



## An Old Master

Born into abject poverty, growing up knowing only the pain of gnawing cold and hunger, he owned nothing but his talent for drawing. At first with match sticks in the filthy dust, later using scraps of paper he scavenged.

Walking into the Art Gallery that day was the turning point. Discovering and falling passionately in love with the Great Masters, had forever changed his life.

Reminiscing years later, now living in luxurious splendour and gazing proudly at his prestigious collection, he realised that he had been so fortunate.

The life of an art forger had been a good life indeed.

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