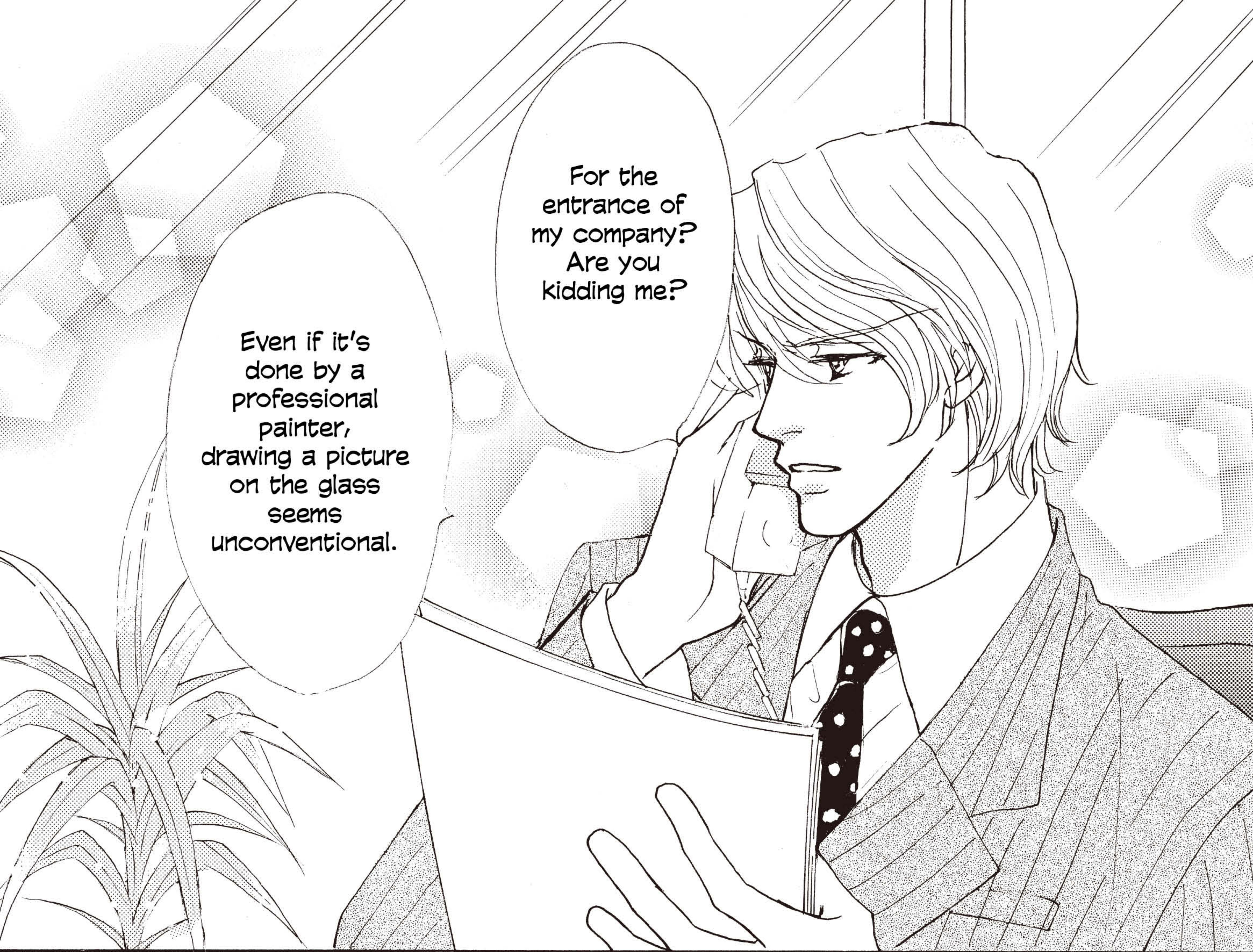


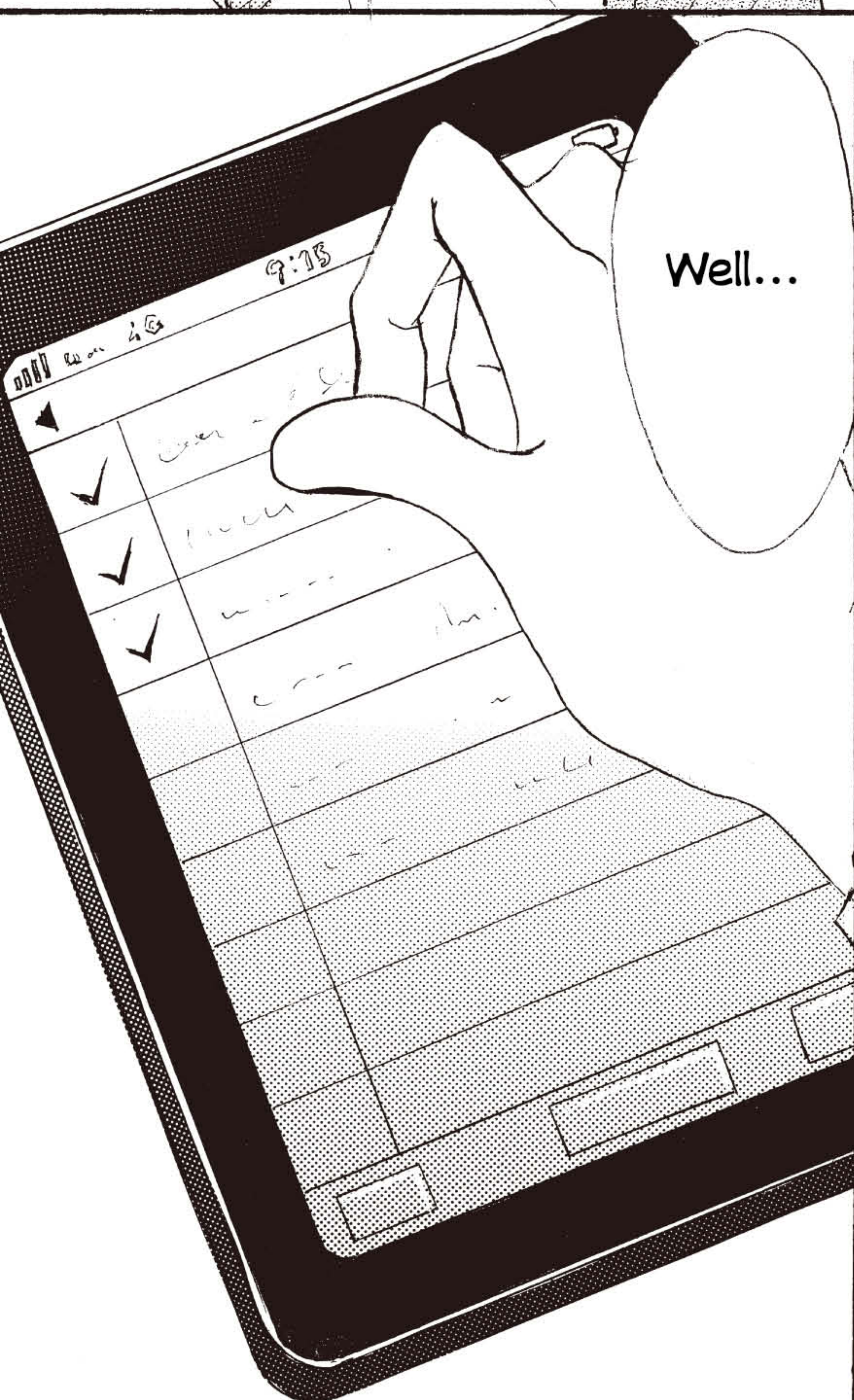


You want
to paint
for
Christmas?

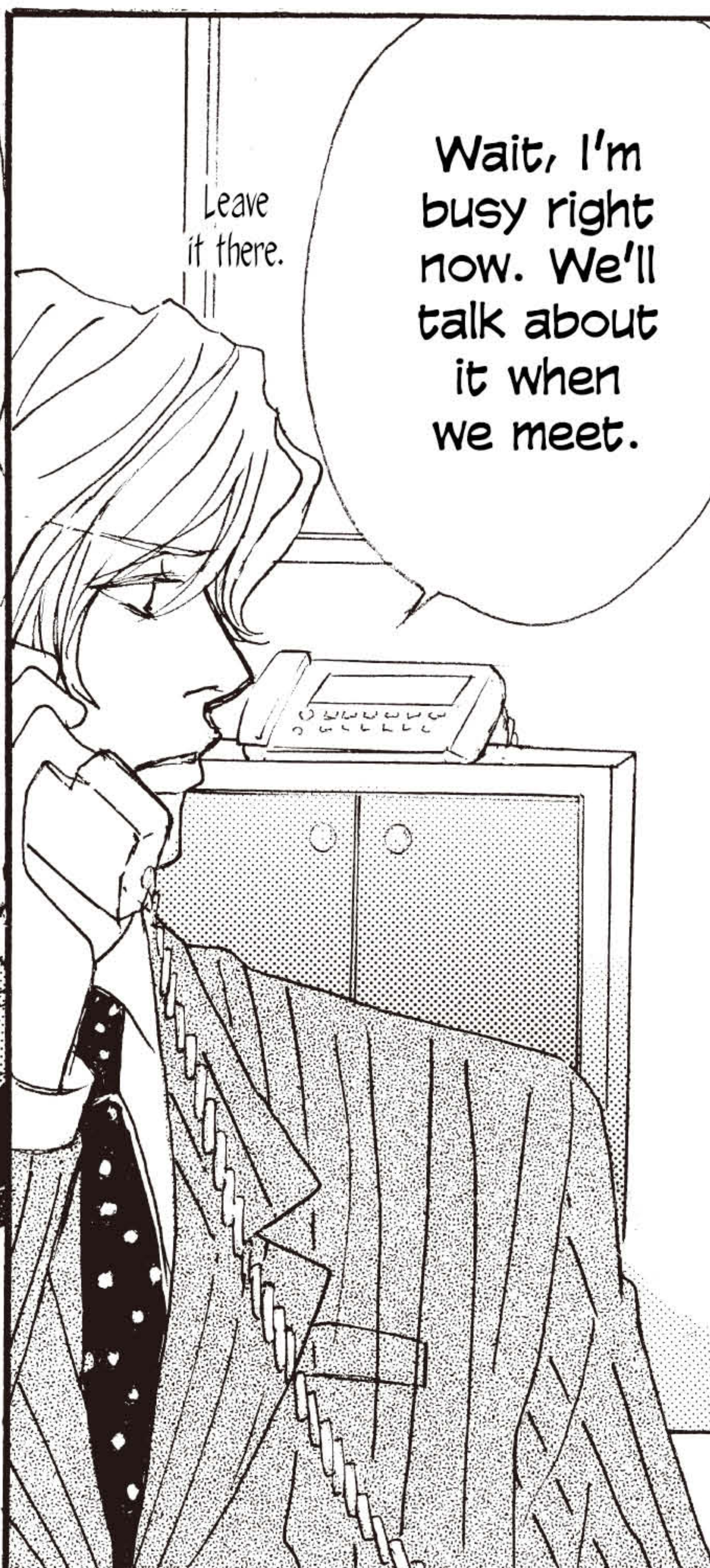


Even if it's
done by a
professional
painter,
drawing a picture
on the glass
seems
unconventional.

For the
entrance of
my company?
Are you
kidding me?

