

TWO MORE WEEKS, THEN THEY'LL REMOVE THE BANDAGES.

OH GOODY.

SHE LOOKS FAMISHED, THE POOR KID.

HURIYE FED HER DAUGHTER WATERED DOWN SOUP. AFTER HAVING RECEIVED FOOD THROUGH HER VEINS FOR YEARS, PERIHAN WAS NOW EATING THE MASHED-UP FOOD HER MOTHER HAD PREPARED.



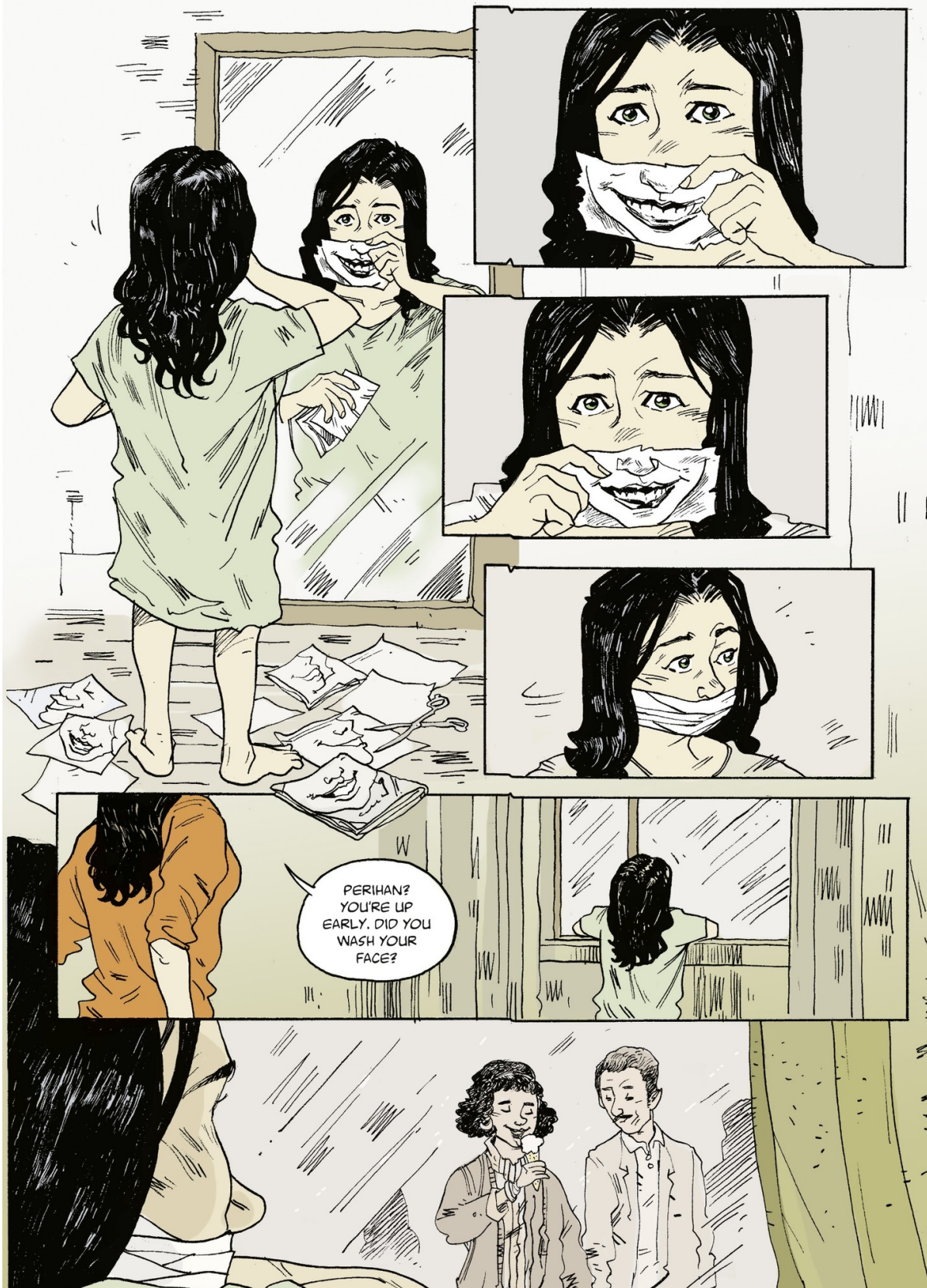
WELL, SUCKING TO BE PRECISE. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE, SHE EXPERIENCED TASTE.

EVERY NOW AND THEN SHE'D TRY TO CHEW. SHE TRIED MOVING HER NEWLY FORMING TEETH, USING MUSCLES SHE NEVER KNEW EXISTED.



ORHAN WOULD PROP HER PILLOWS UP, BUY HER A NEW TOY DAILY AND READ HER STORIES ON HER BEDSIDE. HE'D GO ON EVEN AFTER THE LITTLE ONE WAS ASLEEP.



