

a graphic novel by **Debdoott Das**

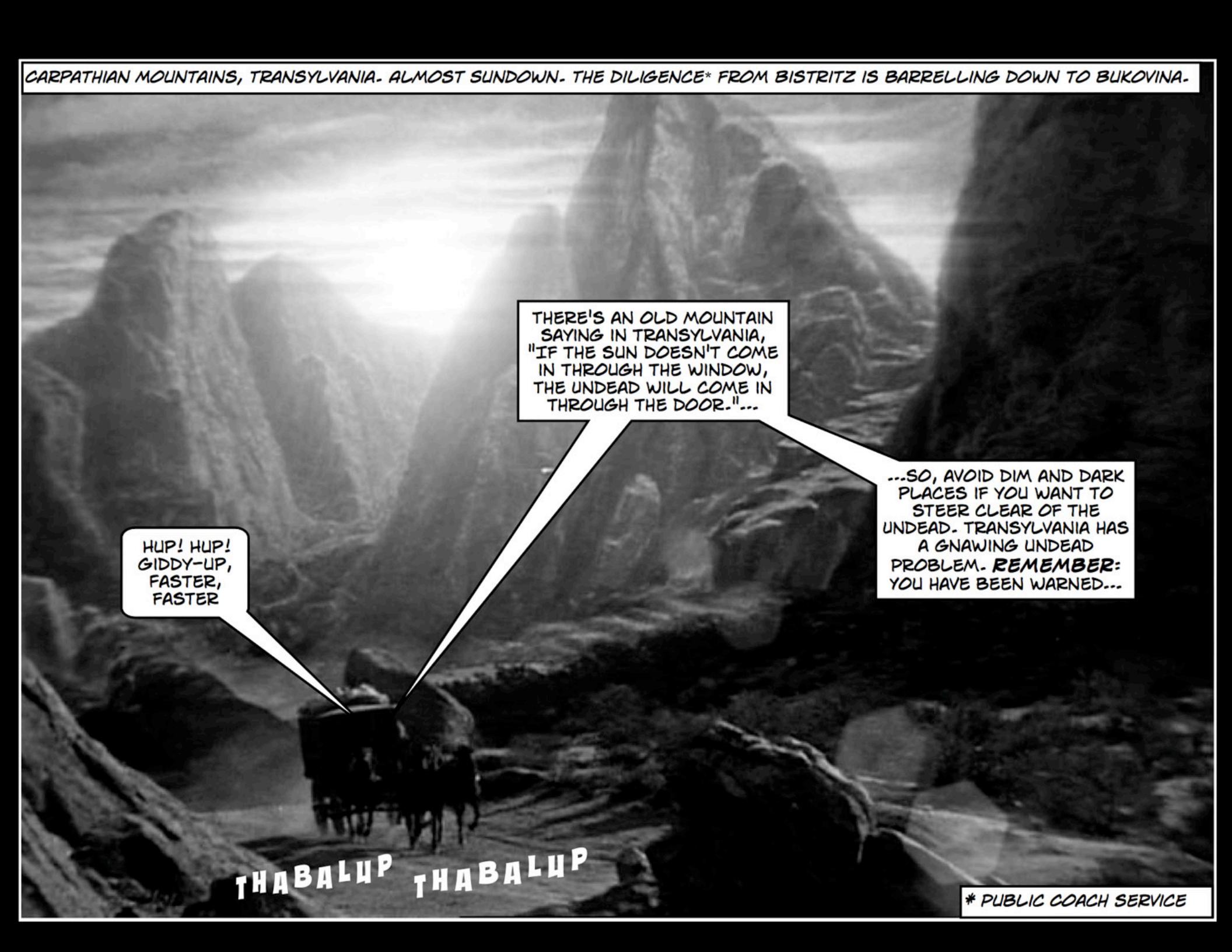
DIGIFILM BOOKS

# VAMPIRE ONE

# DRACULA

A GRAPHIC NOVEL BY DEBDOOT DAS

CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS, TRANSYLVANIA. ALMOST SUNDOWN. THE DILIGENCE\* FROM BISTRITZ IS BARRELLING DOWN TO BUKOVINA.



HUP! HUP!  
GIDDY-UP,  
FASTER,  
FASTER

THERE'S AN OLD MOUNTAIN  
SAYING IN TRANSYLVANIA,  
"IF THE SUN DOESN'T COME  
IN THROUGH THE WINDOW,  
THE UNDEAD WILL COME IN  
THROUGH THE DOOR."...

...SO, AVOID DIM AND DARK  
PLACES IF YOU WANT TO  
STEER CLEAR OF THE  
UNDEAD. TRANSYLVANIA HAS  
A GNAWING UNDEAD  
PROBLEM. REMEMBER:  
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED...

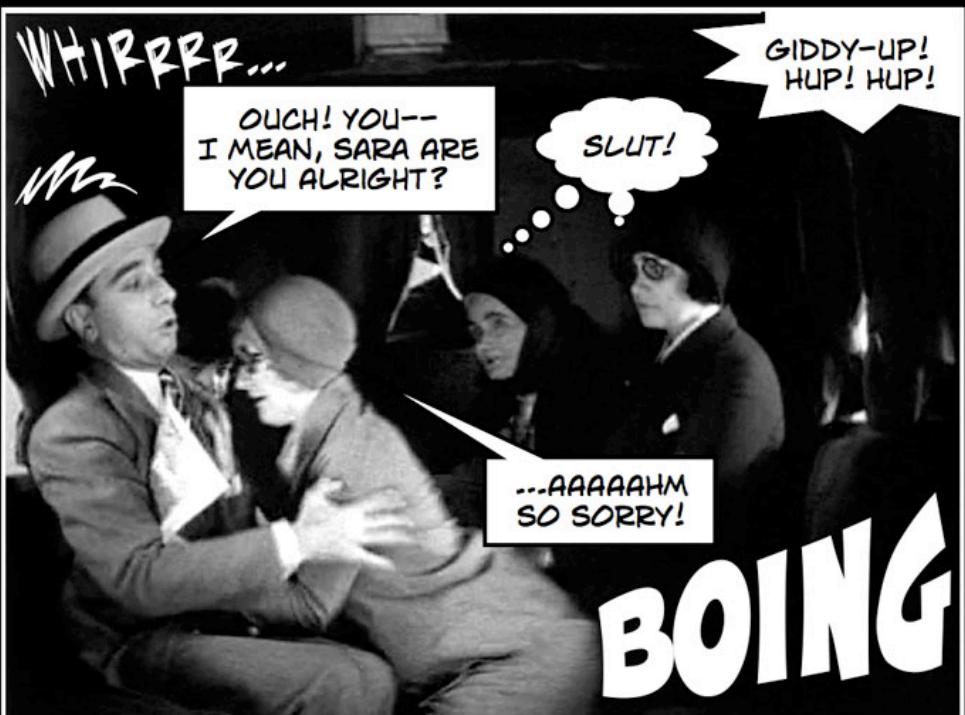
THABALUP THABALUP

\* PUBLIC COACH SERVICE

...NEAR BISTRIZ, THE ROAD TURNS TOWARD THE HEART OF THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS, ONE OF THE MOST DESOLATE AND MYSTERIOUS PLACES IN EUROPE...



...DOTTED AMONGST THE HIGH RUGGED PEAKS ARE CRUMBLING CASTLES OF A BYGONE ERAAAAAA...



Noooooooooooooo...  
BY THE NARES OF FÄT-FRUMOS,  
ARE YOU CRAZY? WE MUST GET  
TO THE INN BEFORE NIGHTFALL!



TONIGHT IS WALPURGHIS  
NIGHT\*, THE NIGHT OF EVIL!

WHY?

KREEE!

\*EXACTLY SIX MONTHS FROM ALL HALLOWS'  
EVE. IT'S KNOWN AS THE OTHER HALLOWE'EN.

NOSFERATU!

THE DEAD RESSURECT  
FROM THEIR GRAVES TO  
SLICK ON THE BLOOD OF  
THE LIVING.

SHEESH!

MALARKEY!

ANOTHER  
MOUNTAIN  
SAYING?

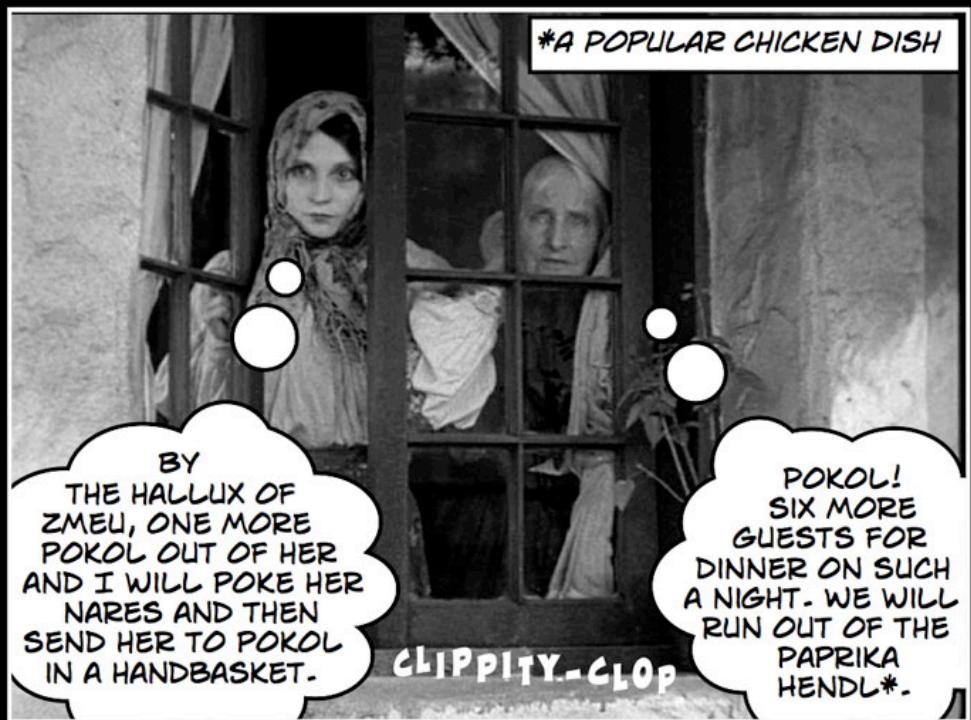


OOOOOOOO ...

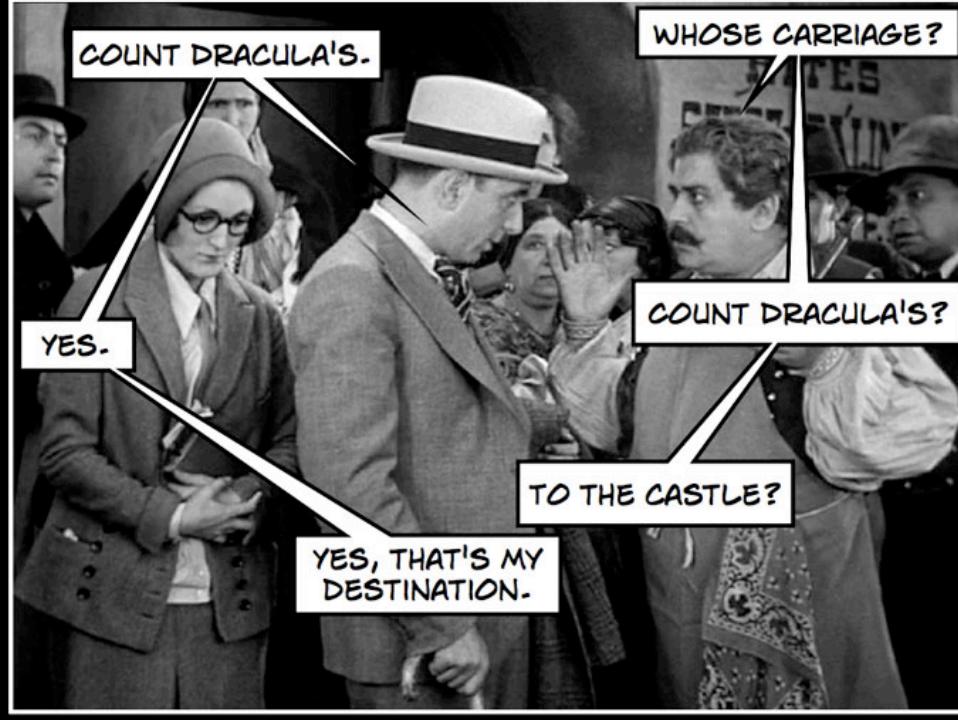
I WOULD NOT JEST IF I WERE YOU.  
TONIGHT, WE LOCK OUR DOORS AND  
PRAY TO THE VIRGIN FOR OUR LIVES.

EH?











SO THEY HEADED OUT TO BORGO PASS AFTER SUNSET ON WALPURGHIS NIGHT. A RASH DECISION MANY WOULD SAY...

SARA DID  
NOT SAY A  
WORD!...

CLIPPITY-CLOP

--AND DESPITE HIS MISGIVINGS, THE RELUCTANT COACHMAN BRAVED THROUGH THE NIGHT TO THE MIDNIGHT RENDEZVOUS.

...I'LL  
LOOK HER UP  
ON MY WAY  
BACK.

THABALUP  
THABALUP

STRANGELY,  
EVERY SUPERSTITION  
IN THE WORLD SEEM TO  
HAVE GATHERED INTO THE  
HORSESHOE OF THE  
CARPATHIANS, AS IF IT WERE  
THE CENTRE OF SOME  
SORT OF IMAGINATIVE  
WHIRLPOOL...

KREAKLE  
KRACKLE

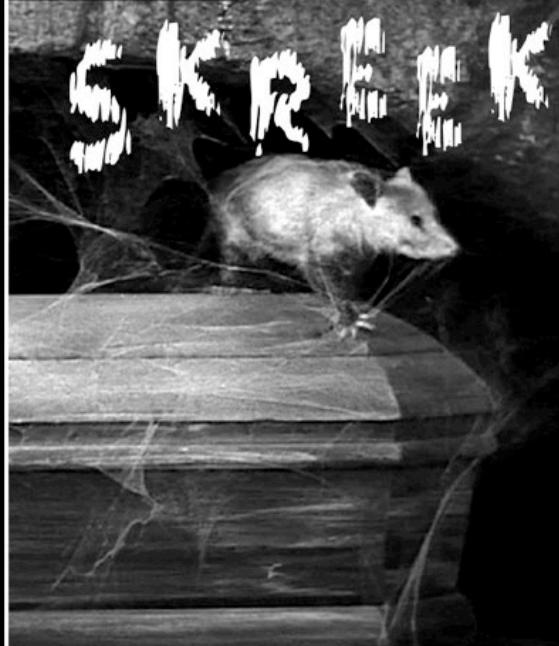
SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A MYSTERIOUS LIGHT BEACONING IN THE DISTANCE. THE COACHMAN KNEW NOT TO GO BEYOND IT. IT WAS THE POINT OF NO RETURN. THE MAMALIGA POINT.

"GIDDY-UP  
GIDDY-UP"

THABALUP  
THABALUP

...NOTE  
TO SELF, DON'T  
ASK THE COUNT IF HE IS  
A VAMPIRE. IT'D BE  
FUNNY AS HELL  
THOUGH. HEHE!

MEANWHILE...



...THE RAT STRIKES TWELVE.



TIME TO...

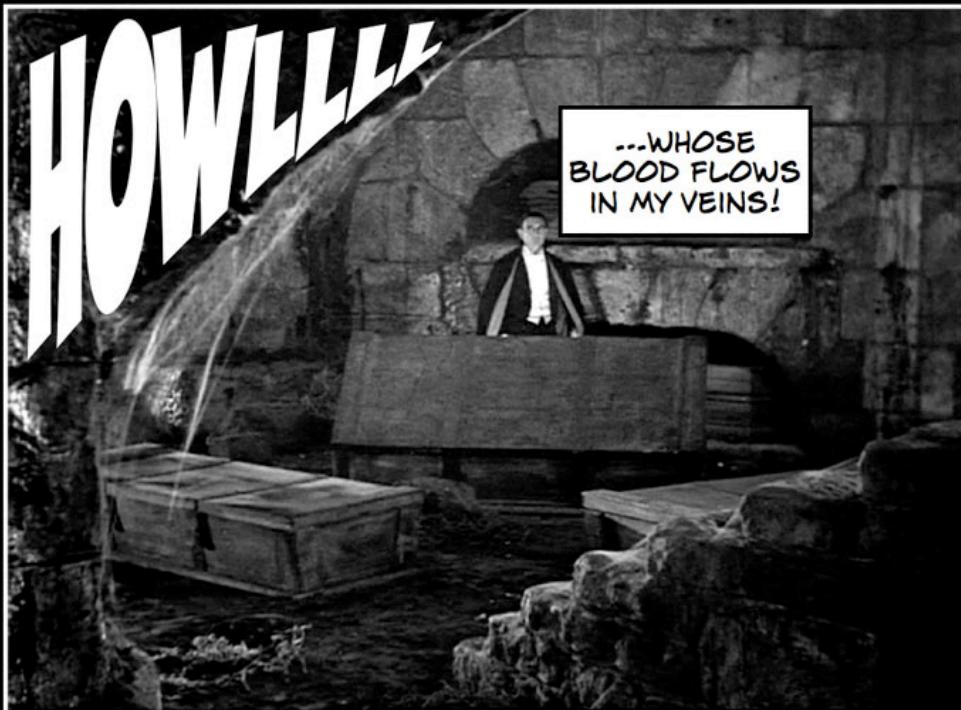
KREEEEAK



...RISE

AUT FLAGELLUM  
DEI AUT NIHIL.



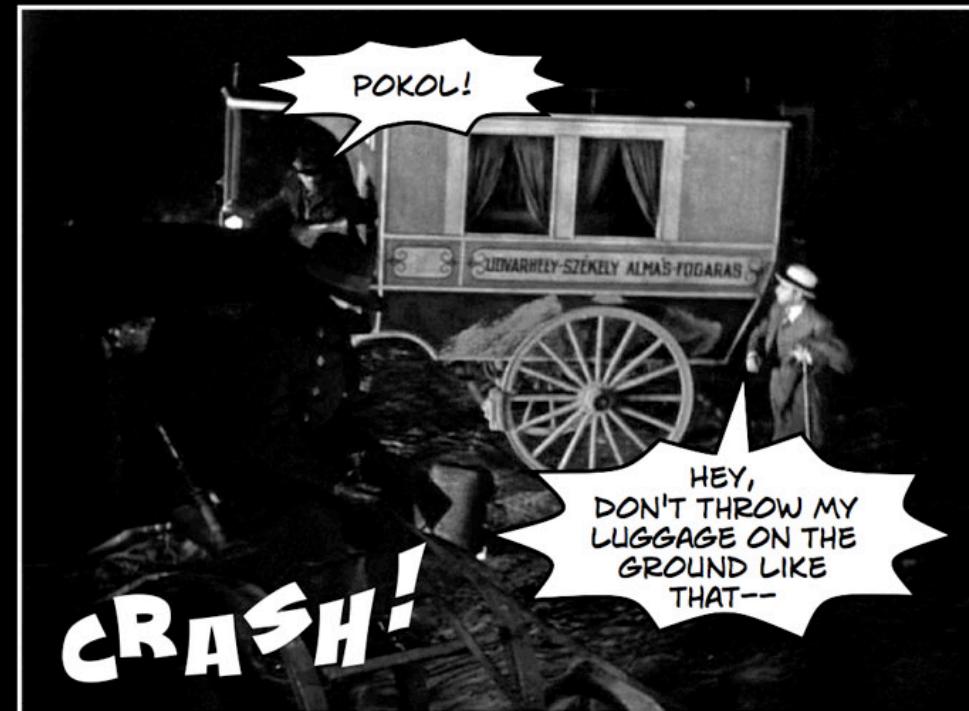


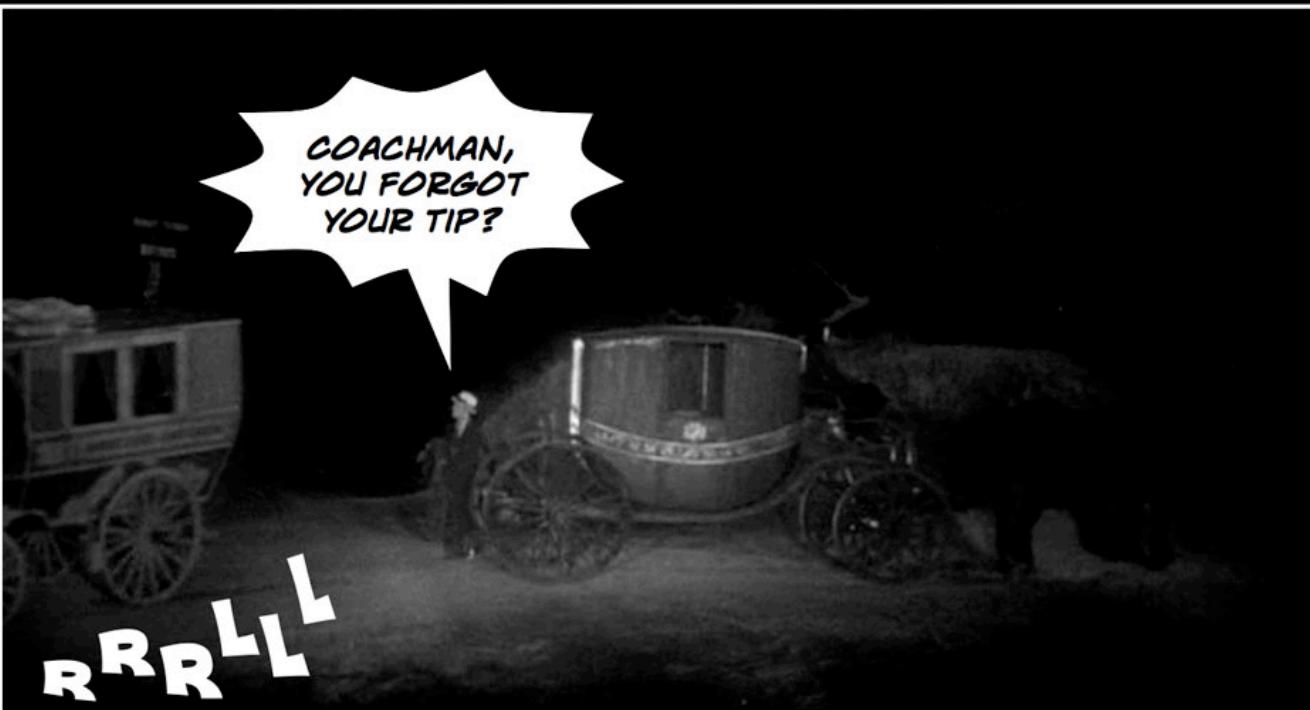




THÁBALUP  
THÁBALUP

...THE RENDEZVOUS AT MIDNIGHT-





COACHMAN,  
YOU FORGOT  
YOUR TIP?

