The Dark Music

Dark Man

Dark Man

The Dark Music

Dark Man

The Dark Music

by Peter Lancett illustrated by Jan Pedroietta

Published by Ransom Publishing Ltd. Radley House, 8 St. Cross Road, Winchester, Hampshire, UK SO23 9HX www.ransom.co.uk

ISBN 978 184167 749 1 First published in 2011 Copyright © 2011 Ransom Publishing Ltd.

Text copyright © 2011 Peter Lancett Illustrations copyright © 2011 Jan Pedroietta

A CIP catalogue record of this book is available from the British Library.

The rights of Peter Lancett to be identified as the author and of Jan Pedroietta to be identified as the illustrator of this Work have been asserted by them in accordance with sections 77 and 78 of the Copyright, Design and Patents Act 1988.

David Strachan, The Old Man, and The Shadow Masters appear by kind permission of Peter Lancett.

by Peter Lancett

illustrated by Jan Pedroietta



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 flat in a run-down building.



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

In Angela's flat, 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 mad!'

The Dark Man nods slowly.

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