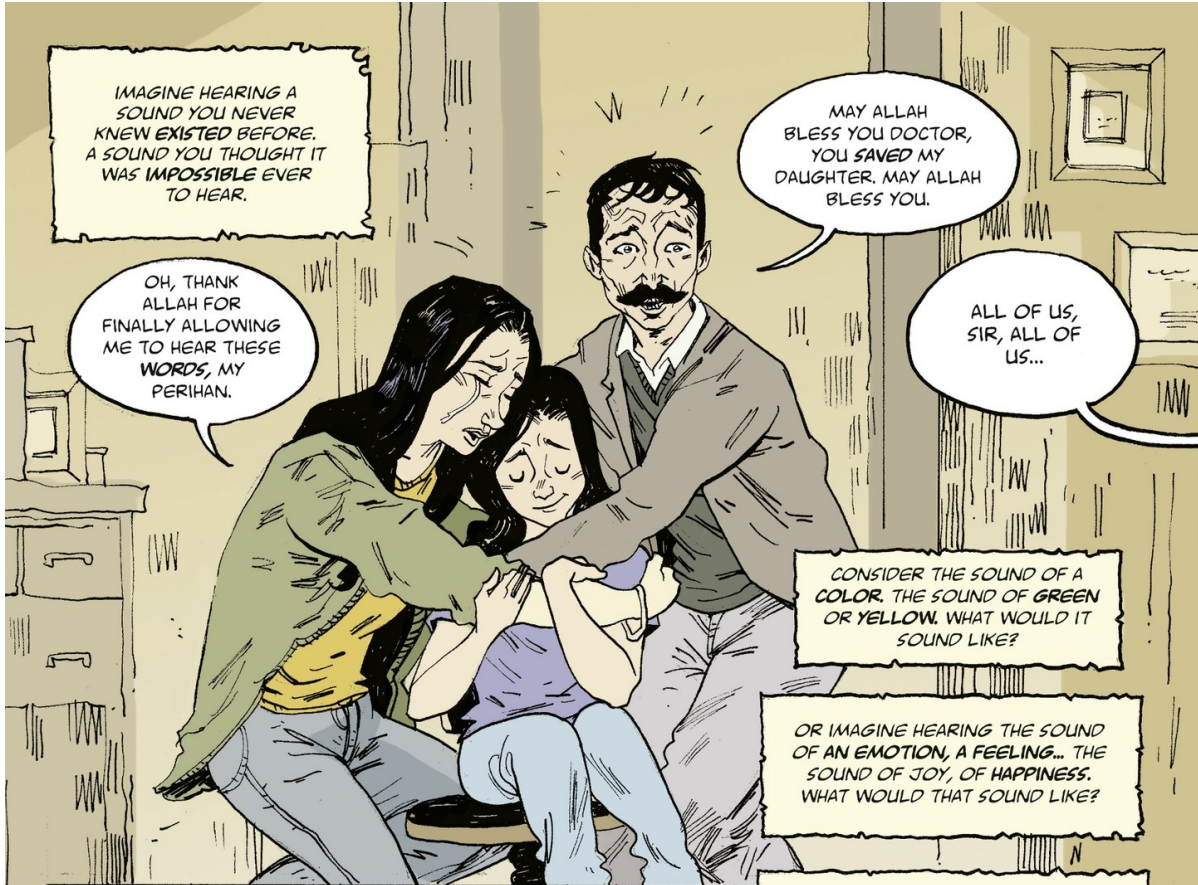


PERIHAN?  
YOU'RE UP  
EARLY. DID YOU  
WASH YOUR  
FACE?









IMAGINE HEARING A SOUND YOU NEVER KNEW EXISTED BEFORE. A SOUND YOU THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE EVER TO HEAR.

OH, THANK ALLAH FOR FINALLY ALLOWING ME TO HEAR THESE WORDS, MY PERIHAN.

MAY ALLAH BLESS YOU DOCTOR, YOU SAVED MY DAUGHTER. MAY ALLAH BLESS YOU.

ALL OF US, SIR, ALL OF US...

CONSIDER THE SOUND OF A COLOR. THE SOUND OF GREEN OR YELLOW. WHAT WOULD IT SOUND LIKE?

OR IMAGINE HEARING THE SOUND OF AN EMOTION, A FEELING... THE SOUND OF JOY, OF HAPPINESS. WHAT WOULD THAT SOUND LIKE?



PERIHAN, NO ACHE OR PAIN RIGHT? HERE'S YOUR PRESCRIPTION. YOU'LL BE JUST FINE.

YOU SEE, THAT WAS THE SOUND OF JOY FOR HURIYE AND ORHAN. THIS THEY RECOGNIZED THE MOMENT THEY HEARD THEIR DAUGHTER SPEAK.

PERIHAN'S VOICE WAS THE SOUND OF HAPPINESS.



YOU'RE OK, RIGHT DEAR?



...



SO HUNGRY...