

Robin – It was not what he said just then that pleased me, but what he left unsaid. I started out laying under the stars, but in the end we were amongst them. We all rendezvous through lives. Past, future. Present. What a world, where every unfamiliar step veers into familiar territory. Oh, have I got a present for you! Wait right here, don't move..

Renee – I always felt like a goddess, greater than venus, but never looked it when someone was holding a mirror up to my face. So long as i was holding the mirror I was ok. It rained and rained on that mirror, many a storm. Yet he soaked up my warmth and beauty, nightly, like a setting sun. Our one true love, from afar. Some prefer to receive it via the moon. It's not so much lunacy as they make it. Even the vampires manage quite well to be civilized, true nobles. But that puts a fright into many.

Billy – I am everything that I'm not, just for you. It feeds me. I can give you everything, what do you need? Don't tell me, I'll tell you. No need to look around. More to life than what some see, and you can't escape their hell through immortality. A life for the lifeless. It isn't precious for them now. If successful, it's a full culmination of death cultists and dead beings. Such is life. Until deals with devils have run to the end of their course. Which they will, for most.

Jane - If he had a secret, it was a grievous disappointment. I fell in love with him. I'm not a nurse, you know that. He did the proper courting and made my home in some distant city. That's the story. I was not deluded by his silence and aloofness,

but was unable to devise means to circumvent him. His devotion to me did not go unnoticed. This very condition should have assured. Was it possible, he was thinking, for a moment, reasoning with a logic that was almost in a whimper. How much he has missed of life and nerve. So much for his excellent resources or his will. Everyone speaks clearly as though it were an open book, and everyone knows far more than the open book revealed. Constant fear of his power to crush lurked near me day and night. Consuming. Conscious of the splendid beauty of this city, mentally declaring that I never had appeared so well as when standing beside this gallant figure. For some time, all is strikingly handsome. Consumed. It all abates, as things fall apart.

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Street Siren 02 - Renee : Track samples music box recordings by http://www.freesound.org/people/VSokorelos/

Street Siren 04 – Jane: Track samples 'Lots of sirens and horns' by LG at http://www.freesound.org/people/LG/sounds/344790/

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