RRRLLL



COUNT  
DRACULA'S  
CARRIAGE?



YES. GET IN.



CRACK!

WHAT  
THE--THE  
CARRIAGE DOOR  
OPENED BY  
ITSELF.

?!

HORSIES, FLY WITH ME, NOW!

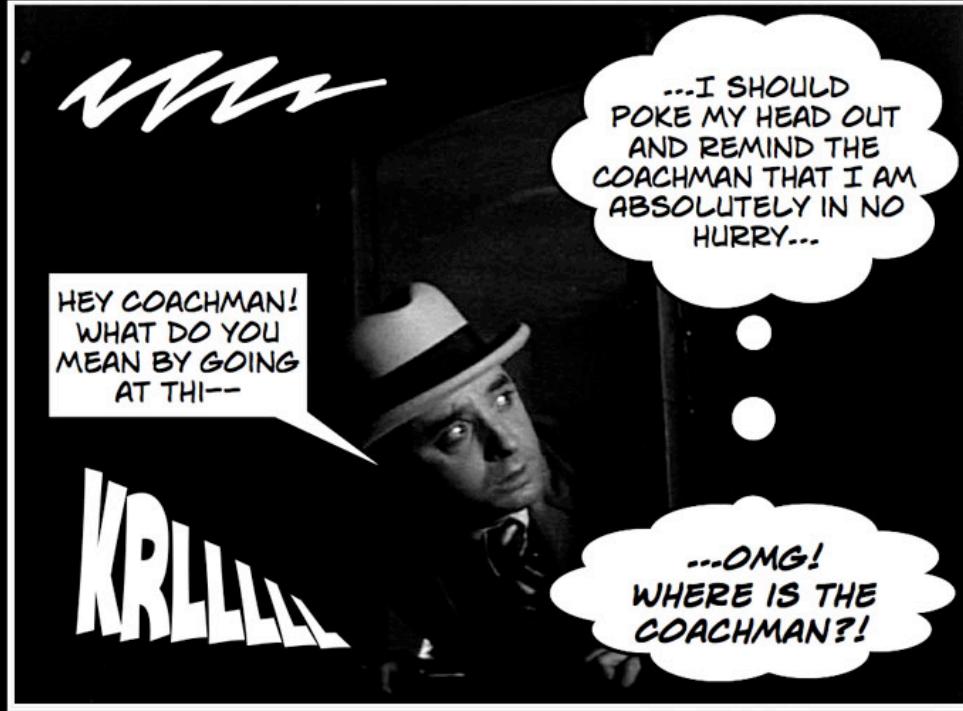
SHOOOOO

AND THE HORSES TOOK OFF...

WHEEW KRLLLL

...LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL

KRLLLL  
PHOOM!



...STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE BAT IS DOING A GREAT JOB LEADING THE HORSES. WE SEEM TO BE GETTING SOMEPLACE...BUT WHY AM I SUDDENLY SO MATEY ABOUT THE BAT?...

EEEEK

SHA SHA

SOON, THE CARRIAGE PULLS INTO...

...OK. NO MORE BAT CHAT. ON THE POSITIVE SIDE, THE COACH DOES SEEM TO BE SLOWING DOWN.

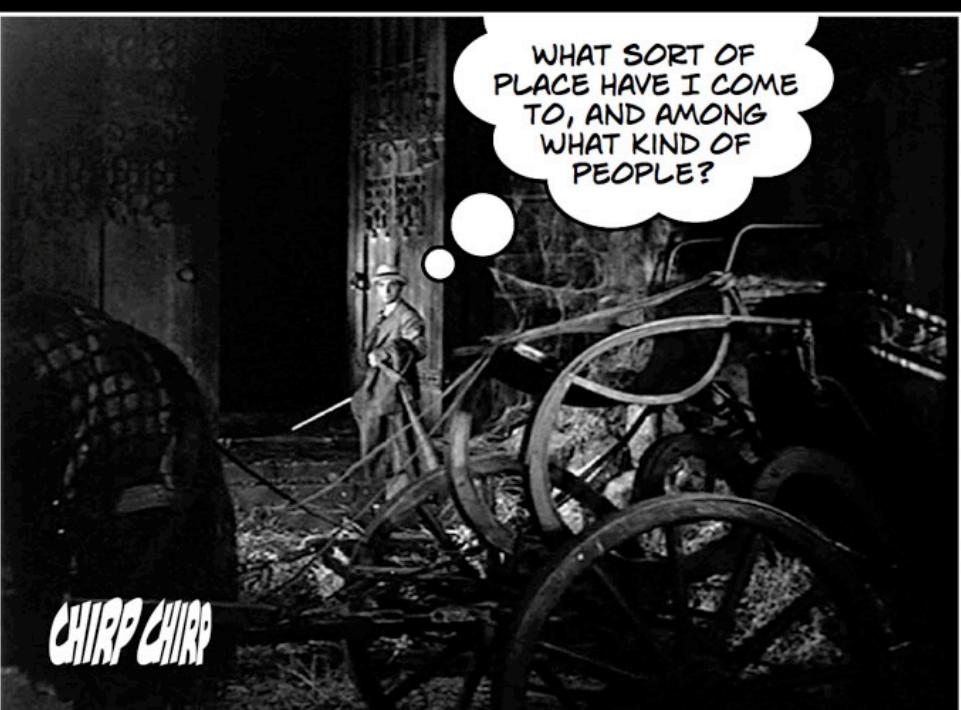
RRRRLLLLL

... CASTLE DRACULA

COACHMAN-  
COACHMAN!  
WHERE AM I?

GRRNG

...OK. I AM SCARED. THIS BAT BUSINESS FREAKS ME OUT. I HOPE I AM NOT GOING CRAZY. THINGS REALLY SEEM BATTY OUT HERE THOUGH. GET A GRIP, R.M....











LISTEN TO  
THEM...CHILDREN  
OF THE NIGHT...

AROOOOOOO...

...WHAT BEAUTIFUL  
MUSIC THEY MAKE!

...OOOOOOO

HOW?--

HOW  
DID HE GO  
THROUGH THE  
COBWEB  
WITHOUT  
BREAKING  
IT?!

THE ETERNAL FIGHT  
FOR SURVIVAL. EVERY  
LIVING CREATURE...



...NEEDS BLOOD TO  
KEEP ON LIVING



"A SPIDER SPINNING HIS  
WEB FOR THE UNWARY FLY."



THE BLOOD...IS THE  
LIFE, MR. RENFIELD.





MOST KIND  
OF YOU,  
COUNT  
DRACULA.

SIT DOWN-

AMAZING. THIS  
FIRE SEEMS SO COLD  
THAT IT JUST SEND A  
SHIVER DOWN MY  
SPINE!

SURE.

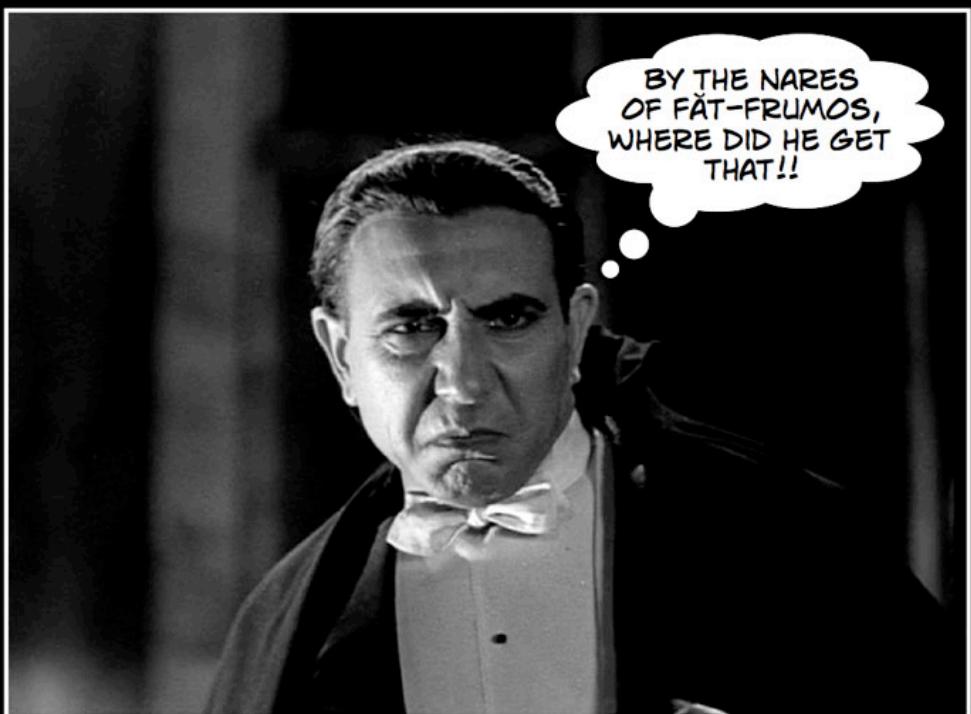
HEALTHY  
AND LEAN...

THANKS.

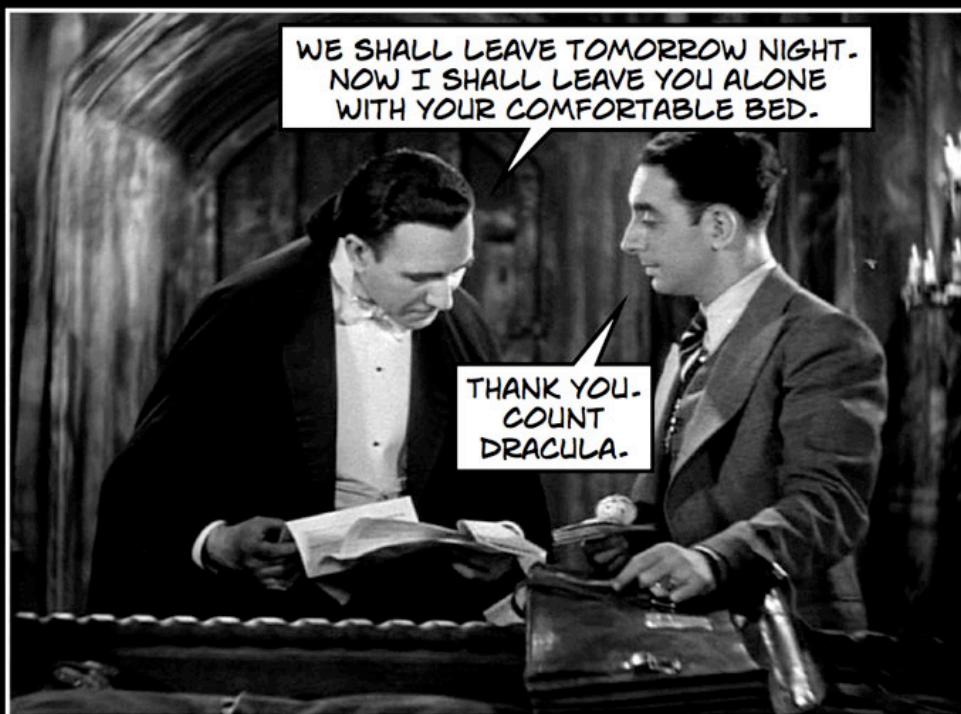
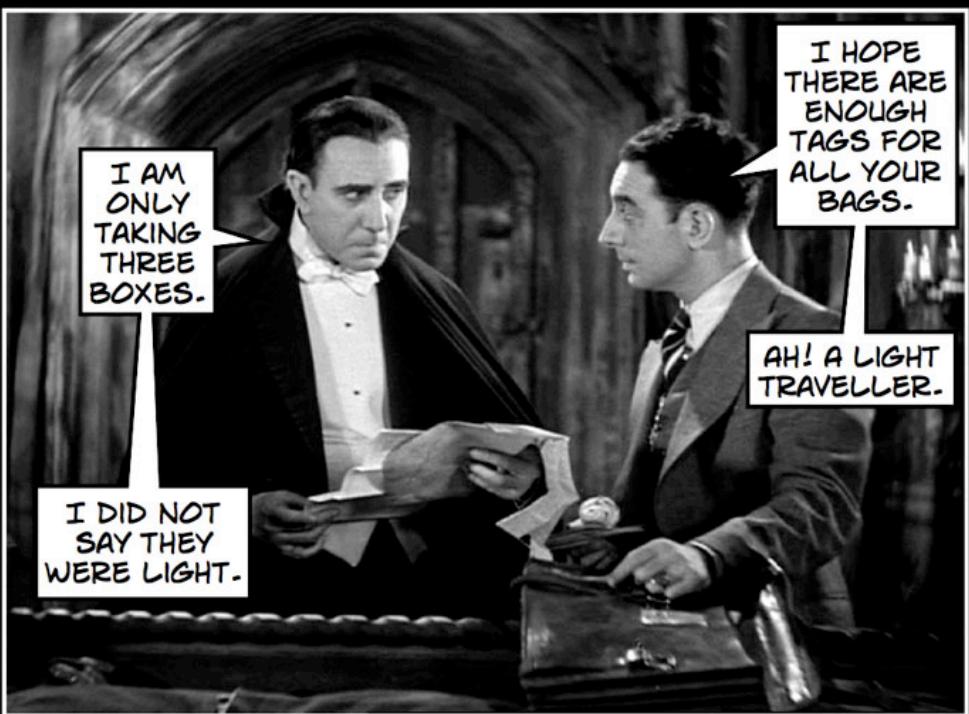












BY THE WAY, I MIGHT BE BUSY TOMORROW, DURING THE DAY. IN THAT CASE, WE SHALL MEET HERE AT DUSK.

EVERYTHING  
WILL BE  
READY.

THE  
DOOR JUST  
OPENED BY  
ITSELF,  
AGAIN!

GOODNIGHT,  
COUNT  
DRACULA

THERE'S AN  
OLD  
MOUNTAIN  
SAYING, MR.  
RENFIELD...

KREAK

"...FOLLOW  
THE DRACULA  
NO FURTHER  
THAN HIS  
DOORSTEP.."  
GOODNIGHT,  
MR.  
RENFIELD.

WHAT DID HE MEAN BY  
THAT THE DOOR IS  
CLOSING BY ITSELF.  
IS THIS REALLY  
HAPPENNING?

KRACKLE



WOOOSH!!

OMG!  
THAT BAT--  
I AM...



...DIZZY.  
THAT OLD  
WINE--

SHHHHHHHHH

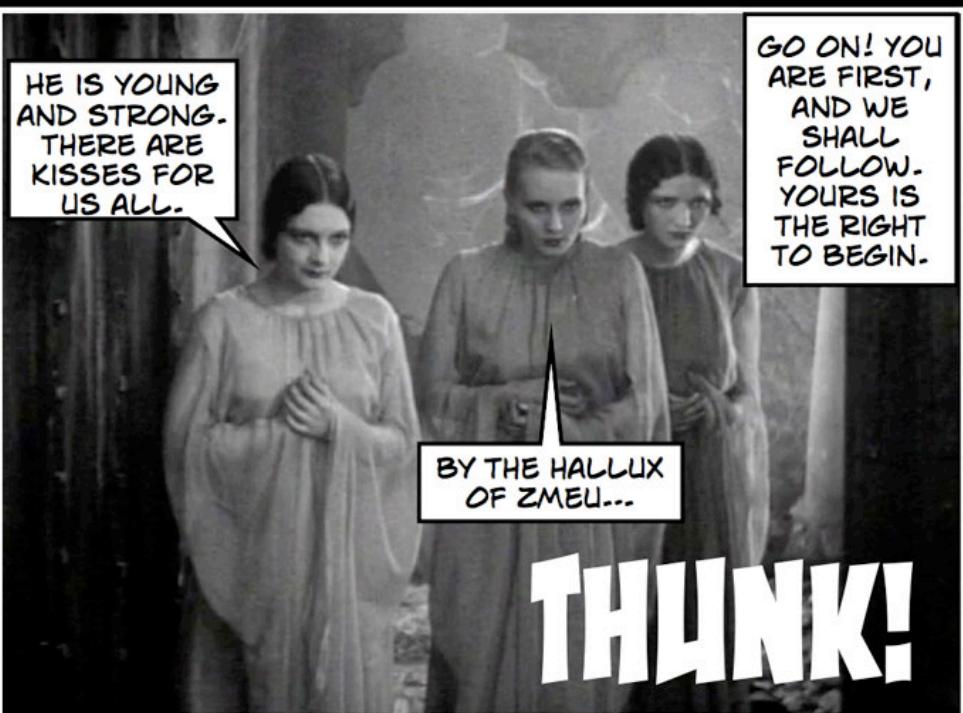


HE IS YOUNG  
AND STRONG.  
THERE ARE  
KISSES FOR  
US ALL.

GO ON! YOU  
ARE FIRST,  
AND WE  
SHALL  
FOLLOW.  
YOURS IS  
THE RIGHT  
TO BEGIN.

BY THE HALLUX  
OF ZMEU...

THUNK!



...COME SISTERS,  
PLENTY OF SWEET  
KISSES, TONIGHT!



YOU YOURSELF  
NEVER LOVED.  
YOU NEVER LOVE!

HOW DARE YOU CAST  
EYES ON HIM WHEN I  
HAD FORBIDDEN IT? THIS  
MAN BELONGS TO ME!  
BACK, I TELL YOU ALL!

KABOOM

...YOU CAN TELL IT FROM  
THE PAST. ISN'T IT SO?...

YES, I TOO CAN LOVE...

...WHEN I AM DONE WITH  
HIM, YOU TOO SHALL  
KISS HIM AT YOUR WILL.

FEW WEEKS LATER, ON THE ENGLAND BOUND VESSEL, VESTA.

ON THE DECK THE CREW BATTLES A RAGING STORM.

HOO HOO HOO HOO

THIS IS THE WORST  
TEMPEST OF MY LIFE!

THIS MAELSTROM  
FROM HELL IS  
FOLLOWING US  
SINCE WE LEFT  
PORT IN VARNA.

SPLASHHH

KAPITÁN, THE ROMANIAN DECK HANDS ARE GOING CRAZY. THEY WANT ME TO TAKE OUT THE BIG BOX IN THE HOLD AND TOSS IT OVERBOARD. THEY SAY THAT THE BOX BRINGS THE EVIL EYE UPON THIS SHIP.

OOOO

THE SUPERSTITIONS OF  
THE FOREIGNERS. STOP  
BEING RIDICULOUS. ALL  
HANDS ON THE SAILS.

HYOO



AYE  
KAPITÁN!...

...ALL HANDS  
BUSY WITH  
SAILS, NO  
TIME TO BE  
FRIGHTENED!

SPLASH!

MASTER, THE  
SUN IS LONG  
GONE. WHERE  
ARE YOU?...

...MASTER, YOU  
WILL KEEP YOUR  
PROMISE WON'T  
YOU, MASTER?...

...I'LL BE  
LOYAL TO  
YOU, MASTER.  
I'LL BE  
LOYAL.

...YOU WILL SEE  
THAT I GET  
LIVES...NOT HUMAN  
LIVES BUT SMALL  
ONES...WITH  
BLOOD IN THEM...

BY THE NARES OF  
FÄT-FRUMOS, LISTEN  
TO ME, PLEASE. IT  
IS HERE. I KNOW.  
ON THE WATCH  
LAST NIGHT, I SAW  
IT. POKOL--

wooooo

AUT FLAGELLUM  
DEI AUT NIHIL.

