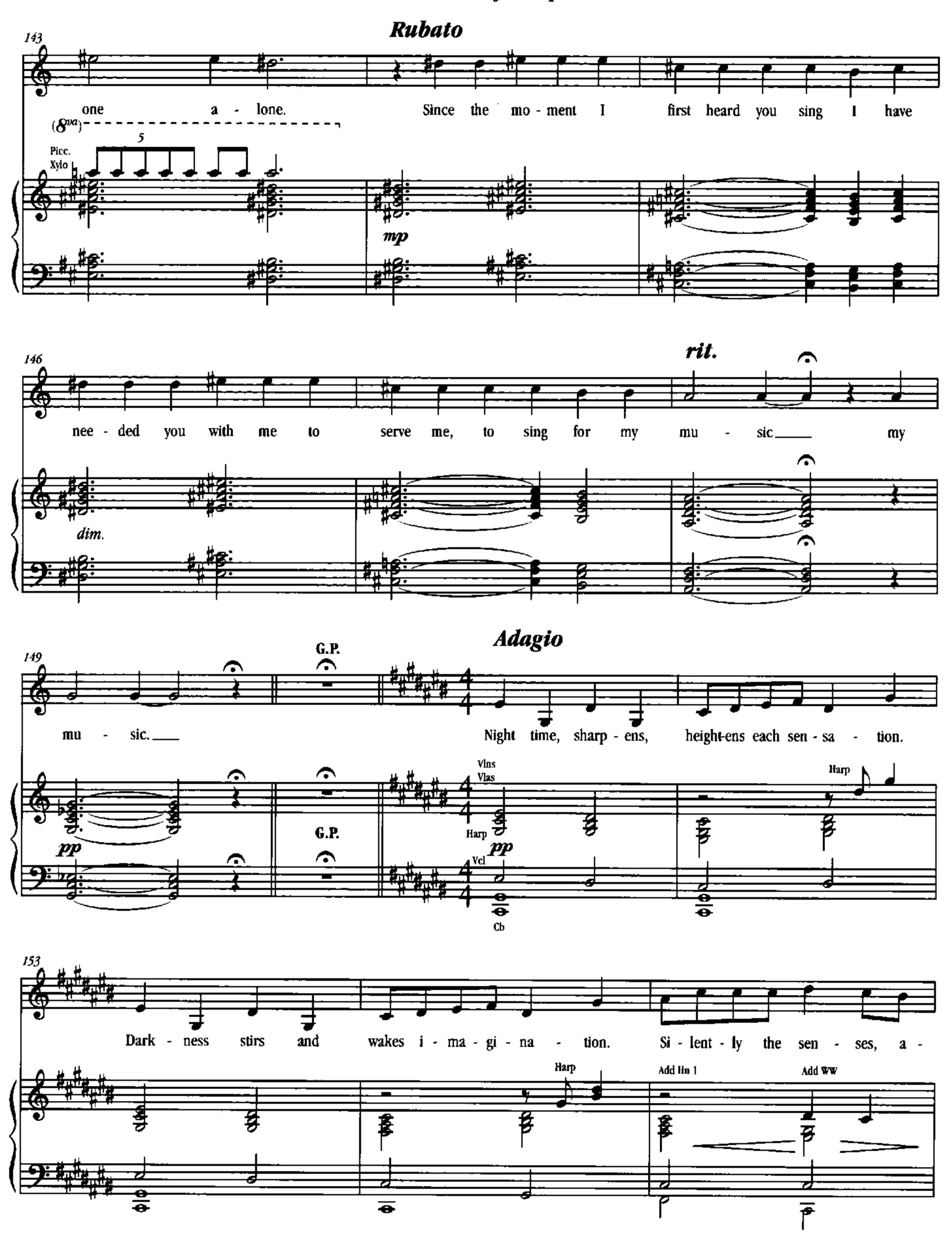
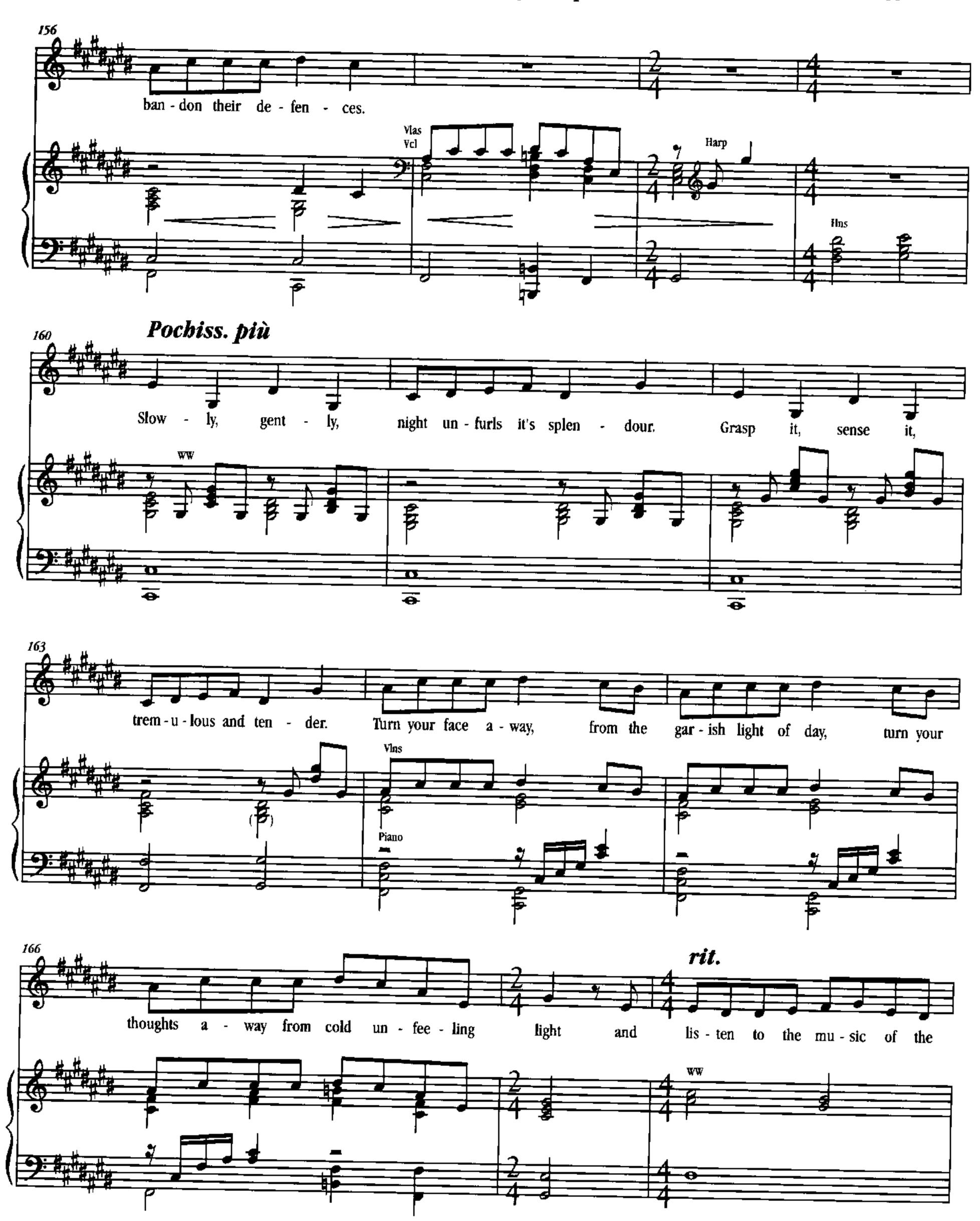
[SHE begins to vocalise strangely, ber song climbing higher and higher in pitch. As SHE reaches her final climactic note, we arrive in the PHANTOM's lair. Downstage the candles in the lake have lifted to reveal giant candelabras outlining the space.

The boat turns into a bed, occupying the centre of the stage, which is otherwise dominated by a huge pipe organ on one side and an even larger mirror on the other, the latter covered by a dust-sheet.

The PHANTOM sits at the organ and takes over the accompaniment]















[During all this, the PHANTOM has conditioned CHRISTINE to the coldness of his touch and her fingers are brave enough to stray to his mask and caress it, with no hint of removing it.

The PHANTOM leads her to the mirror from which he removes the dustcover and in which we see the image of CHRISTINE, a perfect wax-face impression, wearing a wedding gown.

CHRISTINE moves slowly towards it, when suddenly the image thrusts it's hands through the mirror towards her. She faints. The PHANTOM catches her and carries her to the bed, where he lays her down]

