

July 2008

To My Dear Friends,

Just Like Starting Over: 20 Years Later

When the new millennium arrived, I couldn't help thinking about the length of a century. A millennium, from there, appeared to be forever while knowing that the age of the universe is considered in the order of billions of years.

It's been a quarter century since I left my hometown city of eleven million to take up a residence on the shore of this Great Lake. Five years later a haphazard brought a wine business in front of me.

Ever since I've watched the grapes grow and the wines clear. Songbirds chatter around while winds and waves create majestic tunes. Sunset over the Lake is followed by the starry night that always conveys the sense of eternity.

It's too early, a voice approaches, to talk about the outcome. The true meaning of this past twenty years shall be revealed somewhere in the next two decades.

Life has been always something to be searched for. Here I am, still standing on this shore, facing to the wonder that came to my life, and beyond.

Sincerely,

Fumie Thorpe