



THREE PINES INSPIRATIONS MAP

Three Pines as a village does not actually exist, but in creating it for the Gamache novels I was inspired by many things from around this part of Quebec. I hope this map helps inspire you too.

BIENVENUE À THREE PINES



Brome Lake Books

“No, I’m fine. And yes, I mean that sort of FINE,” said Reine-Marie, making reference to the title of one of Ruth’s poetry books, where FINE stood for Fucked up, Insecure, Neurotic, and Egotistical.



La Rumeur Affamée

“One must always have a song in the heart. And an éclair in the hand.”



Brome County Historical Society

“Sometimes, a weary traveler crested the hill and looking down saw, like Shangri-La, the welcoming circle of old homes. Some were weathered fieldstone built by settlers clearing the land of deeply rooted trees and back-breaking stones. Others were red brick and built by United Empire Loyalists desperate for sanctuary. And some had the swooping metal roofs of the Québécois home with their intimate gables and broad verandas.”



St. George’s Church

“Gamache enjoyed going to churches for their music and the beauty of the language and the stillness. But he felt closer to God in his Volvo.”



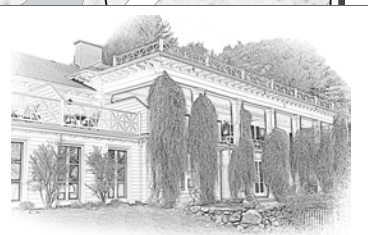
Old Mansion House

“It had once been a monstrosity. A rotting, rotten old place. A Victorian trophy home... But no longer. Now it was an elegant and gleaming country inn.”



Abbaye St-Benoit-Du-Lac

“The corridor was filled with rainbows. Giddy prisms. Bouncing off the hard stone walls. Pooling on the slate floors. They shifted and merged and separated, as though alive.”



Hovey Manor

“A road was built, curtains were hung, spiders and beetles and owls were chased from the Bellechasse and paying guests invited in. The Manoir Bellechasse became one of the finest auberges in Quebec.”

