

Your private



love stories



Made by Gemma



Carol & Beth



Our North American Romance

We “met” on Rosalie & Co. in the “Hand aufs Herz - Jenny & Emma ***SPOILERS***” forum on May 5, 2011. As International Jemma fans this was a great place to keep up with episode news. Tragedy struck and the Rosalie & Co. site crashed exactly an hour after we first PMed each other through the forum. Thank goodness we thought to exchange email addresses!

Beth:

Carol and I both were on our own personal journey at the time... for me it was seeking out people who would be accepting of me and I of them. I had just recently come out to myself and was in a situation of isolation and in many ways despair... low and behold through AfterEllen I discovered the world of „Jemma-ing“ filled with bright passionate men and women who I sensed were also on their own journey of sorts. My life didn't feel so empty and alone. Jemma filled a hole in my heart that was soon replaced by Carol. We first became close friends which blossomed into a true love.

Carol:

I found Jemma though the One More Lesbian website. My life was in turmoil but I did not realize it, I was reaching out but did not see it. Yet over the next year, as Beth and I chatted online, I fell in love with a woman who has brought joy back into my life. Beth became my real life partner and for this I will always have fond memories of Jemma.



„How was I?“



„To fall for...“

LionKing54 & Lurker NM



Hi there!

LChat's TheLionKing54 and Lurker NM here, writing after almost a year of marriage.

In what way did you meet because of Jemma?

We were both kind of late to the LChat HaH board, although I lurked for awhile and made comments without registering. Mel126 wanted to get some new fic writers active and LionKing posted the beginning of a fic called After Episode 234 ... and it was kind of a mess! It looked interesting, but Lion is French and she kind of relied a little too much on Google Translate, lol.

Mel126 knew I understood French and sent a message asking if I'd translate it for her own reading, if she got Lion to send the original. I thought, „Why not?“ Then I messaged Lion to make sure she wasn't mad that I had translated it, and she said she was ok with it, so I became her fic translator and beta. Through helping with her second fic, A New Beginning, we ended up eventually dating, and the rest is history as they say! As I write this, Lion is by my side scrolling through her LiveJournal posts saying, in French, „How did I manage to write all that?!“ I think, she wasn't going to stop until she hooked me!

How did the show appeal to you?

I was on a high from the original seasons of Glee and heard there were cute lesbians! We both liked the lesbian representation and for Lion, there wasn't much lesbian visibility on French TV at the time. But, I'm a musical theater fan so the singing and dancing sealed the deal and got me trying futilely to learn German!


What country are you from?

Lion is from France and Lurker is from the United States.

Do you have a favorite HaHe scene?

I'm partial to the after wind machine sex kitchen and breakfast scenes. Lion can't choose between the protest couch scene and when Emma sings If I Was a Boy with Jenny spying on her. But all the Jemma scenes were great, and the Hemma(?) Homma(?) ... er, Hotte and Emma scenes!



Stay Jemma 

Hundeherz & Kaschi83



We are both from Germany; I, Hundeherz, from NRW (North Rhine-Westphalia) and Kaschi83 from Lower Saxony... We started watching HaHe at different times, I, Hundeherz, right from the start because I thought it was an interesting idea to bring together acting and singing in a daily show ... and of course the Jemma story.

My girlfriend Kaschi83 stumbled upon the show more or less by accident at a time when Jenny had already been added and the Jemma storyline was slowly beginning. She also liked the Jemma story of course, and because she knew two of the other actors from „Verbotene Liebe“ she found it interesting to see them in different roles, but she was also delighted by the music. She started reading my fan fic story „Liebe auf den ersten Blick“ on the Sat1-forum and also left feedback... Eventually we started writing to each other via private messages, then began writing to each other every day, either on the forum, the mobile phone... then we started talking over the phone... after lots of phone calls and writing, we arranged to meet each other; she came over to NRW for four days and stayed in a holiday flat during this time. We talked and laughed a lot, went shopping, out to dinner and to the cinema. We spend four wonderful days together and fell for each other... We don't live together, long-distance relationship, but we do have red and white Jemma bed sheets...

Favorite scene for both of us. Though it is rather difficult to choose because they are all really good.



The scene where they are working together in Saal 1, with smile, smile, smile.



„What the hell is your problem with me“ With the first kiss.



The talk in the hallway... with „No game, no sport and no science“.



During the strike, sharing woolen blankets and the kissing scenes.



Rolling up the posters with kiss.