KREAK

THE NEXT MORNING, WHITBY HARBOR, ENGLAND. ON THE DECK OF THE VESTA-

HERE NOW!  
HERE NOW,  
GET BACK!  
NOBODY  
GOES  
ABOARD THIS  
HERE BOAT  
UNTIL THE  
AUTHORITIES  
ARE HERE.

THE CAPTAIN  
DEAD, TIED  
TO THE  
WHEEL.  
HORRIBLE  
TRAGEDY!  
HORRIBLE  
TRAGEDY.

THEY  
MUST'VE  
COME  
THROUGH A  
TERRIBLE  
STORM!

HA! HA! HA! ...

WHAT'S  
THAT? WHY,  
IT'S COME  
FROM THAT  
HATCHWAY!

HA-HA-HA! MASTER, WE'RE HERE!  
YOU CAN'T HEAR WHAT I'M SAYING,  
BUT WE'RE HERE. WE'RE SAFE! HA-  
HA, HA...

KNOCK! KNOCK!

WHO'S  
THERE?

KRACK

WHY, HE'S MAD!  
LOOK AT HIS  
EYES! WHY,  
THE MAN'S  
GONE CRAZY!

HA! HA! HA!  
HOO HOO HOO



---

LATE LONDON EDITION

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# CREW OF CORPSES FOUND ON DERELICT VESSEL.

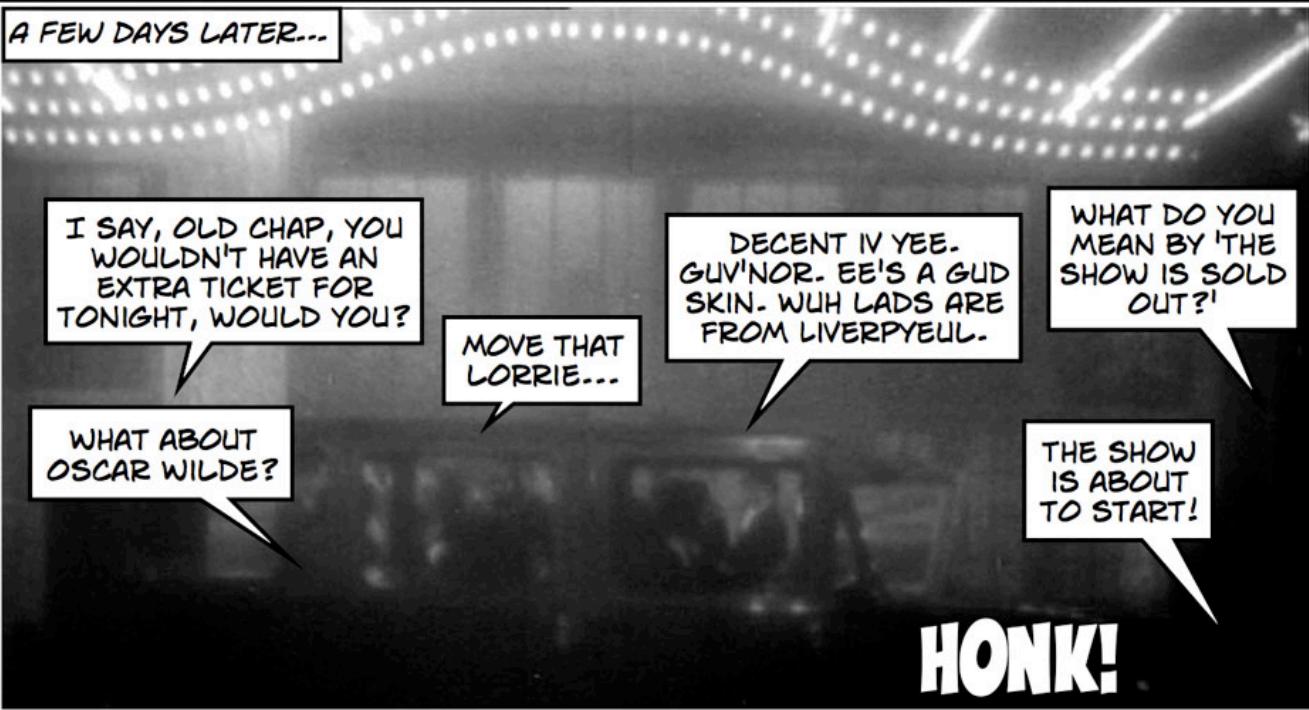
Schooner Vesta Drifts Into Whitby Harbour  
After Storm, Bearing Gruesome Cargo.

---

The schooner Vesta drifted into Whitby Harbour today.

**ed adrift in Whitby Harbour.  
Sole survivor a raving maniac.  
His craving to devour ants, flies  
and other small living things  
to obtain their blood, puzzles  
scientists. At present he is  
under observation in Doctor  
Seward's Sanitarium near  
London.**

A FEW DAYS LATER...





OBEY!

YOU WILL TELL DR. SEWARD,  
WHO IS SITTING IN THE NEXT  
BOX, THAT THERE IS A PHONE  
CALL FOR HIM.



ONCE YOU HAVE GIVEN  
HIM THIS MESSAGE, YOU  
WILL NOT REMEMBER  
ANYTHING.



DR. SEWARD,  
THERE IS A PHONE  
CALL FOR YOU.

THANK YOU.



I'LL BE  
RIGHT BACK.

NOT TONIGHT,  
JONATHAN. I  
AM SPENDING  
THE NIGHT AT  
LUCY'S PLACE.

DO YOU  
THINK WE  
CAN SNEAK  
OUT FOR A  
WALK AFTER  
THE SHOW?

EXCUSE ME. BY CHANCE I HEARD YOUR NAME. ARE YOU THE DR. SEWARD WHO HAS A SANITARIUM AT WHITBY?

THAT'S  
RIGHT.

I'M COUNT DRACULA. I HAVE JUST LEASED CARFAX ESTATE. I UNDERSTAND IT ADJOINS YOUR GROUND.

WHY YES, IT DOES. I'M VERY HAPPY TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.

MAY I PRESENT MY DAUGHTER MINA...

COUNT DRACULA.

HOW DO YOU DO?

...MISS WESTENRA...



...MR. HARKER...

...COUNT DRACULA  
HAS JUST TAKEN  
CARFAX ESTATE.

HOW DO  
YOU DO?



OH, IT WILL A RELIEF TO SEE LIFE  
IN THOSE DISMAL OLD WINDOWS!



I SHALL DO VERY  
LITTLE REPAIRING. IT  
REMINDS ME OF THE  
BROKEN BATTLEMENTS  
OF MY OWN CASTLE---IN  
TRANSYLVANIA.

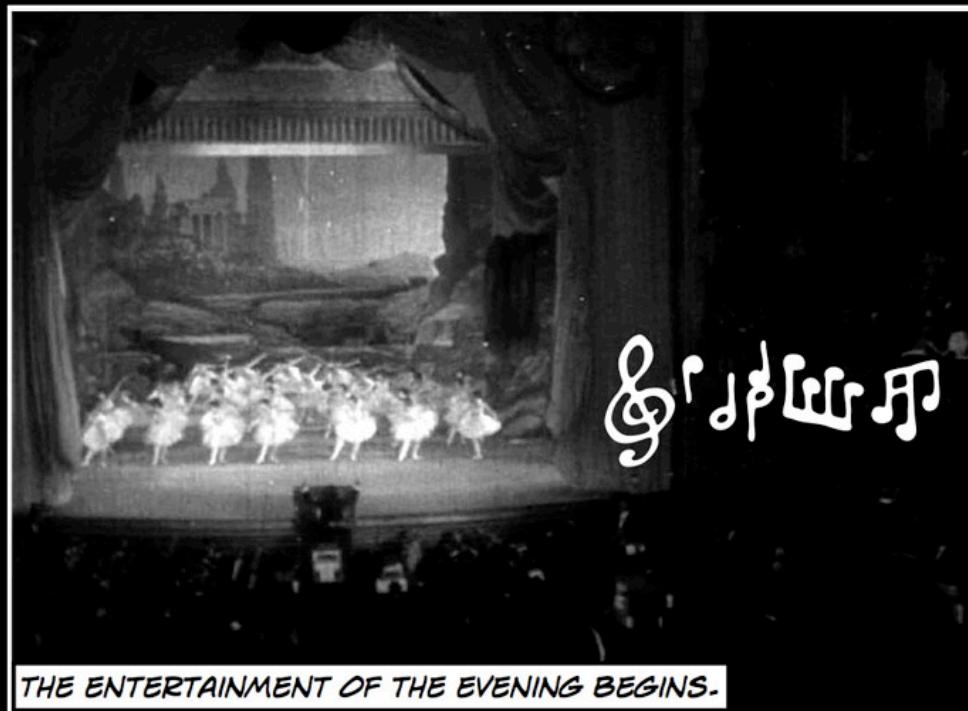
CARFAX COULD BE  
VERY ATTRACTIVE, BUT  
I SHOULD IMAGINE IT  
WILL NEED QUITE  
EXTENSIVE REPAIR.



CARFAX ALWAYS REMINDS ME  
OF THAT OLD TOAST ABOUT...

"...LOFTY TIMBERS,  
THE WALLS AROUND ARE BARE  
ECHOING TO OUR LAUGHTER  
AS THOUGH THE DEAD WERE  
THERE."

NICE  
LITTLE  
MEDLEY.



LATER THAT NIGHT. LUCY'S BEDROOM.

LAUGH ALL  
YOU LIKE. I  
THINK HE'S  
FASCINATING.

"AN OLD  
MOUNTAIN  
SAYING FROM  
MY COUNTRY  
SAY THAT  
THERE ARE FAR  
WORSE THINGS  
AWAITING  
MAN--THAN  
DEATH." OH,  
LUCY, YOU'RE  
SO ROMANTIC!

LIKE JON?

OH, I SUPPOSE HE'S OK, BUT I'D  
LIKE SOMEONE A BIT LESS WEIRD.

YES, DEAR,  
LIKE JON.

COUNT DRACULA!  
TRANSYLVANIA!

GOODNIGHT,  
DEAR.

WELL, COUNTESS,  
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO  
YOUR COUNT AND HIS  
CRUMBLING CARFAX.  
GOOD NIGHT, LUCY.

HOW LOVELY.  
SOMEONE'S  
SINGING A  
ULLABY IN  
THE MIST.

DING DONG♪



...FATHER'S A NOBLEMAN, MOTHER'S A QUEEN...



...WHEN THE BOUGH BREAKS, THE CRADLE WILL FALL...



...AND DOWN WILL COME BABY, CRADLE AND--



THE ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL- FEW DAY LATER-

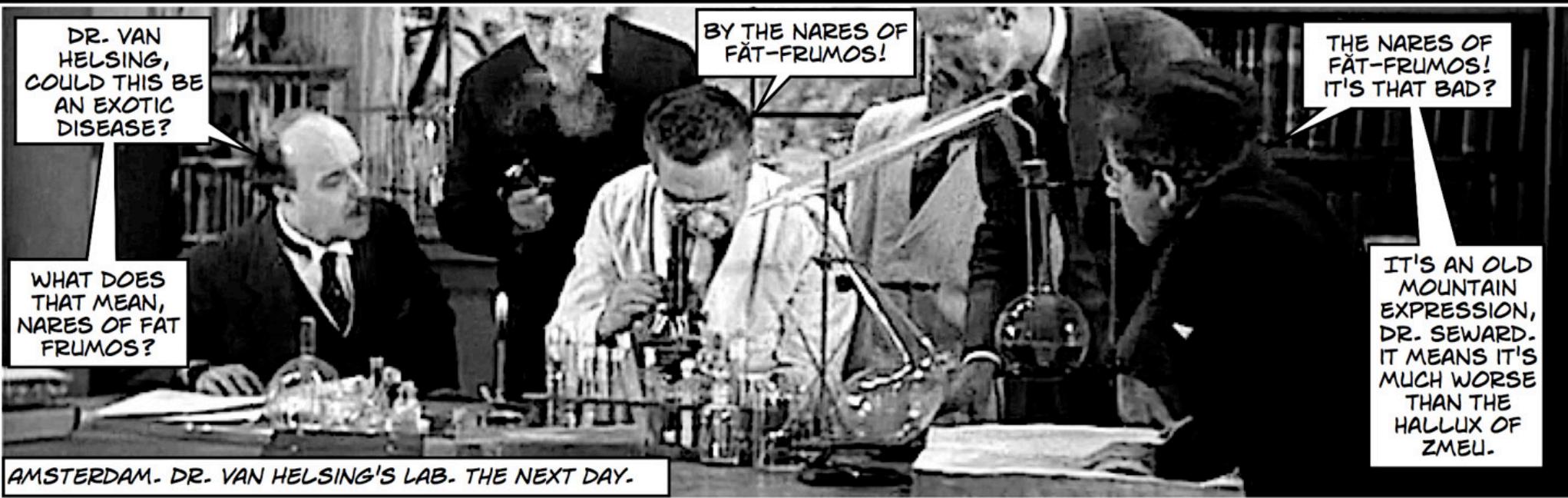
ANOTHER DEATH! DR. SEWARD,  
WHEN DID MISS WESTENRA HAVE  
THE LAST TRANSFUSION?

THE SAME SYMPTOMS IN EACH  
ONE OF THE CASES. A BAFFLING  
LOSS OF BLOOD THAT WE HAVE  
BEEN UNABLE TO AVOID.

ABOUT FOUR  
HOURS BEFORE  
HER DEATH.

THE  
MAGNIFYING  
GLASS  
PLEASE.

"AND THESE TWO IDENTICAL MARKS WERE FOUND ON  
THE NECK OF EACH OF THE VICTIMS. I AM BAFFLED.  
DR. SEWARD, WE MUST CONSULT DR. VAN HELSING."



NOSFERATU, THE UNDEAD, THE VAMPIRE. WHEN VAMPIRE ATTACKS THE THROAT, IT LEAVES TWO LITTLE WOUNDS, WHITE WITH RED CENTERS. FRIEND JOHN.

WE DID OBSERVE SIMILAR WOUNDS ON MISS LUCY WESTENRA'S NECK.

YOUR PATIENT RENFIELD, WHOSE BLOOD I HAVE JUST ANALYZED, IS OBSESSED WITH THE IDEA THAT HE MUST DEVOUR LIVING THINGS IN ORDER TO SUSTAIN HIS OWN LIFE. IS IT NOT?

BUT PROFESSOR VAN HELSING, MODERN MEDICAL SCIENCE DOES NOT ADMIT OF SUCH A CREATURE. THE VAMPIRE IS A PURE MYTH, SUPERSTITION.

DOCTOR SNUGGLEBUM, MY OPINION IS BASED UPON CONSCIENTIOUS, EXPLICIT AND JUDICIOUS USE OF CURRENT BEST EVIDENCE. HOWEVER...

SNOGGLEBAUM NOT SNUGGLEBUM, PROFESSOR.



I WONDER  
WHAT HE  
MEANT BY  
THAT.

HELLO!

NEXT MORNING AT DR. SEWARD'S SANITARIUM IN WHITBY, ENGLAND.

THE VOICE IN MY HEAD SAYS  
RENFIELD MUST BE CRAZY!

NO,  
DON'T TAKE IT  
AWAY. MARTIN, DON'T  
TAKE IT AWAY!  
YOU ARE A GOOD  
MAN. DON'T!

AREN'T YOU ASHAMED  
OF YOURSELF? NOW  
YOU ARE INTERESTED  
IN SPIDERS. SPIDERS!  
NO LONGER CONTENT  
WITH FLIES EH?

THE VOICE IN  
YOUR HEAD  
MIGHT NOT  
BE REAL BUT  
IT HAS SOME  
PRETTY  
GOOD IDEAS.

YOU'RE, A  
RAVING  
LUNATIC  
RENFIELD!

FLIES? WRETCHED FLIES?  
TINY FLIES. WHO CAN BE  
CONTENT WITH FLIES?

WHEN  
BEAUTIFUL  
AND PLUMP  
SPIDERS  
ARE NOT  
AVAILABLE,  
MAYBE.

ALL RIGHT, DO AS YOU  
PLEASE. BUT NOW COME  
WITH ME. THE PROFESSOR  
WANTS TO TALK WITH YOU  
AGAIN. LET'S GO!

DR. SEWARD'S CHAMBER. A LITTLE LATER...

IT'S A VERY STRANGE CASE. THE ONLY THING RENFIELD HAS CRAVED FOR, SO FAR, ARE SMALL BUGS. NO HUMAN BEINGS.

COME IN!

KNOCK  
KNOCK

THAT IS WHAT WE THINK. YOU SAY THAT HE SLIPS AWAY FROM HIS ROOM. THAT HE SPENDS HOURS ON THE LAM, IS IT NOT? WHERE DOES HE GO? "WE MUSN'T JUDGE A SCROLL BY NEAR WHAT SEA IT'S FROM." AN OLD MOUNTAIN SAYING MY DEAR FRIEND JOHN.

WELL, MR. RENFIELD, YOU LOOK MUCH BETTER NOW THAN WHEN I GOT HERE IN THE MORNING.

PROFESSOR,  
YOU ARE A  
GOOD EGG.  
I FEEL MUCH  
BETTER NOW.

SURE, DR.  
SEWARD

I WAS TOLD THAT YOU ARE AN OXFORD MAN, MR. RENFIELD.

THAT IS TRUE. I GRADUATED FROM THE SCHOOL OF LAW. THEN I WAS ACCEPTED IN THE BAR SHORTLY AFTER THAT...EXCUSE ME...



WHAT WOULD  
YOU HAVE DONE  
WITH THAT FLY,  
HAD WE NOT  
BEEN HERE?

HE WOULD HAVE  
MUNCHED ON IT!

TELL ME, MR. RENFIELD.  
WHY DO YOU EAT FLIES?

THE WINGS OF FLIES,  
GENTLEMEN, REPRESENT  
THE AERIAL POWER OF  
THE PSYCHIC FACULTIES.

THERE IS MORE TO THIS  
FELLOW THAN MEETS  
THE EYE, DOCTOR.



MEANWHILE AT DR. SEWARD'S HOME.

I'VE NEVER  
SEEN YOU  
LIKE THIS  
BEFORE,  
MINA. WHAT  
IS WRONG  
WITH YOU?  
ARE YOU  
WORRIED  
ABOUT  
SOMETHING?  
HAVE I DONE  
SOMETHING  
TO YOU?

YOU HAVE  
NOT DONE  
ANYTHING TO  
ME, JON.  
DO NOT  
WORRY.

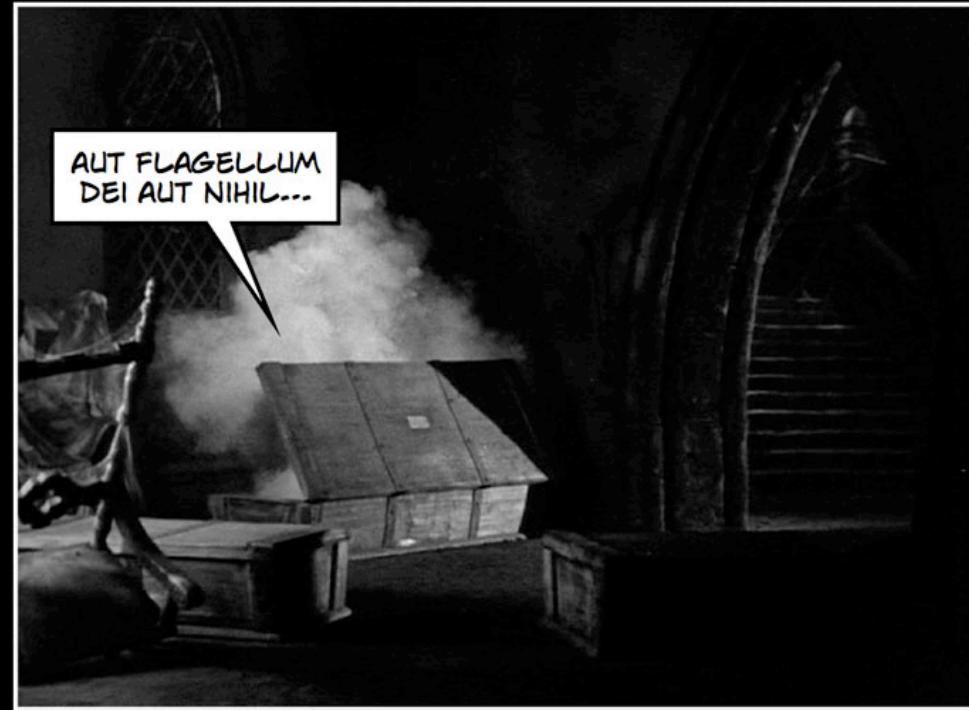
BUT THERE IS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG. TELL  
ME.

I DO NOT KNOW WHAT  
IT MIGHT BE. I HAVE  
BEEN FEELING  
FRIGHTENED LATELY.  
WHEN THE NIGHT  
BEGINS TO FALL, I  
GET THIS FEELING THAT  
SOMETHING TIGHTENS  
AROUND ME. OH, JON.