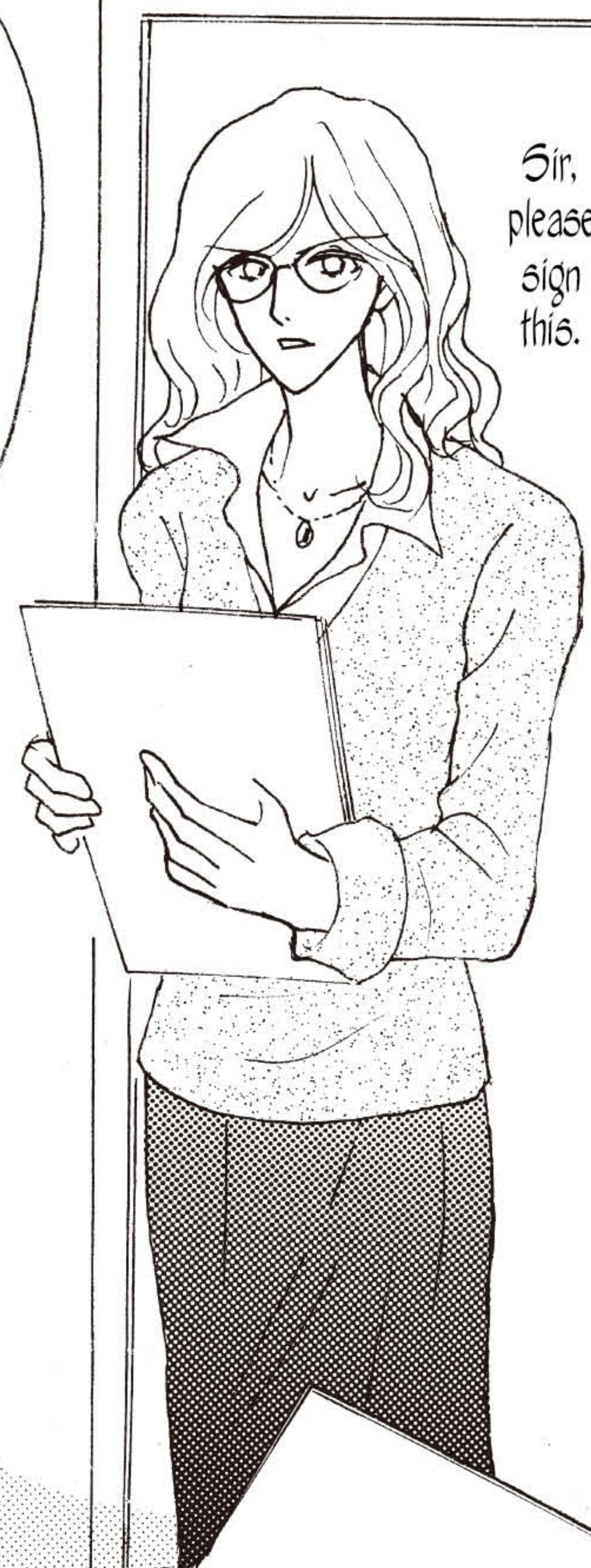


Well...

