

## At The Cabin

Silentium

You both all right?  
Yes Hickson. Thank you. You may leave us now.  
My carriage will take you back to town  
I'd better get going then. Good night sir.  
Good night miss.  
Now then, feeling any better hmh?  
We are there when you dance with the  
shadows. We are there when you mock the  
mirror. We are there when you spread your legs...  
What...my god what has happened to you  
I shall claim your soul. Every whore  
shall burn... Every whore shall burn every...  
Any better now that you've bathed clean from  
that filthy sour stench? What happened to  
you? Nobody knew where you vanished after "Providence"  
anchored in Southampton. I was worried sick.  
Where am I? Prudence?  
Come here and hold me  
Prudence, I've seen a terrible dream. An  
endless nightmare...murderings and...I  
can't...was it a dream  
Were together now everything will be well  
again, I heard such terrible rumours of you.  
Especially from count Tenheim.  
Count Tenheim? The noble count himself?  
What's wrong my love?  
Every whore shall burn!  
No, Antracon. No...  
Their eyes so hollow so hollow.