

Emily and Lionel (I am to call him that now) will take me to you, and everything shall be arranged as you wish.

Dear little, wise mother, I wonder if you ever thought it might end like this? I did n't. But he is the most glorious man who ever happened. Only, he did n't happen. All the rest of the world — not counting you — happened. He just had to be.

Your loving, perfectly happy

AUDRIE.

THE END