY STATE

IS THE SAME AS WHEN

I WAS A CHILD ...

Doan had set himself up to sketch the crowd. There was a Fair that day, and he wanted to depict a country scene.



I ESCAPED POVERTY

BECAUSE I WAS

ADOPTED BY MADAME

WHILE I HAVE

CHANGED, LIFE

FOR THE PEASANTS

STAYS THE

THINGS EVER CHANGE FOR THEM?

SAME. CAN

THUONG ...

Yet lately, Doan had Felt disquiet and not even the joy of drawing could settle his soul.



Madame Thuong saw Doan as he approached.

THESE DRAWINGS ARE

FINE, BUT THEY AREN'T

TRUE TO LIFE



Doan returned home. where villagers had gathered to pay OFF debts to his family.





Doan sat down and started going through the account book



Initially, he was pleased to see how his family had helped so many. But as he studied the accounts received, a realization stunned him. His schooling had been paid for with the money of these peasants. He had known this before but never grasped the base truth of it until now.



Later, Doan went to his studio, hoping to find solace in his art.





Doan was reminded of a line from one of his new books...



