

Annie and Winona came in, banging things around..... wakening me up.

I told them I wasn't sleeping,
just resting.
We all laughed about that.

I asked them to come over to
my bunk because I had a few
questions that needed
answers. I told them about
the conversation I had with Jason. I knew as soon as I started Annie
knew what it was going to be about. So I started right off.

"What was Jason trying to explain to me Annie, and why is Winona
involved?"

Annie told Winona to sit by me as she explained what Jason was trying
to tell
me. "It's about the history of
this vineyard. It goes way back and
it's very interesting.

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*My name is Yuri Zukov. I am
17 years old as I begin this
journal. My home is in Sitka,
Russia and I am now writing this log in a strange new
land.*

*My father and mother died
when I was very young, and so I was raised in a Russian
Orthodox orphanage.*

*The nuns were very kind
to me and taught me
all the things they thought I
might need to survive in
life. When I reached the
age of 15, it was time for me
to test their theory.*

*We Russians are great hunters
of wildlife and fishers of the
giant whales. I have often
seen pods of whales swimming and
playing in the ocean as I looked out my cell window.*

*A group of us boys would often
wonder what it would be like to be
on a great whaling ship, or to*