In the auditorium, when Jenny and Emma get caught making out by Timo.



In the auditorium and in the school toilet, after Emma learned about Jenny sleeping with Ben.



Declaration of love at the train station.



Their first time, with wind in a windless room.



Phönixx & Luka2011



How did you meet through Jemma?

My wife Luka2011 and I, Phönixx, met because of Jemma (on the SAT.1 forum). I started writing a story about the two of them. And she just quietly and secretly kept reading it without sending feedback.

But when I got to the second part of the story I made an appeal: „As always I'm happy about all feedback; and the lurkers are also very welcome to leave feedback.“ This feedback changed our lives. Because finally my wife found the „courage“ to write to me.

So we started writing back and forth. First it was private messages on the forum, then we progressed to skypeing. We spent many hours in front of our computers! But we didn't care that we were losing sleep because the hours were too precious to waste them with sleeping.

Of course we wanted to meet, but with both of us having to work it wasn't so easy. But since the day we finally met face to face we were even more sure of our love for each other.


In 2012, Luka2011 proposed to me on my birthday. Unfortunately my ring didn't fit, and since my ring unfortunately completely changed with the resizing, I then proposed to her on our next meeting.

Luka2011 moved in with me at the end of December 2012 and we celebrated our first New Year's Eve together.

On October 16th and 17th 2015 we celebrated our civil union. Of course, some members of the forum were also in attendance.

The celebration at the registry office (October 16th) was a small affair with only family and witnesses, but the next day the real party happened.

One of our friends officiated the free ceremony. Procession, marriage vows, exchange of rings, kiss, sand ceremony and songs were a must-have, of course.



We composed our own marriage vows and, of course, I had to include a Jemma scene in mine. And so I talked about Saal 1 and the „Three Golden Rules“. A forum member told me that the entire row spoke the words synchronically with me as I explained the scene for the non-Jemmalings.

During the congratulations I got complimented on a wonderful one-shot, even though those were my marriage vows.

After that some pictures were taken and then finally came the food. Of course, the STAG songs were a must!

Of course, we have all the DVD boxes at home, my sweetheart has all the autograph cards. A friend gave us a Jemma picture that she painted herself.

Though you don't believe it if you know me, but I'm shy like Emma and Luka2011 is more like Jenny.

What was your favorite thing about HaHe?

For both of us it was the Jemma story. For me (Phönixx) it was the reason to start watching again.

Which country are you from?

Luka2011: Dortmund, Germany

Phönixx: Innsbruck, Austria

Do you have a favorite scene?

Luka2011: No game...no sport...no science and the scene at the train station where Emma tries to keep Jenny from leaving when Jenny only wants to pick up her parents.

Phönixx: Ugh, what a difficult question... Those who know my story (Jemma - Niemand sagt, dass Liebe einfach ist...) will have recognized a few scenes. But the scene in Saal 1 (Smile, smile, smile) or the one where Jenny just plants a kiss on Emma and then says „That's my problem“. Well, I guess I don't really have one favorite scene. :-)

*„Smile, smile,
smile!“*



Alexa & Supers25



Interview

Hello ladies, how are you today?

Alexa: Very good, a bit tired, working a lot lately.

Supers25: I'm good as well.

So it's been a while since Jemma first aired on German TV. Can you tell us a little bit of how you first came across the show and the couple?

S: I was doing subtitles for a lot of lesbian couples and I came across Jemma, that I also created subtitles for.

A: Well... I'm just a perv for all lesbian couples [laughs] So, I saw the some clips on youtube and got addicted quickly.

How did the show appeal to you?

A: Again, it had a very cute lesbian couple! Also, the fact that they are young and singing always helps

S: It is always nice to find a new lesbian couple on TV. Even though it is getting more common nowadays, it is also common they die or become straight again [laughs] or just disappear. Regarding the show, I just really enjoy the 'love-hate' relationships, which is why their story was so interesting to me at first.

Do you have a favorite scene of HaH?

S: I kind of like the dramatic scenes like when Jenny is drugged. It is very intense and it add some layers to the character.

A: Me, I really like the build-up until the first passionate kiss, which was on the strike night scene. It was hot [laughs]

Now, tell us a little more about your story...

A: Ok, so we met on this forum about Jemma. We actually met a lot of people that we then proceeded to talk on skype with.

S: And we started talking and flirting, even though we were kind of

far from each other, in different countries. Alexa is from Portugal and I am from France. So it was a bit complicated but we fought for it.