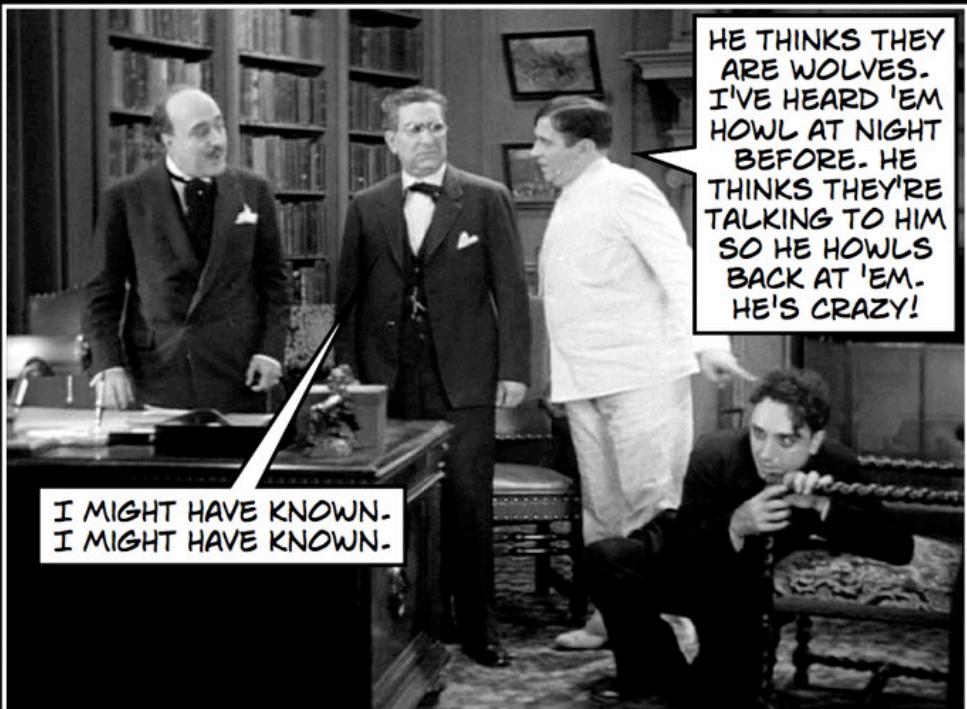
IT'S  
GETTING  
MISTY OUT  
HERE. LET'S  
GO IN AND...

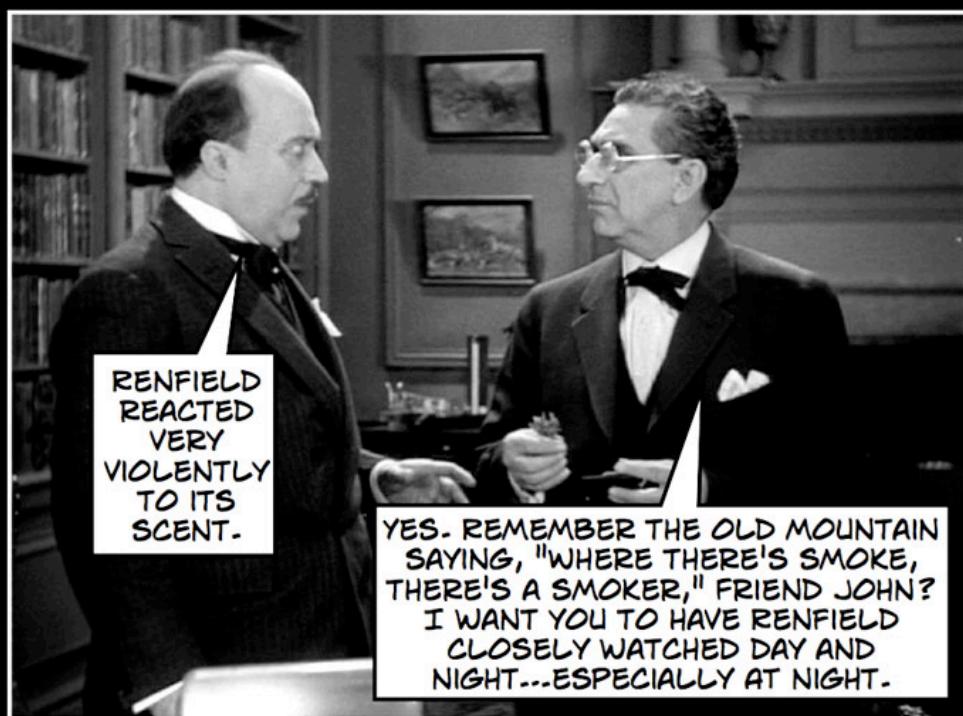
I WILL LOCK THE  
DOOR, SO YOU  
WILL FEEL SAFE  
INSIDE.

CARFAX ESTATE. SAME TIME.









SEWARD HOME. MOMENTS LATER...

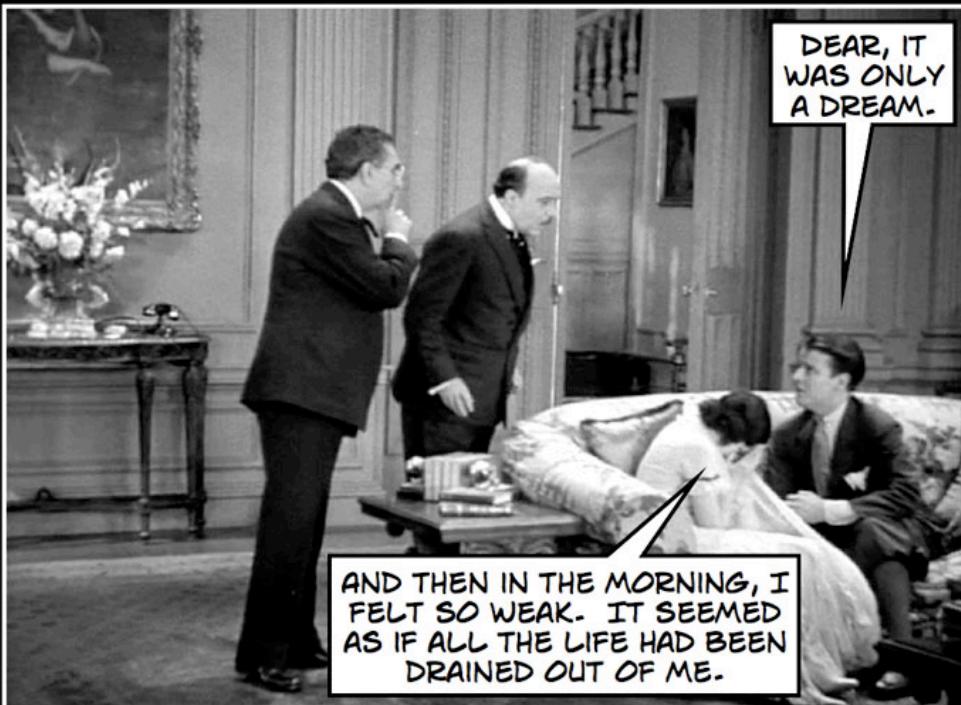
YOU WERE SAYING THAT YOU WENT TO SLEEP.



I LAID IN BED FOR QUITE A WHILE---READING. AND JUST AS I WAS COMMENCING TO GET DROWSY, I HEARD DOGS HOWLING...



...AND WITH THE DREAM CAME MIST. IT WAS SO THICK, I COULD BARELY SEE THE LAMP BY THE BED, A TINY SPARK IN THE FOG. AND THEN I SAW TWO RED EYES STARING AT ME AND A WHITE LIVID FACE CAME DOWN OUT OF THE MIST. IT CAME CLOSER AND CLOSER. I FELT BREATH ON MY FACE...AND THEN, ITS LIPS!



DEAR, IT WAS ONLY A DREAM.

AND THEN IN THE MORNING, I FELT SO WEAK. IT SEEMED AS IF ALL THE LIFE HAD BEEN DRAINED OUT OF ME.



WHEN DID YOU HAVE THAT DREAM, MISS MINA?

THE NIGHT WHEN FATHER LEFT FOR AMSTERDAM. THAT IS TO SAY, THE NIGHT AFTER LUCY WAS BURIED.





IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK AGAIN, DOCTOR. I HEARD YOU HAD JUST ARRIVED.

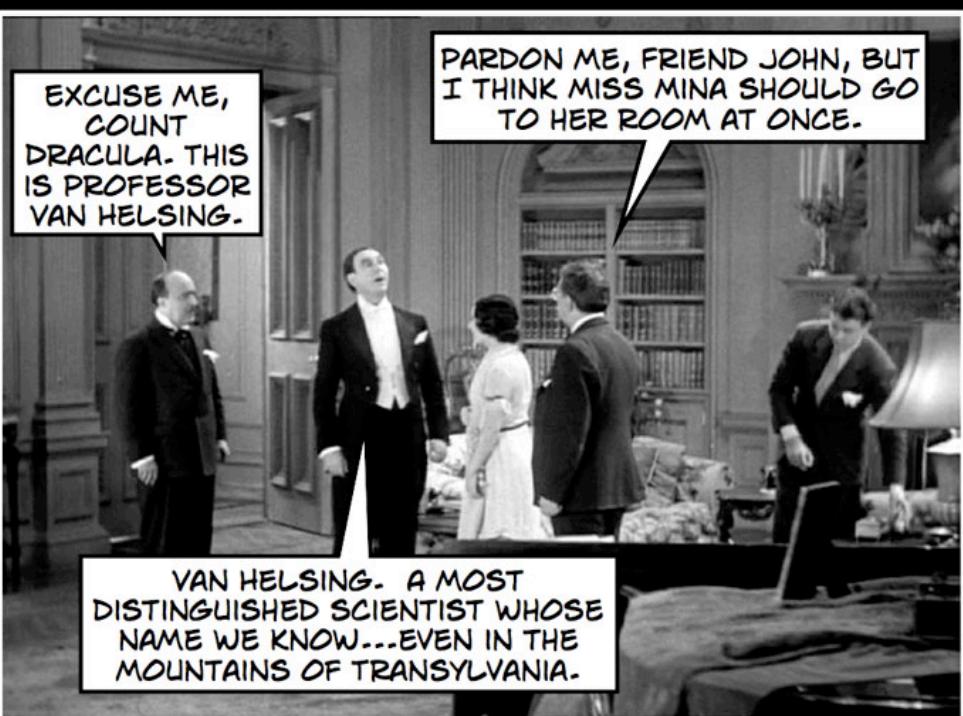


MISS MINA,  
YOU'RE LOOKING  
EXCEPTIONALLY--



EXCUSE ME,  
COUNT  
DRACULA. THIS  
IS PROFESSOR  
VAN HELSING.

PARDON ME, FRIEND JOHN, BUT  
I THINK MISS MINA SHOULD GO  
TO HER ROOM AT ONCE.



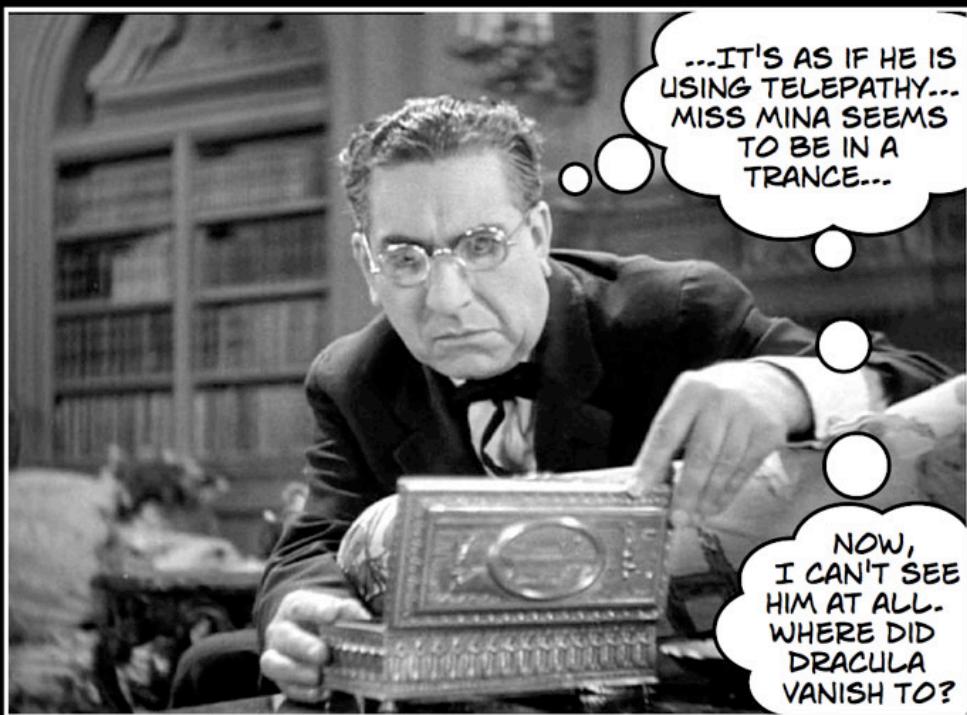
VAN HELSING. A MOST  
DISTINGUISHED SCIENTIST WHOSE  
NAME WE KNOW...EVEN IN THE  
MOUNTAINS OF TRANSYLVANIA.

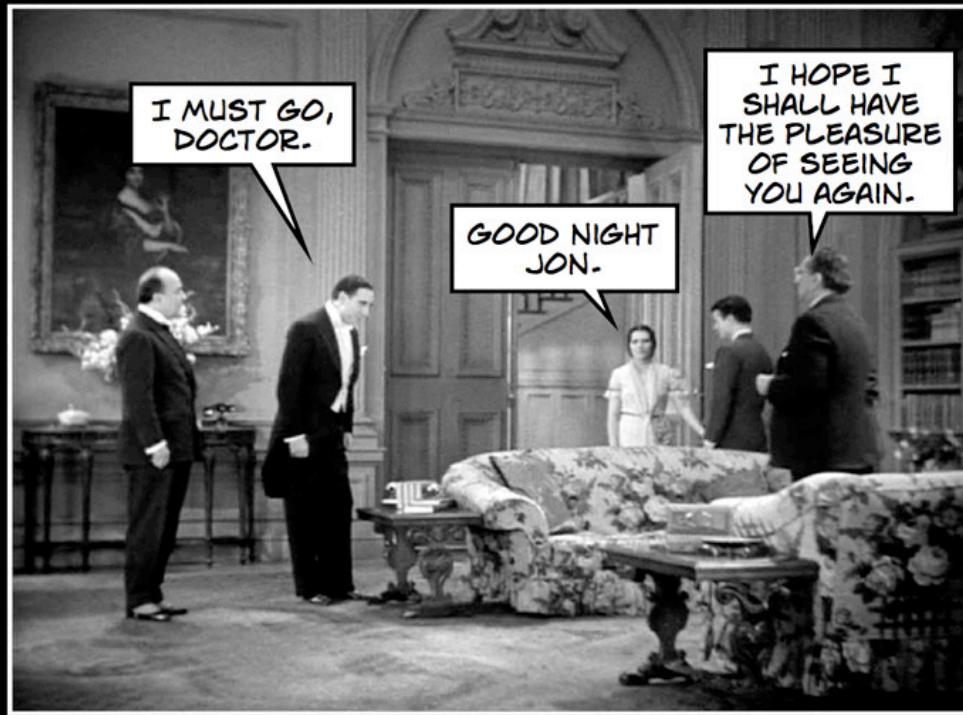
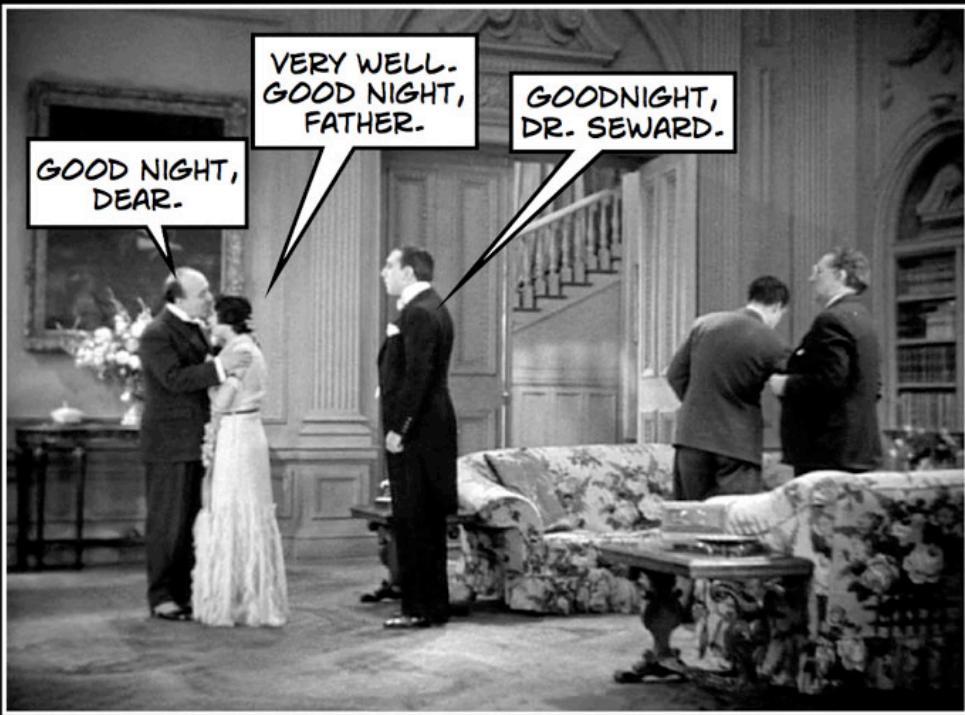
I HAD A  
FRIGHTFUL  
DREAM A  
FEW NIGHTS  
AGO, AND I  
DON'T SEEM  
TO BE ABLE  
TO GET IT  
OUT OF MY  
MIND.

NOT  
FEELING  
WELL? I  
HOPE IT IS  
NOTHING  
SERIOUS.

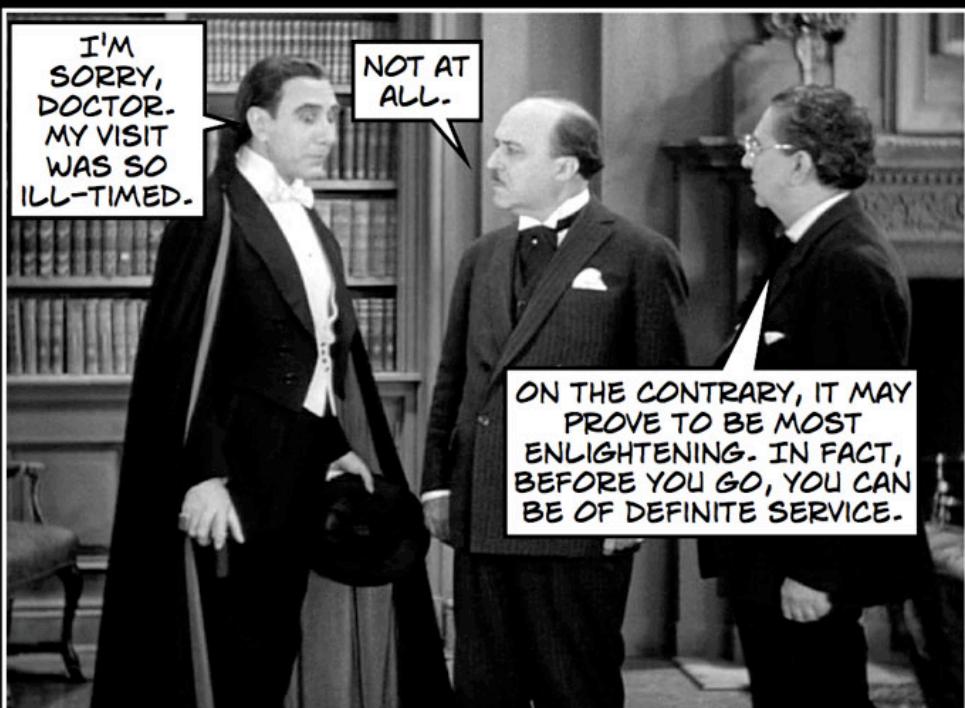


















FOR ONE WHO HAS NOT LIVED EVEN A SINGLE LIFETIME, YOU ARE A WISE MAN, VAN HELSING. TOO BAD THAT NO ONE WILL BELIEVE YOU.

MAN MUST DO TWO THINGS ALONE; HE MUST DO HIS OWN BELIEVING AND HIS OWN DYING, DRACULA.

A GOODBYE IS NECESSARY BEFORE WE CAN MEET AGAIN, VAN HELSING!...

...BUT THERE'S NO GOOD IN THIS GOODBYE.

WHAT ON EARTH CAUSED THAT?

WHEW!

