

The moment I met
Etienne at the
beautiful vineyard...

We
consummated
our love,
just once...

...we fell in love.

...under
the glimmering
starlight.





I heard
he got
involved in
some
violence...

I'm still
uncertain
why
he died.

...and
was beaten
to death.

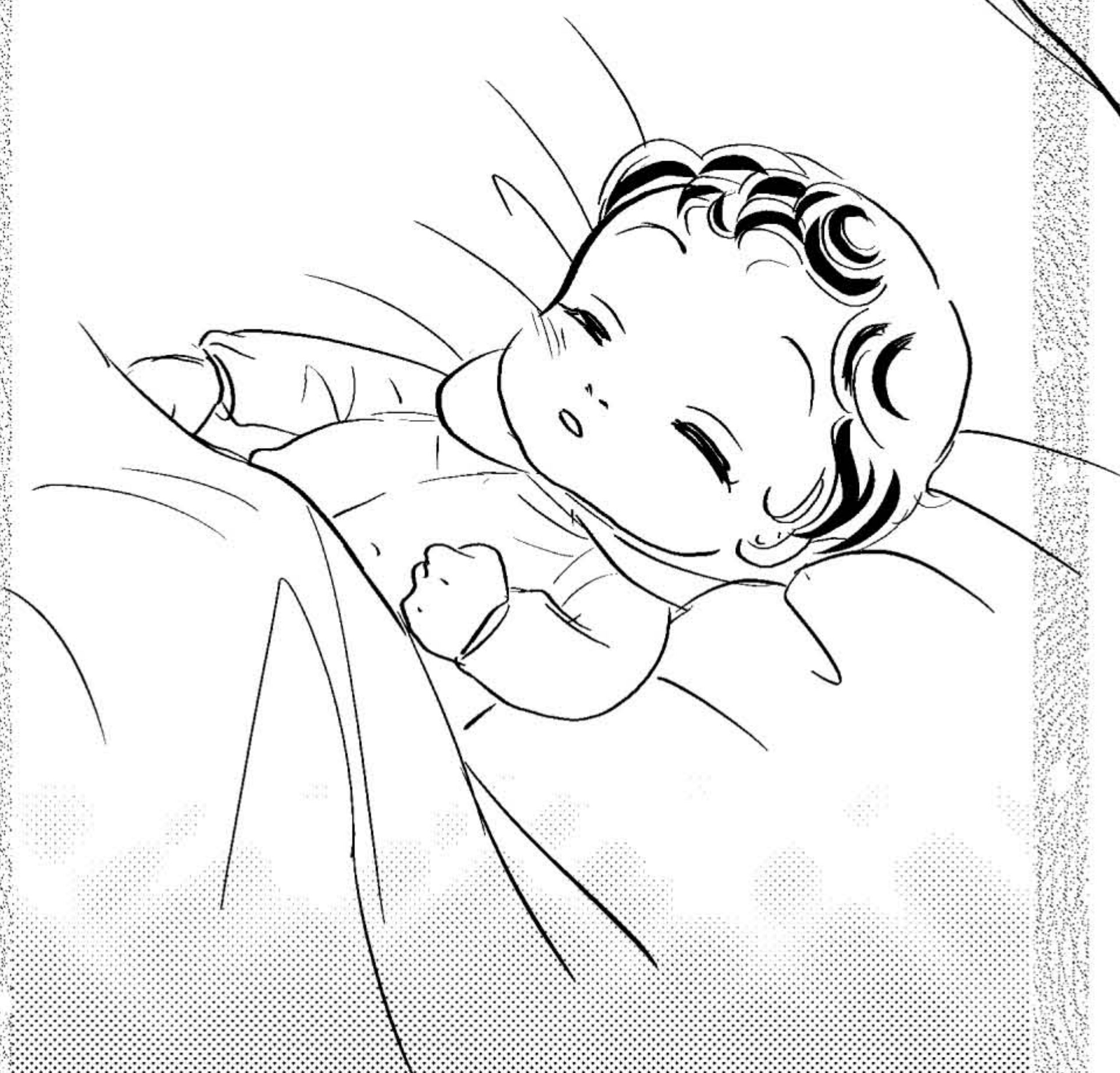
All I knew was that
there was another man
with him...

...also killed
in the beating.



Soon after...

...he died,
leaving behind
a darling bequest.



