

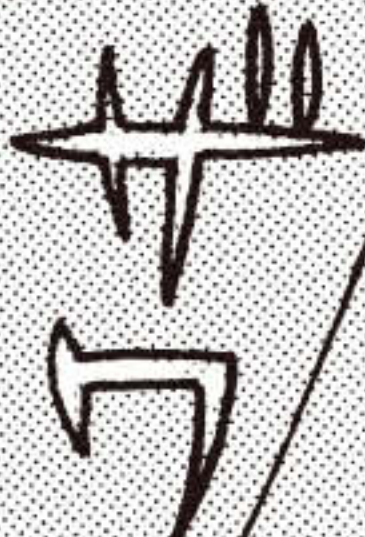
MURMUR



My, my.

Why the
long face,
handsome?

MURMUR

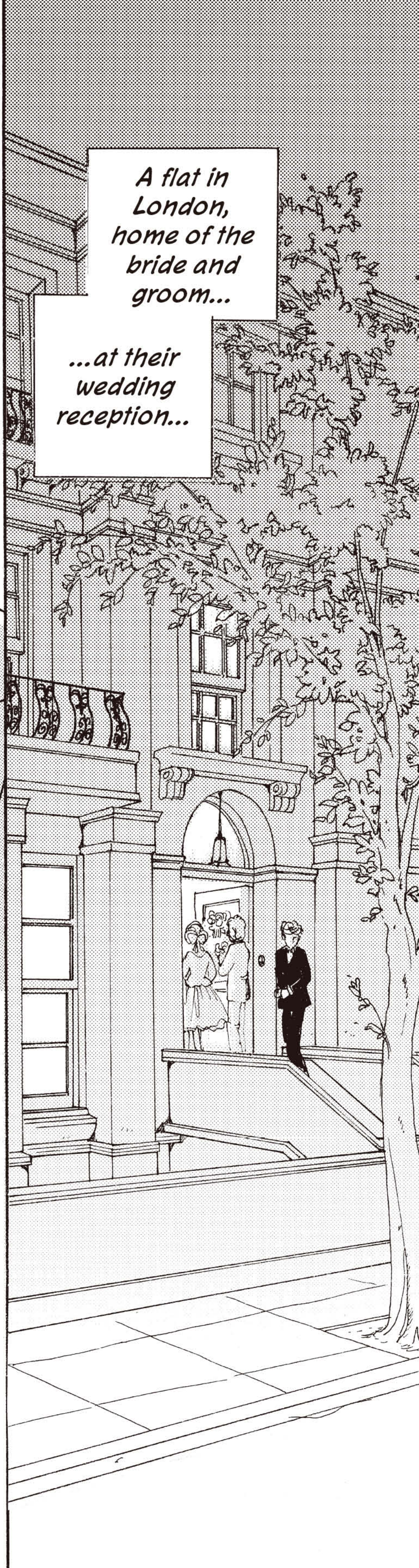


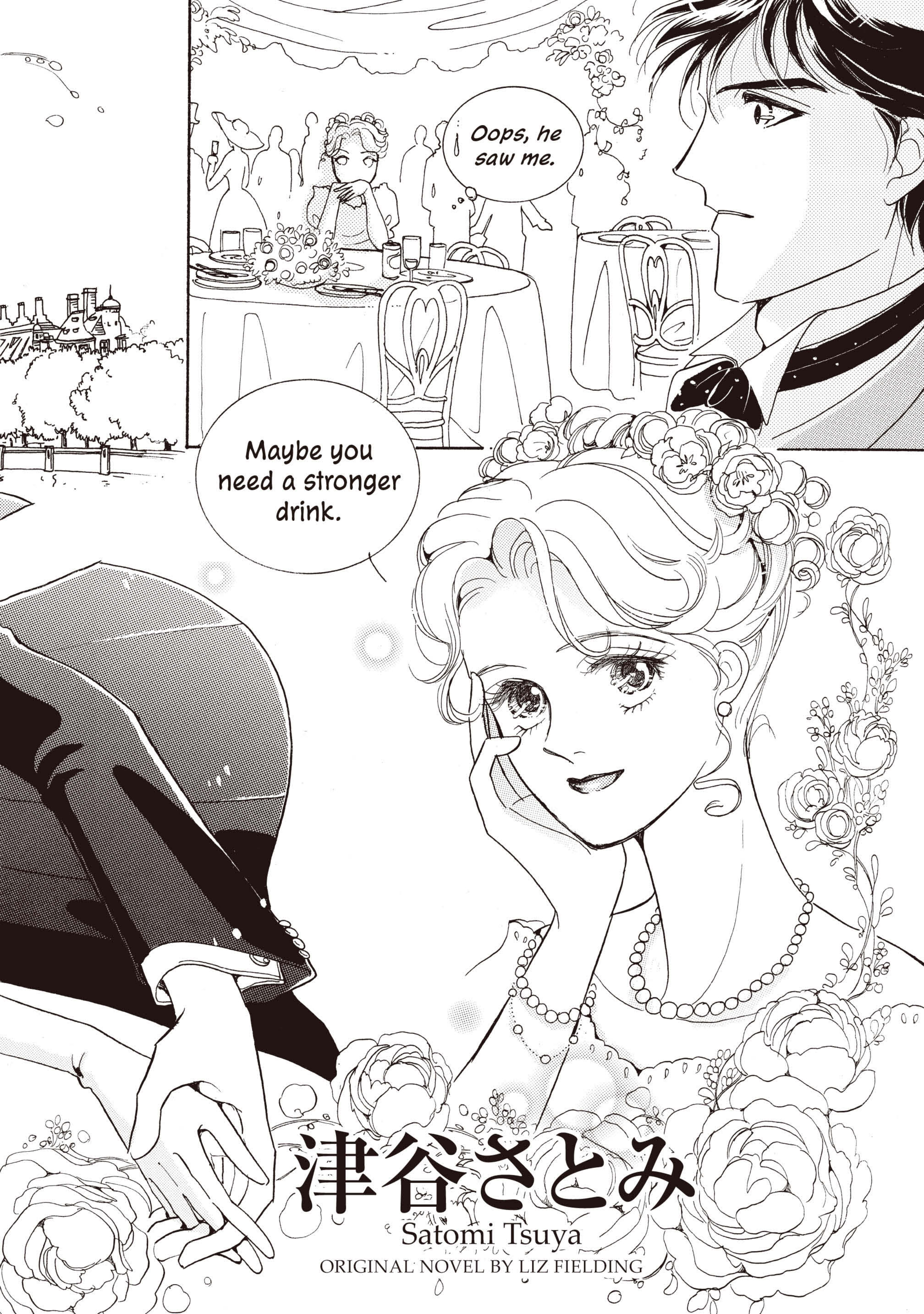
It's a
beautiful
long face, at
any rate.

SIGH

A flat in
London,
home of the
bride and
groom...

...at their
wedding
reception...





Oops, he
saw me.

Maybe you
need a stronger
drink.