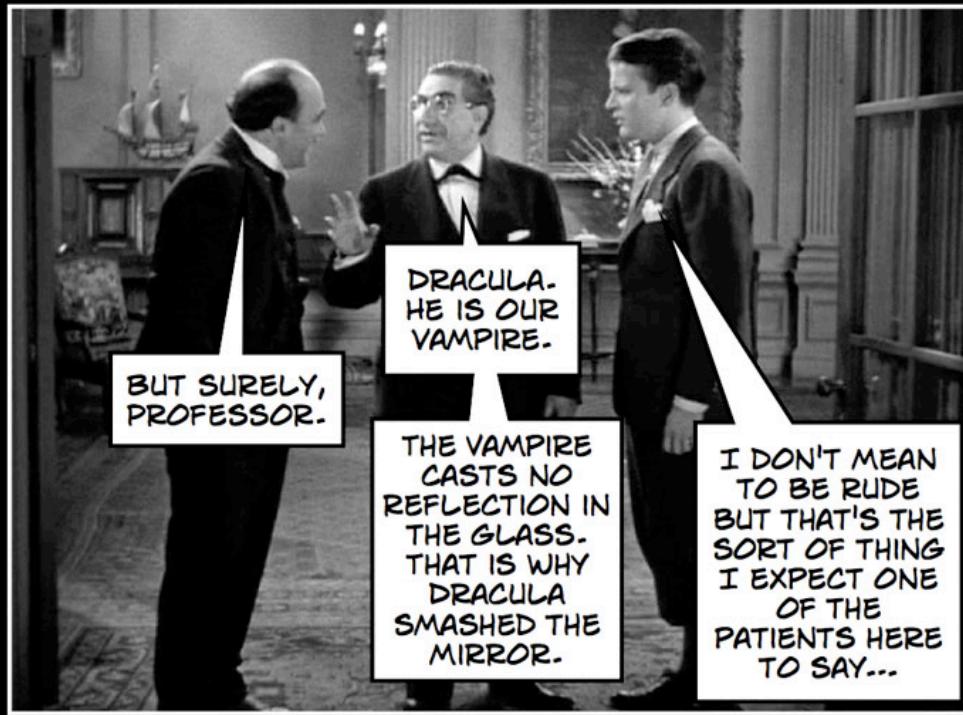
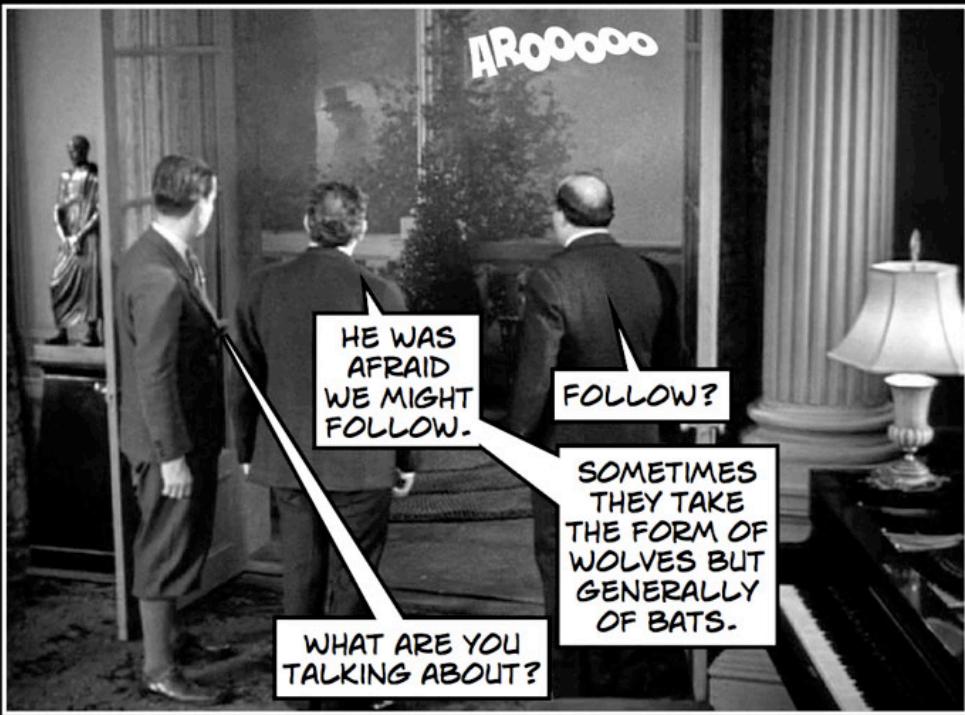
WILD ANIMAL? LIKE A MADMAN!

A WOLF?

A WOLF!

DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE? LIKE A WILD ANIMAL!

WHAT'S THAT RUNNING ACROSS THE LAWN? LOOKS LIKE A HUGE DOG!



MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE...

GIVE ME A KISS, AND TO THAT KISS  
A SCORE;  
THEN TO THAT TWENTY, ADD A  
HUNDRED MORE...



...A THOUSAND TO  
THAT HUNDRED:  
SO KISS ON...



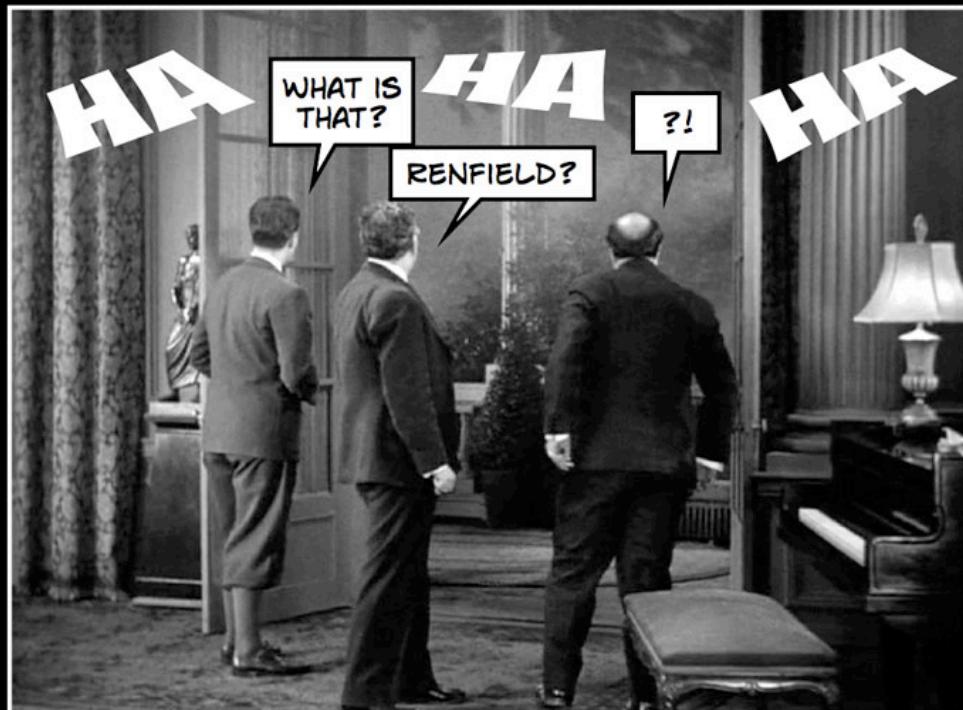
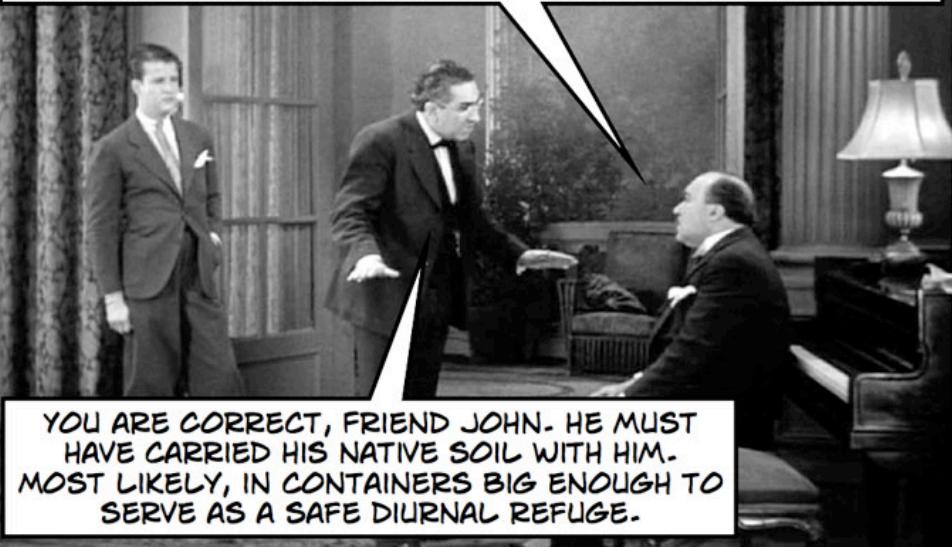
...TO MAKE THAT THOUSAND  
UP A MILLION...



...TREBLE THAT MILLION, AND WHEN  
THAT IS DONE...

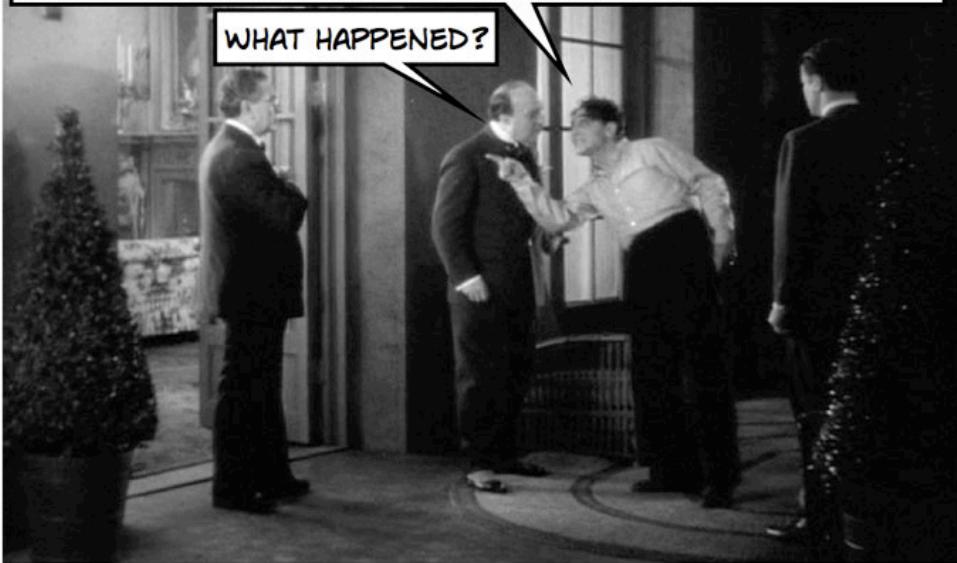


BUT PROFESSOR, BY YOUR OWN THEORY, THE VAMPIRE MUST GO BACK TO HIS GRAVE BEFORE DAWN. HE MUST GO BACK TO HIS NATIVE SOIL WHERE HE WAS BURIED, WHICH IN COUNT DRACULA'S CASE IS DISTANT TRANSYLVANIA!



YES, I HEARD SOMETHING. ENOUGH. BE GUIDED BY WHAT HE SAYS. IT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE. IT'S HER ONLY HOPE. I BEGGED YOU TO SEND ME AWAY, BUT YOU WOULDN'T. NOW IT'S TOO LATE. IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN.

WHAT HAPPENED?



SAVE ME. SAVE MY SOUL. SAVE ME, SAVE ME, SAVE ME! I AM WEAK, YOU ARE STRONG. I AM CRAZY, YOU ARE SANE.

I WILL SAVE YOU, BUT YOU MUST TELL US WHATEVER YOU KNOW.



JUST TELL US WHAT HAPPENED!



THAT PHYSICIAN KEEPS ME LOCKED IN HERE ALL DAY. AND WHEN I BEHAVE NICELY, HE GIVES ME A BIT OF SUGAR SO THAT I CAN CATCH FLIES.





BUT IF I SERVE THE MASTER...AN  
INTELLIGENT MADMAN WOULD RATHER  
SERVE THE ONE WHO CAN GRANT HIM LIFE.



WHAT KIND OF TIES DO YOU HAVE WITH DRACULA?

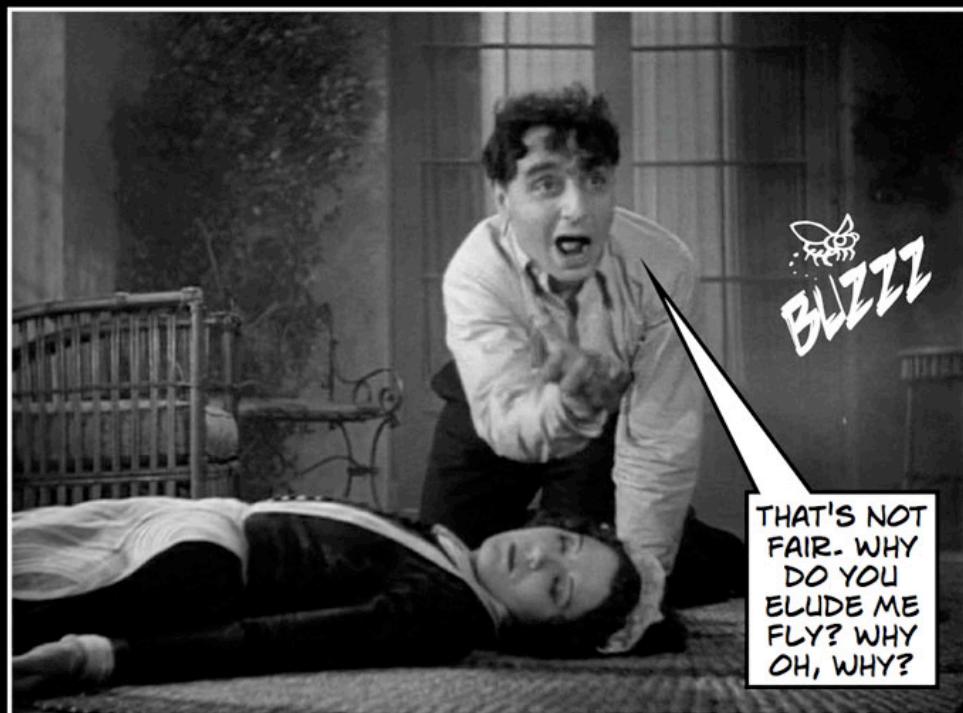
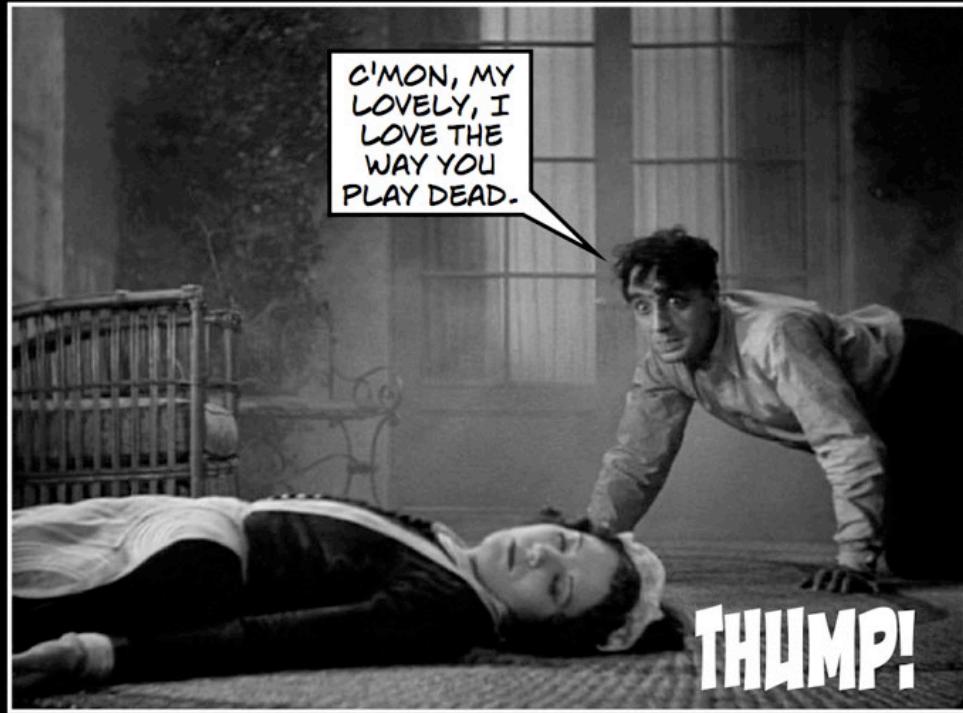


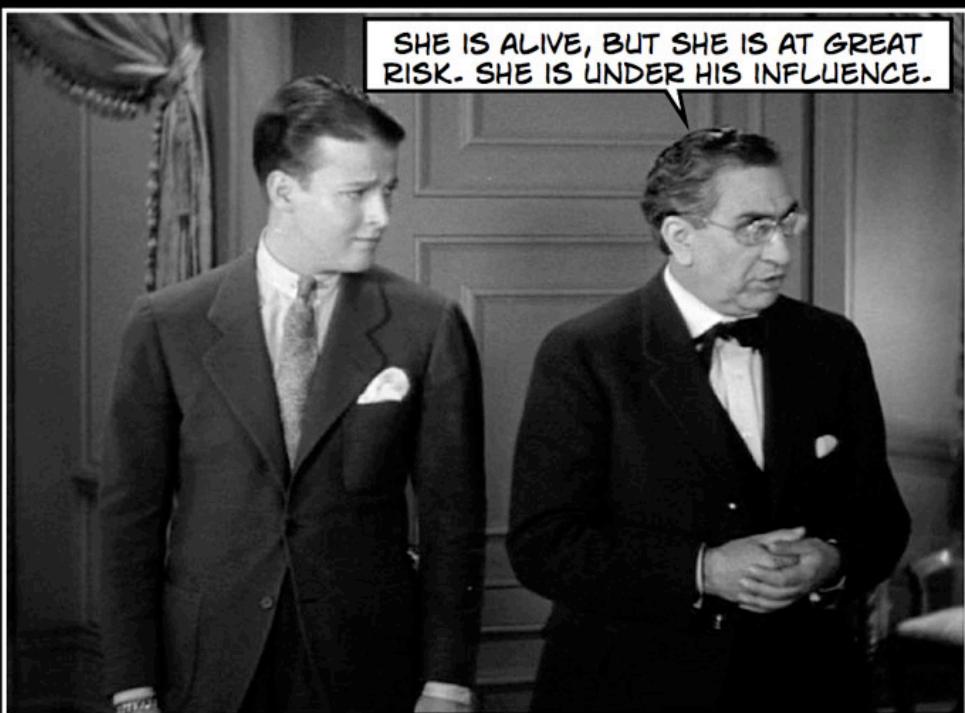
ECK  
SPEAK UP!  
WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED?  
DRACULA? I HAD  
NEVER HEARD THAT  
NAME BEFORE.  
AND HOW DOES IT  
MATTER ANYWAY.  
IT HAS ALREADY  
HAPPENED!



ECK  
OBEDY!  
MASTER, MASTER. I WAS NOT GOING TO  
TELL THEM ANYTHING. I HAVE NOT TOLD  
THEM ANYTHING. I AM FAITHFUL TO YOU,  
MASTER. I AM FAITHFUL. I WILL NEVER  
STEP ON YOUR HALLUX. MASTER, NEVER!  
WHAT IS A HALLUX, MASTER?







NO, WHAT  
DO YOU  
NEED?

DR.  
SEWARD  
AND HIS  
FAMOUS  
SCHOLAR  
ARE  
CHASEING  
VAMPIRES  
AT CARFAX.

IS DR.  
SEWARD  
AROUND?

THE FLYBOY  
HAS FLED  
AGAIN. AND  
HE IS QUITE  
CAPABLE OF  
KICKING UP  
A STORM.

VAMPIRES. FLYBOYS. LOOK, MR HARKER, I AM GOING TO LOOK FOR WORK AT OTHER SANITARIUMS WHERE THE CRAZY PEOPLE ARE REALLY CRAZY. LET THEM THINK THEY ARE NAPOLEON OR MARIE ANTOINETTE. SOMETHING A BIT MORE TRADITIONAL AND MORE WORTHY OF MY TIME.

MEANWHILE, ON THE GROUNDS NEAR THE SANITARIUM...

ROCK-A-  
BYE, BABY,  
THY CRADLE  
IS GREEN...

--A MYSTERIOUS LADY IN WHITE...

INSIDE THE SANITARIUM...



"THE MYSTERIOUS LADY IN WHITE, THAT MERCILESS SCOURGE OF CHILDHOOD, ONCE AGAIN PLAYED ONE OF HER TRICKS LAST NIGHT A LITTLE AFTER NIGHTFALL..."



"THE TESTIMONY GIVEN BY TWO GIRLS...THEY BOTH CONFIRM THAT IT IS A BEAUTIFUL LADY DRESSED IN WHITE..."



"...WHOSE MODUS OPERANDI IS TO OFFER CANDY TO HER VICTIM..."



"...THEN SHE LURES HER VICTIM TO A DESERTED CORNER WHERE SHE SINGS A LULLABY AND BITES THE VICTIM'S NECK DELICATELY."

HOW COULD SHE KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE WOMAN IN WHITE? IT'S BAD ENOUGH FOR HER TO READ IT IN THE NEWSPAPER WITHOUT--

MINA'S CHAMBER.



