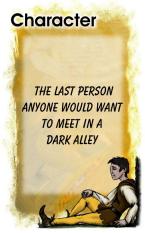
Example - Detective Noir









Tasker tried to get his breathing under control despite the prickle around the edge of his vision. They were too close. Anything could betray his location to the pursuing thugs. Carefully he peered around the edge of the recess. A heavy-set shape crossed the alley entrance, the dull streetlight briefly outlining his slab-like features. Tasker pulled back out of sight. He didn't stand a chance against someone like Talbot. Everyone in the gang knew Talbot was the Baker Street Gang's top attack dog. How could they not? They had lost enough men to Talbot. He was built like a pro-wrestler, as vicious as a stoat, and smart. It was only a matter of time before Talbot came back to inspect this ally.

Silently cursing his lack of discretion when asking around for information on the shipment, Tasker cast his eves around the alley. This had been a bad move. He was trapped. The wall opposite was blank, the end of the alley was also a blank wall with a couple of overloaded dumpsters and rubbish bags. The only feature of note was the doorway in which he was concealed. He sighed and leaned back against the doorway which suddenly fell open.

Picking himself up, he found himself in a large room. Light from the street filtered through grimy windows to fall on crates and work benches covered in intricate glass equipment. Suddenly remembering himself, he quickly closed the door and slid the bolt across.

He inspected the glassware more closely. Some of it was still surrounded in packing material. The crates had stenciled labels that claimed the contents to be oranges. Tasker knew all about crates of "Oranges". That was what the shipment was supposed to contain. That meant it had already arrived



Challenges: They know who has been asking

auestions

Events: Someone learns the truth

Characters: The last person anyone would want to

meet in a dark alley

Challenges: They were beginning to get hysterical

Events: A doorway opens unexpectedly

Objects: A very small camera Challenges: The gangs are on the verge of war

Challenges: Won't believe the evidence Endings:

... turned and fled, the police hot on

Rejoin the force? The pay was lousy Endings:

but it was still better than what they

were earning now.