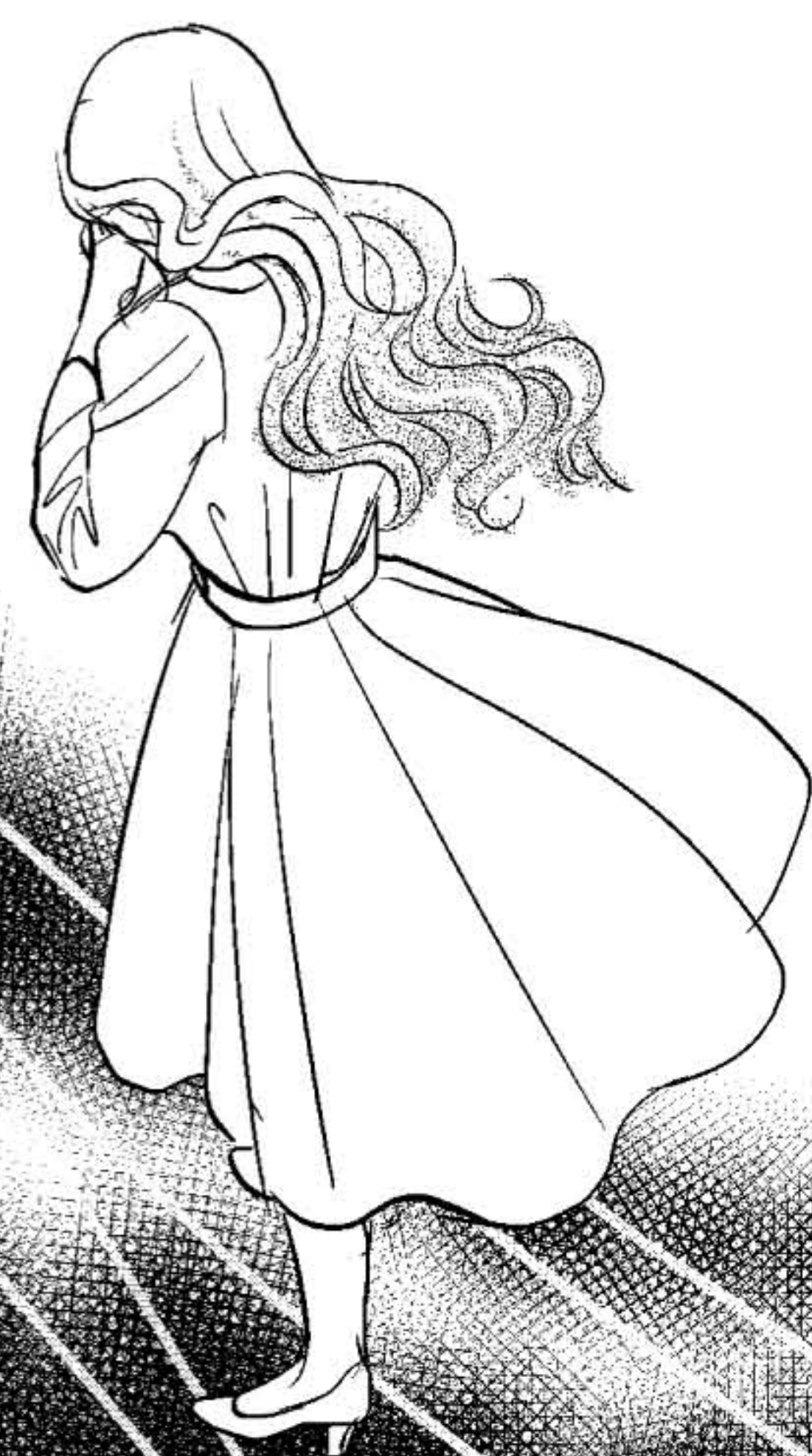
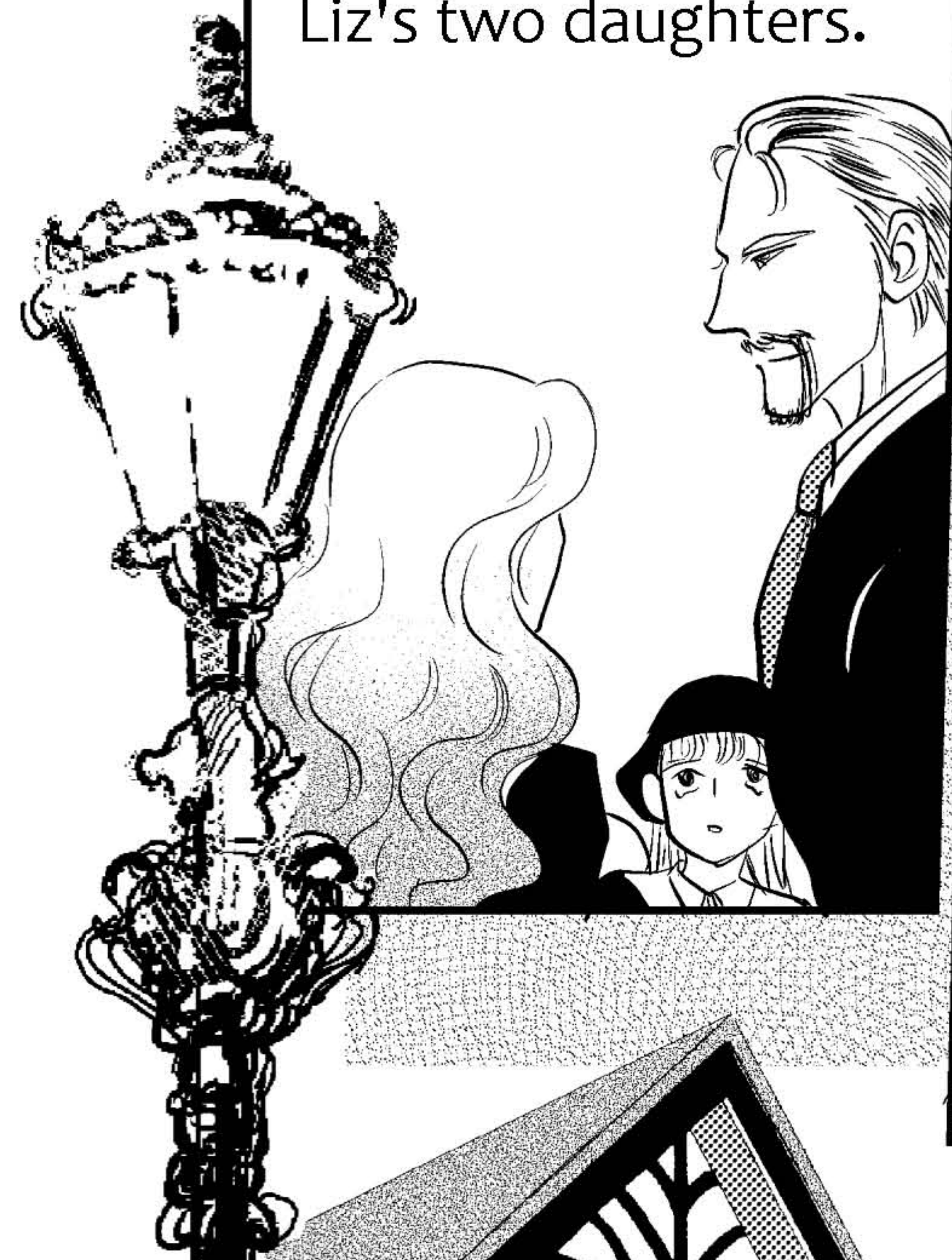
After Liz passed
away from cancer,
I took Roger's hand
—Liz's husband...

