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Sophie sat at her favorite spot in the alcove window overlooking the valley. After everyone else had gone to bed, she had switched off the lights to see the beautiful starry night outside. A full moon was just about to climb over the ridge of mountains, and its solar reflections bathed the valley in the most magical light. Her thoughts went back to those terribly confusing months when none of them had any idea about how to solve the gridlocked situation. Before everything had started to turn upside down and inside out, they had been a happy and normal extended family.

Joseph and Frederic were identical twins born thirty years ago on the family farm in the midst of the mountains. After finishing school, Joseph started to work full time on the farm with his parents. Six years ago they decided that it was time for the old folks to move into the small annex house. The farm was tucked away at the very end of a long, dead-end valley, about half an hour by car to the next small town, where Frederic worked in a small factory. The two were typical twins, walking the fine line between wanting to be separate individuals and wanting to do everything together. They had even met their future wives on the same evening at the annual dance of the local fire brigade!

The twins had danced with Sophie and Hanna all night, constantly exchanging partners. The two women were similar in looks and demeanor and shared the same sense of humor. As one might expect, the twins had very much the same taste in women, so it took them months to sort out who loved whom more. In the end, those