

DARK MAN

KILLER IN THE DARK

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Chapter One: Shadow in the Shadows

In the city, the streets are empty.

A cold wind blows. The street lights are all broken.

The Dark Man stands hidden in a doorway,
watching.

Across the street is a high-rise. It contains
apartments where the poor and elderly live.



The Dark Man is here because the Old Man asked him to watch over these people.

A foul murderer is on the prowl. Nothing is done to help in this part of the city.

This is why, in the cold and the gloom, the Dark Man watches.

Nothing moves on the street.

The Dark Man's thoughts begin to drift.

He thinks of the girl he still loves. The Shadow Masters took her, a long time in the past.

The thought makes him sad but brings no tears. He stopped crying long ago.

A car approaches.

The Dark Man shrinks back into the doorway.

The car passes. It is a police car, moving quickly.

The Dark Man knows it will never stop here.
No one cares about the people living here.

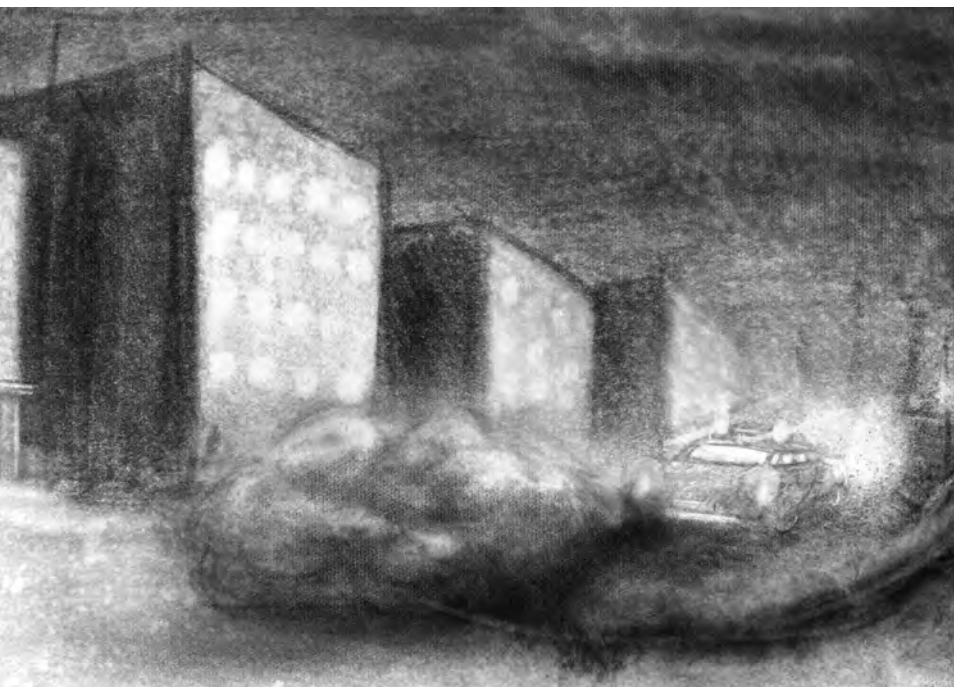


Across the street there is movement.

A plastic bag flutters from behind an abandoned car.

The Dark Man smiles to himself.

Then he looks again. Something moves behind the car. He cannot tell what it is. It is something black.



A shadow within a shadow.

The shadow moves.

It seems to peel away from the general gloom.
There is no light to cast this shadow.

It seems to be alive.