津谷さとみ

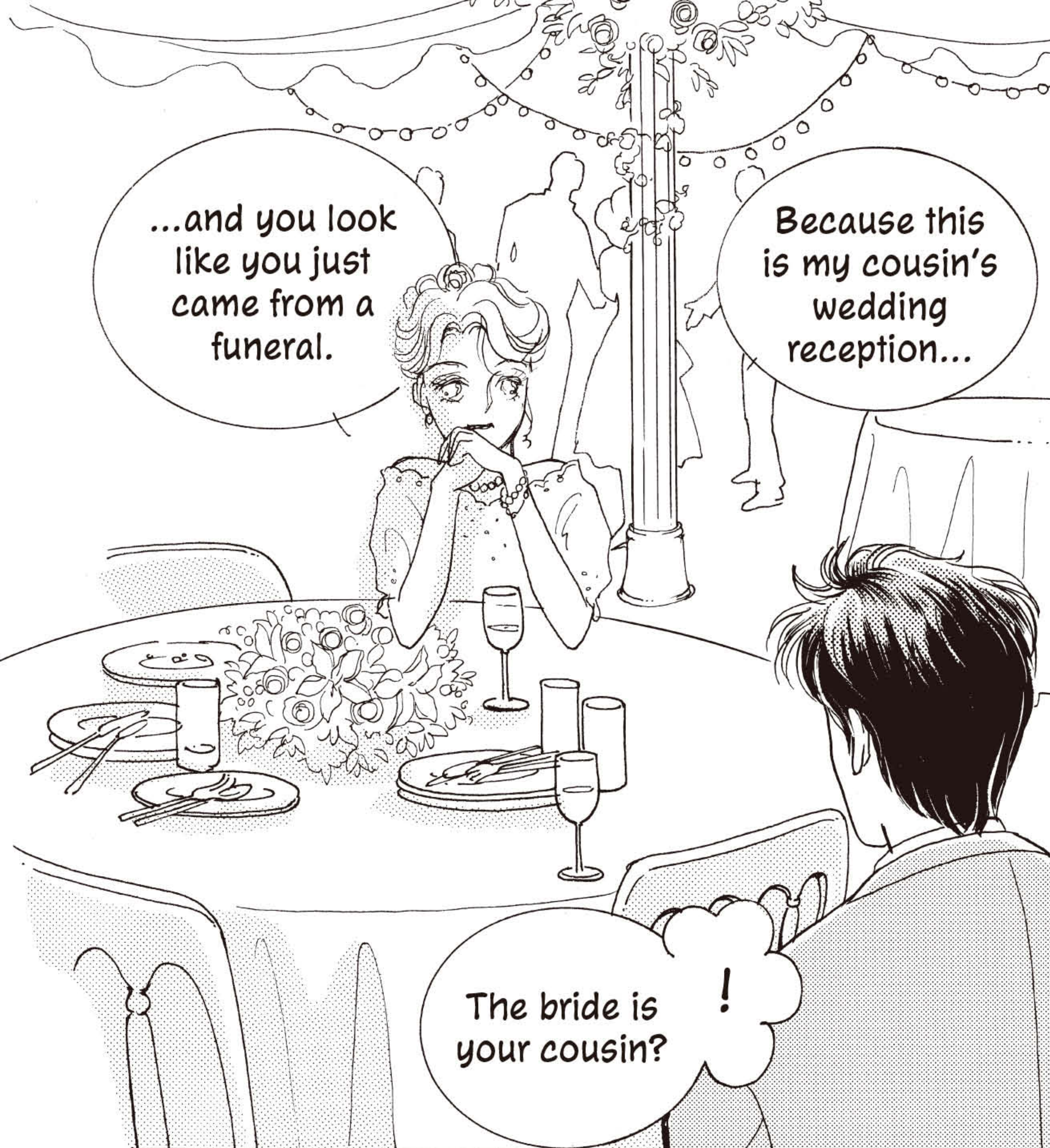
Satomi Tsuya

ORIGINAL NOVEL BY LIZ FIELDING



いづかかな夢

The Marriage Miracle



...and you look like you just came from a funeral.

Because this is my cousin's wedding reception...

