



Vampire One,  
**Dracula**

a graphic novel by **Debdoot Das**

DIGIFILM BOOKS

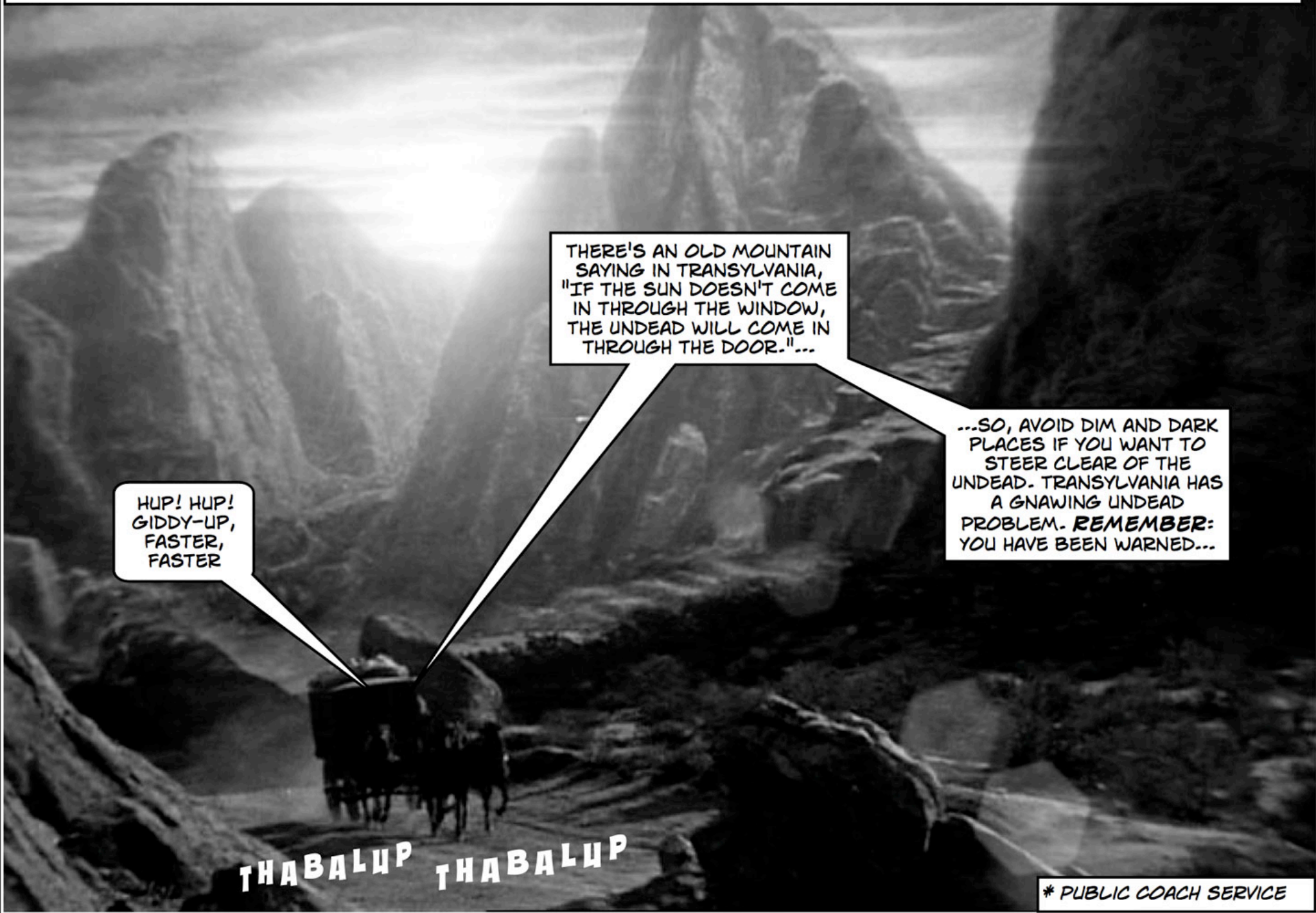
VAMPIRE ONE

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...



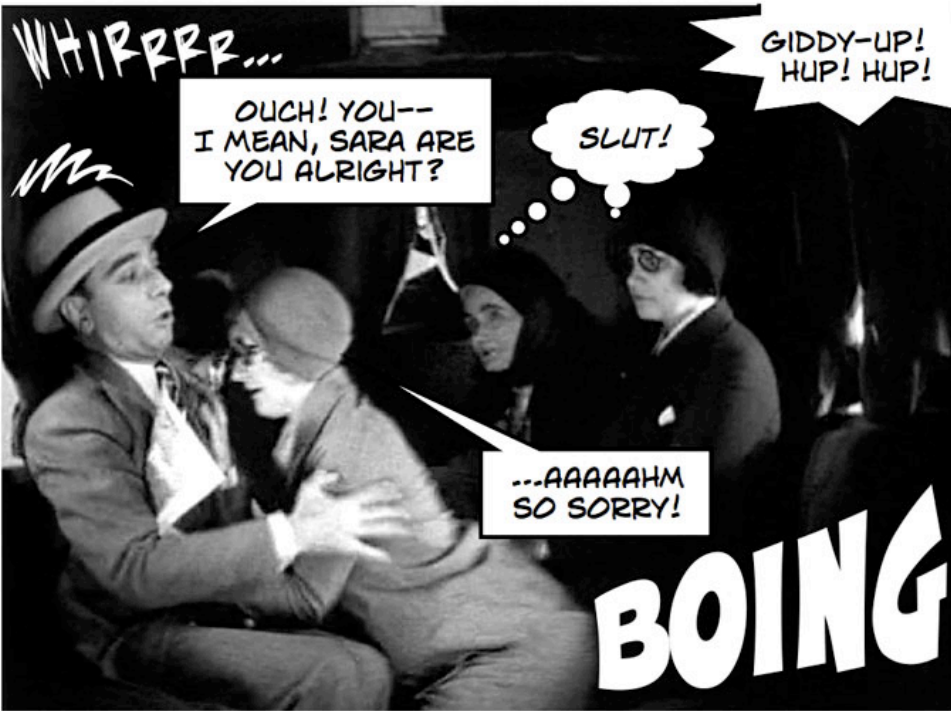
SKREEEL

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



TONGGG

FA-WUMP  
GLOMP



WHIRRRR...

OUCH! YOU--  
I MEAN, SARA ARE  
YOU ALRIGHT?

SLUT!

GIDDY-UP!  
HUP! HUP!

...AAAAHM  
SO SORRY!

BOING



I SAY,  
COACHMAN, A BIT  
SLOWER.

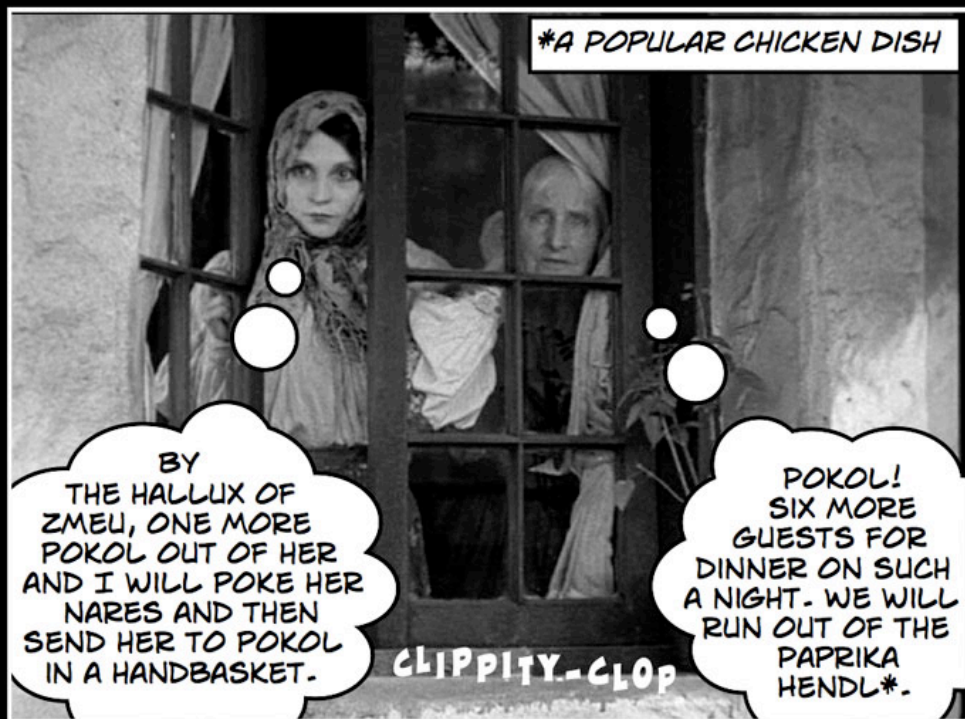
...RRRRR!

