



It's already
been a month
since you
passed away,
Mom.

Time
flies.

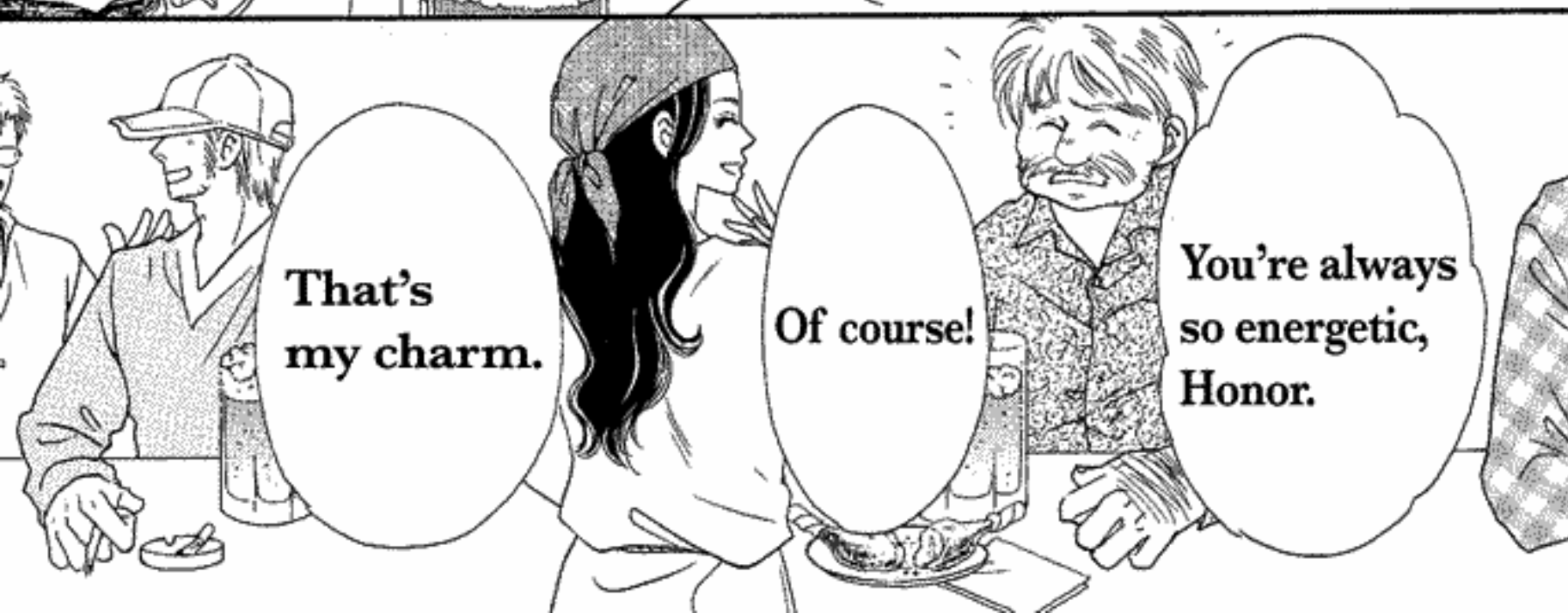
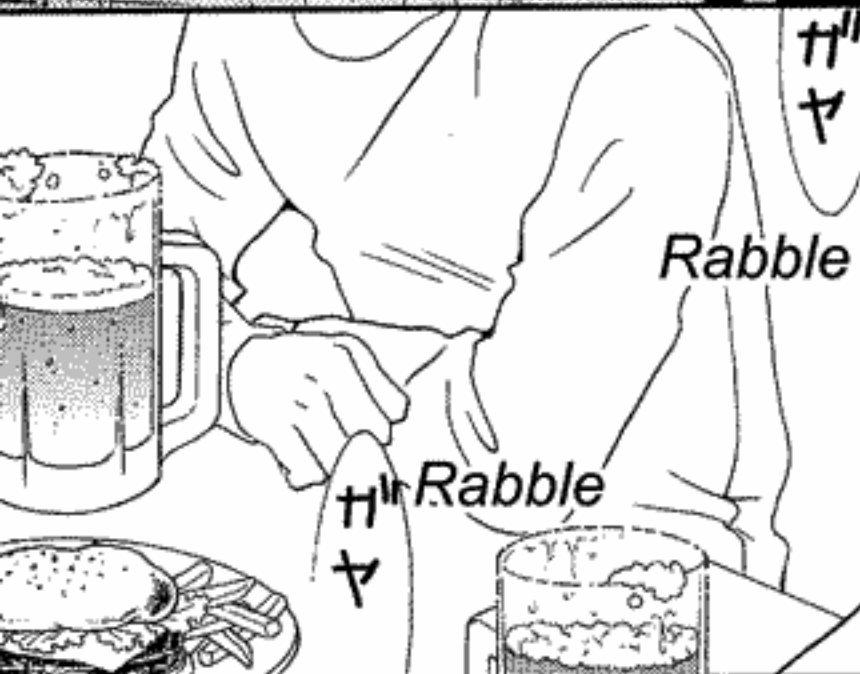


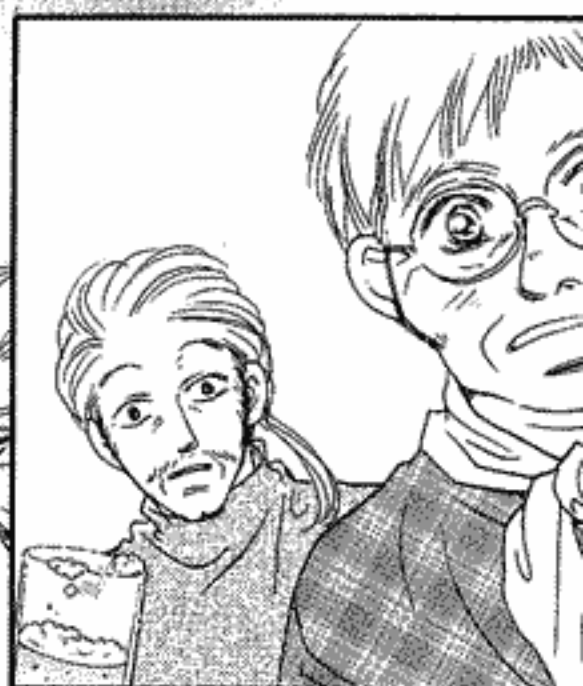
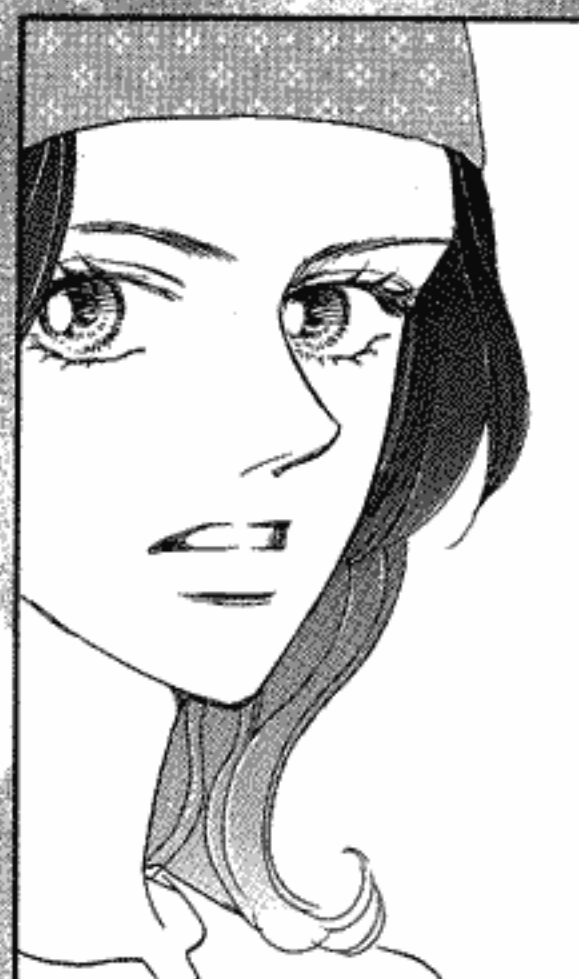
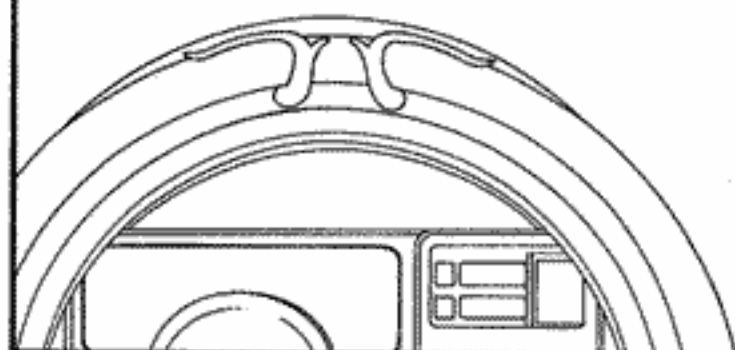
I miss you,
Mom...