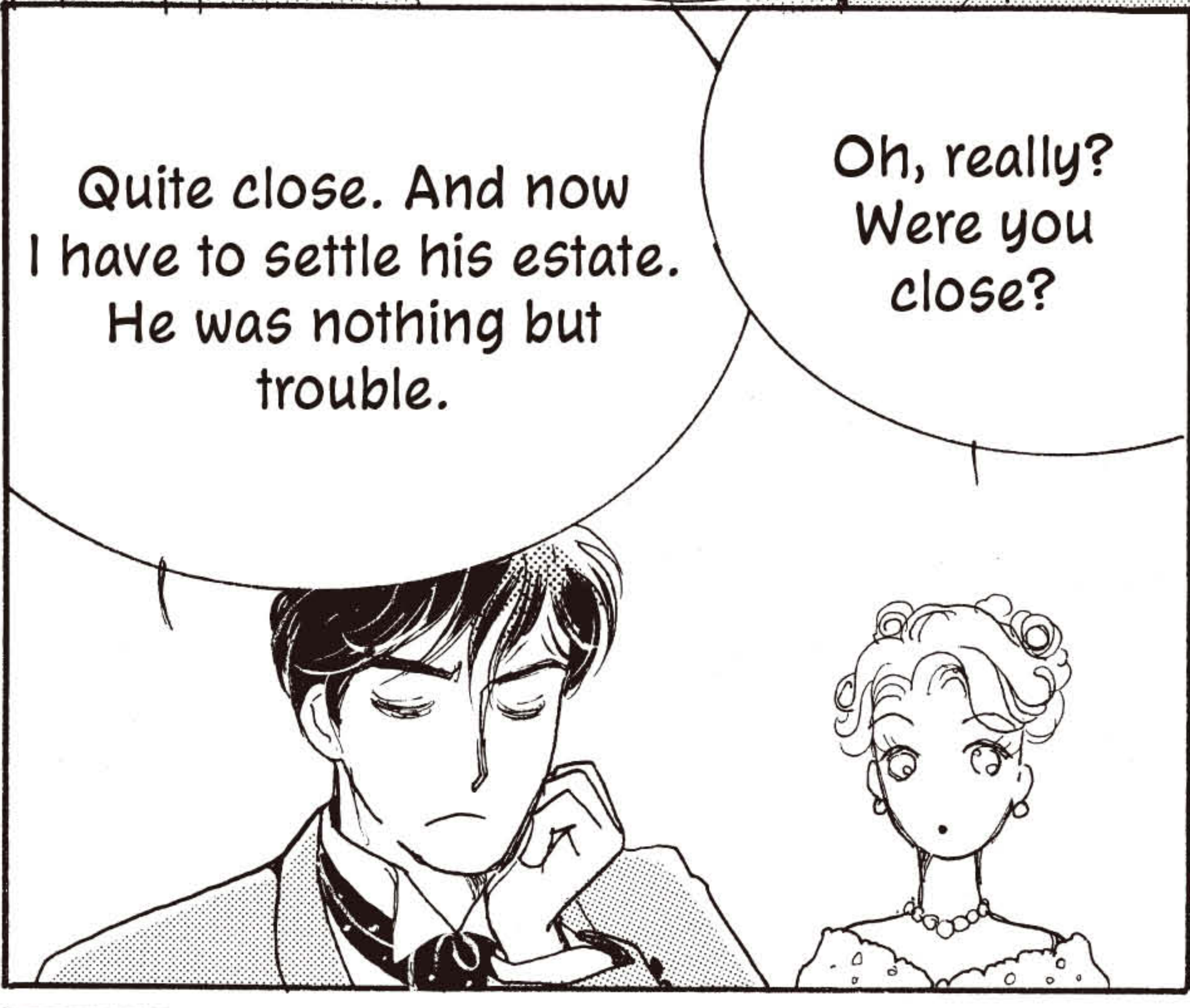


AHEM
Was she watching me?

And why would I need a strong drink?



! The bride is your cousin?



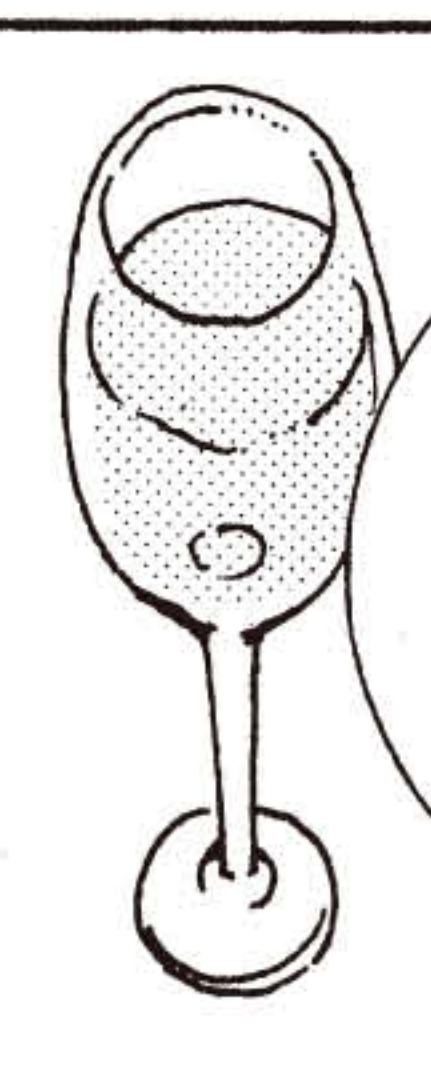
Quite close. And now I have to settle his estate. He was nothing but trouble.

Oh, really? Were you close?