...and we raised
my son and
Liz's two daughters.

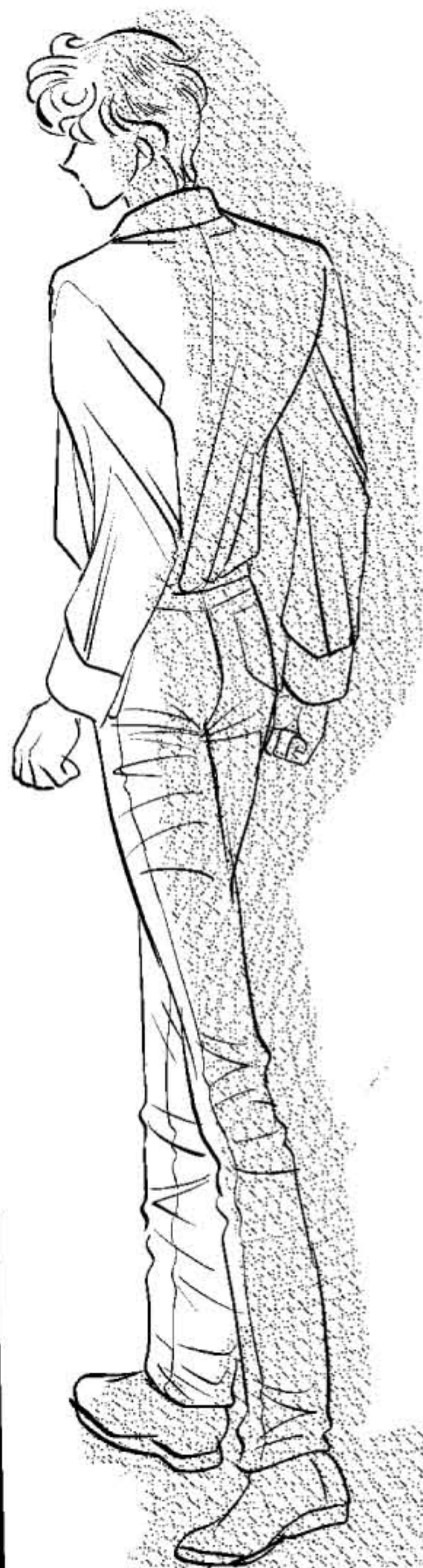
I flew back
to Britain,
rented the
Ancient House
and opened
a tearoom
with Liz,
my best friend.

