



THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

To orchestral thunder, a mournful figure emerges from the shadows, shrouded in silence until a cry of triumph cuts through his mask. The phantom sings of the seductive power of his music and compels all listeners to his will. Then his mocking laughter ebbs into desire, and loneliness echoes in a vast and empty night. He summons his beloved with mysterious longing and spreads his black cape ever further outward, but the pale hands reach into nothingness. As evanescent as a dream, he withdraws back into the night and leaves his listeners still and deeply stirred.