PLOMP





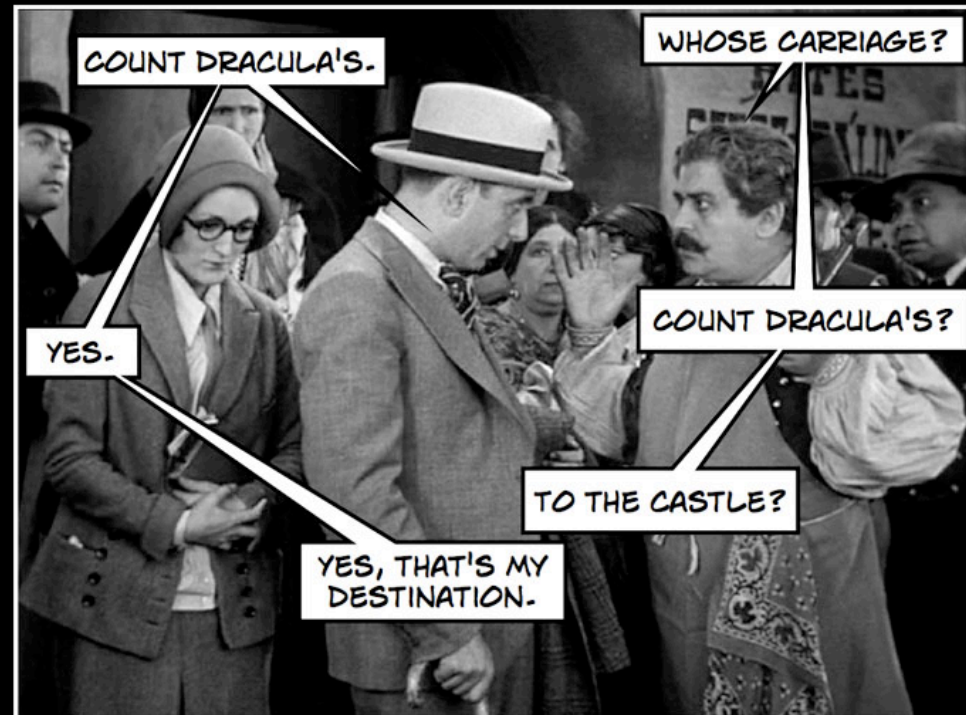
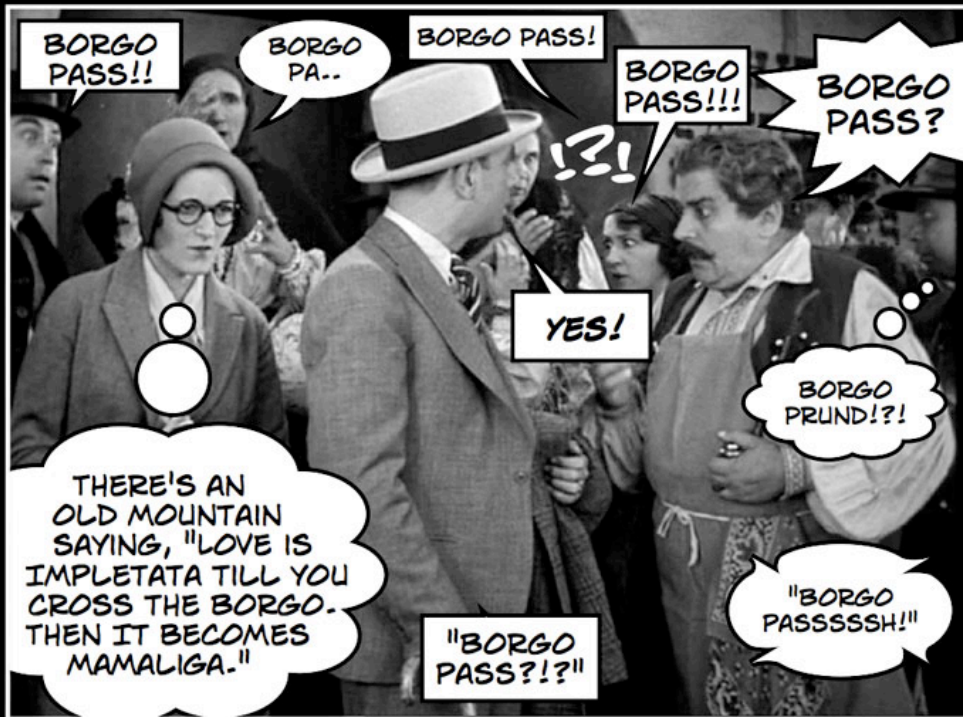












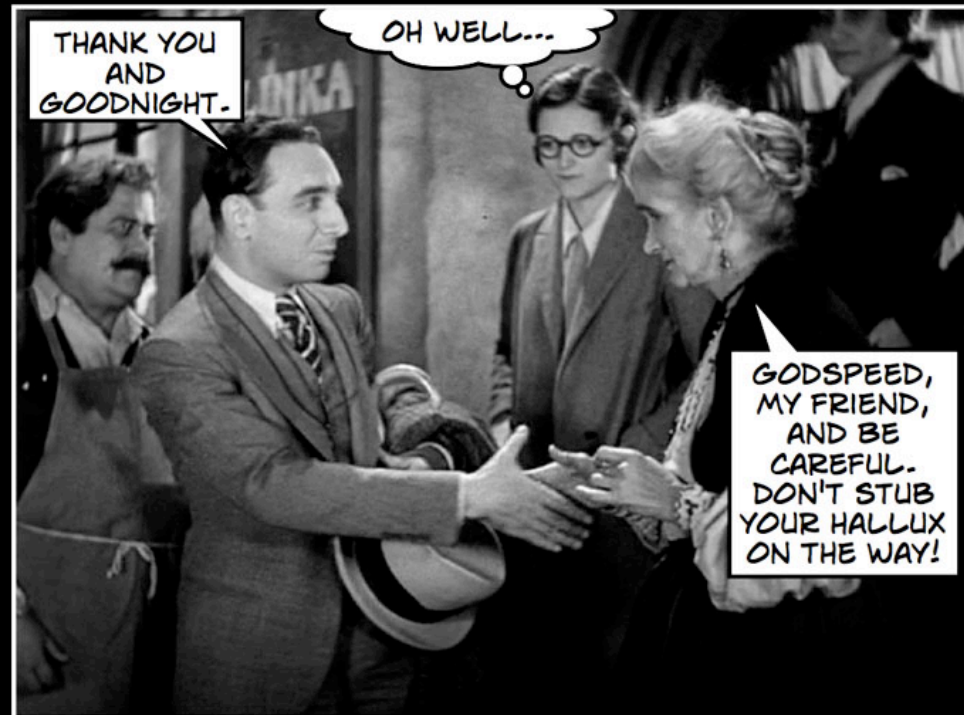




MALARKEY

...OK, WHY NOT? ALRIGHT.

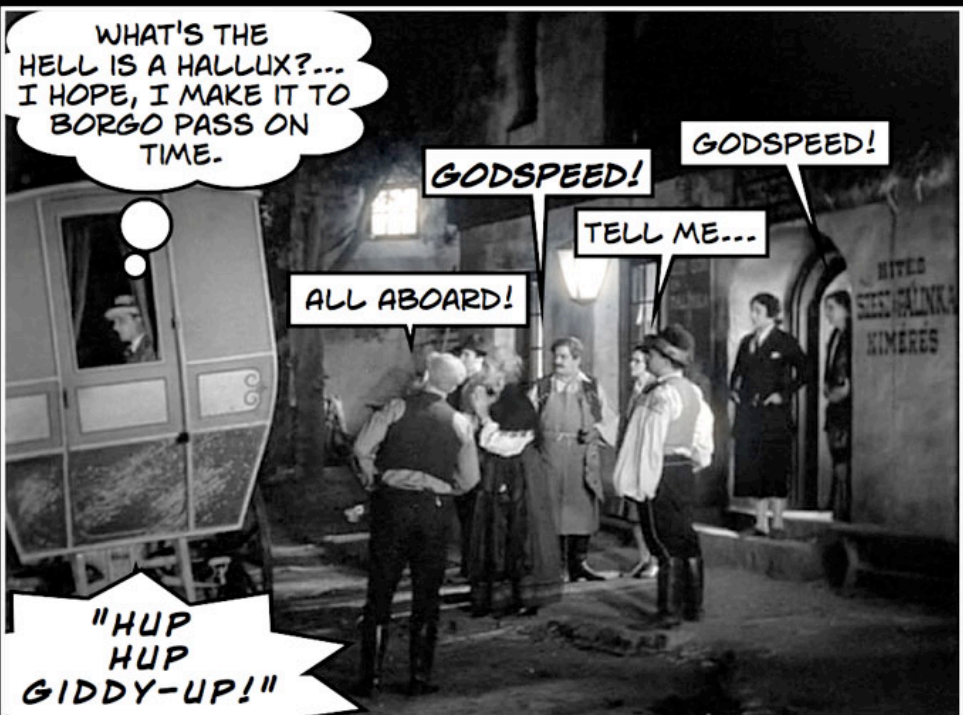
THERE'S AN OLD MOUNTAIN SAYING, "IF YOU MEET DRACULA ON THE ROAD, DON'T BE CROSS AT HIM. JUST WEAR IT." IT WILL PROTECT YOU.



THANK YOU AND GOODNIGHT.

OH WELL...

GODSPEED, MY FRIEND, AND BE CAREFUL. DON'T STUB YOUR HALLUX ON THE WAY!



WHAT'S THE HELL IS A HALLUX?... I HOPE, I MAKE IT TO BORGGO PASS ON TIME.

GODSPEED!

GODSPEED!

TELL ME...

ALL ABOARD!

"HUP HUP GIDDY-UP!!"



BY THE NARES OF FÁT-FRUMOS, I HAVE SEEN THE VICTIMS, MISS SARA. YES!

...DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THERE ARE VAMPIRES WHO COME OUT OF THEIR TOMBS AND TROLL FOR BLOOD?

MALARKEY!



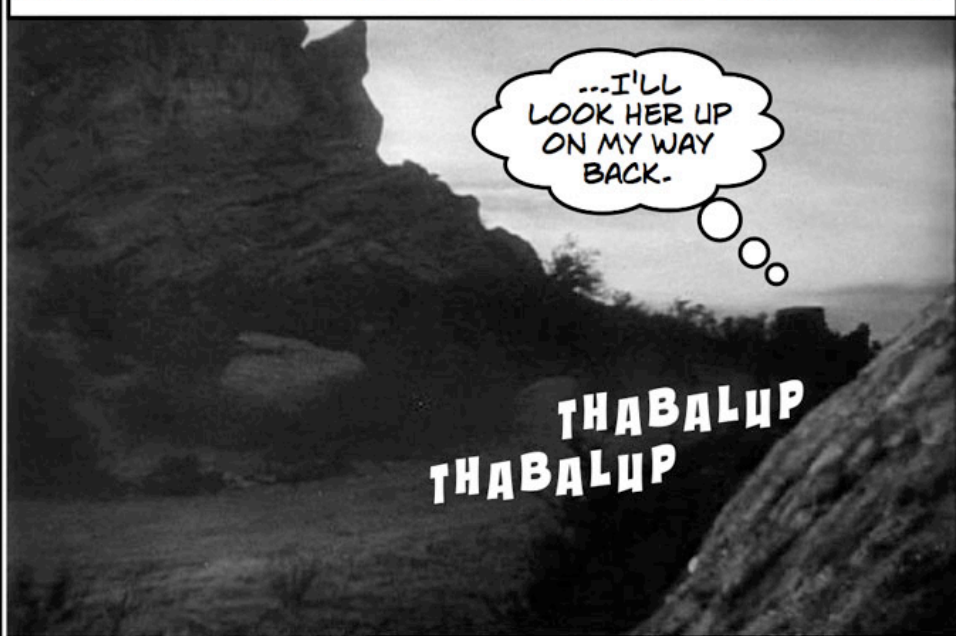
SO THEY HEADED OUT TO BORGO PASS AFTER SUNSET ON WALPURGHIS NIGHT. A RASH DECISION MANY WOULD SAY...



SARA DID NOT SAY A WORD!...

