Withdrawal Symptoms

Dan had been trying to listen to Kate Bush's most recent LP Fifty Ways of Saying Snow but one of his down the hall tenants was playing techno or trance or illbient or some similar firm of loud dance music.

This was unacceptable. Dan knew which tenant was the offender. Young Ryan had become more and more scattered as to whether it was day or night time over the past two months. Dan more than suspected drugs were involved.

Dan also had a code that tenants could do whatever they wanted to do in their pwn apartments. Except that the noise Ryan was listening to was bleeding into his and others' apartments. He opened his door and was about to admonish young Ryan when he observed another tenant....Christine Venables...complaining to Ryan.

Ryan seemed to take the hint, as he returned to his apartment and lowered the volume. Dan did not want this to happen again. He decided that Ryan's inconsideration had ruined his own listening experience and that he would have to return to Fifty Ways of Saying Snow at a later date.

He checked his email. He was surprised to see an email from Laura Sinclair.

danstrat@gmail.com

Taylor and Townshend

Hi Dan,

Thought this might interest you.

The artist Jessica Warren and I tried to visit Scott's former gallery Taylor and Townshend earlier this afternoon and the gallery was closed. Not temporarily because of COVID-19 but permanently. It seems the two gentleman have run out of financial support. This could be relevant to Scott's death, among other factors.

Best,

Laura

Dan scowled. Why would the death of a former artist in their stable necessarily have a damn thing to do with the gallery's demise? Why did the two dealers necessarily have something to do with Scott's terrible decision? Scott's financial situation may well have become precarious but this wasn't the first time it had done so. Dan recalled giving Scott Puryear a break with his rent a few years ago. Dan had hired Scott to paint walls in a vacated apartment.

He hoped Laura wasn't getting herself tied up in something way beyond her scope. Why didn't Laura contact the police about the fucking handwriting? Probably because she knew the police would simply laugh at her.

He decided to respond Laura's email's as perfunctory as possible.

lsinclair@gmail.com

That's interesting to hear, Laura. But, as Scott was no longer with that gallery, I don't see how his death would be particularly relevant to the gallery's closing.

Best,

Dan.

He hoped this response would suffice. Young Ryan had definitely lowered the volume down the hall. Dan decided to try Fifty ways of Saying Snow again.