

I met Annemarie back in 1955 in a random bookstore in Denmark.

You like that book too?



She liked books, and had lived through World War II.

Yeah! It's amazing.

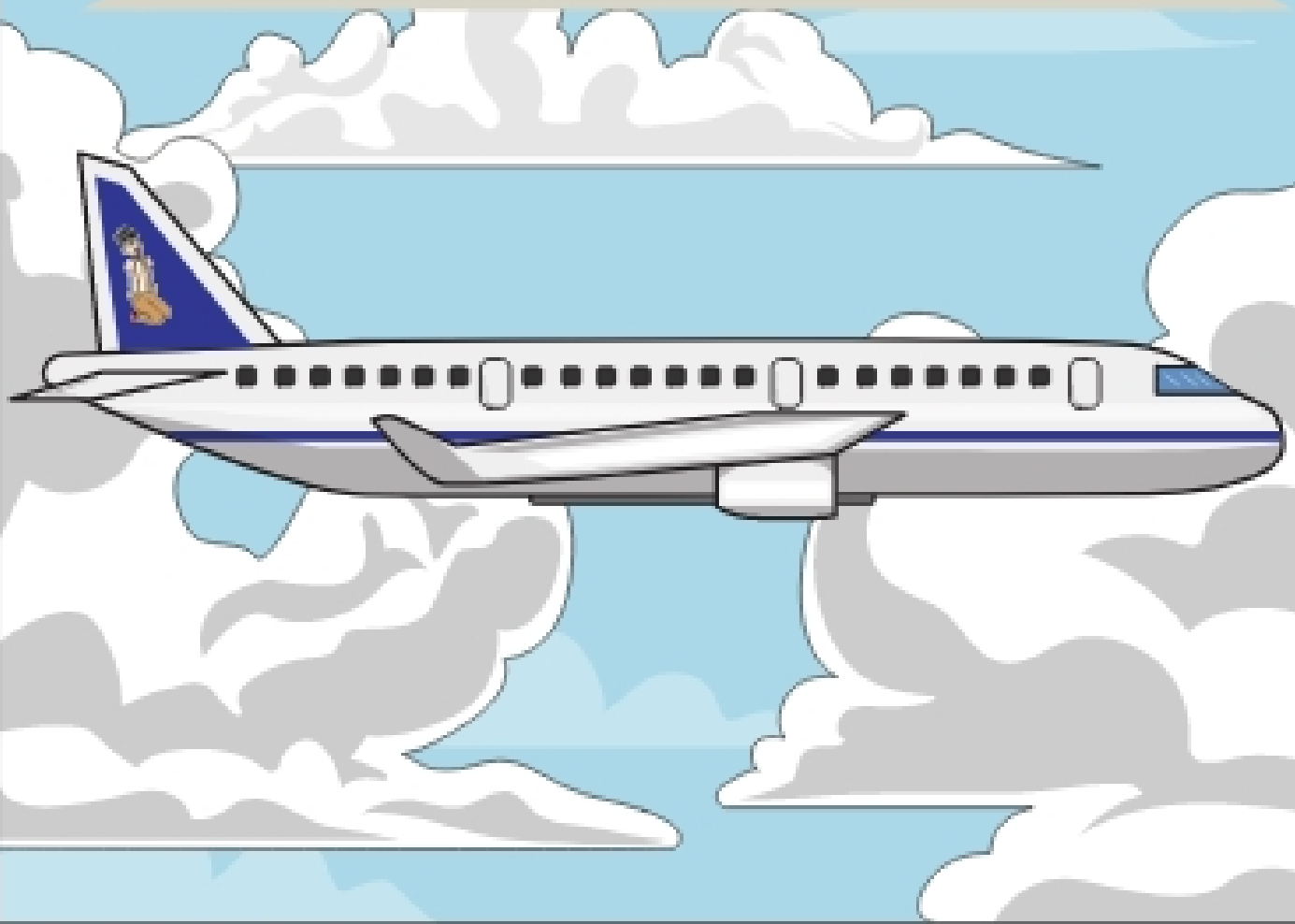


A couple days later, I had to leave Denmark and go back to America.

Come visit me in America soon!



Years later...





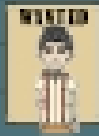
That's how we met.

That was a great story! Did you ever meet up again?