CLIPPITY-CLIP

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



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

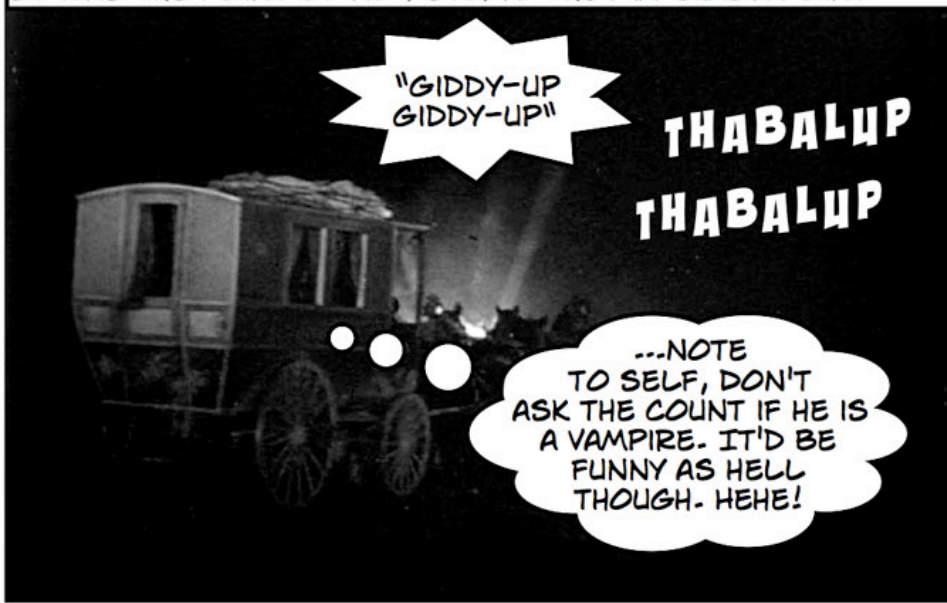
THABALUP  
THABALUP



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.



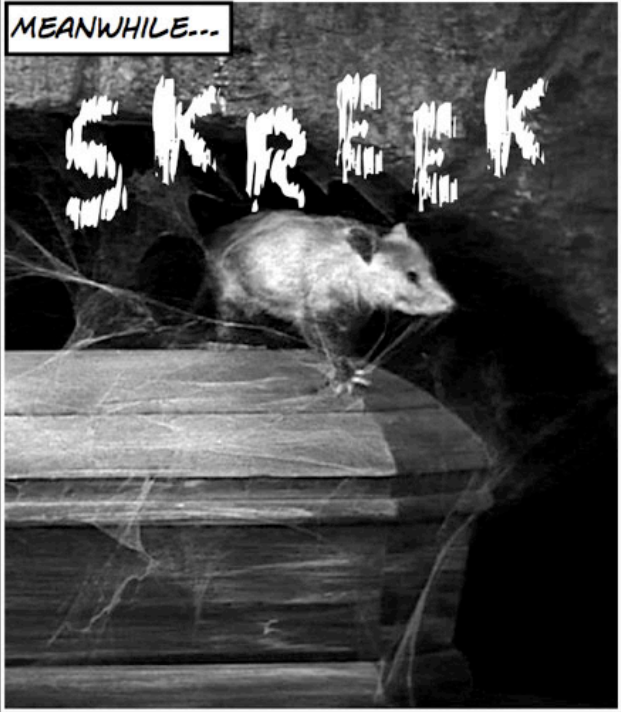
"GIDDY-UP  
GIDDY-UP"

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...



...RISE

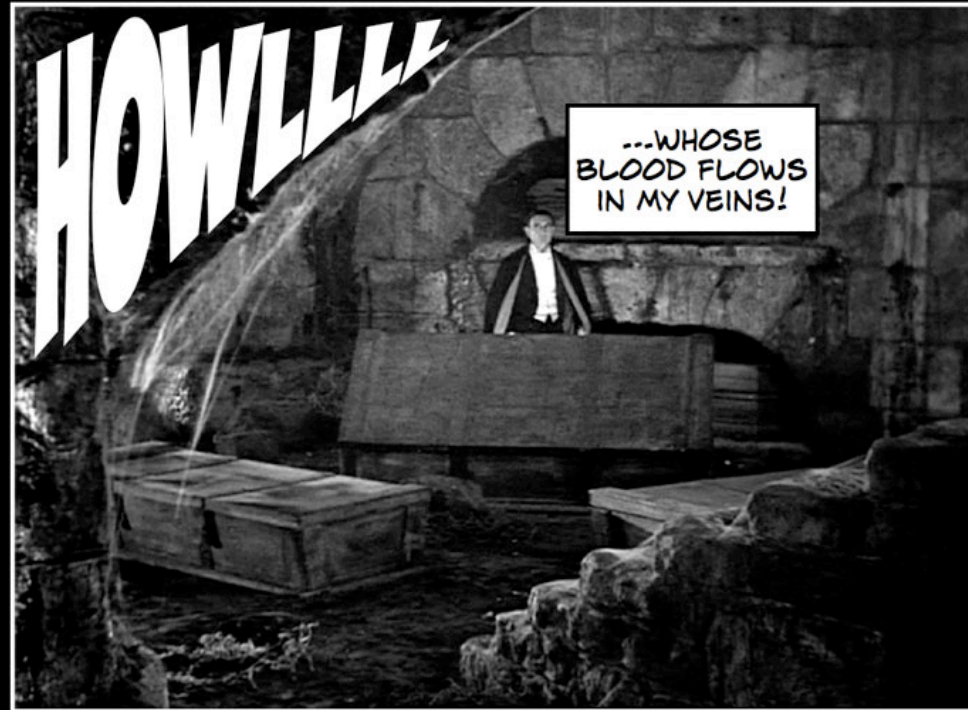


AUT FLAGELLUM  
DEI AUT NIHIL.



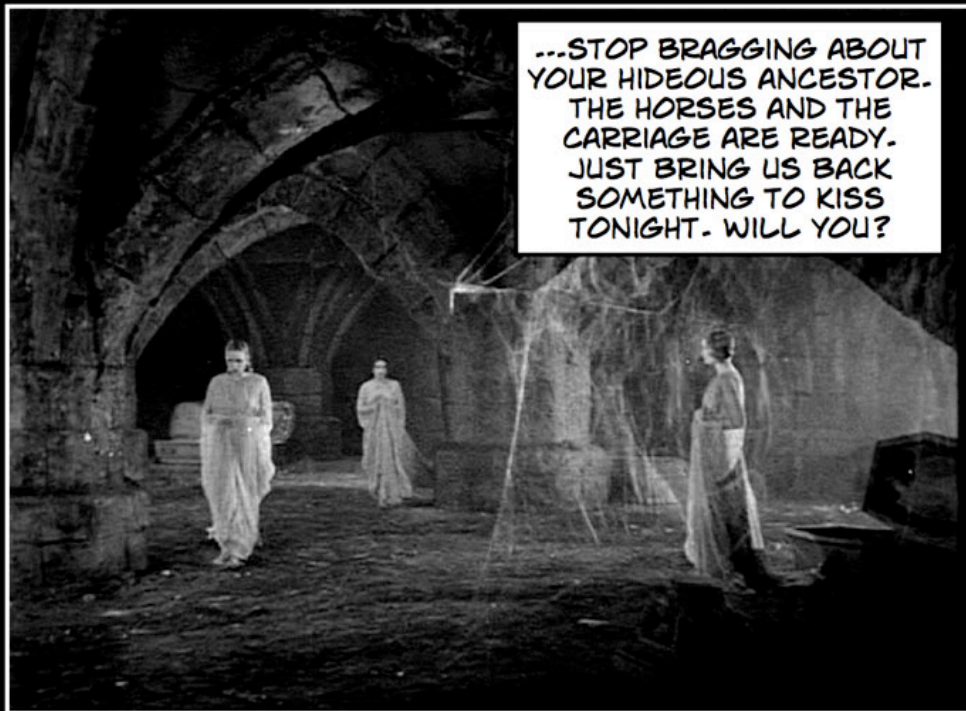
...WHAT DEVIL OR  
WHAT WITCH WAS  
EVER SO GREAT  
AS ATILA...

**KREAKK**



...WHOSE  
BLOOD FLOWS  
IN MY VEINS!

**HOWLLLLL**



...STOP BRAGGING ABOUT  
YOUR HIDEOUS ANCESTOR.  
THE HORSES AND THE  
CARRIAGE ARE READY.  
JUST BRING US BACK  
SOMETHING TO KISS  
TONIGHT. WILL YOU?



BACK! BACK TO  
YOUR OWN PLACE!  
YOUR TIME IS NOT  
YET COME. WAIT!  
HAVE PATIENCE!  
TONIGHT IS MINE.  
TOMORROW NIGHT  
IS YOURS!...





...AND BY THE HALLUX OF ZMEU, I HAVE A BUSINESS DINNER TO ATTEND TO NOW.



BORGO PASS AT MIDNIGHT. COUNT DRACULA'S CARRIAGE.

THE COACHMAN WAITETH...



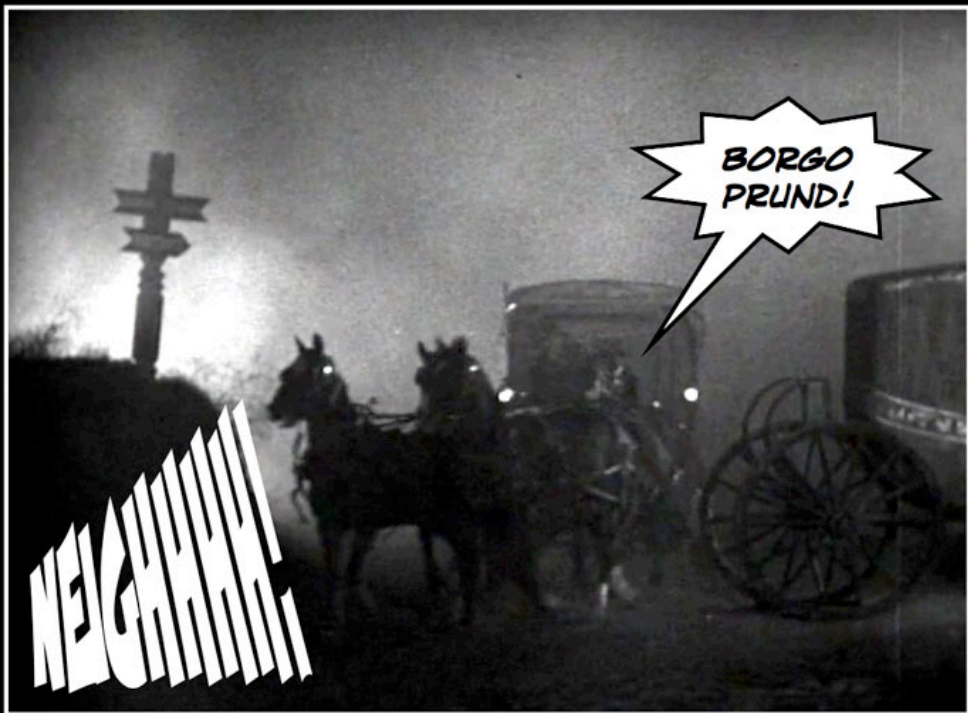
OBEY!