I ran around
everywhere
trying to find
the truth...

...but nothing
helped.

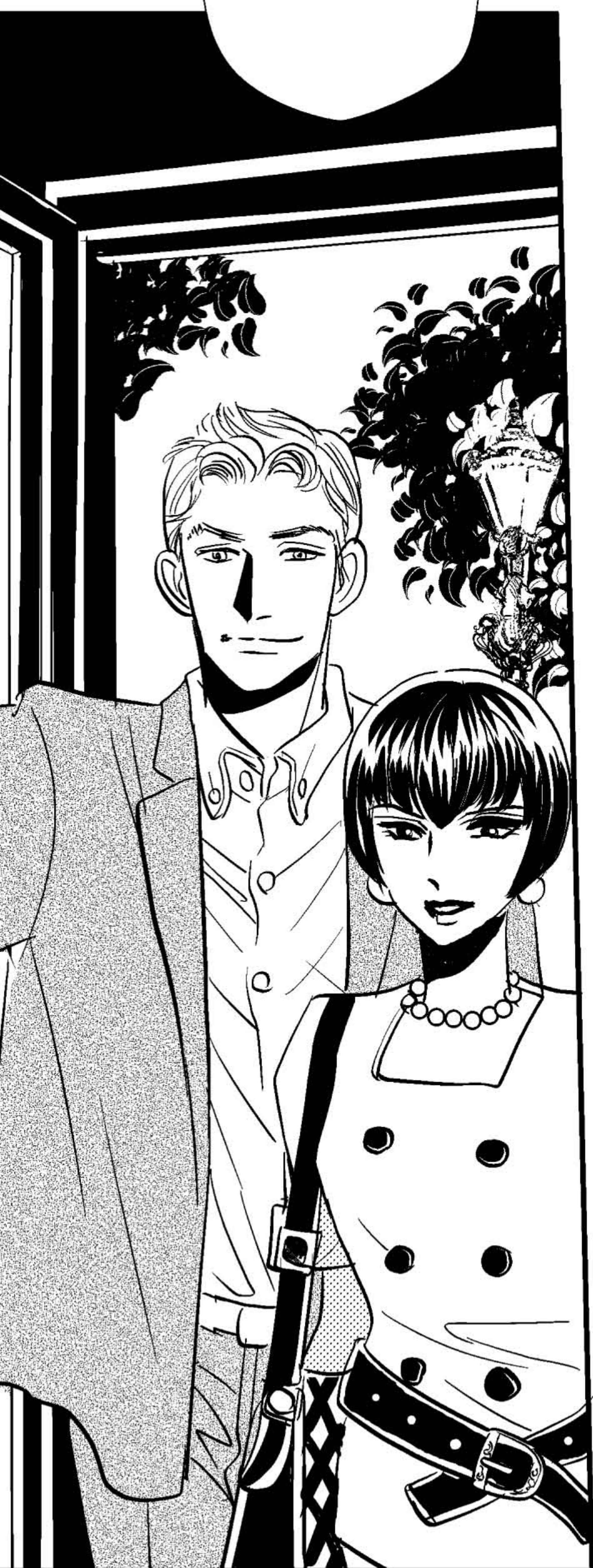


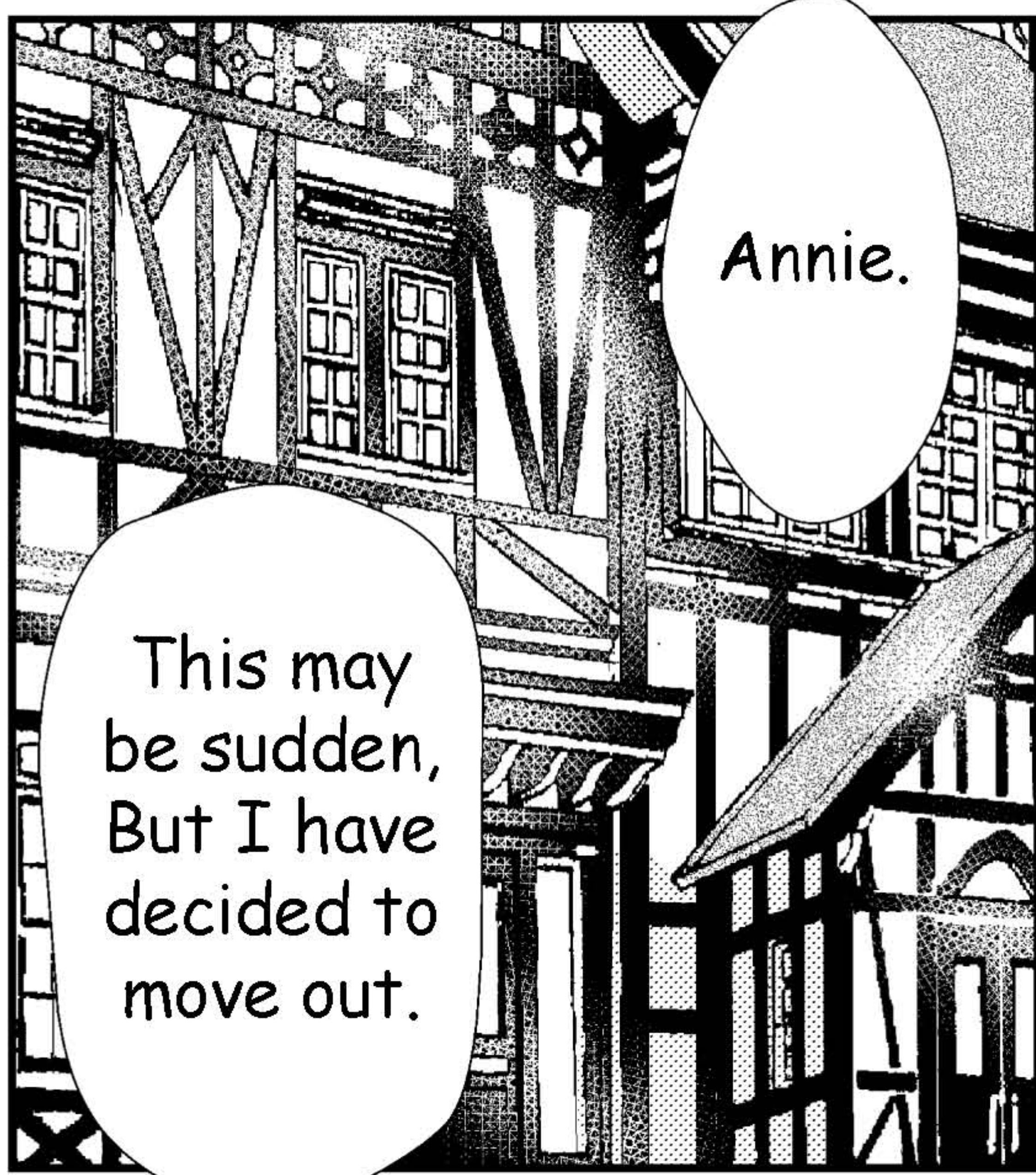
Hi, Annie.



Roger also passed away recently, and I