

[Dark rm] lemp. touch lemp. (body, chilly; greasy face; cleaved hand)  
 touch face. touch hand. open book (folder). i. x matchbook (too dark)  
 light match (face is worse, squinty eyes, wide black smile)  
 light match [Dusty room] (door N, fireplace S, boarded window E.)

girl ĩ Harlequin face, body in blacks, head in wrong direction.

Fit candle in floor. Red cloth-covered box

light candle (taking it) x girl (face?) x face - You remember... =>

[The Rave] girl wearing skullcap & leather suit, man as imp in booth; people dance

~~man puts mirror in red box~~ man produces tiny mirror, which girl puts in red box.

girl, hi (man asks something. 'Samphel'; she looks at y)

x door (?) x fireplace (water crumpling) x box (red cloth, small latch). take box  
 open it. (reveals broken glass). take girl.

enter fireplace -> [Blackhead fireplace] (cont x sky, stars, chime)

u. [Roof of the house] shingles, gutter, down pipe, chimney

chimney pipe... => [Outside the house] door padlocked. tell man in trench-coat  
 ĩ cigarette.

ask man abt girl ('Play ĩ face. I hd jst a few nuzzles ĩ her ph. You did, too')  
 me ('Memory loss shouldnt be perm')

man - eyes (Time to go home. Choose a side. You let something out of the mirror)

\*\*\* adventure begins \*\*\*

abt mirror - "In my mirror I catch your name! Do y remember the power of a name?  
 So much for that person, now. He's useless." "I hope the thing hasn't got too far away"

mirror, Samphel - eyes

x matchbook - black



"Number one" yet not the first?"

Shows box/matches to man.

xy 22y The man glances at you. "That's an amateur spell. The only good spells are  
 (at outside) said in Latin. The best spells are said in Latin backwards."

else: You mutter the spell, but nothing happens here.

at Rave The imp-man breaks off his conversation and gives y a dirty look.  
 "Amateur!" he mutters.