A: We actually met in person on February 2012 and we have been together since. As Supers said, it was not always easy but we manage to make this work out.

S: It's been over 4 years and now we are living together in Belgium. So yeah, we met because of Jemma and we are both very grateful for it. It was not just a TV show for us, it was the beginning of a beautiful love story.



jemma-oma & mstama38





Life writes the best stories!


My dear darling,

I know, it's been a while! And so I think it's time again to write you a letter... Like I have been doing now and again, mostly for our „anniversaries“! I can imagine the look on your face right now ... smiling at my calculation of times. But in a few days, on Christmas Day, we will have been together for exactly three and a half years! Wow! That's a long time! But at the same time those years also flew by... Of course it wasn't always easy! But that's also the reason why I'm so happy that we made it! I thank you for your love and the happiest time of my life! It's as if you awoke me! And you know very well that this isn't just idle talk!







„Relax! Don't think about work! Get your mind off things!“ I followed my doctor's advice back then completely and stepped into a new world! The show „Hand aufs Herz“, or more precisely the Jemma story, made me understand myself and my previous life better. Sparked by a kiss between those two girls something stirred in me. I was confused, and started to really think about myself for the first time and finally recognized at the age of 46 that I'm a lesbian! This notion was scary and freeing at the same time! Suddenly, a lot of things made sense! It had never occurred to me before! But now suddenly I had the wish, the dream that I wanted exactly the same thing that Emma and Jenny had found on the show and in the many stories that in the meantime I had started reading on the Sat1-forum, until I even wrote one myself: the tenderness and closeness, the boundless trust and intimacy between them! But even with this insight nothing would change. After all, I was far from tall, a flaw I had hidden behind my whole life. I was sure that despite my new knowledge it would all remain a dream, that I would never find true love...





And I was right! Things turned out differently, they turned out better: because exactly this kind of love found me! YOU found me! Because of you, my darling, I learned how wonderful, how exciting life can be! You awoke me!




And yet, it all started quite innocently. There was no indication in the first few weeks of how things would pan out...




Just like me, you joined the Jemma forum because of the show and were fascinated by all those great stories! Even though I was by far the oldest member on this forum, I immediately felt at home and was welcomed into this circle! Well, and then you left a post underneath my fanfic story! I still remember that you wrote that you couldn't call me „Oma“ (Grandma) as you were already over 40 as well and we agreed on „sister“. But everything actually began some time after that, when you congratulated me on my birthday and sent me 2 PMs with pictures and music, to show me how your family, of which I am now a member, celebrates birthdays! I thought that was so sweet and funny and I wrote you back! Well, and from that point forward we exchanged PMs daily. I could hardly wait to drive home from work and read your words! And you felt the same: when you got up in the morning you immediately looked for my answer. It was really astounding how intense our „talks“ got, how quickly we started trusting each other and opened up to a virtual stranger, how we shared our sorrows and asked each other for advice even back then! And it was almost scary how similar we are in many things and how alike we tick!



But it was and still is wonderful to make you laugh and to laugh with you! Of course we also wrote about Jemma, meaning the show, and even back then quotes slipped in and got incorporated into everyday speech! „You're stupid!“ and „You're great!“ but also „Totally spontaneous!“ are phrases we wouldn't want to miss anymore!




Jenny's words to Emma at the carnival's party became my motto: „It's helpful if you know what you want! If you don't find out soon enough, you might miss the best part!“




And those words later proved true more than once and motivated us to do the right thing!




Well, and then came the question I had been dreading the whole time: „What do you look like?“




I gave an evasive description, said that I was wearing glasses, had red hair and more Emma's figure than Jenny's! I still have to grin because you wrote back: „My red-haired Emma with glasses!“ How sweet!




We started writing more often, Sundays, when you were cooking for yourself and your „little one“, who wasn't your girlfriend, as you were quick to point out! When communication via PMs was too slow for „real“ conversations, I convinced you to start skypeing. On skype, we started with writing to each other until I finally was allowed to hear your voice and your laughter for the first time. We spent and still spend a lot of time together ... from a distance ... a very large distance! After all, there are 550 km between our home towns in Saarland and Lower Saxony!




Nobody who isn't in a long-distance relationship can imagine how wonderful it can be to cook, eat or watch TV together from afar, to listen to the beloved voice when it reads to you or when you dream together. I still remember how we renovated your bedroom „together“ or built the dresser. And so many other things, my darling, that I can't remember right this moment... Time and again I hear you „talking to yourself“ while grocery shopping ... Sometimes it's just a short phone call from the car or just because, when the longing got too great!