have been left with the tearoom to support myself.

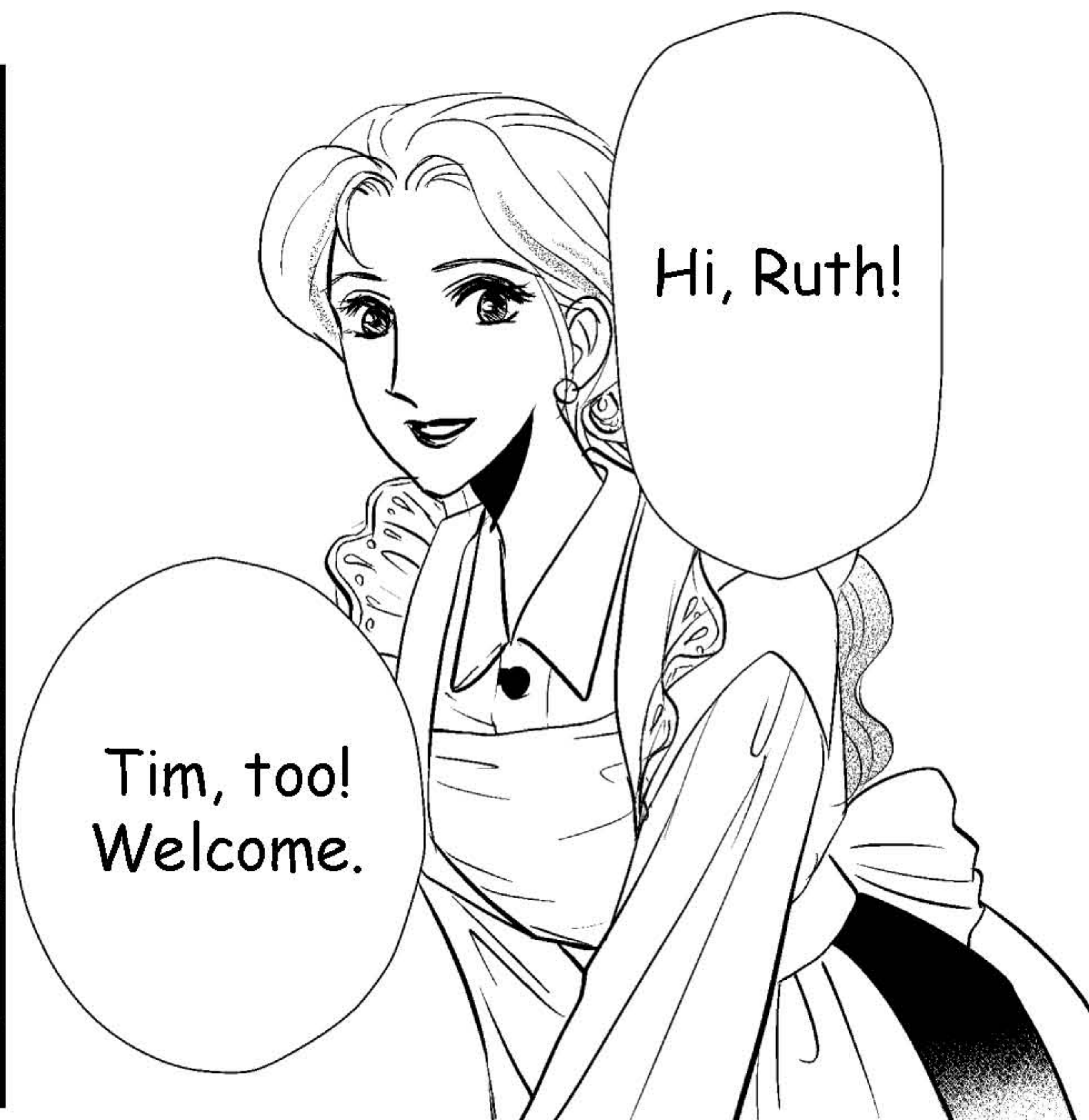
If Stephen, my son, wasn't here for me, I would have thought that night with Etienne nine years ago was just a dream.