Charlotte-O'Brien
19xx-20xx

There are
so many things
I can't figure
out on my own.







It was one
of Mom's
favorites.

This
song...

No.
Stop it...

Sniff
~~~~~



Honor...

Sniff

ポロ

Sniff

Oh, stop.  
Mom would get  
mad if If she  
saw us crying  
over her.

She'd say,  
"Knock it off!"

うわあん

Sob  
سب

**Cheer up!**  
She loved this restaurant,  
and would want it to  
stay lively!

OK うん  
うん  
OK!

*I can't say  
no to you,  
Honor.*

**Creak**

Good  
grief!  
I'll have to  
take that  
song out  
of the  
jukebox.

Rabble

I'm  
going to  
get more  
beer from  
the back.

Welcome!

Rabble

Bump

Jingle...





#  
#  
# Rustle

I can't get  
caught off  
guard like  
that again.

I promised  
myself  
I wouldn't  
cry at the  
restaurant.

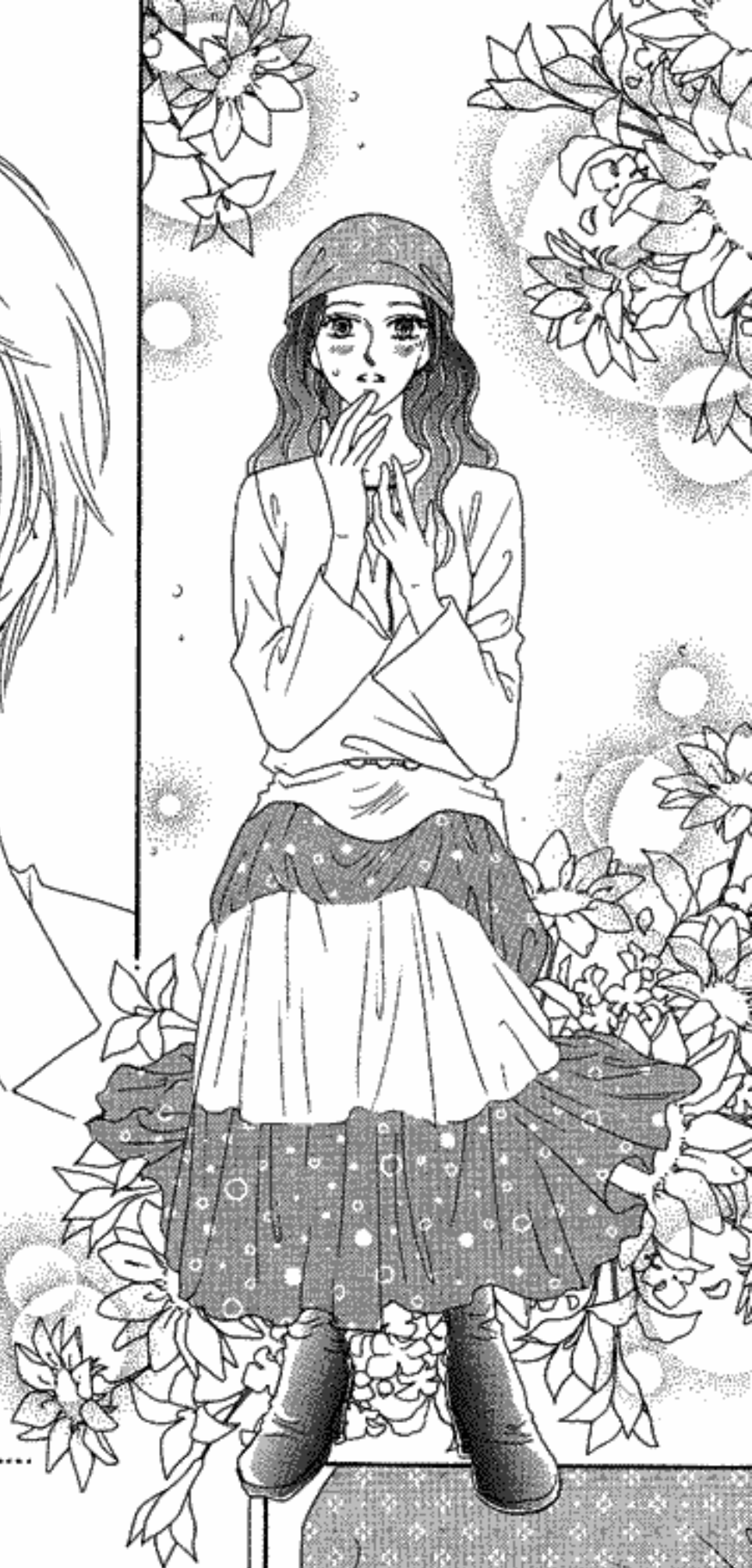
Who...?





Oh, no...!  
Someone  
saw me?

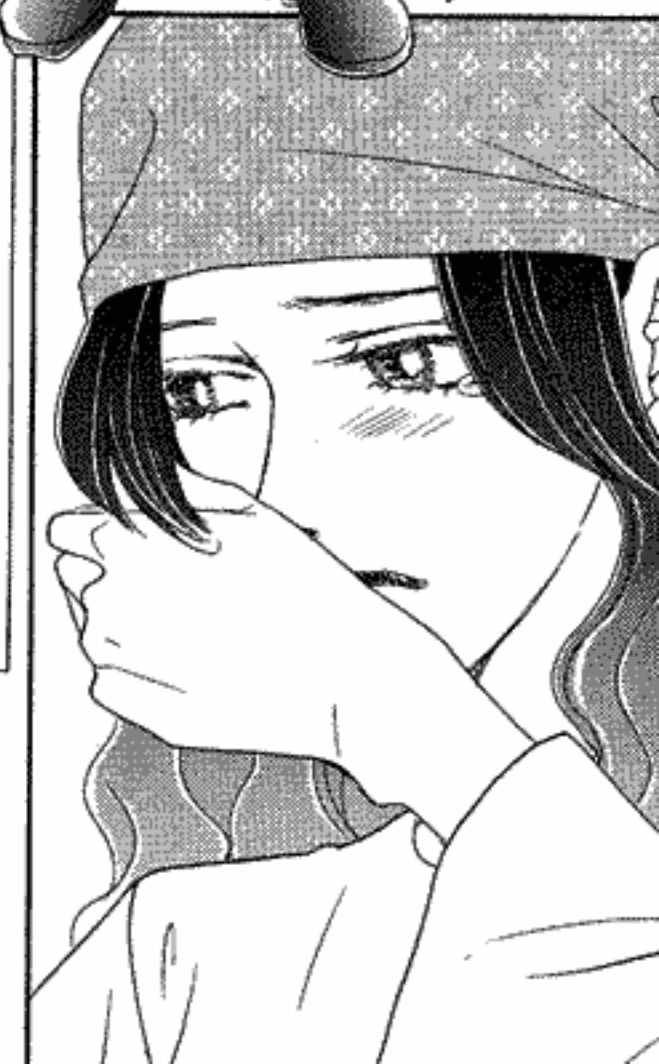
I'm sorry  
to startle you.