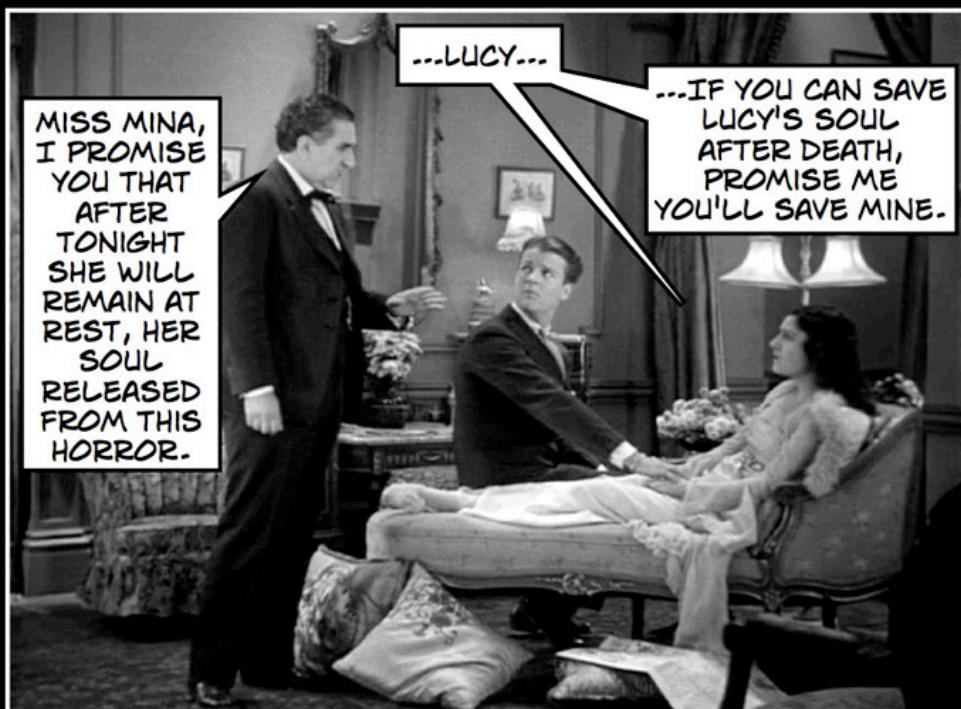
PLEASE, PLEASE, MR. HARKER. MISS MINA, WHEN DID YOU SEE MISS LUCY AFTER SHE WAS BURIED?



I WAS DOWNSTAIRS ON THE TERRACE. SHE CAME OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND STOOD LOOKING AT ME. I STARTED TO SPEAK TO HER, AND THEN I REMEMBERED SHE WAS DEAD. THE MOST HORRIBLE EXPRESSION CAME OVER HER FACE. SHE LOOKED LIKE A HUNGRY ANIMAL...A WOLF. THEN SHE TURNED AND RAN BACK INTO THE DARK.



THEN YOU KNOW THE WOMAN IN WHITE IS...



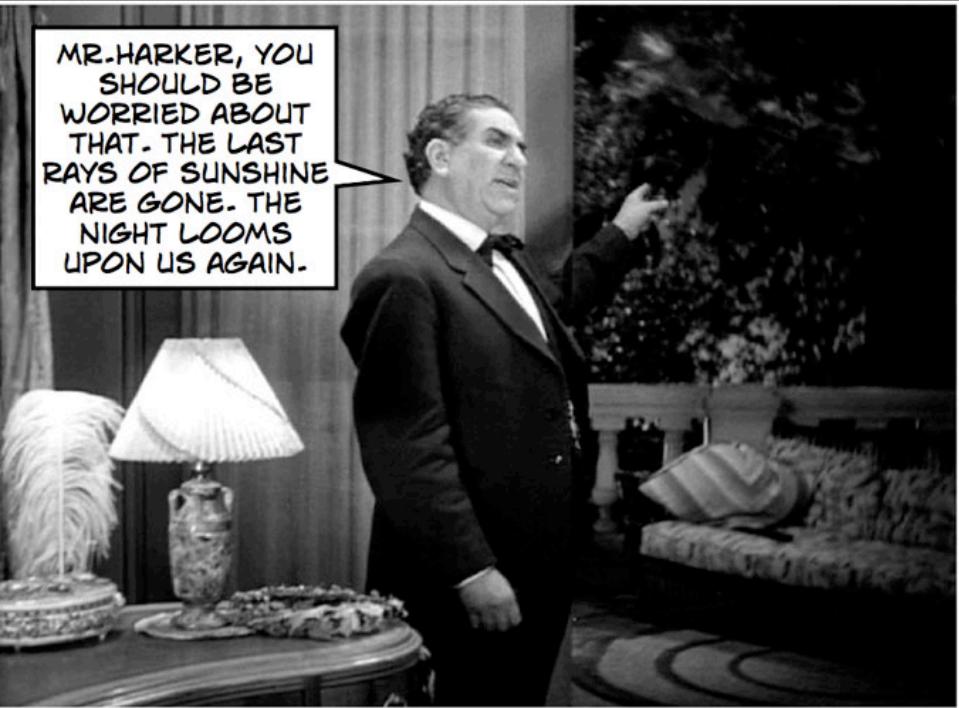
MISS MINA, I PROMISE YOU THAT AFTER TONIGHT SHE WILL REMAIN AT REST, HER SOUL RELEASED FROM THIS HORROR.

...LUCY...

...IF YOU CAN SAVE LUCY'S SOUL AFTER DEATH, PROMISE ME YOU'LL SAVE MINE.



MR. HARKER, YOU  
SHOULD BE  
WORRIED ABOUT  
THAT. THE LAST  
RAYS OF SUNSHINE  
ARE GONE. THE  
NIGHT LOOMS  
UPON US AGAIN.



THIS ROOM AND  
YOUR BEDROOM HAVE  
BEEN PREPARED  
WITH WOLFSBANE.  
YOU WILL BE SAFE IF  
DRACULA RETURNS.



FRIEND JOHN, I AM IN  
CHARGE HERE OR WHATEVER  
I DO WILL BE USELESS.

SHE WILL BE TOTALLY FREE  
OF HIM. EITHER SHE GOES  
BACK TO LONDON WITH ME  
OR I CALL THE POLICE.



I UNDERSTAND,  
PROFESSOR.

VERY WELL, SIR.

MISS MINA IS TO WEAR  
THIS WREATH OF  
WOLFSBANE WHEN  
SHE GOES TO BED.  
WATCH HER CLOSELY  
AND SEE THAT SHE  
DOES NOT REMOVE IT  
IN HER SLEEP.

AND UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES MUST  
THESE WINDOWS BE OPENED TONIGHT.



LATER THAT NIGHT- RENFIELDS CELL.

MASTER,  
YES  
MASTER!

YES,  
MASTER.  
YOU HAVE  
COME BACK,  
MASTER.  
ARE YOU  
ANGRY AT  
ME?

OBEY!

NO, NO,  
MASTER.  
PLEASE.

NO, MASTER. NO! NOT HER! NO! NO!  
PLEASE! NO, MASTER. NO, PLEASE!

MEANWHILE...

WELL. IS  
MINA GOING  
WITH ME  
OR NOT?

IF YOU TAKE HER  
FROM UNDER OUR  
PROTECTION, YOU  
WILL KILL HER...

...THE DRACULA  
LEGEND IS VERY  
MUCH ALIVE AND  
WELL AMONGST  
TRANSYLVANIANS,  
TO THIS DAY...

...MR. HARKER, MY  
STUDIES HAVE  
OFTEN LED ME  
DOWN A PATH NOT  
TRODDEN. TO THE  
UNUSUAL AND  
UNBELIEVABLE...

...FURTHER,  
VAMPIRES  
DON'T  
REFLECT IN  
THE MIRROR  
AND NEITHER  
DOES COUNT  
DRACULA!

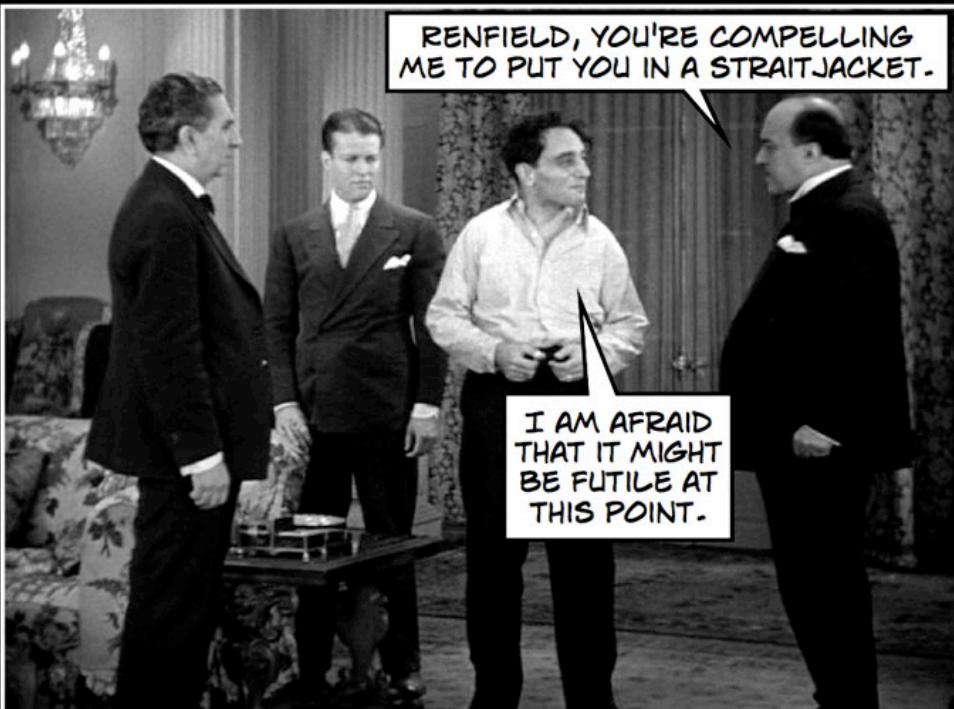
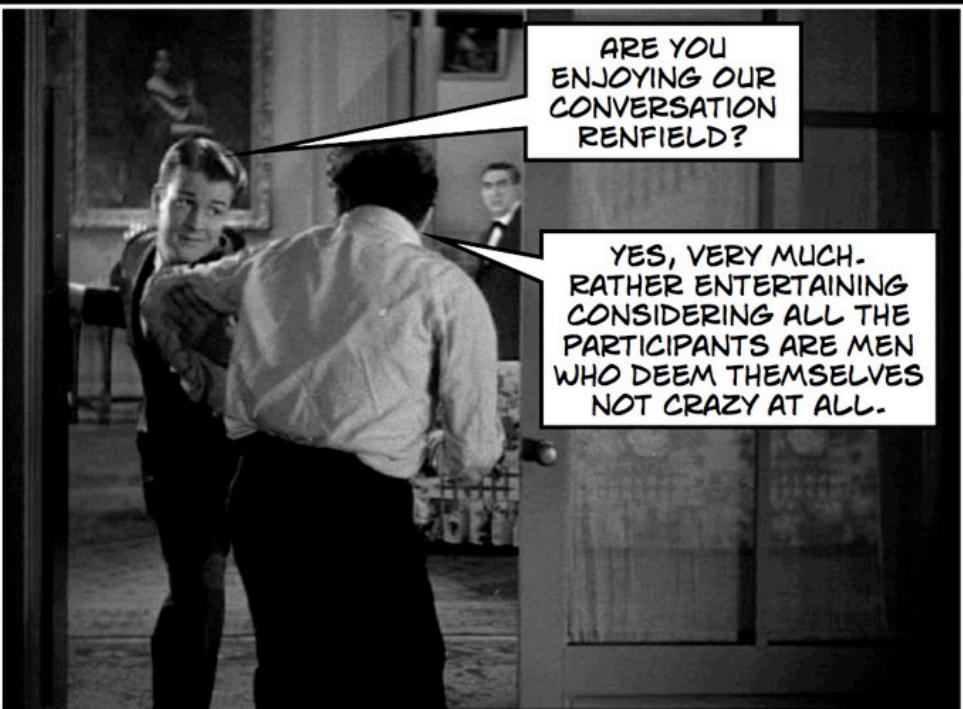
...A NOBLE FAMILY THAT  
DISAPPEARED FIVE  
CENTURIES AGO. ALL,  
SUPPOSEDLY VAMPIRES...

...THE UNDEAD  
WHO LIVES ON  
AND ON, BY  
FEEDING ON  
THE BLOOD OF  
THE LIVING...

...AND DRACULA IS  
THE SAME ENTITY  
THAT RENFIELD  
CALLS MASTER...

DRACULA MAY  
LIVE FOREVER  
BUT FOREVER IS  
COMPOSED OF  
NOWS. AND IF  
WE ACT NOW  
MAYBE DRACULA  
WOULD BE ONE  
NOW SHORT!

...OUR ONLY CHANCE OF  
SAVING MISS MINA'S LIFE IS  
TO FIND THE HIDING PLACE OF  
DRACULA'S LIVING CORPSE  
AND TO DRIVE A STAKE  
THROUGH HIS HEART--





SAME TIME- MINA'S BED CHAMBER...





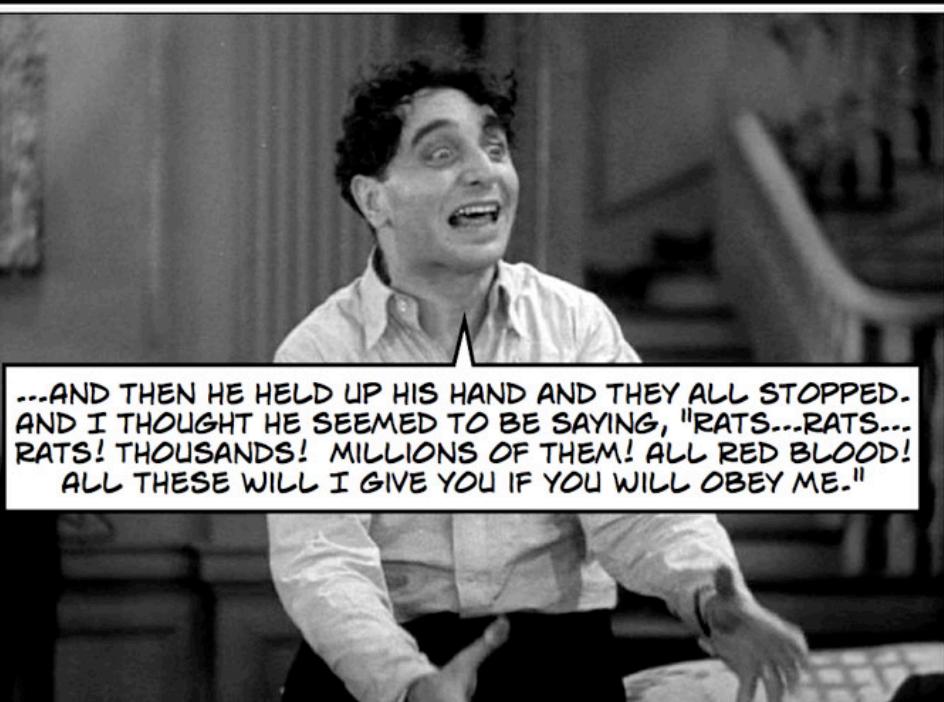
DOWNSTAIRS...

RENFIELD, YOU KNOW WHERE THOSE BOXES ARE. TELL US AND WE SHALL PROTECT YOU.

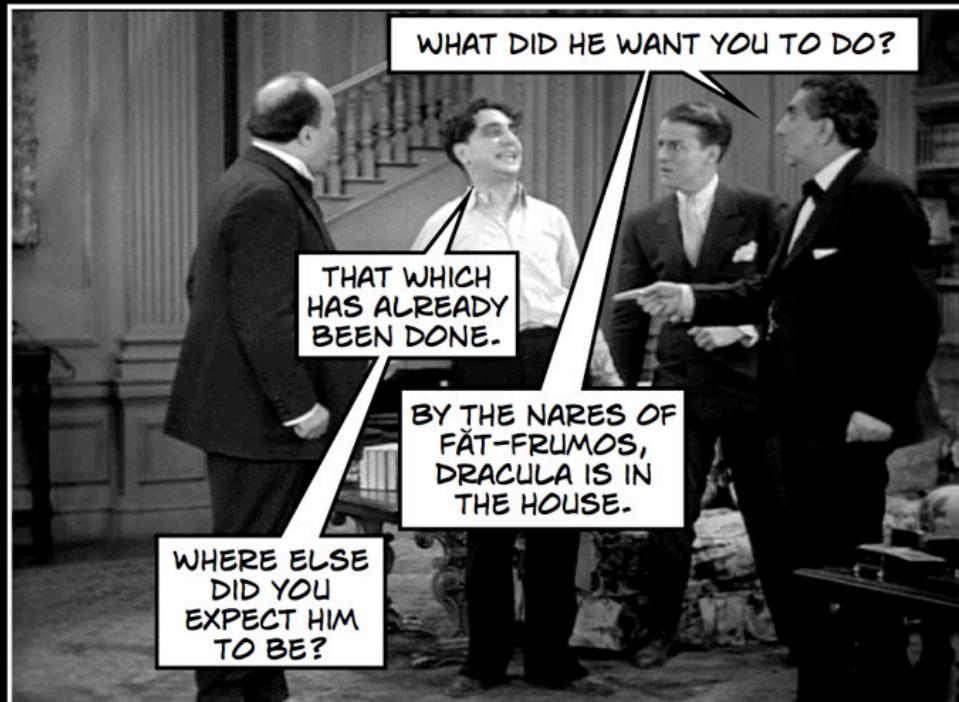
I NO LONGER NEED YOUR PROTECTION. THE MASTER IS NOT ANGRY WITH ME. ON THE CONTRARY, HE IS SATISFIED. HE CAME TO MY WINDOW IN THE MOONLIGHT. HE PROMISED ME THINGS. NOT IN WORDS, BUT BY DOING THEM.

DOING THEM?

BY MAKING THEM HAPPEN. A RED MIST SPREAD OVER THE LAWN, COMING ON LIKE A FLAME OF FIRE. AND THEN HE PARTED IT, AND I COULD SEE THAT THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF RATS WITH THEIR EYES BLAZING RED LIKE HIS ONLY SMALLER...



...AND THEN HE HELD UP HIS HAND AND THEY ALL STOPPED. AND I THOUGHT HE SEEMED TO BE SAYING, "RATS...RATS...RATS! THOUSANDS! MILLIONS OF THEM! ALL RED BLOOD! ALL THESE WILL I GIVE YOU IF YOU WILL OBEY ME!"



WHAT DID HE WANT YOU TO DO?

THAT WHICH HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE.

BY THE NARES OF FAT-FRUMOS, DRACULA IS IN THE HOUSE.

WHERE ELSE DID YOU EXPECT HIM TO BE?

OH, HERE YOU  
ARE! FOR  
HEAVEN'S SAKE,  
THIS MAN IS  
GOING TO DRIVE  
ME CRAZY.



HE HAS JUST TWISTED AND BROKEN THE IRON  
BARS AS IF THEY WERE MERE TOOTHPICKS.



MARTIN, COME WITH ME. I'LL SHOW  
YOU WHERE WE CAN PUT MR. RENFIELD  
WHERE HE WON'T ESCAPE AGAIN.

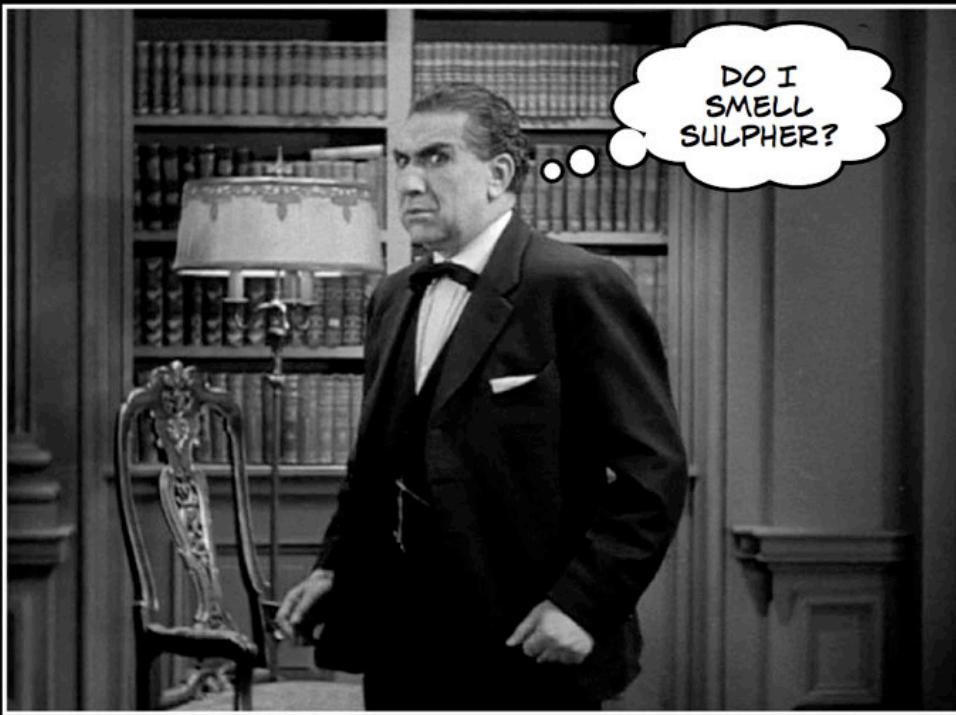
MARTIN,  
WHAT'S A  
HALLUX?