AROOOOOOOOOO



**THABALUP  
THABALUP**

...THE RENDEZVOUS AT MIDNIGHT.



**BORGO  
PRUND!**

**NEIGHAAAAA!**

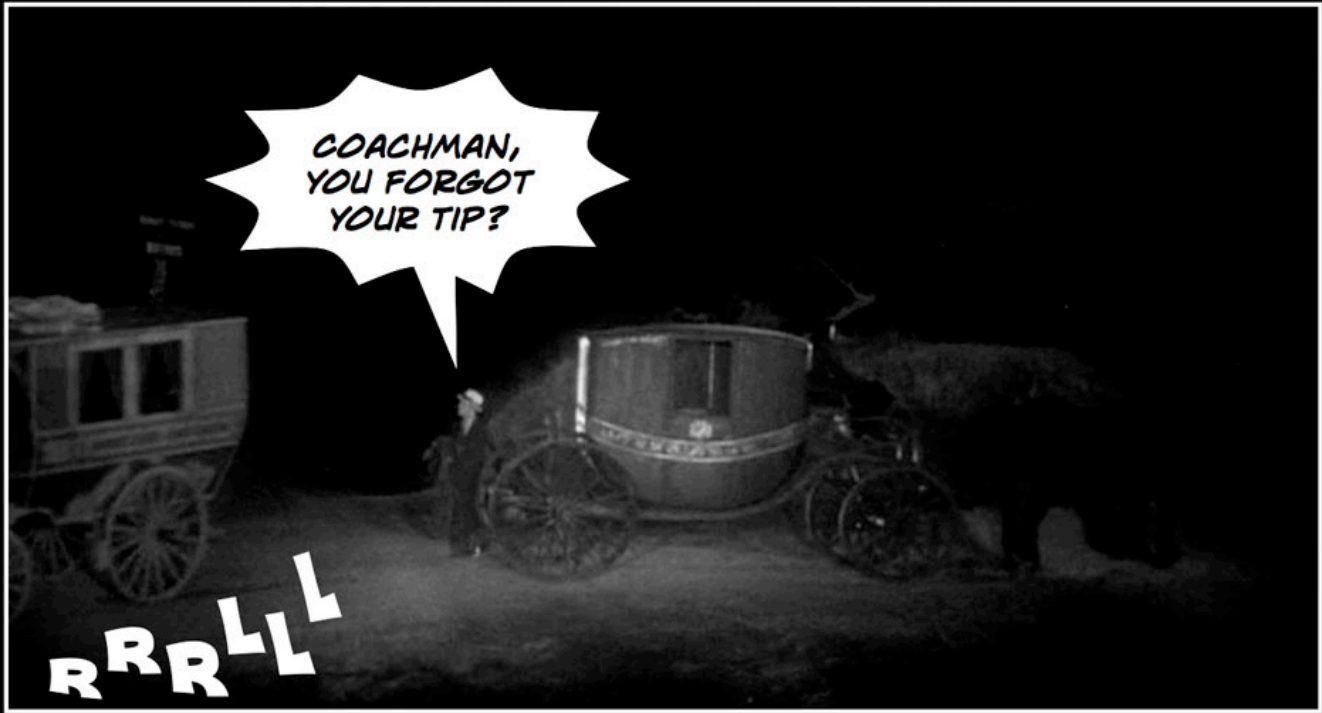


**POKOL!**

**HEY,  
DON'T THROW MY  
LUGGAGE ON THE  
GROUND LIKE  
THAT--**

**CRASH!**







?!



HORSES, FLY WITH ME, NOW!

SHOOOON



AND THE HORSES TOOK OFF...

WHEEW KRRLLLLL

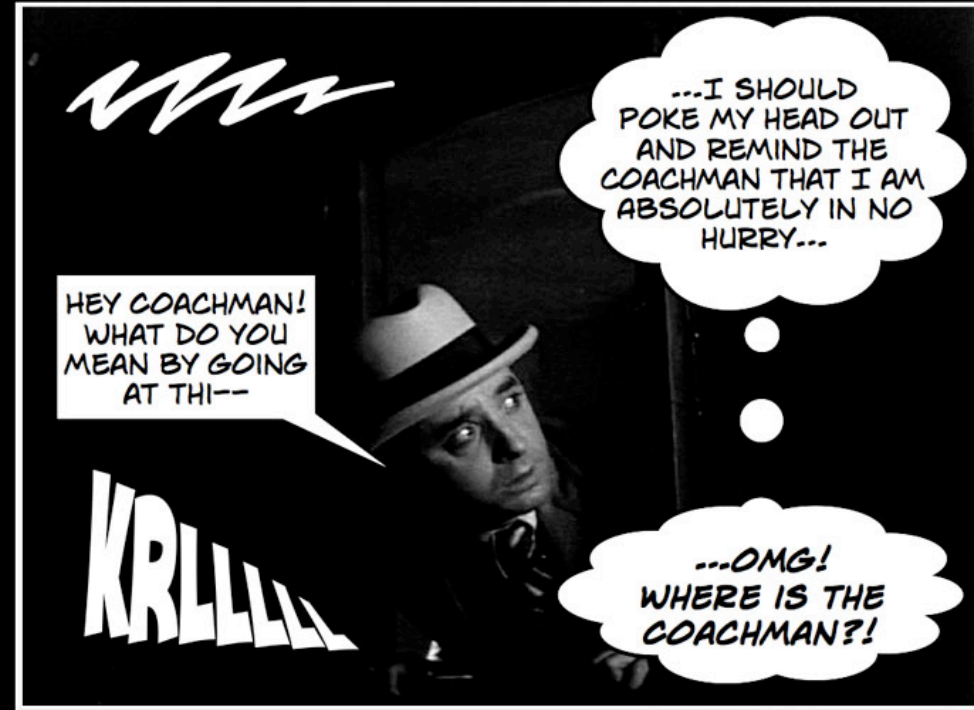


...LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL

KRRLLLLL

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

...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....

WHOOSH

SOON, THE CARRIAGE PULLS INTO...

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

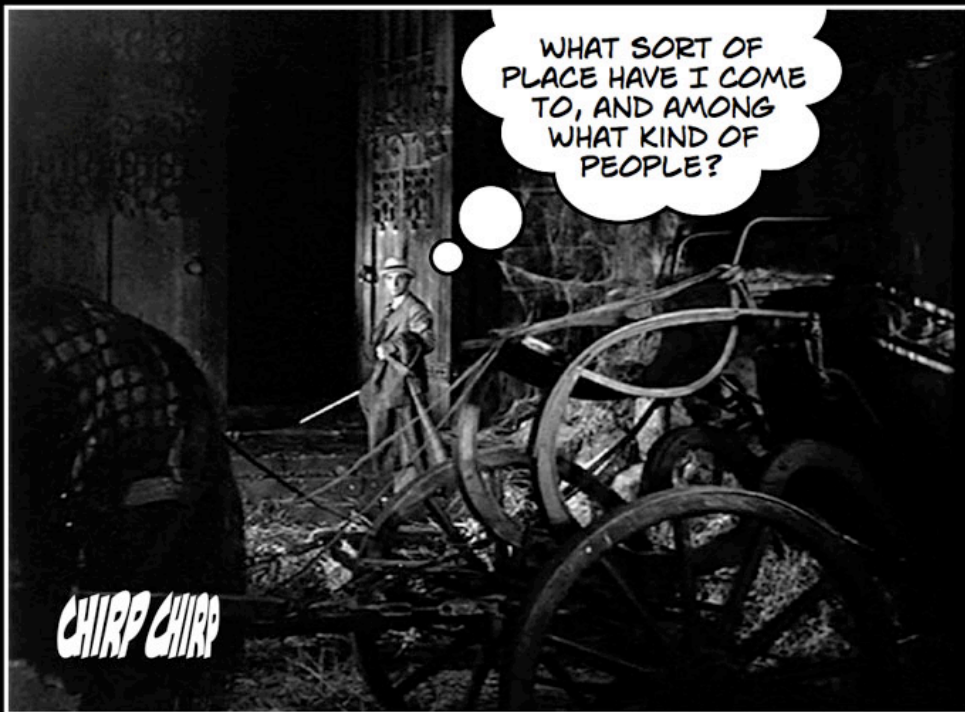
RRRRLLLL

... CASTLE DRACULA

COACHMAN.  
COACHMAN!  
WHERE AM I?

GRRNG





































**OUCH!**



**SLURP!**







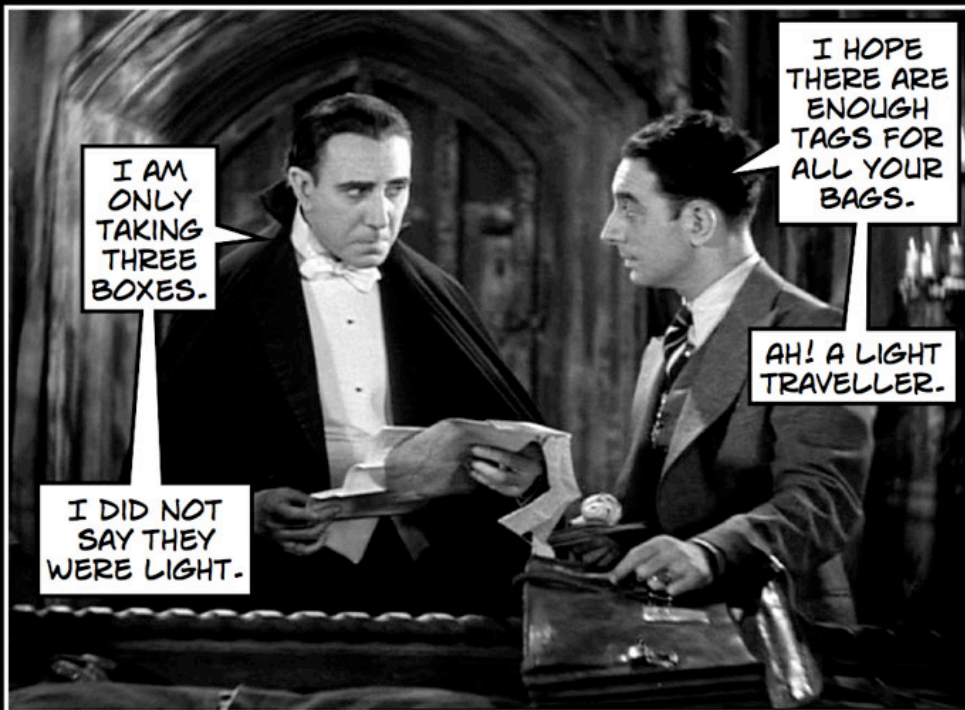




HOW DID IT GET HERE?



EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER. YOU JUST NEEDS TO SIGN IT.

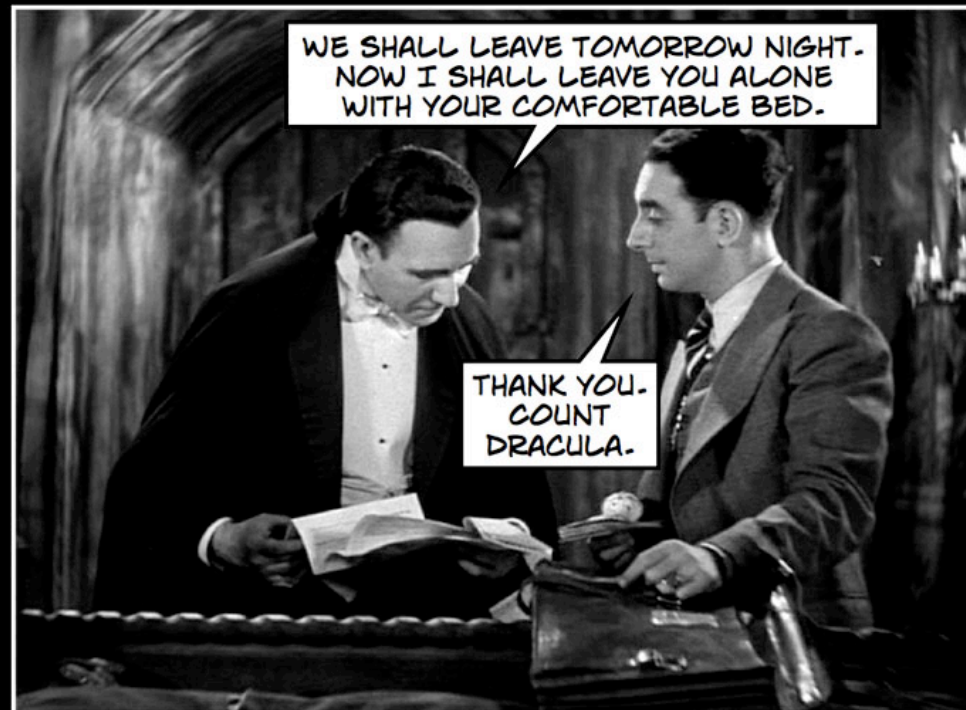


I AM ONLY TAKING THREE BOXES.

I HOPE THERE ARE ENOUGH TAGS FOR ALL YOUR BAGS.

AH! A LIGHT TRAVELLER.

I DID NOT SAY THEY WERE LIGHT.



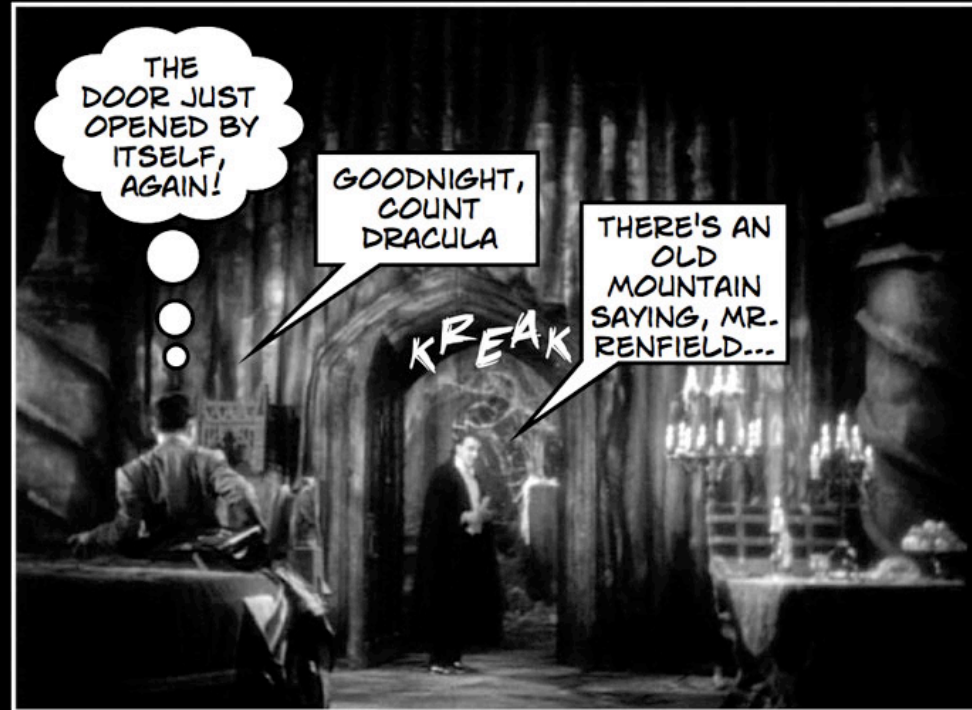
WE SHALL LEAVE TOMORROW NIGHT. NOW I SHALL LEAVE YOU ALONE WITH YOUR COMFORTABLE BED.

THANK YOU. COUNT DRACULA.



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!

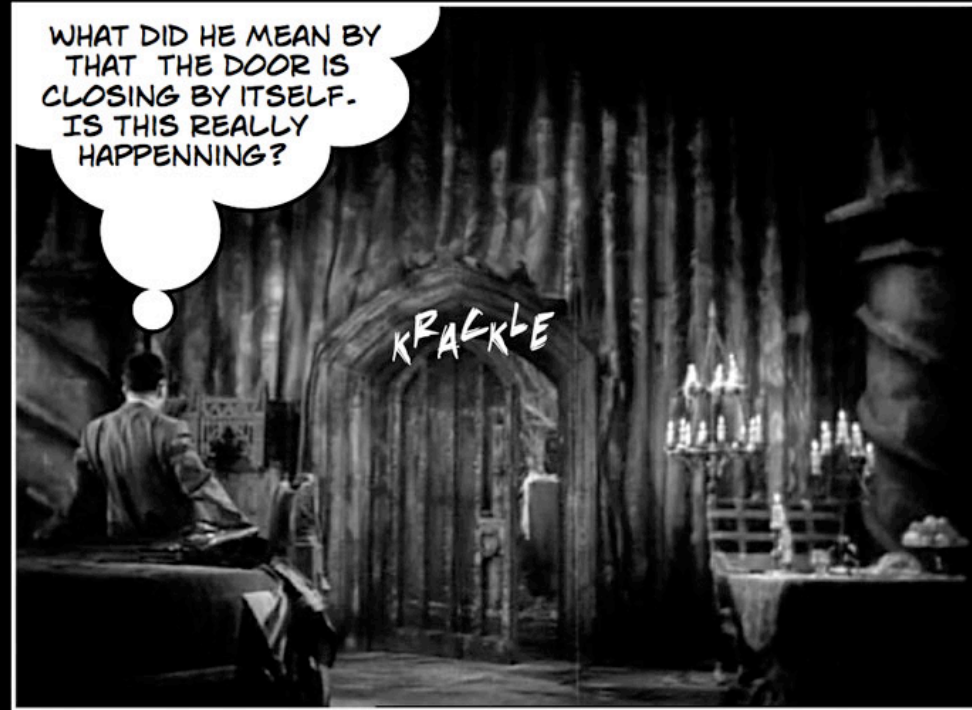
GOODNIGHT, COUNT DRACULA

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

KREAK



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

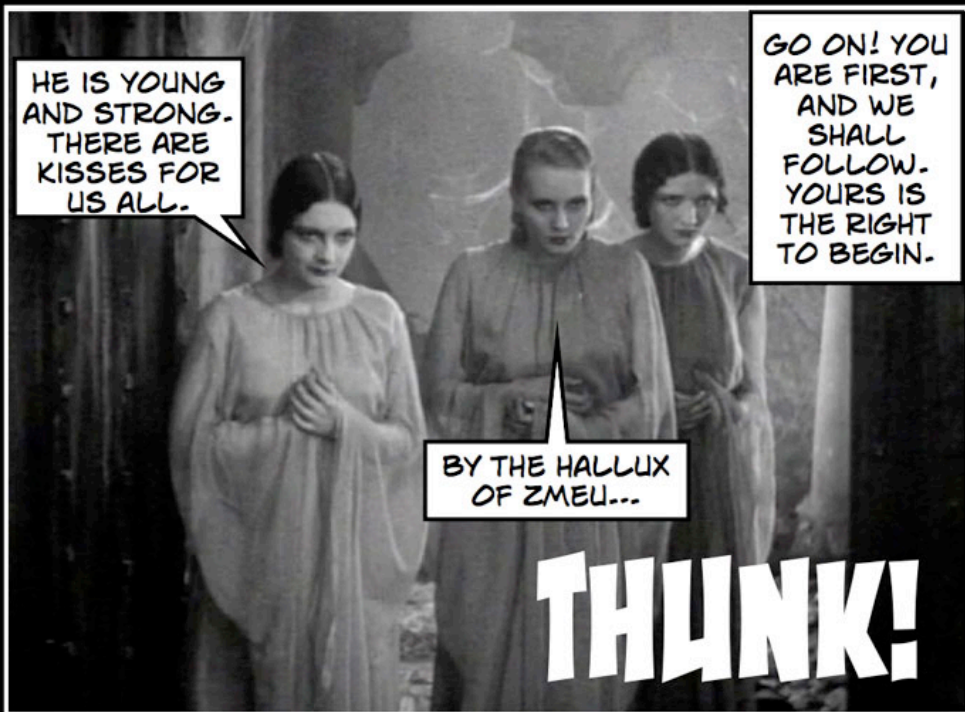


WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT THE DOOR IS CLOSING BY ITSELF. IS THIS REALLY HAPPENNING?