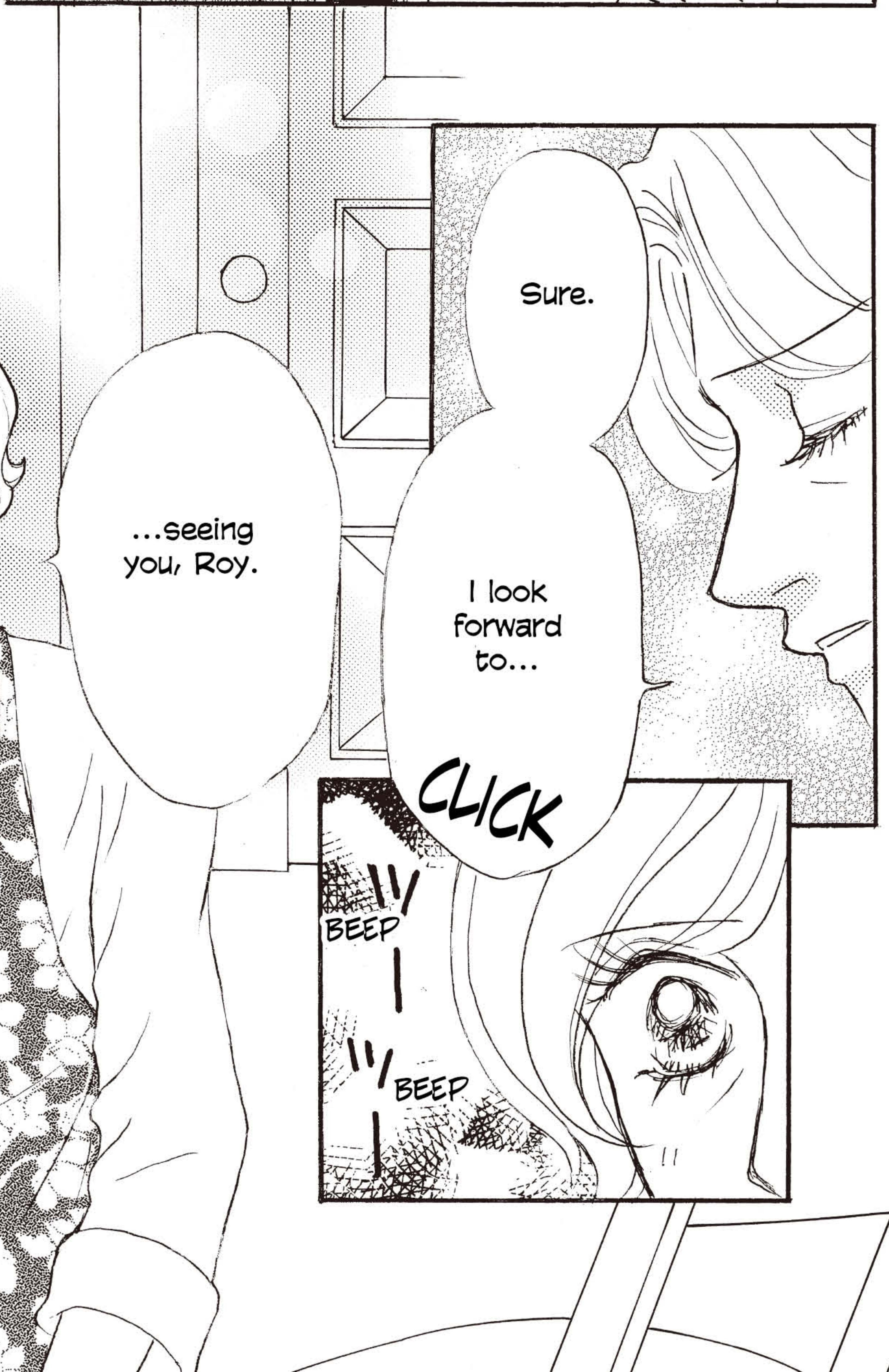
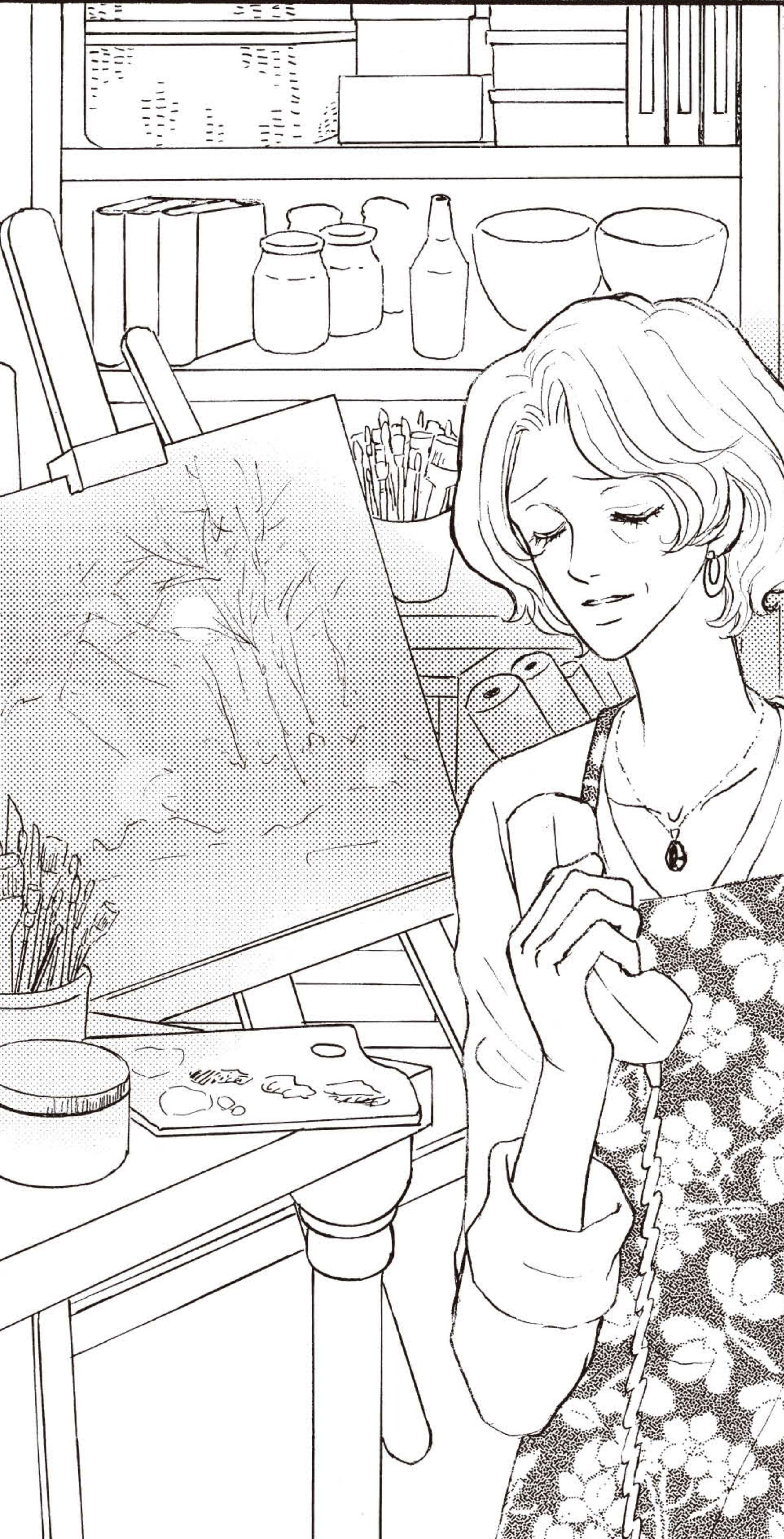
