

He nearly fell after the jump from a few steps up during his desperate attempt to reach the train but managed to regain his balance thrown off by the guitar case and messenger bag he carried everywhere with him. Sprinting the last few steps to the closing door, Sage managed to sneak his tall, pale frame onto the train. Reaching into the tattered and torn bag, the words of the record company executive echoed back "You're going to be huge, this is a once in a lifetime opportunity, don't turn us down." After the echoes faded, Sage pulled out the contract and sat almost in a trance, focused intently. He knew that with something as simple as a signature, his life would be altered forever. Sage is the guitarist for an up and coming rock band that was discovered recently in a local underground rock club. In the New York City circuit of clubs, they had developed quite a following and were gaining momentum incredibly fast, the offer of a record contract possibly the defining moment of his life so far. The band he was in played rock, but often would dabble with blues and acoustic numbers during their shows. Interrupting his recollection of the day's events was a teenager, who recognizing the matted uneven hair swept almost over Sage's eyes, lanky figure and style of dress, attempted to talk with him.