A longing, that made me drive the separating 550 km a couple of times in my car, and made both of us, her countless times, take the train, because it's never enough!



Yes, we got closer! Your first „I like you!“ threw me for a complete loop! It was still far from an „I love you!“ but still an acquaintance noticed: „Omi is flirting!“ Was I? I was scared and started thinking again! Was I starting to fall in love? Or had I already fallen? But before I would allow any feelings to flourish, yours or mine, I wanted you to






see me! And not only in a picture! The day after Lucy's last „Rebecca“ show was to be the day! We both love musicals! How I would have loved to have seen the show together with you! But it was not to be, yet!

I couldn't wait for the next day! Did you really worry that I wouldn't come to you? When I finally walked out of the hotel and you walked towards me, you must have heard the loud pounding of my heart! I was so nervous! But you didn't turn away, and didn't run away either! But I really fell for you during our dinner! For the first time I could enjoy being near you and your beautiful blue eyes sparkled at me... And I was a goner!




You still remember the following endlessly romantic evening as well as I do! It was perfect, as if you had planned everything, even though neither of us had the courage to reach out and take the other's hand! We will always remember it, just like we will always remember the reunion at my home and our trips to Cologne, Metz, Mulhouse, Essen, Hamburg, Münster, Paris, the three of us on vacation and so much more! Like you, I remember our first kiss which changed everything, just as I had predicted... there was no going back...of course, we didn't want to go back... Was it really already such a long time ago? It feels like it was yesterday!

But it wasn't always as easy as it sounds... How many tears have, okay, mostly I shed... but you too! The ones during our good-byes on that first evening were only the first! And still, I would always go down this road again. Because I know, at the end, at the finish line, a big price is waiting for me: YOU! And you are and were worth every step I've had to take and every mountain I had to climb!





With your good-bye present on our first meeting you made the decision to deepen and amplify the contact with me, to elevate it to another level, the mobile phone! Nobody can count the texts that we've exchanged since then or the hours spent on the phone. You had chosen me – for the first, but not the last time! Because I was afraid that everything would become too much for you ... that I wouldn't be






able to return the strength that your love was giving me ... you had it so much harder than me – and still you chose me – chose us!




Bit by bit I had come out to my family, friends and colleagues: „I’ve fallen in love with a woman!“ I said. You know that I’m smiling right now. You always say that I’m much more courageous than you! But you too confided in more and more people in your life, my darling! Do you even realize how many people know about us by now? I’m so proud of you! And I’m proud of them because everyone reacted positively and was happy for us!




Our infatuation has developed into a deep, abiding love. And as corny as it may sound, I feel that this love grows a little bit every day! And so I’ve found in real life what I had been wishing for while watching the Jemma scenes on „Hand aufs Herz“: complete trust and intimacy! No, it’s much more wonderful, more intense than I ever could have imagined! I enjoy every moment with you, the feeling of security you offer! To be able to just kiss you or caress you ... or to kiss your hand like Jenny did with Emma (one of my favorite moments of the show, as you well know) ... to be embraced and held by you ... to just lie snuggled up to you...to fall asleep next to you at night and wake up next to you in the morning... to touch you, to love you and to receive all of that back from you ... is so incredible – no, I never could have dreamed of it like this!



It is so wonderful every time we see each other, and it makes it that much more painful to climb into the train again and leave you behind on the platform or watch you leaving on the train! And once more there is a window pane between us and the distance is growing ... to 550 endless kilometers! Without this distance, this letter would have never been written! I would have just told you all this in person and would have wiped away the tears that will be falling from your beautiful eyes during a few passages.



How much does it always hurt you, when „my allergy breaks out“, how you would love to take me in your arms and comfort me. And how



much sooner would you get better if I could nurse you back to health. As it is, we could only be there for each other from a distance! But we could still feel it ... despite the separating kilometers between us! Without it we would have never managed to make our long distance relationship work for such a long time and over such a large distance! But true love can conquer time and space! Do you remember how, in the beginning, we were looking for a book about long distance relationships and could only find stuff about weekend relationships ... To be able to see each other every weekend? A dream! Do you remember? Our longest separation was once almost 3 months! We started a countdown: „2 M and 26 days“ ... „1 M and 26 days“ ... „26 days“ ... „6 days“ ... „Tomorrow“ ... „6-hour train ride“ ... „Shortly“ ... You know very well that I'm still spending time in „Jemma-world“, on the new forum, but I'm also watching parts of the show again and again. I love how the Jemma storyline was the only one to be really accompanied by songs, like Jenny secretly listening to Emma in the auditorium and later Emma listening to Jenny's „Be Mine“, your favorite scene! Yes, I know, it's really the coming out scene in the school yard! But that too had music.