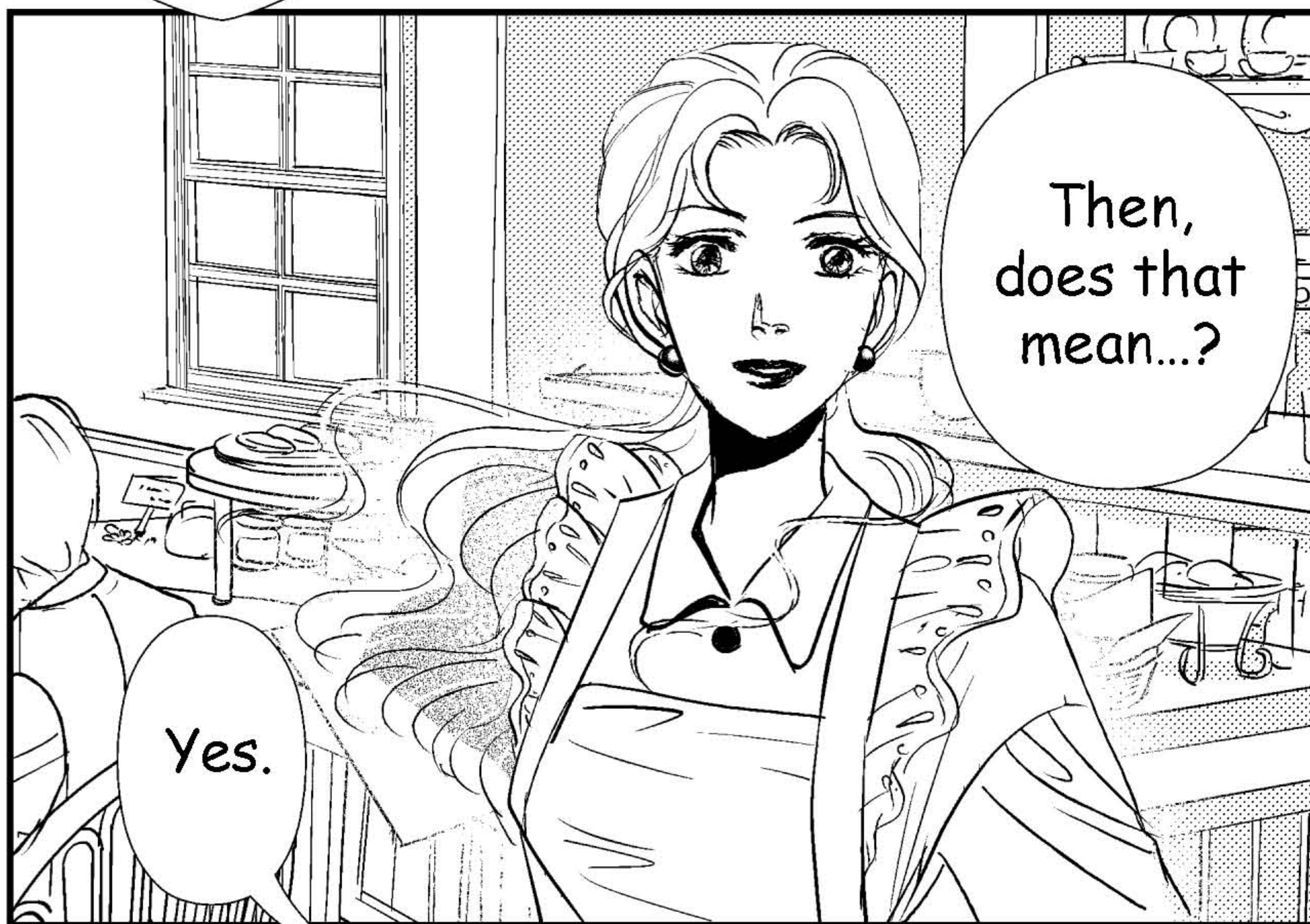
Annie.