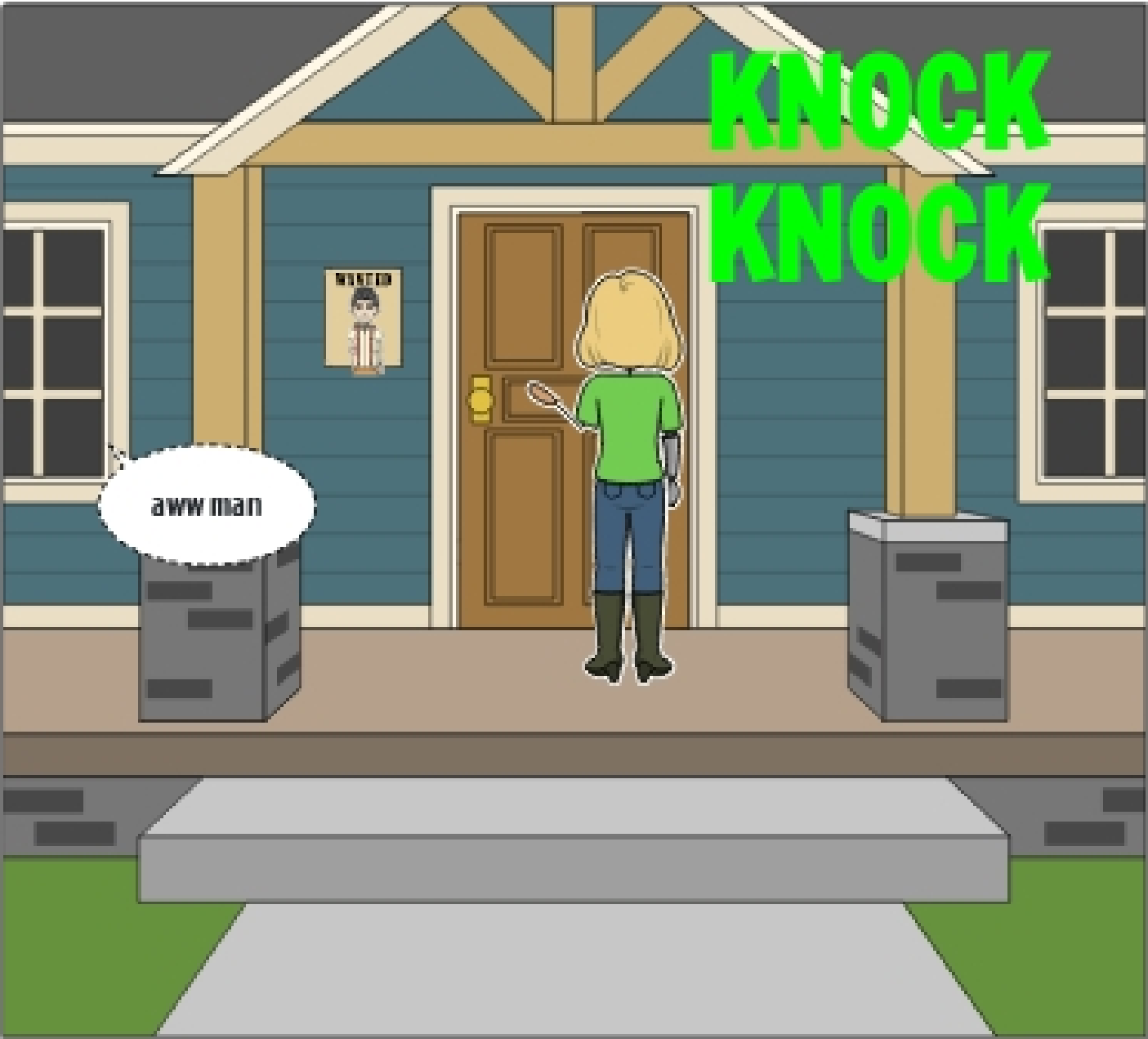
Sadly, no.