And so I love that even after four years of the HaHe soundtrack playing in my car stereo, you still sing second voice or listen with a smile when I sing - with complete ardor but just as off-key - „Just the way you are“ to you ... „Her eyes, her eyes...“ And most of all „She's so beautiful and I tell her every day“!

I think it's very cute when you pretend to be jealous and discourage me to eat in the train bistro, so that I won't run into Lucy Scherer by chance ... Yes, you're hearing me laugh! As if you had to worry about that!

But it's true: the two actresses were perfect in their roles! How Jenny's facial expressions always showed hope when she tried to explain herself to Emma. And how after Emma's hurtful answers the glimmer of hope disappears - like flipping a switch - and makes way for disappointment! Or then later total bliss!

The growth, the changes that Emma goes through during her love story! The strength that she got out of that love, is very well known to me! Yes, I'm sitting here grinning! Boah! I'm looking forward to a „Jemma Revival Evening“ at our next meeting! The DVDs are already in the suitcase! Will you make tiramisu?

Jemma will always have a special place in our lives! But still, life does write much better stories!

You've shown me what it means to love and be loved! Because of you, because of your love I've changed and become more self-confident! I know that I can tell you everything, that you understand everything and will always have my back! You are infinitely tender and attentive. You help me get over my weaknesses and love me the way I am! I feel safe in your arms! You are my harbor, my home!

And I'm sure that soon living together will not just happen in our dreams but also in real life! I took a step in that direction!

We just mustn't give up hope! „Never say never!“

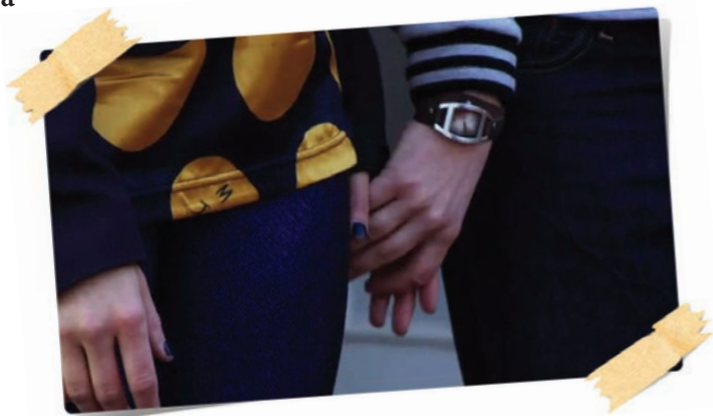
I love you!

I'm looking forward to seeing you, my darling!

Your now not only just „sister“...

Your girlfriend - how awesome that sounds!

Your jemma-oma



Amelie & Wiebke



This story begins a little over four years ago. I, Wiebke, stumbled upon “Jemma” more or less by accident, but was hooked immediately. Of course I started reading on the forum, and there I came into contact with my first fan fiction stories. Apart from a few others, I also read the one by TheLucyNation. I liked the way she wrote and expressed herself.

One day, she posted a message saying that her grandfather had died and she would withdraw from the board for a while. I wrote her a PM offering my condolences and assuring her that everyone here would understand if she wanted to take a break. I didn’t really expect to get an answer, but soon learned better.


Only a short while later I found a message from her in my inbox. TheLucyNation introduced herself as Amelie and we started to “talk”. As I had been in the same situation, that she found herself in now, only a year before, I tried to be supportive. She’s still grateful to me for this today, especially since her girlfriend at the time, who lived about an hour away by car from Amelie, didn’t exactly cover herself with glory in this time of mourning.

We talked about everything and nothing and already after a few days our messages got deeper and I could feel a connection building between us.

Sometime later we moved to Facebook for easier communication. Now we could also look at photos and see what the other looked like, and so it wasn’t long until we exchanged mobile phone numbers.