This may be sudden,
But I have decided to
move out.



Hi, Ruth!

Tim, too!
Welcome.



Yes.

Then,
does that
mean...?

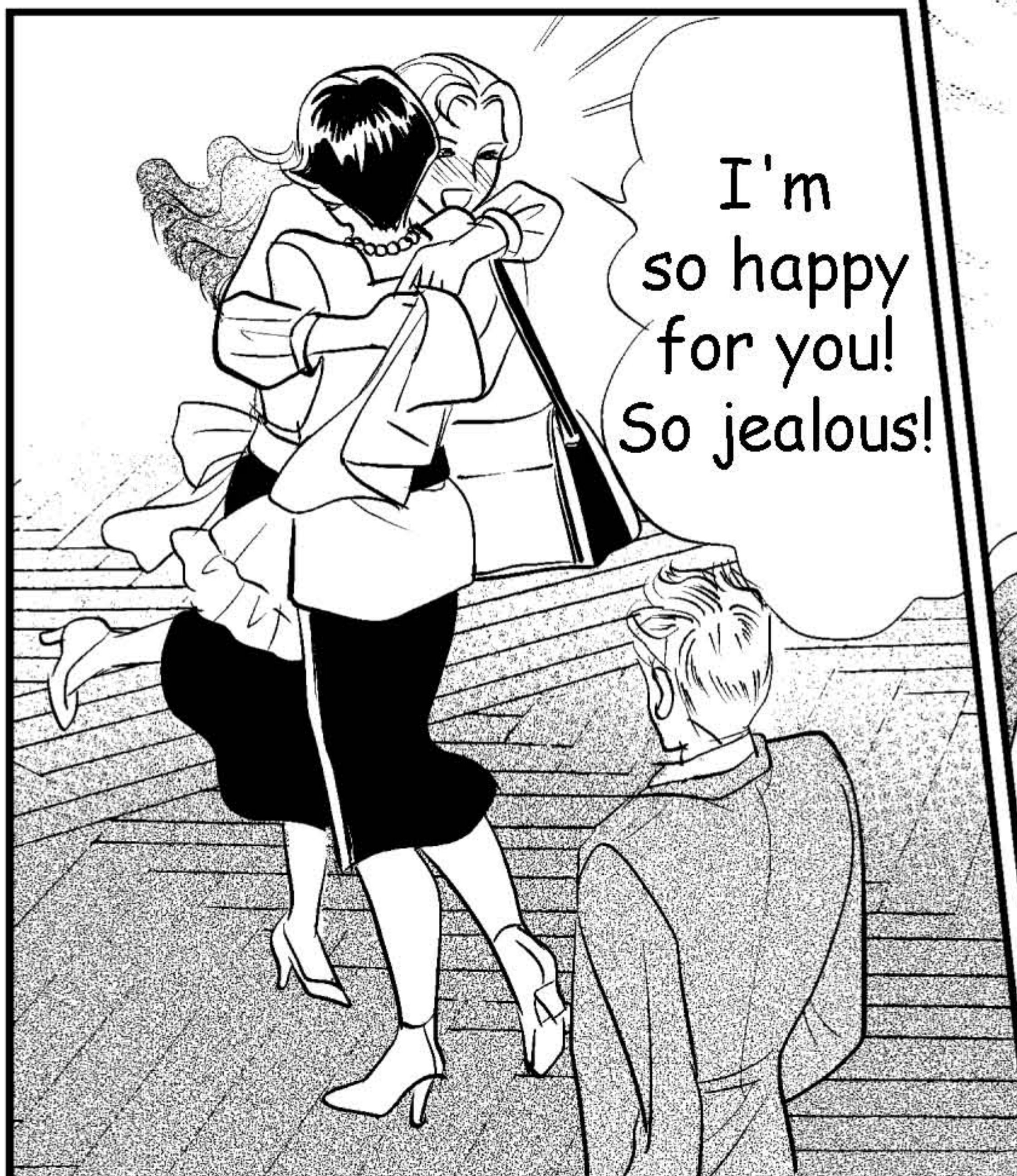


What
?



