Prologue

Rent

MARK

We begin on Christmas Eve with me, Mark, and my Roommate, Roger. We live in an idustrial loft on the Corner of 11th Street and Avenue B, the top floor of What was once a music publishing factory. Old rock And roll posters hang on the walls. They have Roger's Picture advertising gigs at CBGB's and the Pyramid Club. We have an illegal wood burning stove; it's Exhaust pipe crawls up to a skylight. All of our Electrical appliances are plugged into one thick Extension cord which snakes it's way out a window. Outside a small tent city has sprung up in the lot next To our building. Inside we are freezing because we Have no heat.