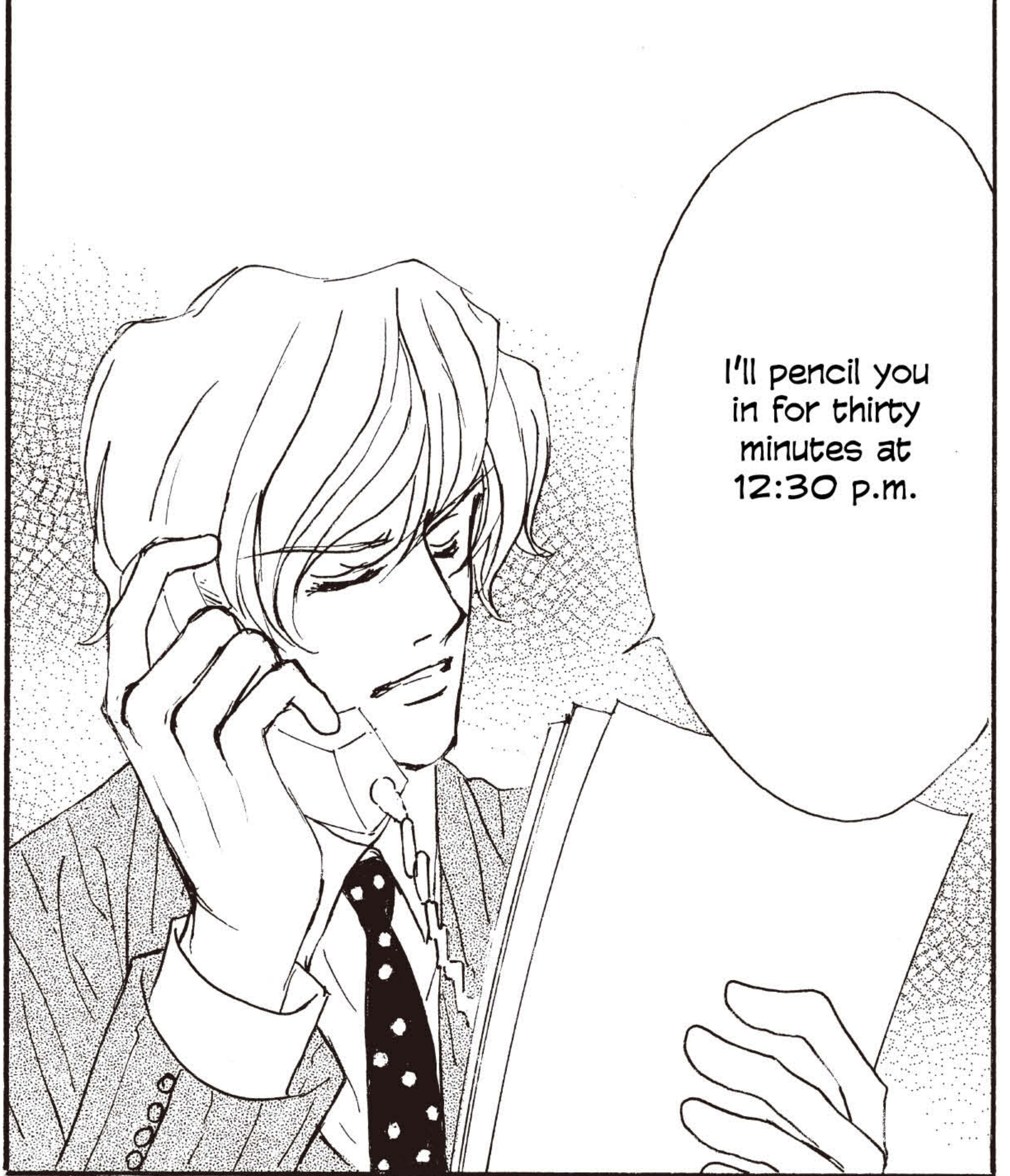
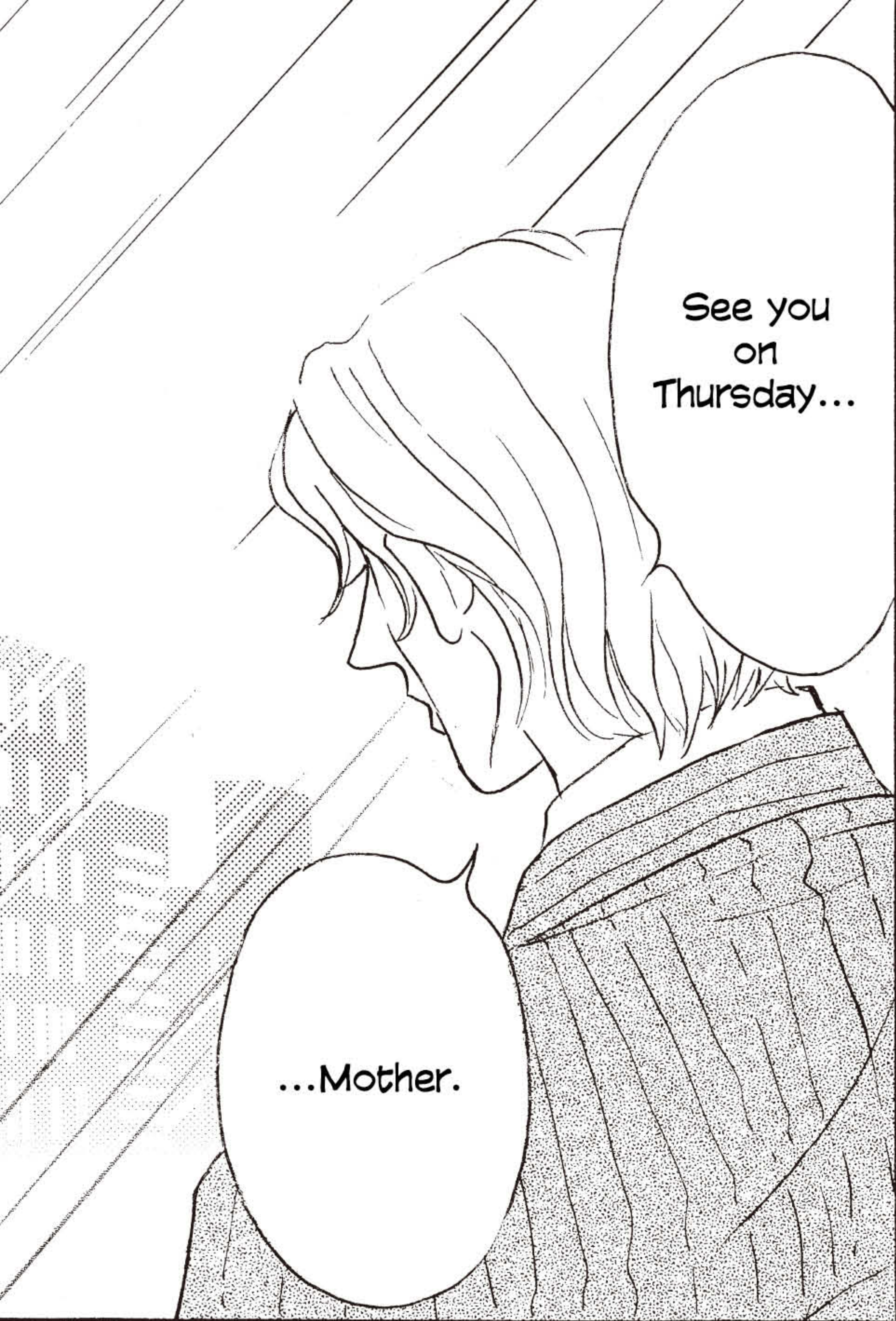


