

She reaches for the man with dark eyes and a dark coat but loses him in the mist. She can no longer tell which direction she is facing. A loud screeching, the sound of a train or a mass of people screaming? She pushes her way through the crowd or the fog and finds a series of staircases. It's dark and dirty and gets darker and dirtier the deeper underground they go. They reach an unlit platform. Sparks illuminate in flashes as metal wheels hit the third rail. It feels empty and cavernous but somehow also crowded. It's hard to tell if there are any people or just a fog.

It's raining. She is lost in a strange city and she doesn't speak the language. Trapped in the subway station. The machine ate her card. A handsome man with dark eyes and a dark coat offers to help her. He holds a turnstile open for her. She follows him down a series of staircases. It's dark and dirty and gets darker and dirtier the deeper underground they go. They reach an unlit platform. Sparks illuminate in flashes as metal wheels hit the third rail. It feels empty and cavernous but somehow also crowded. It's hard to tell if there are any people or just a fog.



## THE MAN WITH THE DARK EYES AND THE DARK COAT