**Character clues!**

He was tall.

Finest leather

Elegant

Each pair of well-cut trousers had a small pocket for Edward’s gold pocket watch.

His eyes were a penetrating and intelligent blue.

His name was Edward.

He was in possession of an extraordinary wardrobe composed of handmade silk suits.

Of all the seasons of the year, he preferred winter, for the sun set early then and the dining room windows became dark and Edward could see his own reflection in the glass. And what a reflection it was!

Edward pretended to listen, but in truth, he was not very interested in what people had to say.