I finally
decided,
since I got
a case
cleared up.

I accepted
Tim's proposal.



I'm
so happy
for you!
So jealous!



That's
great!
Congrat-
ulations!



Get Michael
to do it
for you!

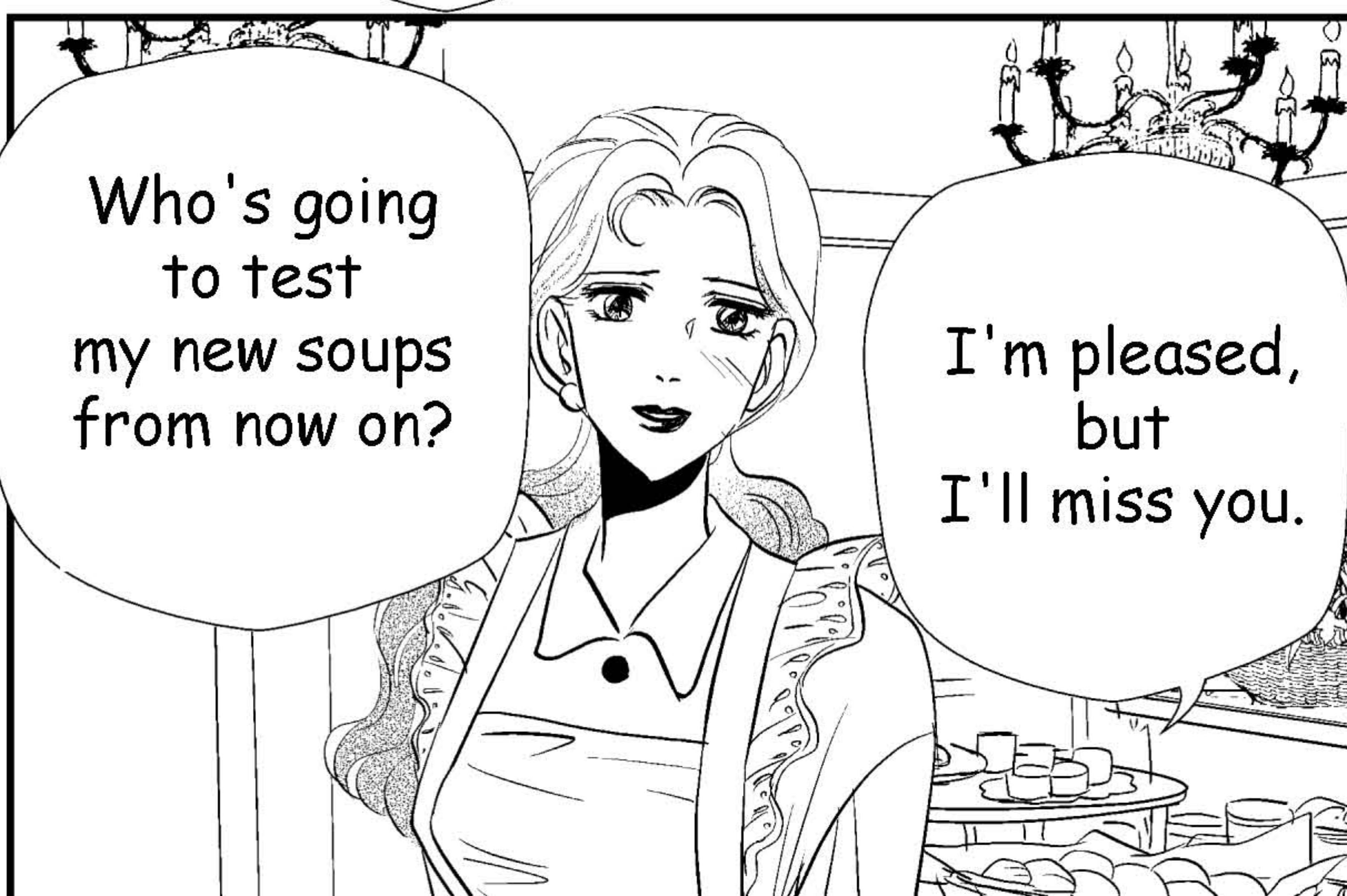


I have lost
two. That's
enough.



Come on,
you must have
many more
chances up
ahead.

I am
sure
of it.



Who's going
to test
my new soups
from now on?

I'm pleased,
but
I'll miss you.