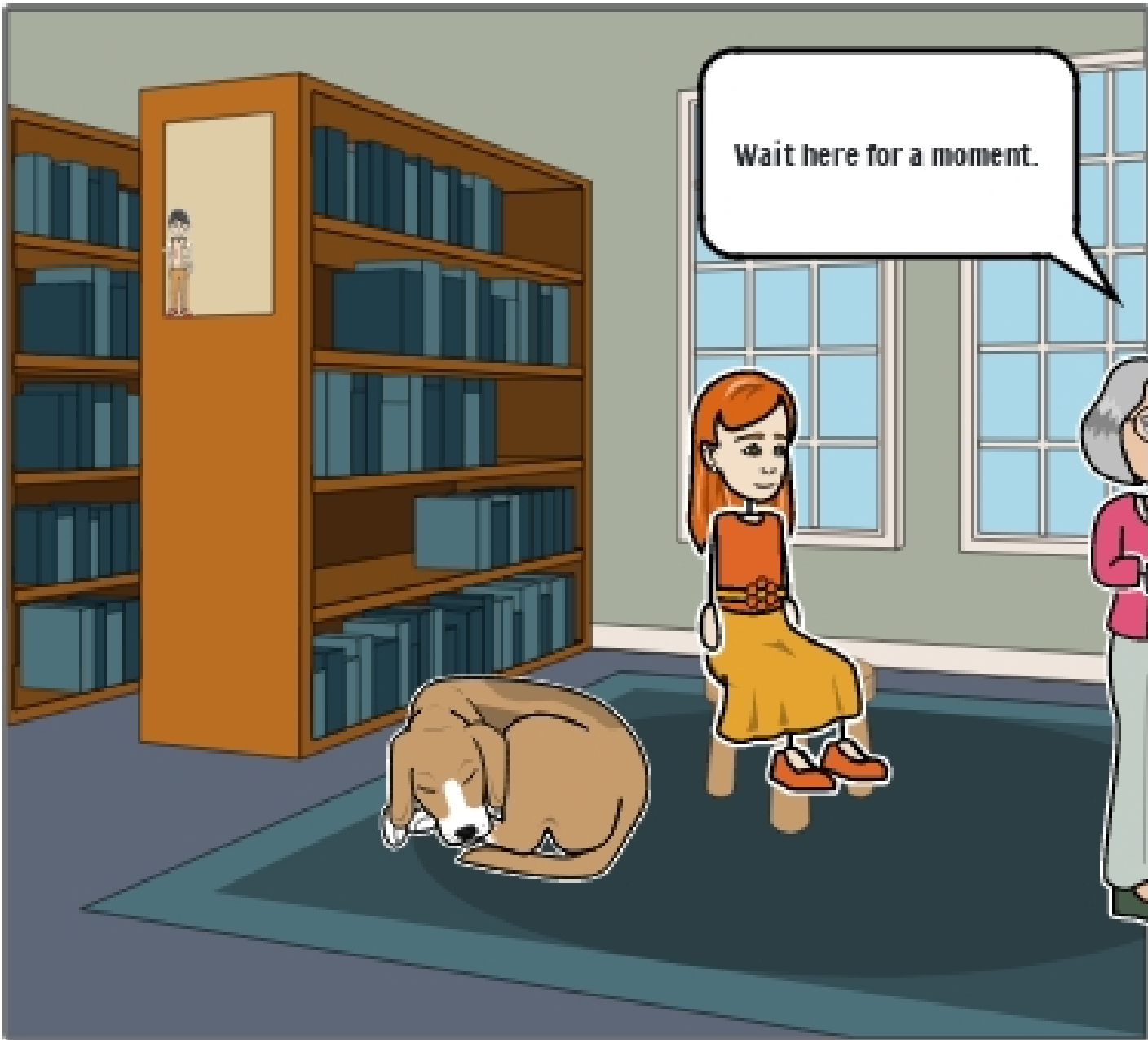
woof

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



aww man





Wait here for a moment.



SURPRISE!


ANNEMARIE
!



It's actually you!
I've heard a lot of
stories about you
from Miss Franny!

Hello there!

BAR
K




I'm going to get some
Littmus Lozenges for
y'all. How about you
talk to each other
while you wait?

Great!




Miss Franny told me that you saved your best friend back in World War II.

Yes, I did. She was the best friend you could imagine!



Well, she raced with me and we went to my Uncle Henrik's house together. Even though it was in the middle of a war, we had a lot of fun.


How so?

A comic panel set in a library. On the left, a girl with long red hair, wearing an orange top and a yellow skirt, is kneeling and talking. In the center, a brown and white beagle sits upright. On the right, a girl with short blonde hair, wearing a green shirt, blue pants, and black boots, sits on a wooden stool. She has a prosthetic left arm. A speech bubble from the girl on the left says, "Speaking of friends, I see that you also have a great friend too!". A speech bubble from the girl on the right says, "Yeah. Winn-Dixie is a great dog! I go everywhere with him, and he likes to make friends. You could say he's kind of civilized." A small yellow speech bubble with "hehe e" is near the girl on the right. The background features wooden bookshelves filled with books and a window with a view of a blue sky.

Speaking of friends, I see that you also have a great friend too!


Yeah. Winn-Dixie is a great dog! I go everywhere with him, and he likes to make friends. You could say he's kind of civilized.

hehe e



Was it hard growing up in the war?

...It wasn't too different from growing up normally, just with an extra layer of sorrow.



Oof. What did you come across?


Soldiers from Germany were everywhere. Ellen, my best friend, and I got stopped by a pair.

FLASHBACK





HALTE!




One time I had to run through the woods by myself. The soldiers had some dogs that almost sniffed out the key to saving Ellen.



**END OF
FLASHBACK**





Even though I suffered through this, I had a friend to help me through it. The thing about them is that they'll always support you, even through tragedies.





THE END