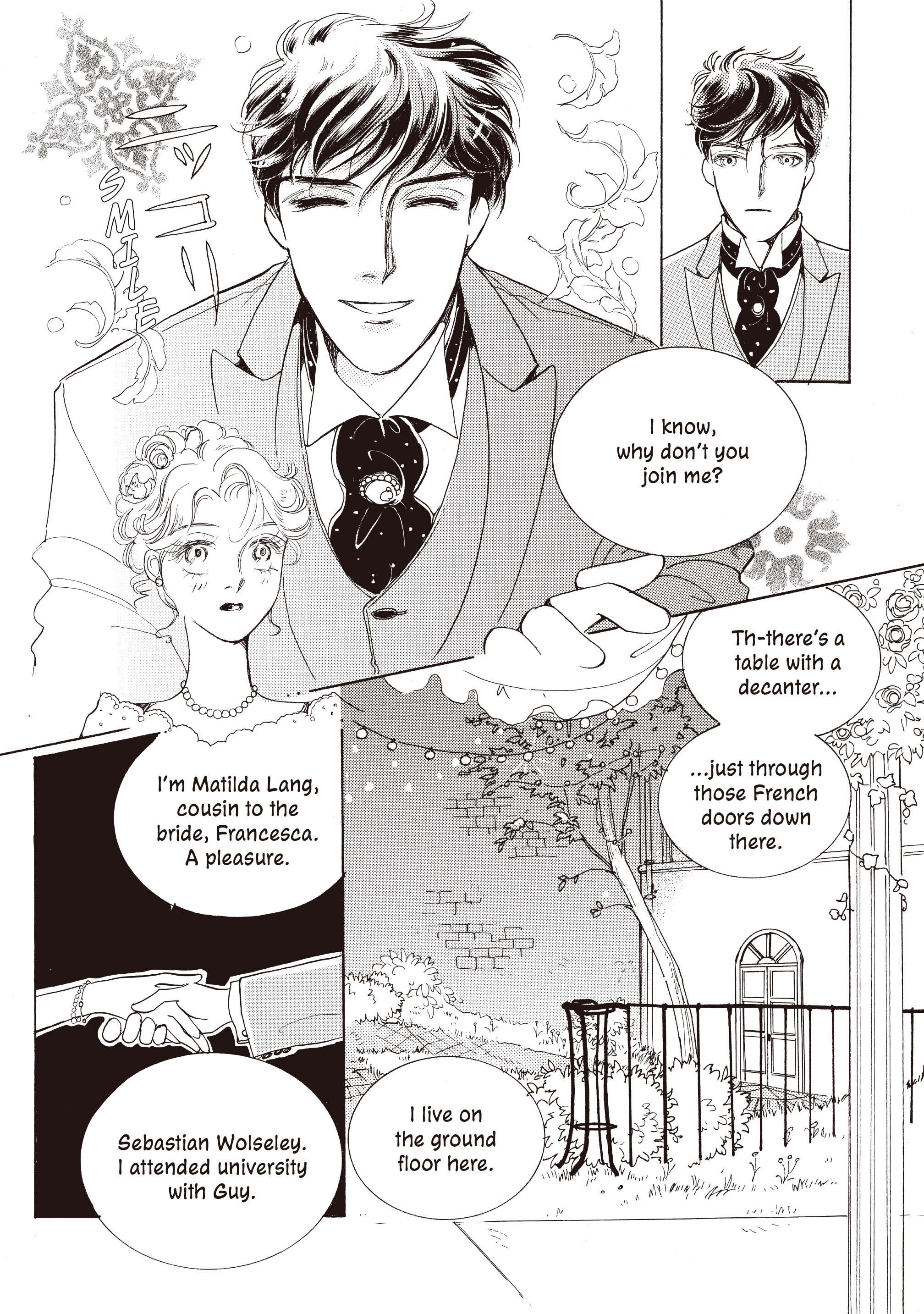
My apologies.
As a matter of fact, I did just come from a funeral—my uncle's.

I intended to give my regards to the happy couple, then go straight home.



Maybe I'll feel better after some good scotch.

I'm sorry. I shouldn't say such things.



SMILE

I know,
why don't you
join me?

Th-there's a
table with a
decanter...

...just through
those French
doors down
there.

I'm Matilda Lang,
cousin to the
bride, Francesca.
A pleasure.

Sebastian Wolseley.
I attended university
with Guy.

I live on
the ground
floor here.