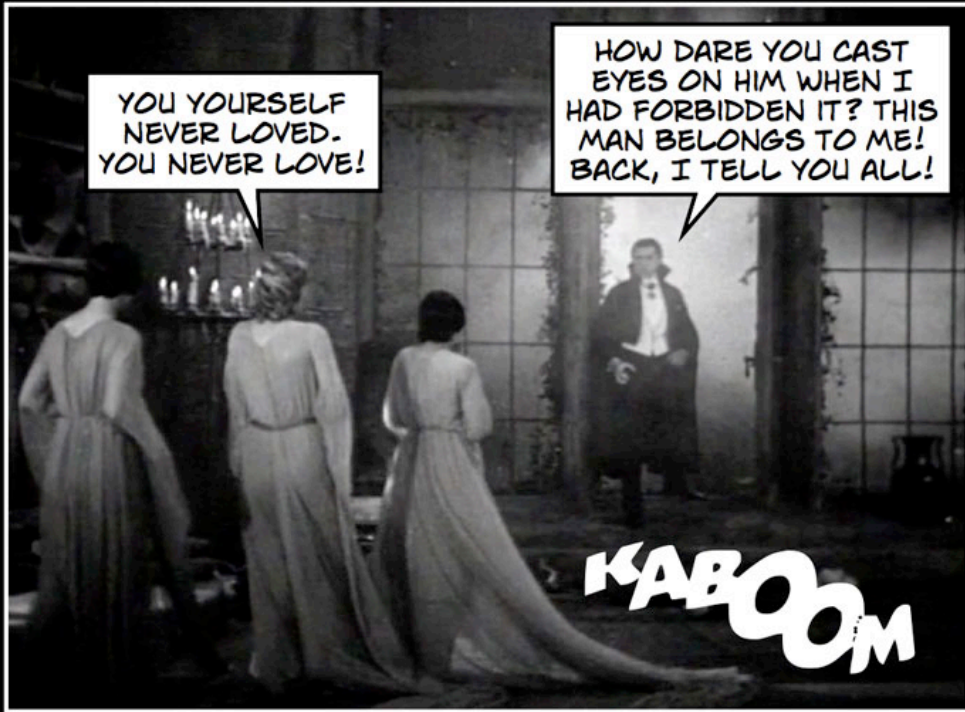
KRACKLE







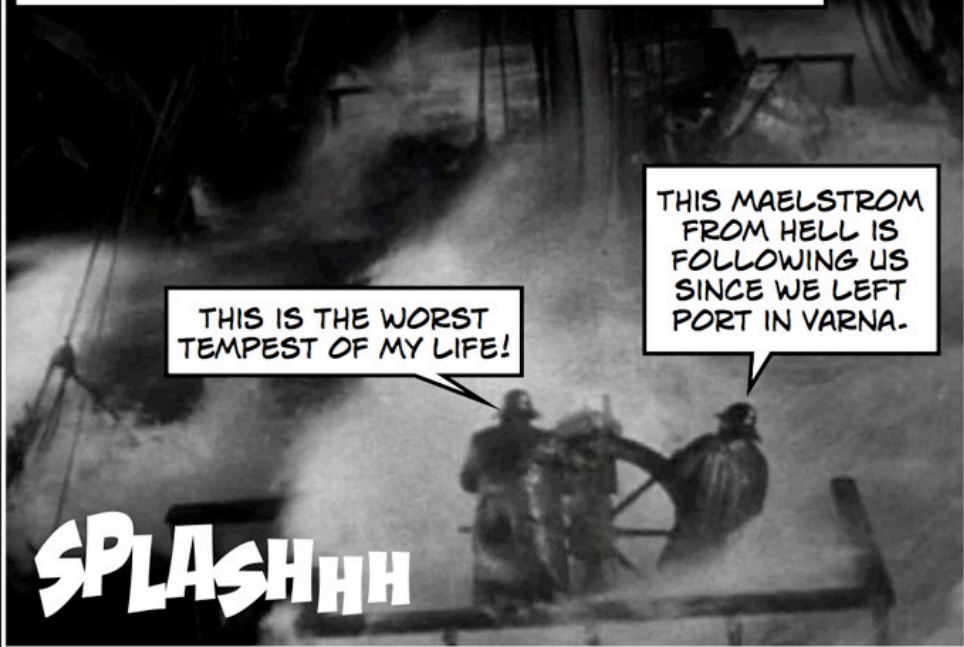




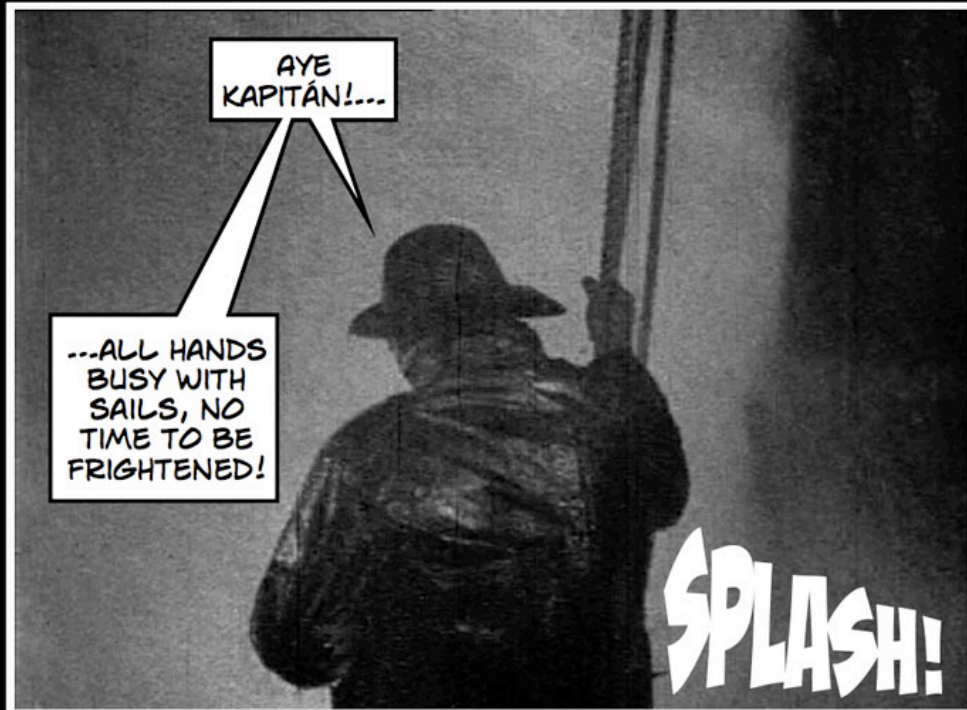
FEW WEEKS LATER, ON THE ENGLAND BOUND VESSEL, VESTA-



ON THE DECK THE CREW BATTLES A RAGING STORM.







AYE  
KAPITÁN!...

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

**SPLASH!**



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

**WOOOOOO**



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...



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

# 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.

that  
way  
milk-  
t and  
niral  
ruga-  
ancis  
Gen-  
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an a  
Wei-



**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...

I SAY, OLD CHAP, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE AN EXTRA TICKET FOR TONIGHT, WOULD YOU?

MOVE THAT LORRIE...

DECENT IV YEE. GUV'NOR. EE'S A GUD SKIN. WUH LADS ARE FROM LIVERPYEUL.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY 'THE SHOW IS SOLD OUT?'

WHAT ABOUT OSCAR WILDE?

THE SHOW IS ABOUT TO START!

**HONK!**



LONDON IS FULL OF LIFE, ...



... EXQUISITE TASTES...

THIS WAY TO YOUR BOX, MY LORD.



...AND ROYAL BLOOD.





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...

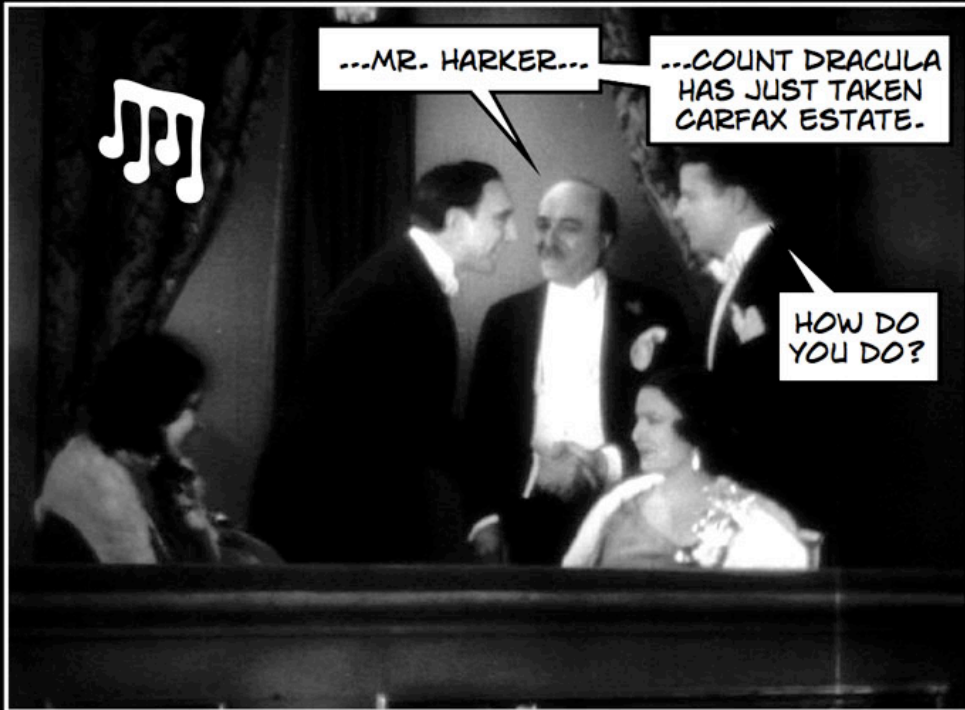
COUNT DRACULA.



HOW DO YOU DO?