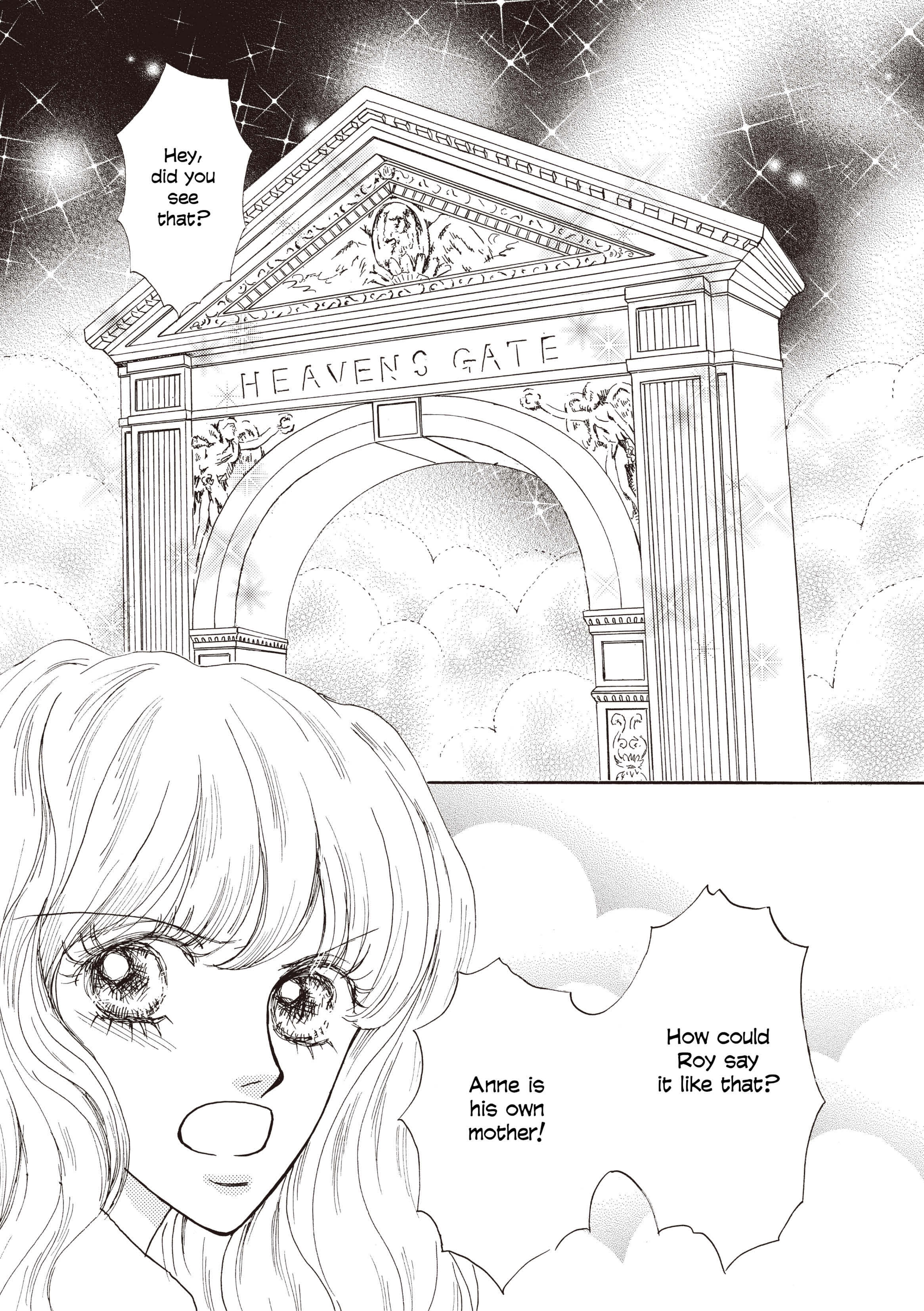
Leave
it there.