Sniff

I can't  
stop  
crying.

Sniff







Wha...



Pat

What?

His  
hand...  
It's so  
warm.





Jingle

千ヤリ

Here.

That's  
good.

I didn't  
know  
what to  
do.

I'm sorry.  
I must have  
surprised you.

Your  
sudden  
appearance

wasn't  
what  
made me  
cry.

You dropped  
these when you  
bumped into me.

Oh!

The stockroom  
keys. Thanks!

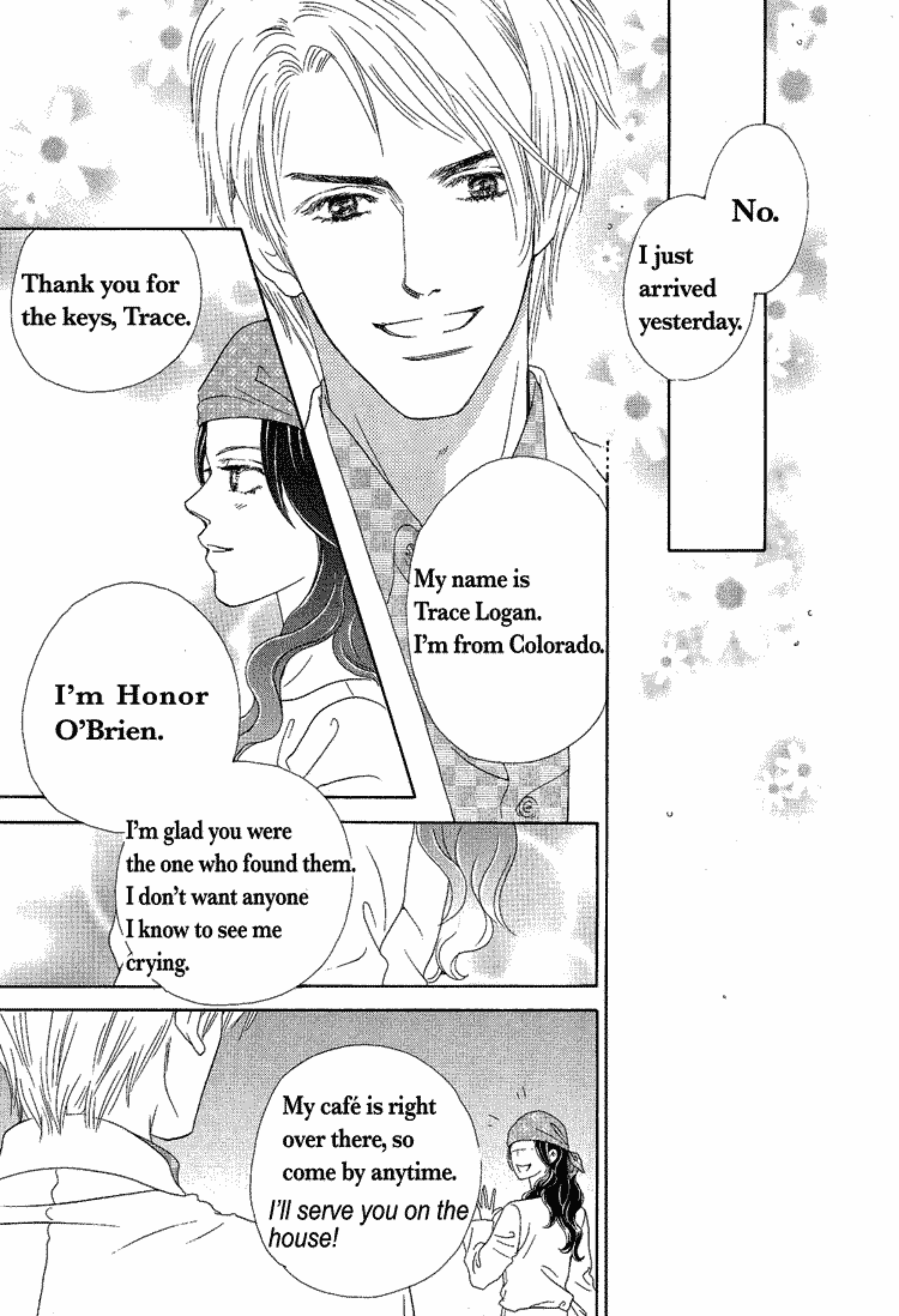
Have  
we met?