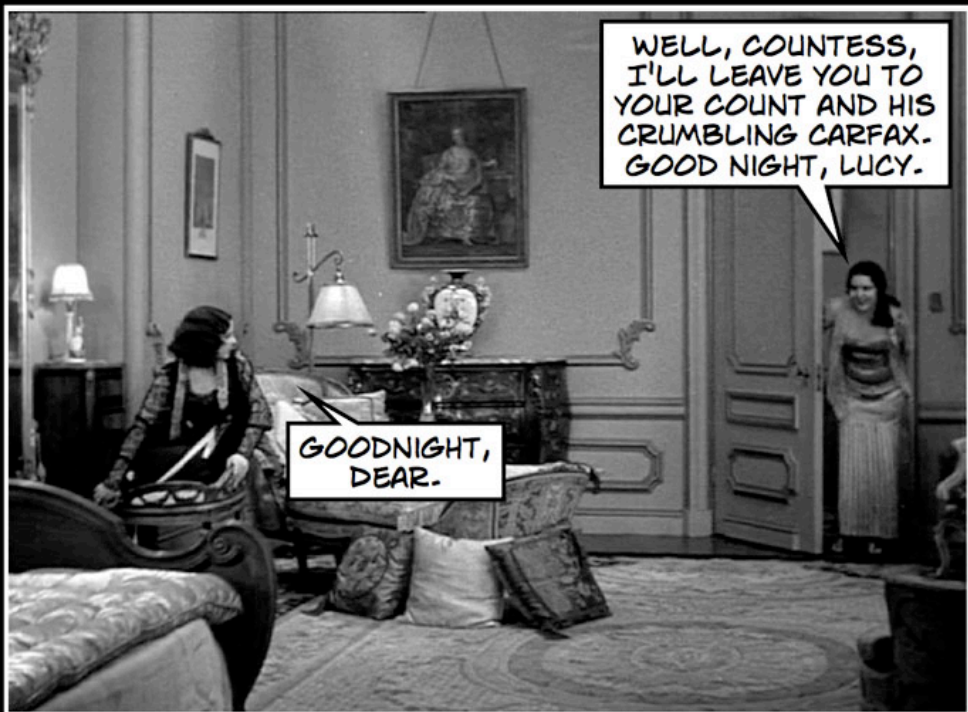
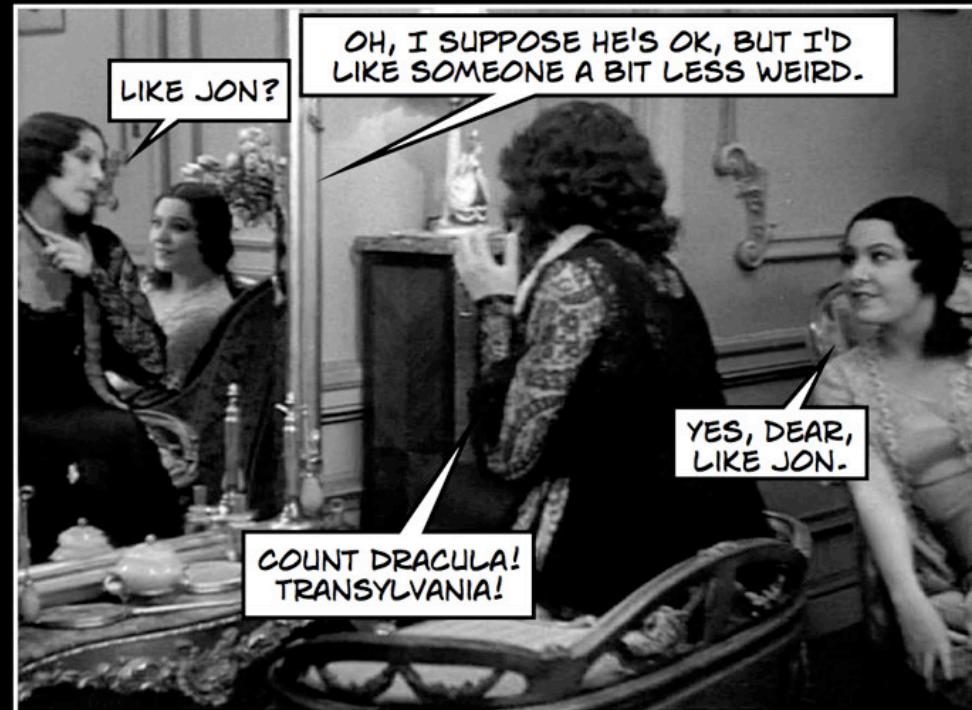
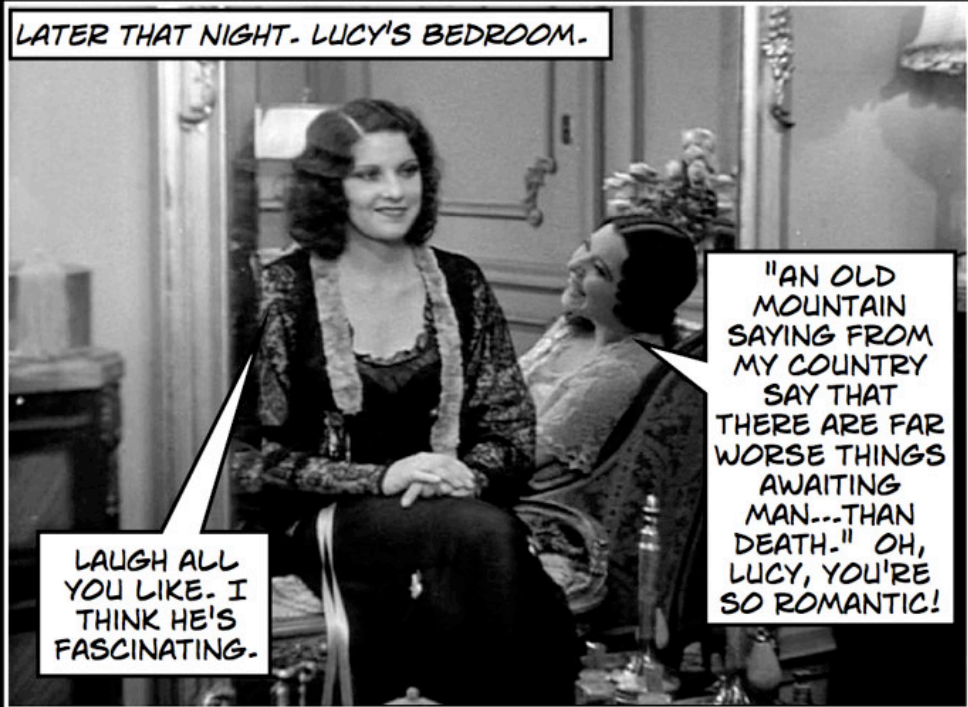
...MISS WESTENRA...















DING DONG 🎵

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



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

FLAPT FLAPT

ZZZZZZZZZZ



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

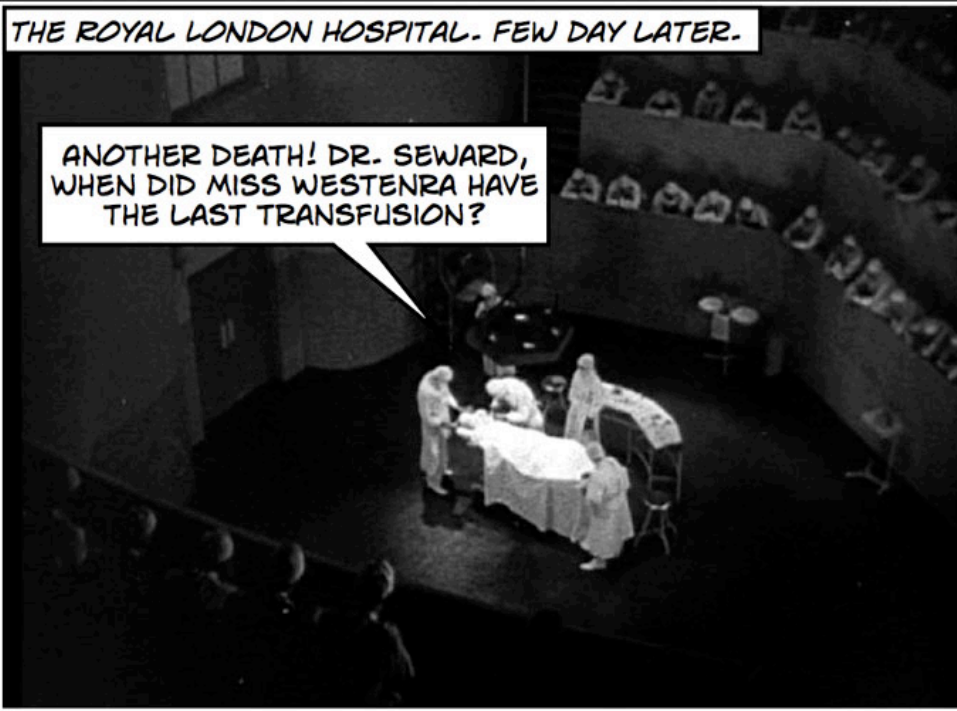


...AND DOWN WILL COME BABY, CRADLE AND--

ZZZZZ

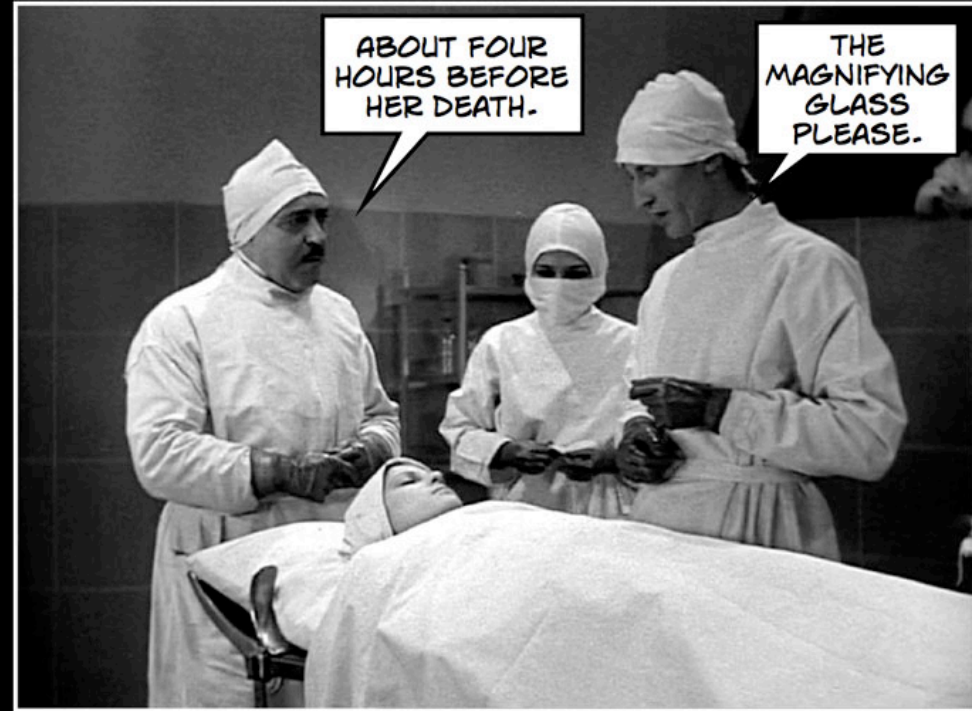
THE ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL. FEW DAY LATER.

