I am Christine;

 I was born in Uppsala, Sweden. I was very happy with my family: my mom, and my dad. When I was young my mom died, I had a very good relationship with my father the only person I had. My father was a violinist who made a living from music.We travel town to town, he played and I sang, so that we could earn a living. One day in a town, I went to the sea and my scarf flew into the sea, so a boy swam to get it out of there and thanks to that we became very good friends, he was Raoul.

My father liked Raoul, so he taught him to play the violin, and he always told us stories, many of them spoke of ghosts like the Angel of Music. My father told us that no one could sing or play an instrument well without first having listened to Angel of Music, but it was impossible to see him, you could only hear him.

A few years later my father died and I moved to Paris.

One day, Erik found me and he started to tutor me, his voice was amazing and talented, he told me he was the famous angel of music.