And suddenly I had a problem: I didn’t yet have a smart-phone, and I had a prepaid plan on top of it. I tell you: That was a very expensive affair! I had to top up my mobile phone weekly – at the least! And that tore a rather big hole into my college student budget! So what did I do? I walked into the nearest Telekom shop and signed up for a plan with unlimited texting. :D

Now we could write until our fingers bled and with every new message the desire to meet each other “for real” grew. But that didn’t turn out to be so easy. After all, Amelie still had a girlfriend and our



homes lay 450 km apart. I was living in central Hesse in a small town near Wetzlar and Amelie up north, in Bremen. But what's the saying? Obstacles are there to be overcome. So I booked a train to Bremen.


But before I could go on this trip, Amelie still had a trip of her own planned: she had booked a vacation. 10 days in the Maldives ... with her girlfriend.

What can I say? Those 10 days were really hard for both of us. For me, because we only had very little contact, and for Amelie, because she was with her girlfriend on this small island paradise, that you could walk all the way around in 20 minutes, and her heart and thoughts were with me in Germany the whole time. Both of us had known for some time that we more than merely liked each other.



Amelie and her girlfriend came back from vacation on Monday and I arrived in Bremen on Tuesday. Amelie came to pick me up from the train station and was so nervous that she didn't notice a speed trap on the drive there and got a nice photo. I climbed out of the train, and I think I had never been so nervous before in my life. There she was, beaming at me. We slowly walked towards each other and after a hesitant "hello", we hugged each other tightly. I think that was the moment we both realized that we wouldn't be able to get out of this anymore.

I spent two wonderful days in Bremen. I met Amelie's parents, her brother and her Grandma. She has a truly great family and I was welcomed by everyone – even if it was just as a "good friend" back then. And yes, we had our first kiss on that first evening. ;-)


After those two days, one thing was certain: Amelie had to talk to her girlfriend and I to my parents. My coming-out was imminent. I could so identify with Emma back then. I know how hard it is and what prejudices one has to face. I mean, I'm from a small town... you kind of expect people not to be so tolerant. But in the end, all those doubts were for nothing: My parents took my news very well. My mother just said: "Wiebke, I think I know what you want to tell us."




And my brother and my father reacted positively as well. Even my grandparents said that they had joined us in the 21st century. :D







Amelie's talk with her girlfriend didn't go quite so well. There were many tears on both sides. But still she was able to make her see that she hadn't planned to fall in love with me after all. And also, their relationship had already been rocky to begin with.





And so, almost 3 weeks later, Amelie stood in my home for the first time. My family and also my friends gave her a very warm welcome. And well, what can I say? Since October 14th 2011, Amelie and I are in a happy relationship.




The first one-and-a-half years, we had a long-distance relationship. As often as possible, I went to Bremen or Amelie came to me. But that was limited mostly to the weekends.



When I finished university, the first thing to do was look for work. And since I wanted to finally stand on my own two feet with my then 23 years, I took a job in Frankfurt and moved to the big city on my own. That was a small adventure all by itself, but it also made my relationship with Amelie a little more complicated. Since I now had a steady job, I wasn't as flexible as I had been during my student days, and the weekends when we could see each other became rarer. If we were lucky we managed to see each other once a month. That wasn't something we wanted in the long run. We knew something had to change.



Since Amelie hadn't been very happy in her job at that time and had already thought about going to college, she applied to several FHs (Fachhochschule = university of applied sciences) and in March 2013 she cheered over the telephone: "I got accepted into FH Frankfurt!" That closed the deal. Amelie moved to Frankfurt into my small one-and-a-half room loft apartment.



The first few months we managed but we quickly realized that Amelie needed a quiet space to study and we really needed more room for two people.

So we went looking for a new place to live. And we found our dream apartment after only two viewings. 3 rooms, kitchen, bath, 80 square-meters and ... expensive as hell. But well, that's Frankfurt for you. So we checked our finances, changed a few things here and there and ... signed the lease for our first really shared home (only my name was on the other apartment's lease, after all).

Of course, the "Hand aufs Herz" DVD-boxes stand in a place of honor on our DVD shelves and on Sundays we sometimes cuddle together on our big, comfy couch and watch a few episodes. Then we always realize anew that Amelie is more Team Jenny and I'm more Team Emma. Amelie is a huge fan of Lucy Scherer and she got her biggest wish when she was allowed to take a picture with her after a musical gala. My wish to meet Kasia hasn't come true yet.

Well, what more can I tell you? We celebrated our 4th anniversary last October and a few months before that, on June 6th 2015, Amelie proposed to me.

We're looking forward to what the future might have in store for us, but we're also sure that this future will be, to quote Jenny, "Ganz großes Kino". (Great cinema, meaning it's gonna be grand)



Amelie (l.) & Wiebke (r.)