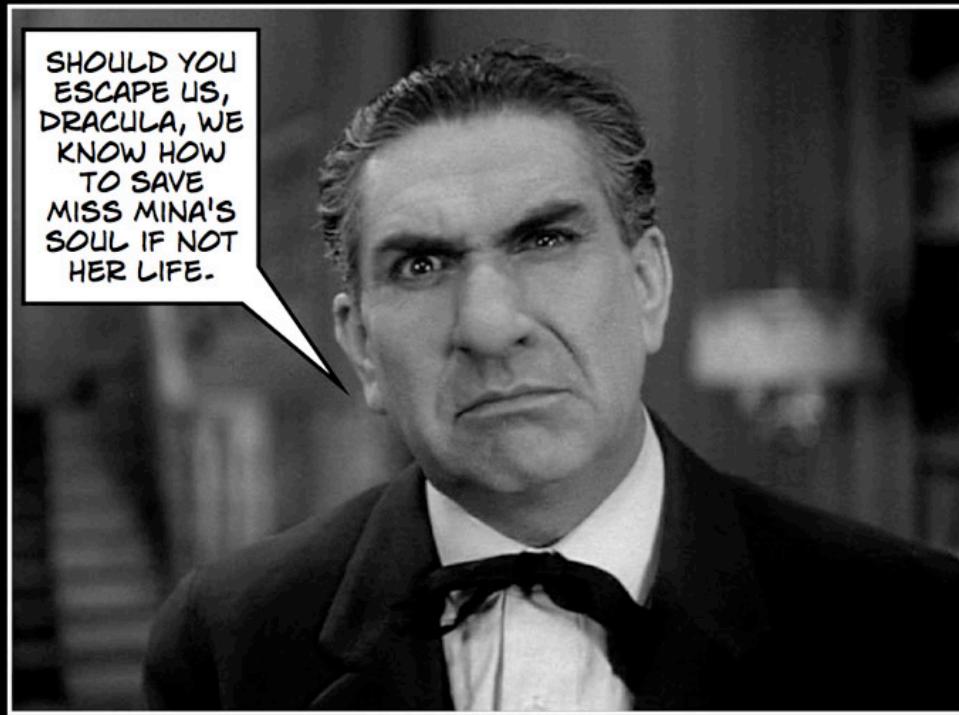
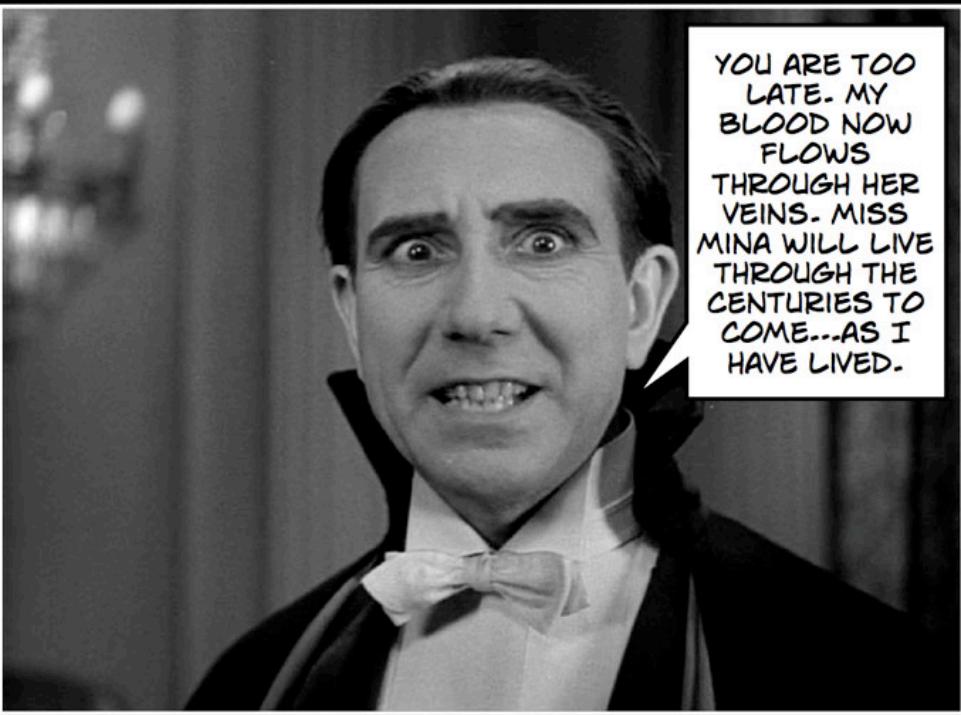
WELL, ALL RIGHT,  
BUT I HAVE ME  
DOUBTS. COME  
ON, OLD FLYBOY.



FINALLY,  
HE IS  
ALONE.







MINA'S CHAMBER. MEANWHILE

WHY ARE YOU  
STARING AT  
ME LIKE THAT?

AND I FEEL  
GREAT.

YOU ARE SO...  
IT IS ALMOST  
UNBELIEVABLE.  
YOU LOOK LIKE  
SOMEBODY  
ELSE. MY  
LOVE, YOU  
LOOK GREAT.

BUT IT IS STUFFY IN HERE. AND THIS SMELL. IT IS THE  
WREATH OF FLOWERS THE PROFESSOR WANTED ME TO...

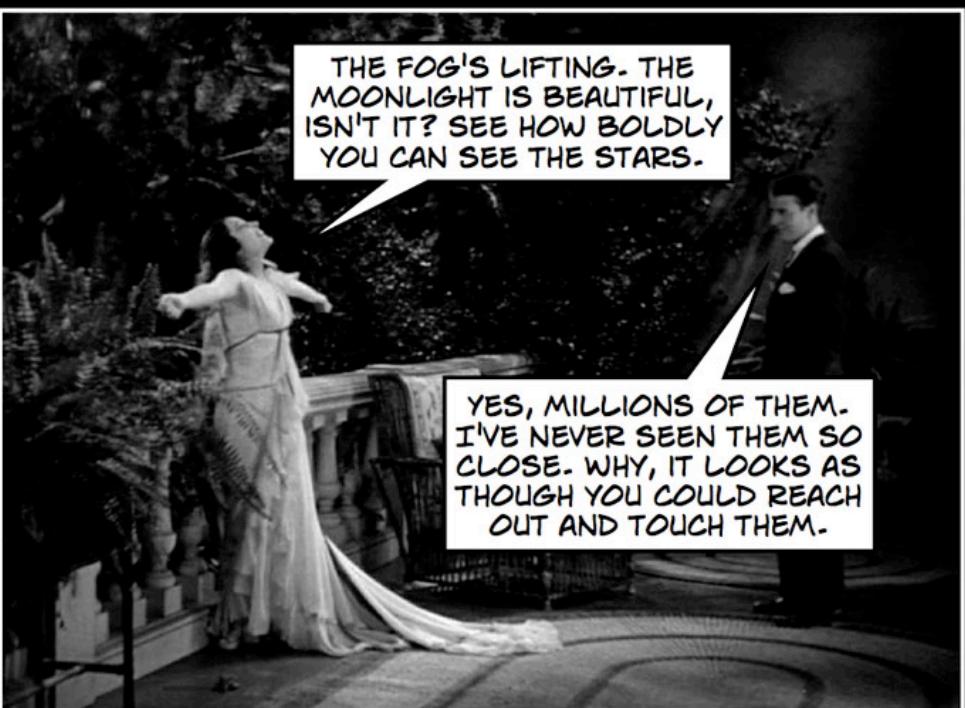
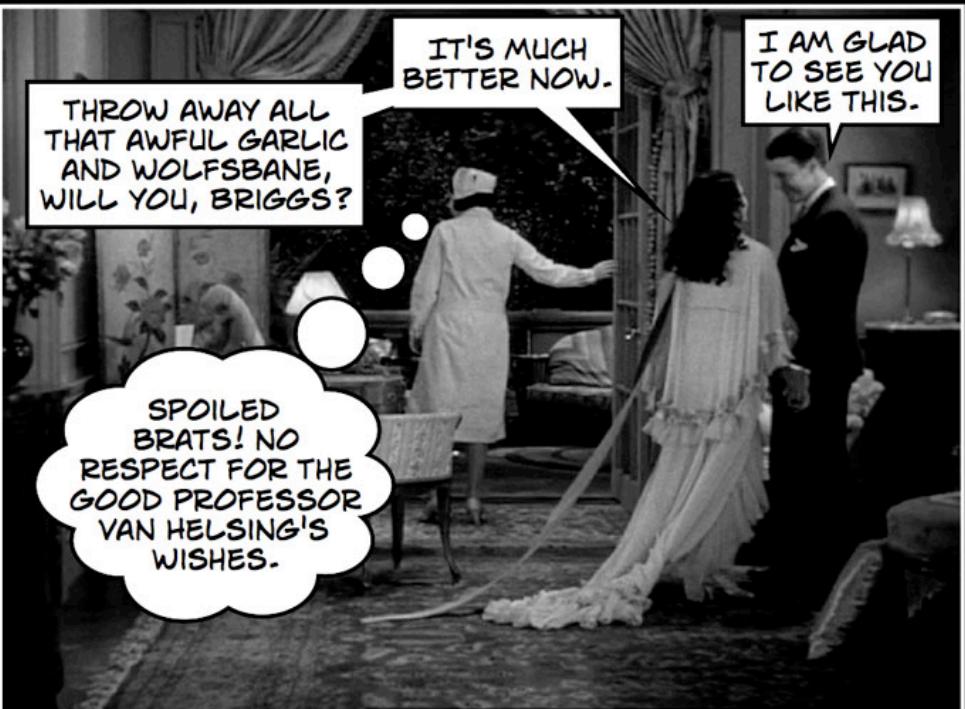
...BRIGGS!

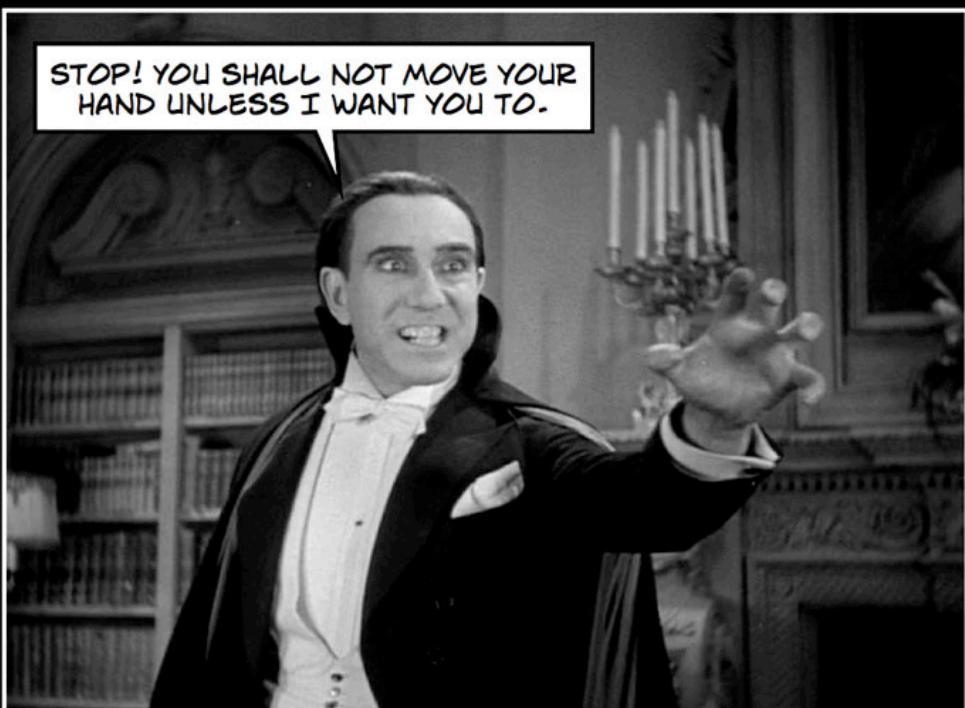
YES, MISS.

OPEN THE WINDOW, BRIGGS, SO THAT  
YOU CAN LET IN SOME AIR. THE AWFUL  
SMELL FROM THAT HORRIBLE WEED.  
IT'S STIFLING. I CAN'T STAND IT.

BUT, MISS,  
THE  
PROFESSOR  
WILL NOT  
APPROVE OF  
THAT.

OH, NEVER  
MIND THE  
PROFESSOR  
NOW.









YOU  
REALLY  
TOLD ME  
THAT THE  
NIGHT  
SCARED  
YOU.

HOW FLIPPANT OF ME. I LOVE  
NIGHTS. IT'S THE ONLY TIME WHEN  
I REALLY FEEL ALIVE, REALLY.



THERE'S THAT BAT AGAIN...

OBEY!

...WATCH OUT!  
HE'LL GET IN  
YOUR HAIR.

EEEK  
FLAPT  
FLAPT



FLAPT  
FLAPT

MY, THAT WAS  
A BIG BAT!

EEEK

OBEY!

YES?



I WILL-

EEEK

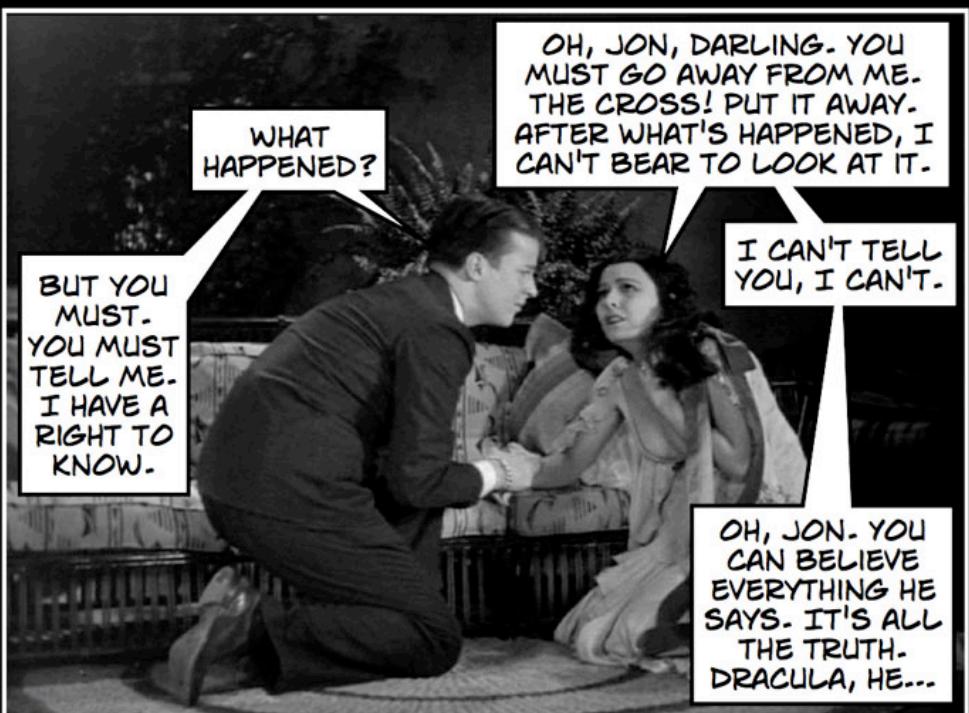
OBEY!













DON'T WASTE YOUR  
PELLETS. IT IS  
USELESS. THAT BAT  
WILL NEVER BE  
WOUNDED.



WHAT CAN  
WE DO?

HE IS  
CRAZY.



THEY ARE  
ALL CRAZY.  
ALL OF  
THEM,  
EXCEPT FOR  
ME AND  
YOU...



... BUT  
SOMETIMES I  
HAVE MY  
DOUBTS  
ABOUT YOU  
TOO MABEL.



MEANWHILE...

OBEY!

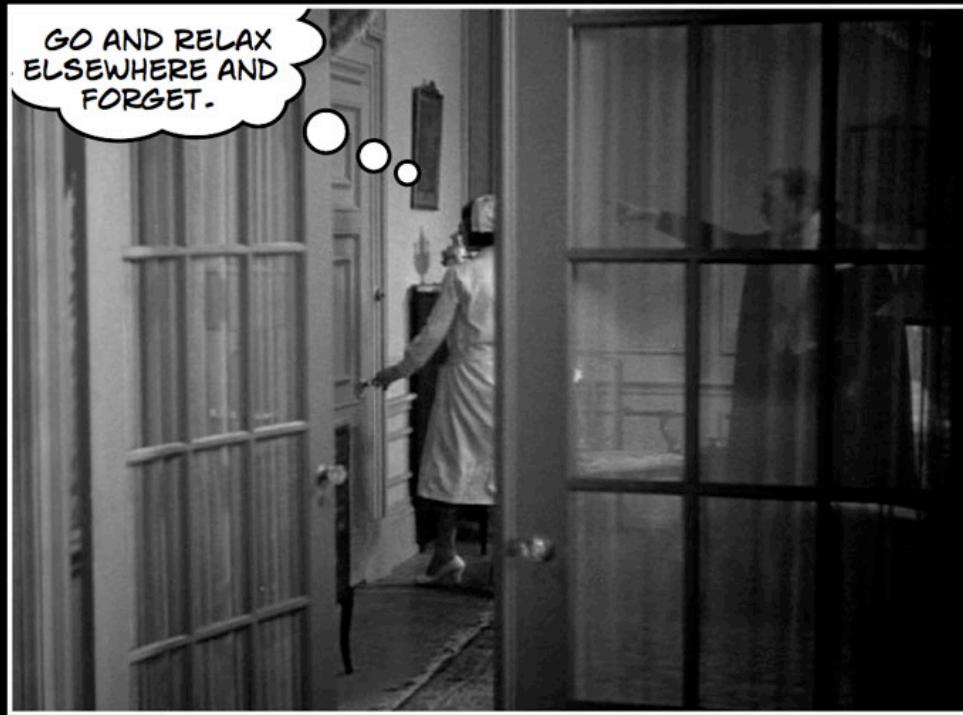
zzzzzzzzzz



OBEY!

REMOVE THE  
WOLFSBANE.





MEANWHILE, AT THE SANITARIUM, A SHRILL CRY...



TOO-WIT TOO-WOO



IT WAS A GOOD DEED TO DRIVE  
A STAKE THROUGH THE HEART OF  
THAT POOR GIRL. NOW HER  
SOUL WILL REST IN PEACE.

LET'S GO  
TO CARFAX.



EEK



CARFAX. A LITTLE LATER...



TONIGHT IS  
THE NIGHT...



...OF  
IMMORTALITY,  
MY DEAR MINA



MASTER,  
MASTER!





FECKLESS  
FLYVORE! WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING HERE?

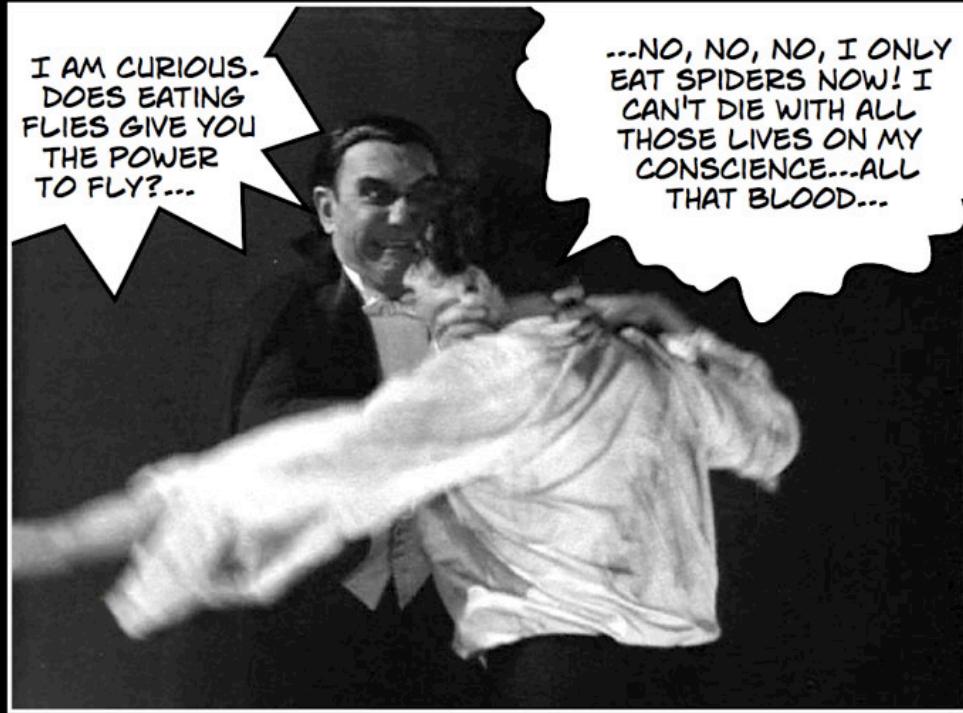
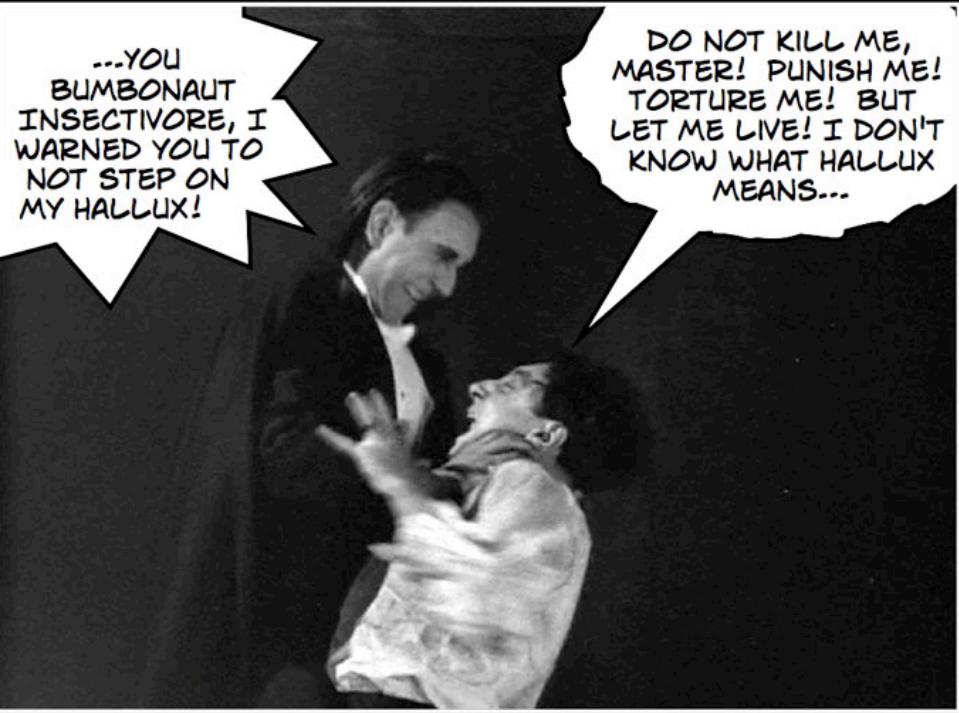
MASTER! MASTER,  
I'M HERE!