Are  
you...

from around  
here?

I don't  
recognize  
you.

No.



Thank you for  
the keys, Trace.

No.

I just  
arrived  
yesterday.

I'm Honor  
O'Brien.

My name is  
Trace Logan.  
I'm from Colorado.

I'm glad you were  
the one who found them.  
I don't want anyone  
I know to see me  
crying.

My café is right  
over there, so  
come by anytime.  
*I'll serve you on the  
house!*



...I found her.



Rabble

...There's  
no hurry.

Rabble

Remember what  
I said before I left?  
She's still grieving  
the loss of her  
mother.

Rabble

Rabble

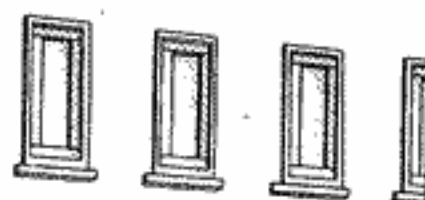
I didn't  
think  
anyone  
would  
see me.

That  
really  
shook  
me up.

I'll call again  
in a few days.

Hello, JJ?

Yes, I'm sure.  
It's her.

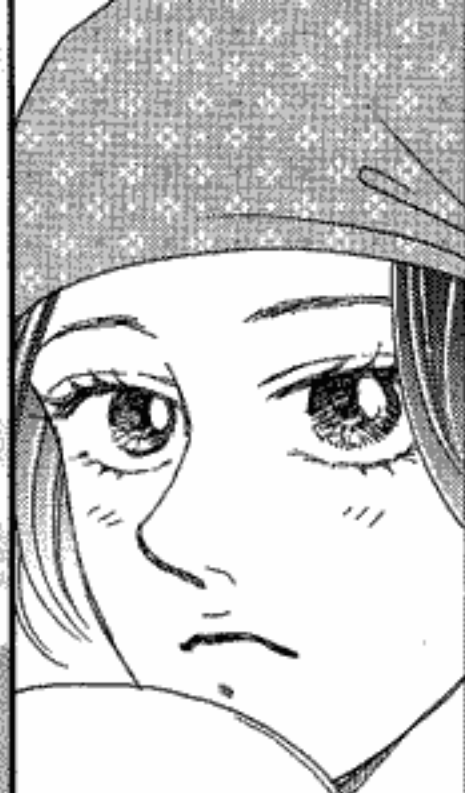


But  
thanks  
to him,  
I feel  
better.

I wouldn't  
usually let some  
guy I don't  
know touch  
me like that.



His touch was  
so gentle that  
I yielded to it.



He was  
dressed  
casually...

...but his  
clothes  
looked  
expensive.

...that you  
normally  
see here  
in Texas.

Bunch of  
geezers.

Not  
the  
type...



Honor!  
Another  
beer over  
here!

Rabble

Coming  
up!

Rabble

