

# DARK MAN

## THE DARK MUSIC

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## **Chapter One: The Piano**

In the bad part of the city, the buildings look ruined.

Even so, people live in these buildings.

Mostly they are good people, but there is a lot of crime here.

Angela lives here, a killer with an evil heart.

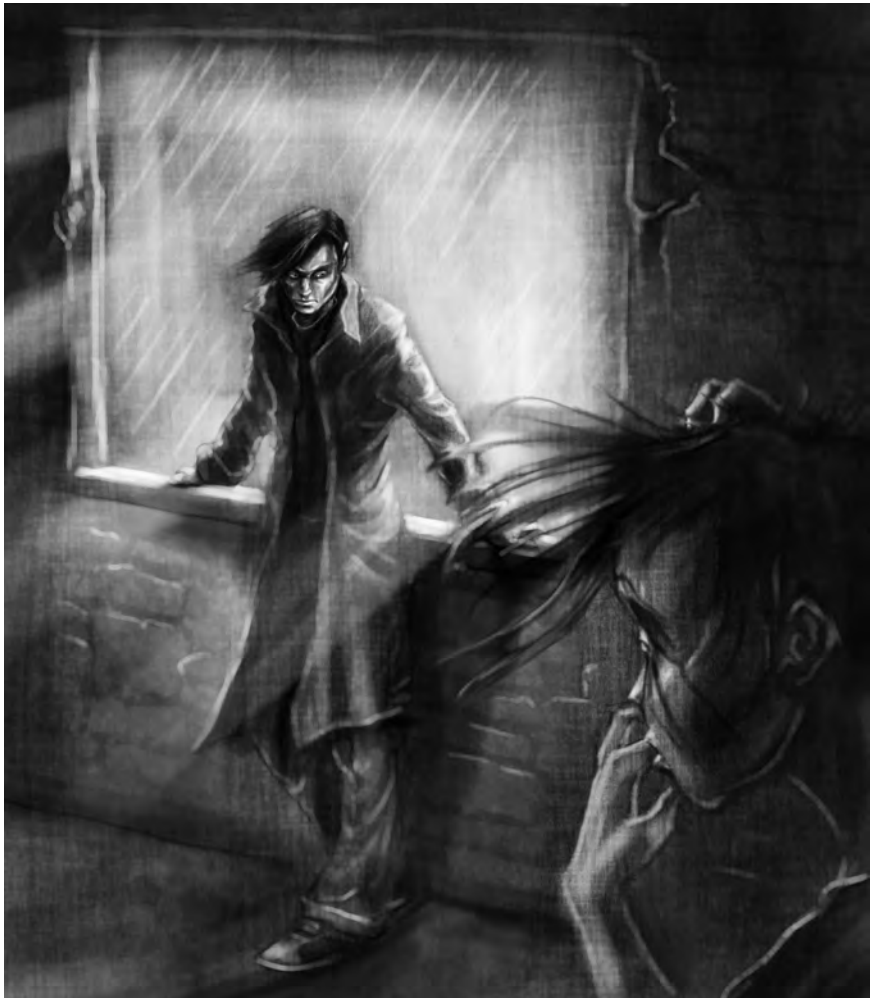
She lives in a run-down apartment in a run-down building.



It is night, and the Dark Man has come to visit Angela.

In Angela's apartment, the Dark Man stands by the window.

Angela stands well back. She is nervous.



The Dark Man looks down to the street,  
several floors below.

“There, can you hear it?” Angela asks.

The Dark Man listens.

Through the cracked glass, he can just hear  
the notes of a piano.

The music is fast and never stops.

It is not pretty music.

“It is coming from there,” Angela says, pointing at a tall, rotten building two blocks away.

The Dark Man looks over at the building.

There is a dirty, yellow light in one window on the top floor.





The Dark Man turns to Angela.

“Who lives there?” he asks.

Angela is afraid.

“Nobody,” she says. “The building is not real!”

The Dark Man sees that Angela is holding a kitchen knife.

“Do something,” Angela says. “It is driving me crazy!”

The Dark Man nods slowly.

“I will take a look,” he says. “Do not leave this room until I return.”