Wait, I'm
busy right
now. We'll
talk about
it when
we meet.



Sir,
please
sign
this.





Hey,
did you
see
that?

HEAVEN'S GATE

Anne is
his own
mother!

How could
Roy say
it like that?



What's
gonna
happen
to that?

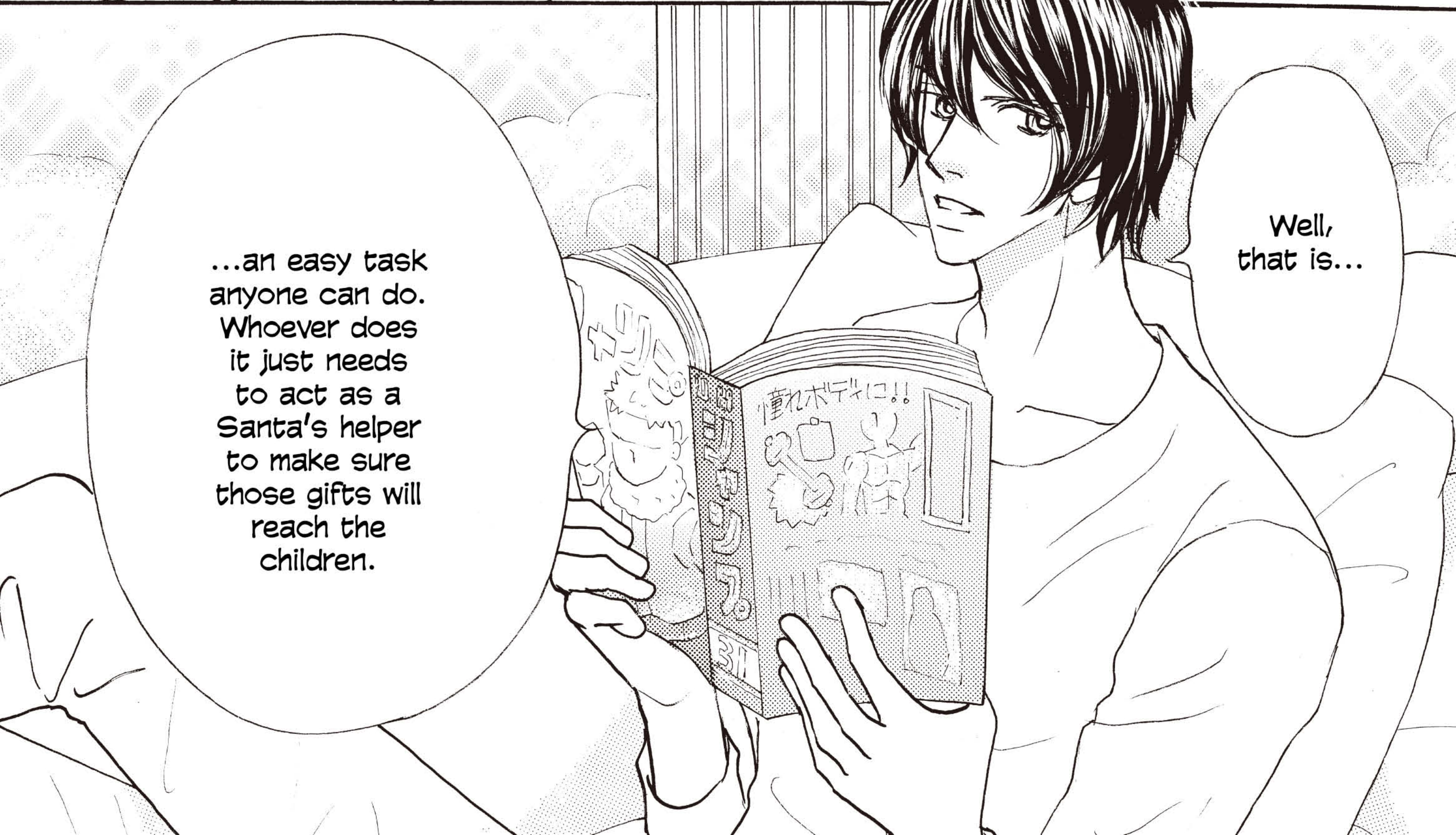
Wait a sec!
We've
already
been
assigned
a task.



Shirley!

Mercy,
Goodness!
You two
are coming
with me.
She needs
our help!

I can't
take it
anymore!
I'm going
to visit
Anne!



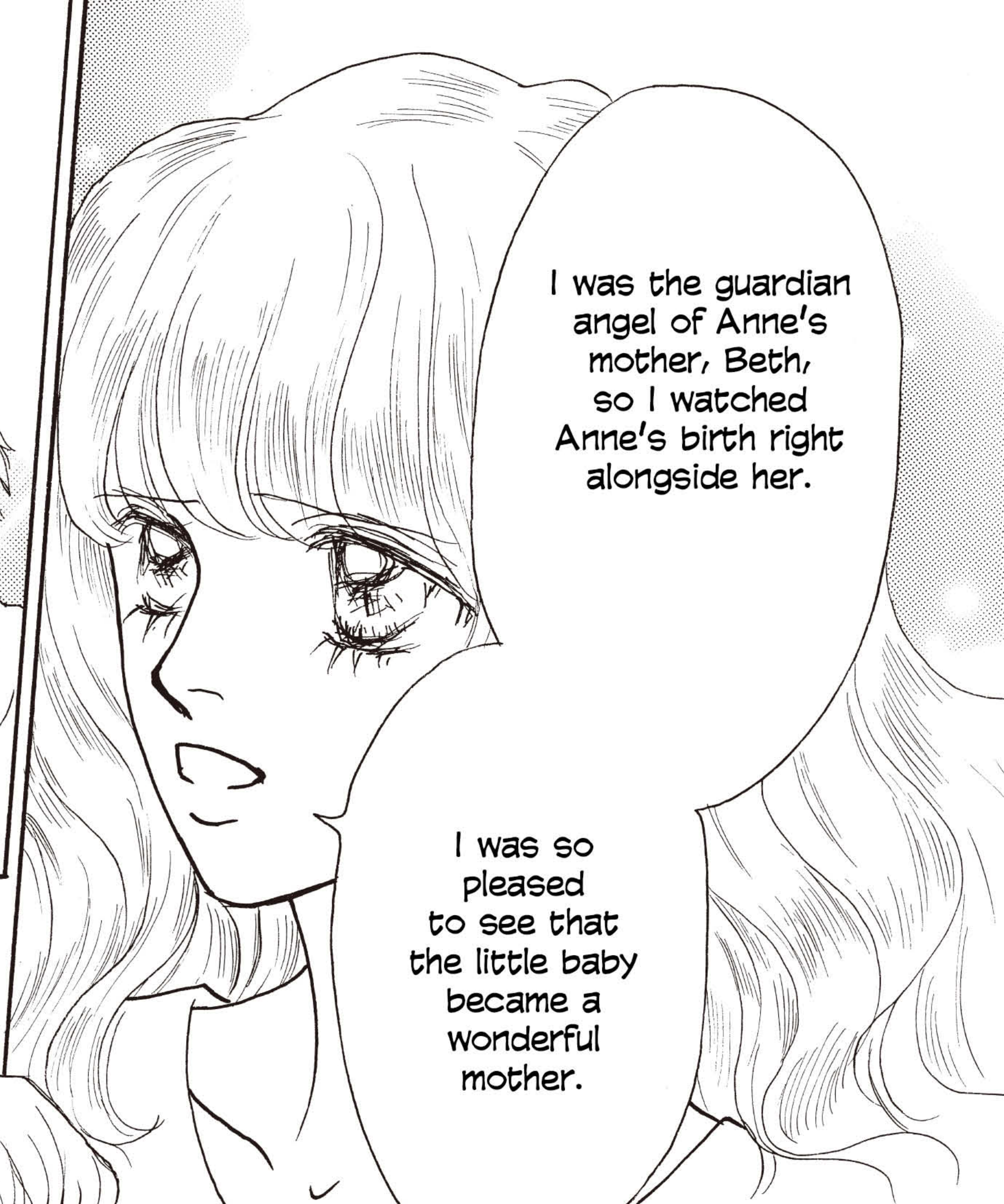
...an easy task
anyone can do.
Whoever does
it just needs
to act as a
Santa's helper
to make sure
those gifts will
reach the
children.