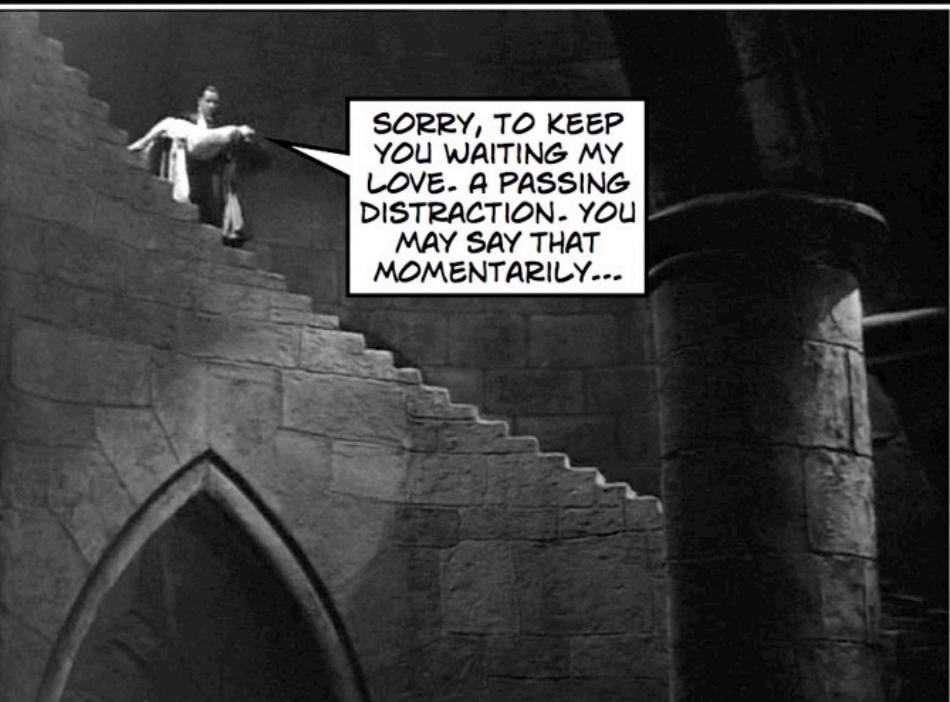
MINA, MINA,  
CAN YOU HEAR  
ME?

HOW DID  
THEY GET  
HERE?

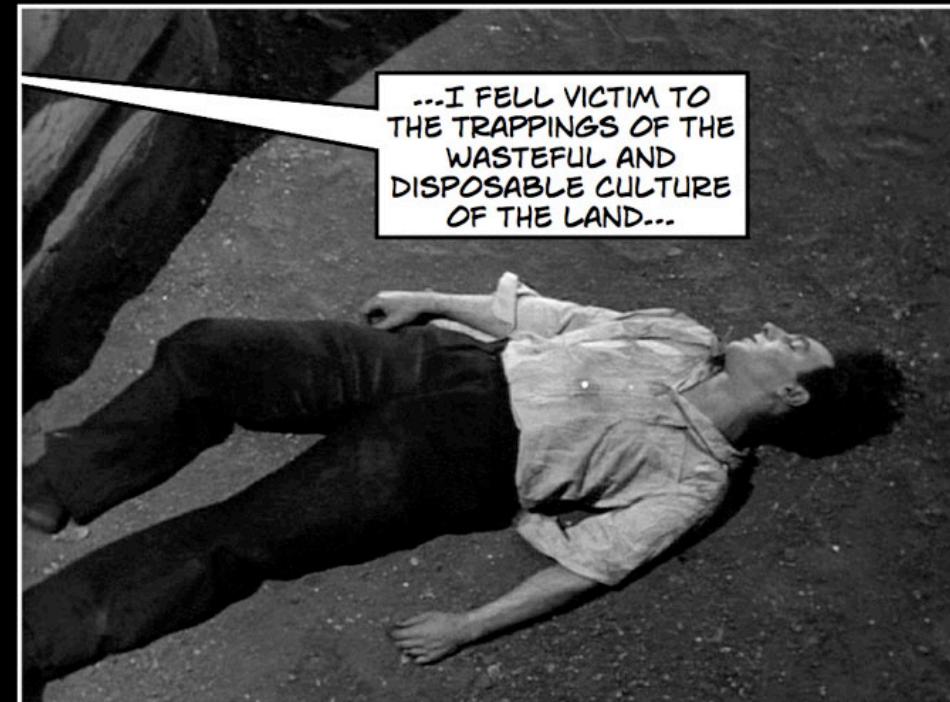
I HAVEN'T  
BROUGHT  
THEM HERE,  
MASTER! I  
SWEAR!







SORRY, TO KEEP  
YOU WAITING MY  
LOVE. A PASSING  
DISTRACTION. YOU  
MAY SAY THAT  
MOMENTARILY...



...I FELL VICTIM TO  
THE TRAPPINGS OF THE  
WASTEFUL AND  
DISPOSABLE CULTURE  
OF THE LAND...



...BACK HOME, WE  
NEVER WASTE FOOD.

MINA!



MINA, MINA!

USE THAT  
CROWBAR,  
HARKER!

CLANG!

**THUK!**

WHEN I GIVE YOU DEATH, I GIVE YOU ETERNAL LIFE. THESE FOOLS BREATHING DOWN OUR NECK WITH A CROWBAR, JUST WANT TO GIVE YOU SLOW DEATH, MY DEAR. OH, WHAT A HORROR THAT IS, AGING AND DYING SLOWLY!

**THOK!**



**THEK!**

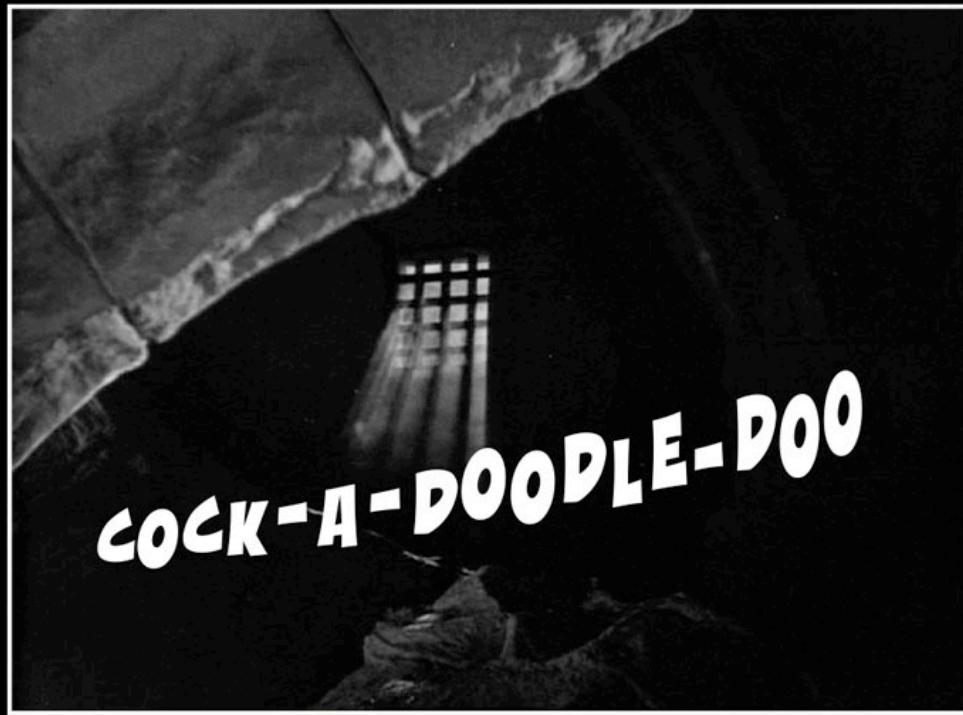
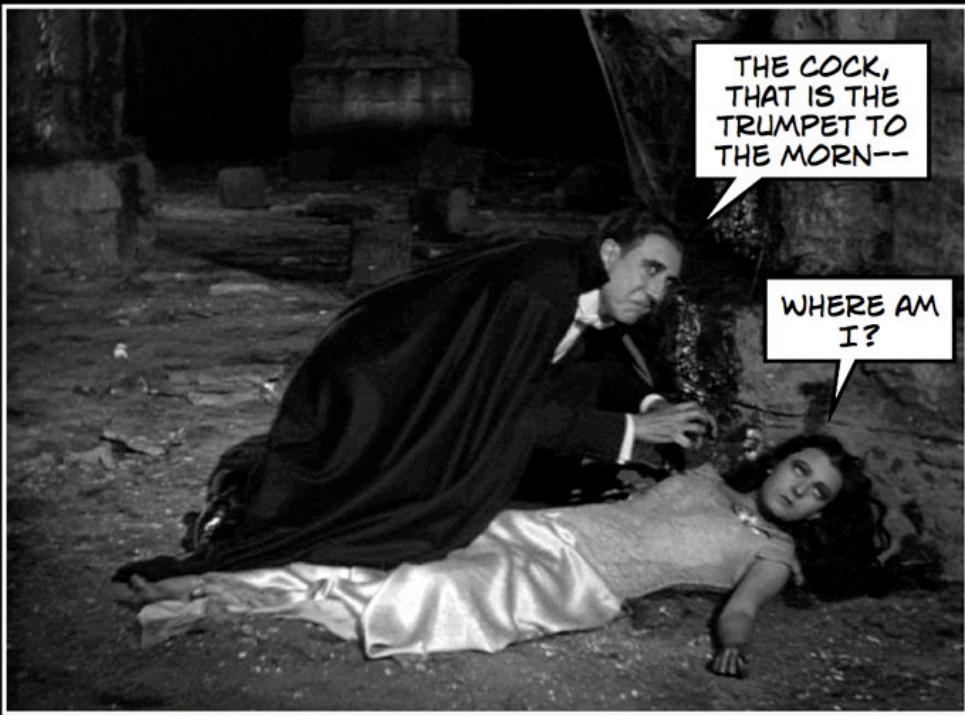
NOW, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE THING OF BEAUTY AND JOY FOREVER. THIS IS MY GIFT TO YOU. YOU'LL BE FOREVER YOUNG!...OH, HOW TIME FLIES WHEN I AM WITH YOU, MY LOVE.

**COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO**



MINA! MINA!  
HE'LL KILL HER  
IF WE DON'T  
GET TO HER!

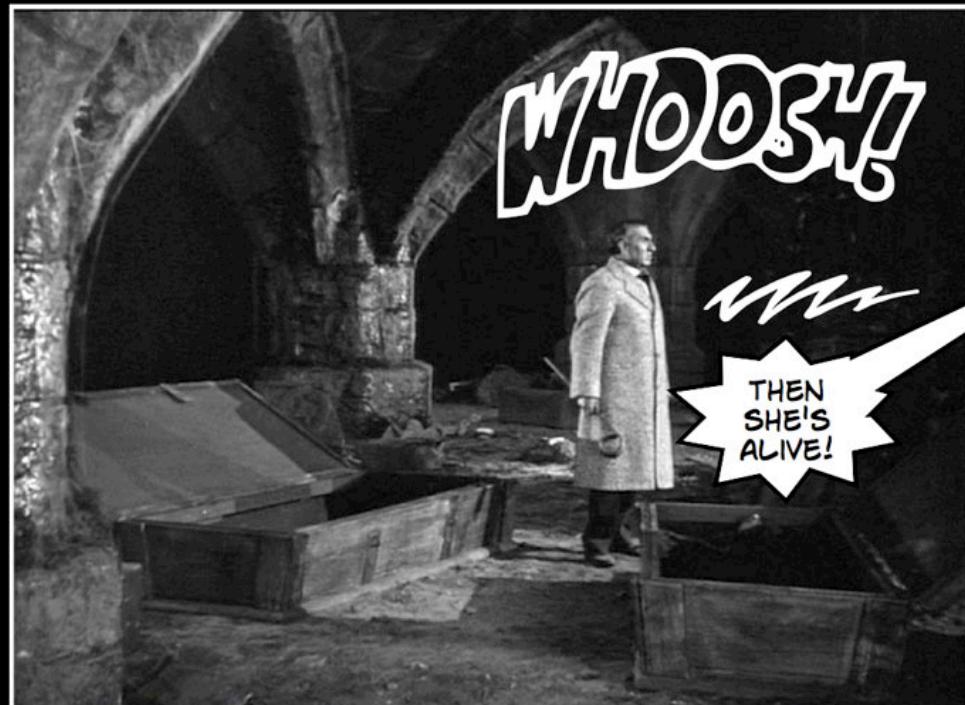
**THAK!**





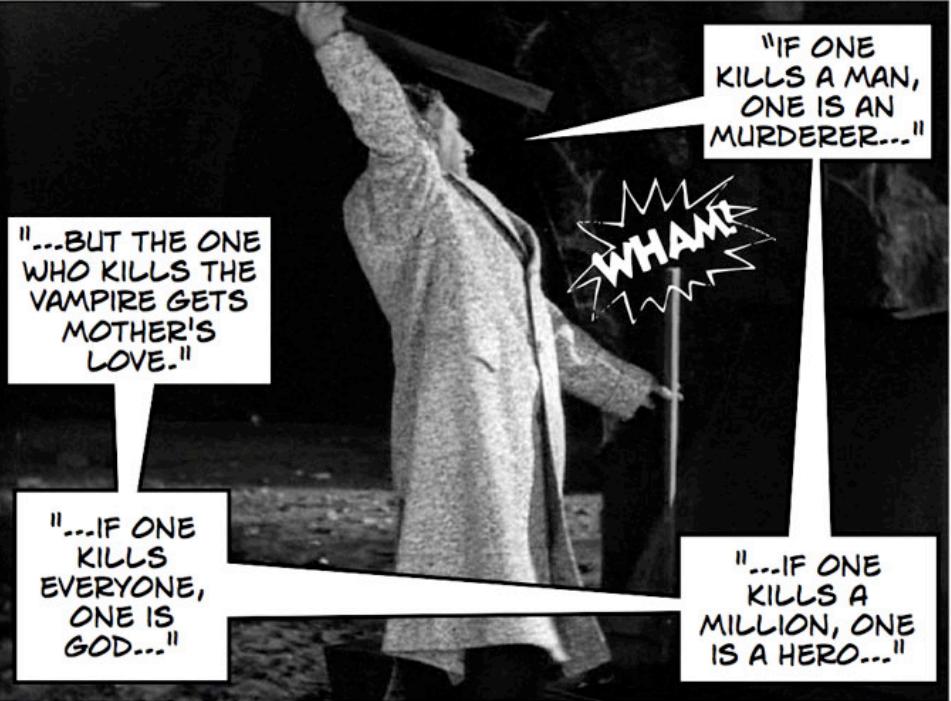
STAY  
STRONG  
HARKER.  
LOOK. HIS  
LIFE AS A  
VAMPIRE IS  
COMING TO  
ITS END.

...HERE LIES  
THE LAST OF  
THE DIRECT  
DESCENDANTS  
OF ATTILA THE  
HUN - COUNT  
DRACULA, THE  
VAMPIRE.





I REALIZE THAT I AM  
ABOUT PUT AN END TO AN  
OLD TRADITION THAT I  
DON'T COMPLETELY  
COMPREHEND BUT THERE'S  
AN OLD MOUNTAIN SAYING  
COUNT DRACULA...



"...BUT THE ONE  
WHO KILLS THE  
VAMPIRE GETS  
MOTHER'S  
LOVE."

"...IF ONE  
KILLS  
EVERYONE,  
ONE IS  
GOD..."

"IF ONE  
KILLS A MAN,  
ONE IS AN  
MURDERER..."

"...IF ONE  
KILLS A  
MILLION, ONE  
IS A HERO..."









"...AND BY THE NAMES OF FÄT-FRUMOS, THE  
END IS THE PLACE WE START FROM."

A GRAPHIC NOVEL  
BY DEBDOOT DAS

IMAGES FROM  
DRACULA, 1931

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THE END

MINA SEWARD MARRIED JONATHAN HARKER SOON AFTER AND THEY, LIKE IN A FAIRY TALE, LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

THE HARKERS HAD A SON CALLED QUINCY WHOSE PERMANENT BABYSITTER WAS NONE OTHER THAN PROFESSOR ABRAHAM VAN HELSING.

DR. VAN HELSING'S MONUMENTAL DISCOVERY OF THE AMBIDEXTROUS HEMATOPHAGOUS THROMBOCYTES REVOLUTIONIZED MEDICAL SCIENCES AND IS STILL THE BASIS OF MODERN VAMPIRE DETECTION.

DR. JOHN SEWARD MARRIED NURSE BRIGGS AND THE TWO WENT ON TO START THE SEWARD FOUNDATION FOR THE ANEMIC.

UPON RETIREMENT, HE PASSED ON THE STEWARDSHIP OF THE SEWARD SANITARIUM TO MARTIN.

MARTIN MARRIED MABEL AND THEIR FIRST BORN, FOR THEY HAD MANY, WAS CALLED AREM AFTER R. M. RENFIELD.

AFTERWORD...



TRANSYLVANIA, WENT FROM BEING IN HUNGARY TO ROMANIA. IT MOVED FROM VAMPIRISM TO COMMUNISM TO CAPITALISM. THOUGH SOME SAY, AS PREDICTED BY AN OLD MOUNTAIN SAYING, TRANSYLVANIA SIMPLY REVERTED BACK TO VAMPIRISM.

COUNT DRACULA IS BURIED IN WHITBY BUT THE EXACT LOCATION IS A CAREFULLY KEPT SECRET. IF YOU ASK THE WHITBY LOCALS THEY INSIST THAT IT'S JUST A STORY. ON WALPURGHIS NIGHT HOWEVER, THEY STILL LOCK THEIR DOORS AND WINDOWS AND PRAY FOR THEIR DEAR LIVES.

TRANSYLVANIA INN IS NOW TRANSYLVANIA HOTEL AND CASTLE DRACULA, IS NOW EURO DRACULA, A THEME PARK.

DR. SNOGLEBAUM CHANGED HIS NAME TO SNUGGLEBUM, AND SYNTHESIZED THE ANTI-VAMPIRE VACCINE BASED ON DR. VAN HELSING'S RESEARCH ON RETICULATED VAMPIRES.

SARA BECOME A CELEBRATED TRAVEL WRITER AND AUTHOR. HER FIRST BOOK "A COLLECTION OF OLDE MOUNTAIN SAYINGS" WAS A BESTSELLER. HER SONG, "LOVE BECOMES MAMALIGA," AN ACCOUNT OF HER BRIEF AFFAIR WITH RENFIELD, IS STILL BIG IN TRANSYLVANIA.

LUCY WESTENRA IS BURIED IN KINGSTEAD CEMETERY NOW KNOWN AS HIGHGATE. SHE IS BURIED NEXT TO HER MOTHER AND KARL MARX.

R. M. RENFIELD WAS INITIALLY BURIED ON SEWARD SANITARIUM GROUNDS BUT LATER MOVED TO AN EGG SHAPED GRAVE IN ST. MARY'S CEMETARY IN WHITBY, BY THE GENEROSITY OF MABEL AND MARTIN.