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The story was told by W. E. Maugham, I liked it. The story depicts a middle-aged writer who becomes popular after decided to write his first detective, received the creative impulse, after she was betrayed by her husband and his mistress.

Being older fruitful, but unrecognized by the writer, Mrs. Forester has finally delivered a bestseller. She was a talented poet, a genius of subtle humor and highly intelligent od, but demand did not use. She had a circle of admirers that had gathered on her tea and discussed the high literary sphere. And here she leaves a husband, who all this time kept her and her literary salon. She went to persuade him to come back because she can not live. Her husband advised her to write something for the common man that will bring her profit and she decided to write a detective, who became super popular.

I think this story has a hidden meaning that never despair - if no luck in that one, so you're lucky in another. And Mrs. Forester: left her husband, but she achieved success in the literary field.