Well,
that is...



That's right!

Certainly, that was cruel, wasn't it?

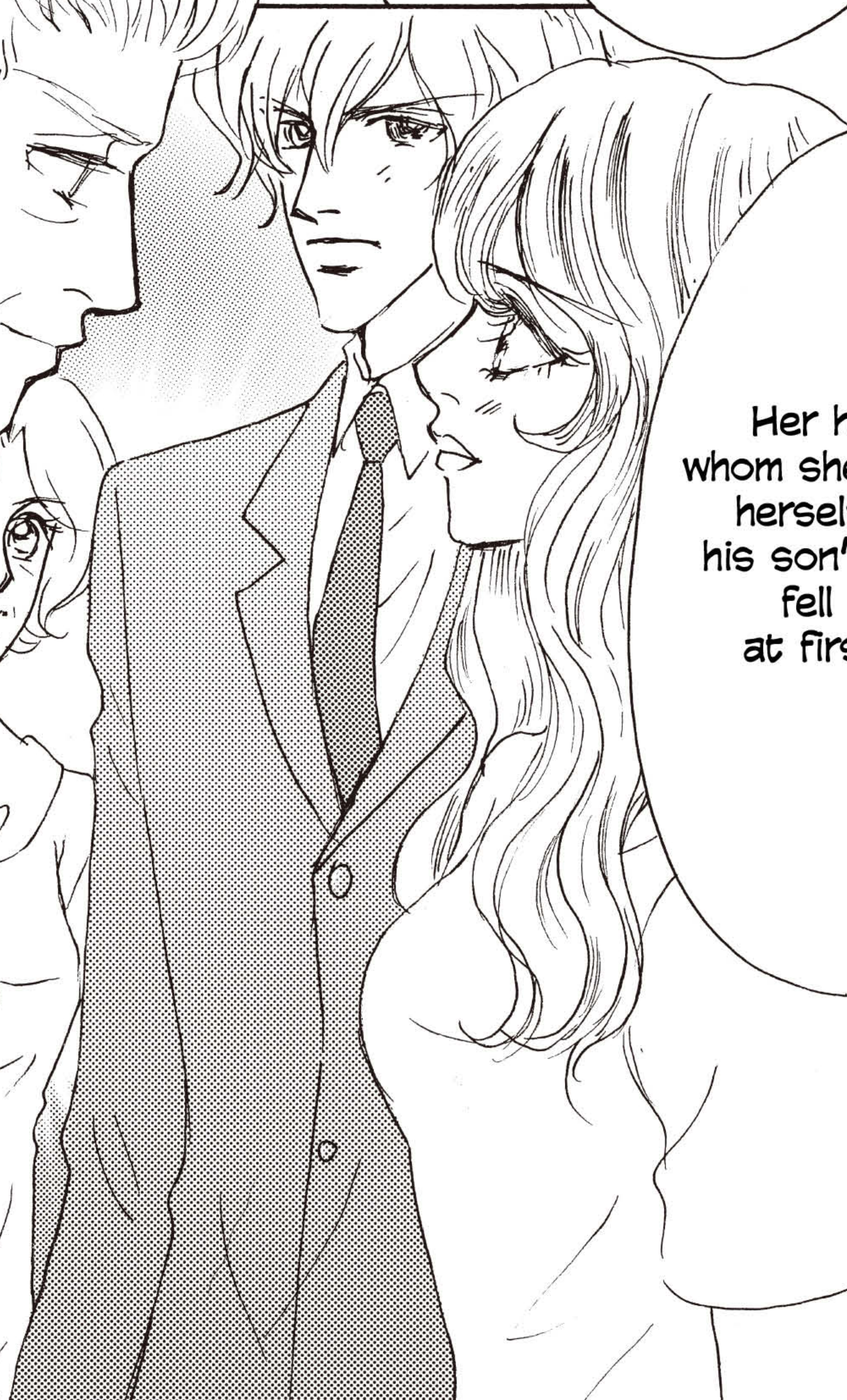


I was the guardian angel of Anne's mother, Beth, so I watched Anne's birth right alongside her.

I was so pleased to see that the little baby became a wonderful mother.



On top of that, her husband, Barton, deceived Anne, transferred their assets to an overseas account and vanished!



Her husband, whom she dedicated herself to, and his son's fiancée fell in love at first sight!