

PERSEPOLIS













OH, YES, SO POOR THAT WE HAD ONLY BREAD TO EAT, I WAS SO ASHAMED THAT I PRETENDED TO COOK SO THAT THE NEIGHBOR'S WOULDN'T NOTICE ANYTHING.

MMM! MOM IS COOKING SOMETHING GOOD!

COME ON! SHE IS TUST BOILING WATER AGAIN.



THED.

'0 COOK

'UST IAIN.









ALL THE COUNTRY'S MONEY WENT INTO RIDICULOUS CELEBRATIONS OF THE 2500 YEARS OF DYNASTY AND OTHER FRIVOLITIES... ALL OF THIS TO IMPRESS HEADS OF STATE; THE POPULATION COULDN'T HAVE CARED LESS.













HE TOOK PHOTOS EVERY DAY, IT WAS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN, HE HAD EVEN BEEN ARRESTED ONCE BUT ESCAPED AT THE LAST MINUTE.

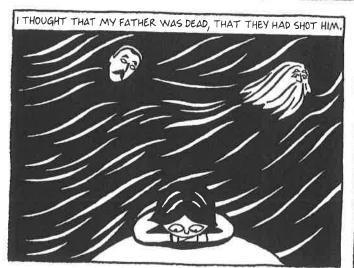


WE WAITED FOR HIM FOR HOURS. THERE WAS THE SAME SILENCE AS BEFORE A STORM.

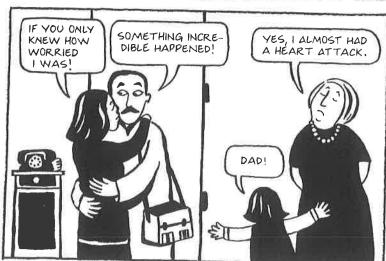








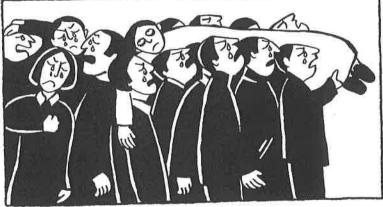




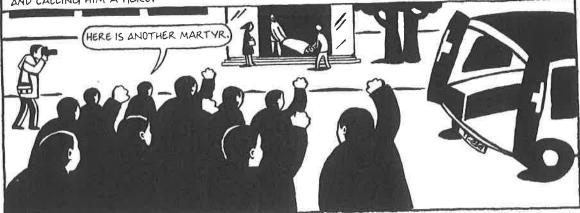




PEOPLE CAME OUT CARRYING THE BODY OF A YOUNG MAN KILLED BY THE ARMY. HE WAS HONORED LIKE A MARTYR, A CROWD GATHERED TO TAKE HIM TO THE BAHESHTE ZAHRA CEMETERY.



THEN THERE WAS ANOTHER CADAVER, AN OLD MAN CARRIED OUT ON A STRETCHER. THOSE WHO DIDN'T FOLLOW THE FIRST ONE WENT OVER TO THE OLD MAN, SHOUTING REVOLUTIONARY SLOGANS AND CALLING HIM A HERO.

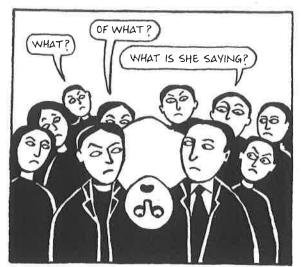


WELL, I WAS TAKING MY PHOTOS WHEN I NOTICED AN OLD WOMAN NEXT TO ME. I UNDERSTOOD THAT SHE WAS THE WIDOW OF THE VICTIM. I HAD SEEN HER LEAVE THE HOSPITAL WITH THE BODY.























I REALIZED THEN THAT I DIDN'T