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

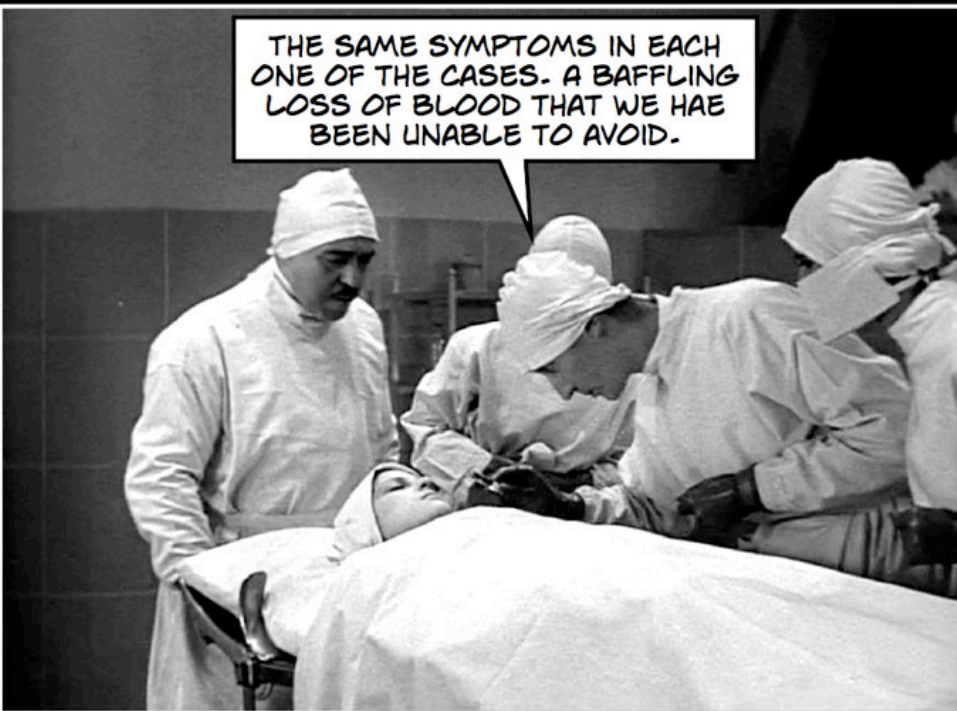


ABOUT FOUR  
HOURS BEFORE  
HER DEATH.

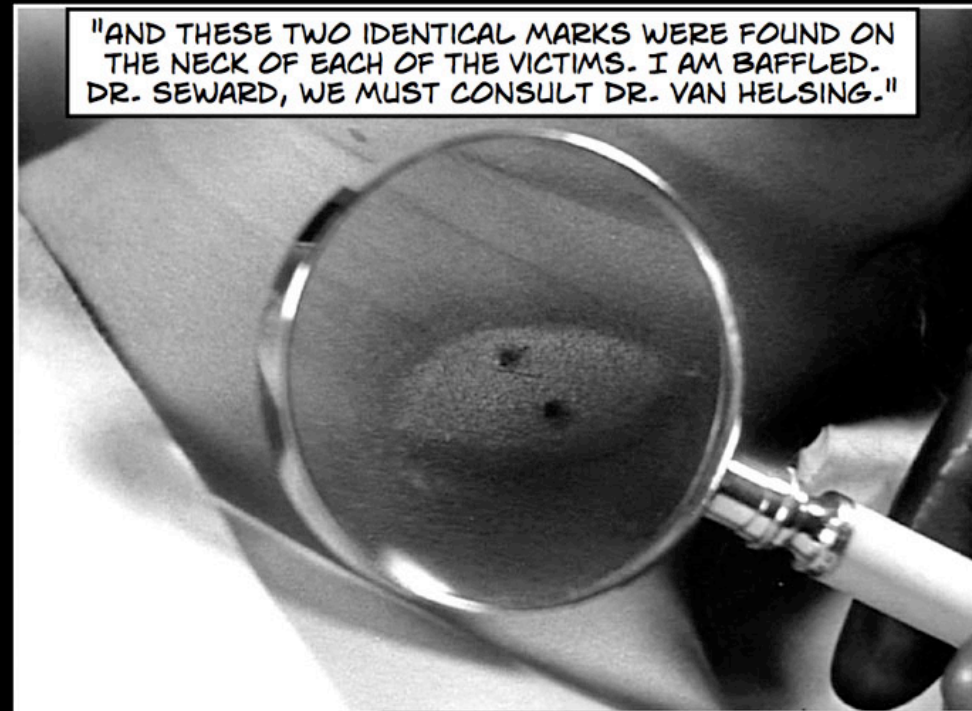
THE  
MAGNIFYING  
GLASS  
PLEASE.



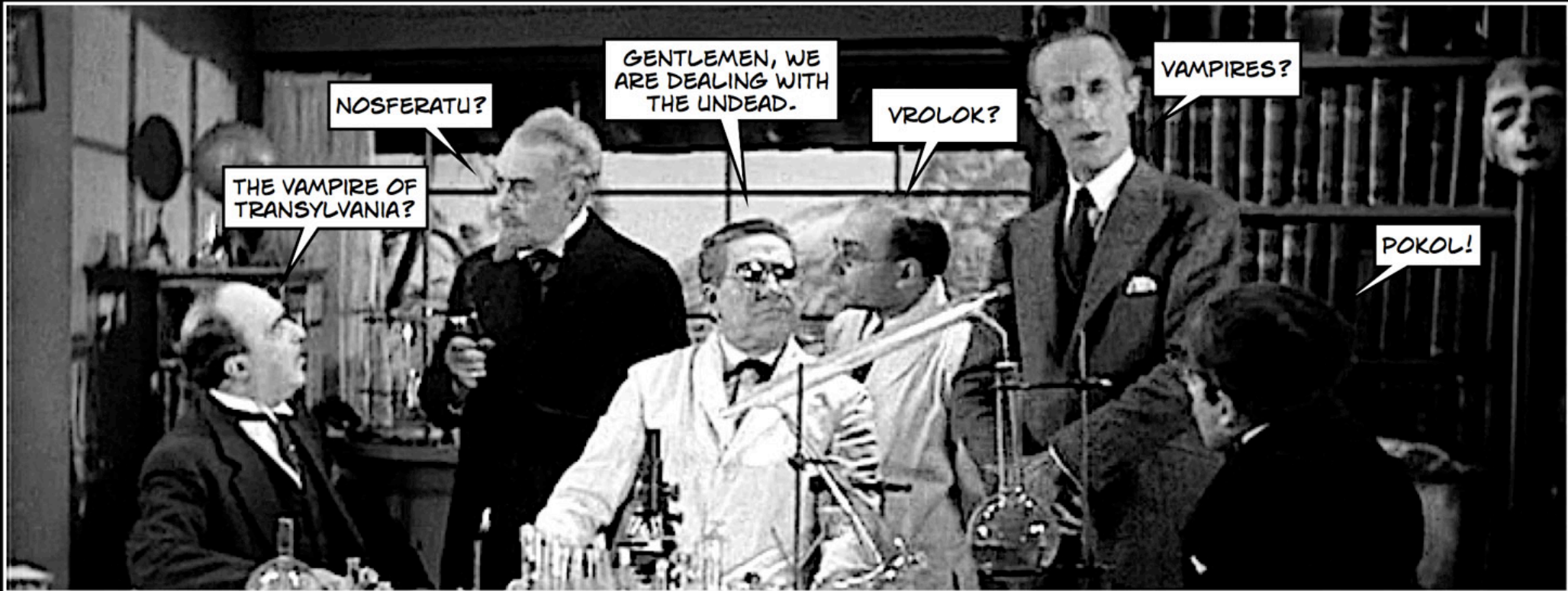
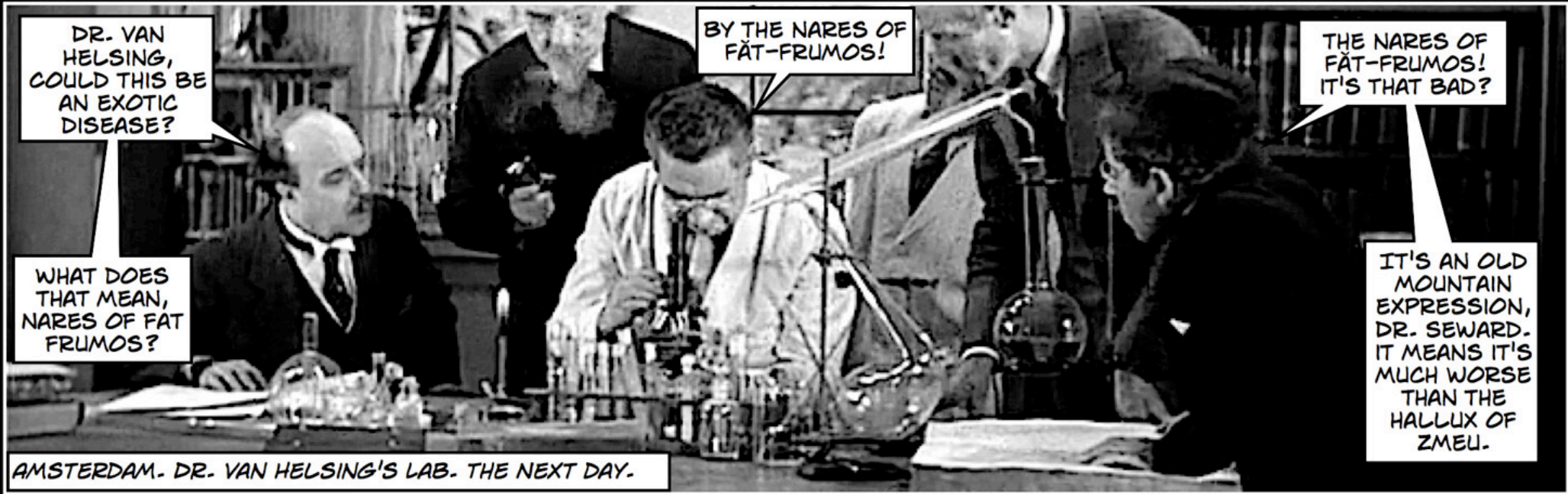
THE SAME SYMPTOMS IN EACH  
ONE OF THE CASES. A BAFFLING  
LOSS OF BLOOD THAT WE HAE  
BEEN UNABLE TO AVOID.



"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 AM GOING TO ENGLAND WITH MY DEAR FRIEND DR. JOHN SEWARD TO STUDY THIS CASE. AND PERHAPS I MAY BE ABLE TO BRING YOU PROOF THAT THE SUPERSTITION OF YESTERDAY CAN BECOME THE SCIENTIFIC REALITY OF TODAY...

IF YOU SAY SO, DR. VAN HELSING.

...SEE IT FOR YOURSELF DR SNUGGLEBUM. SEE IT FOR YOURSELF.

OMG!  
AMBIDEXTROUS  
HEMATOPHAGOUS  
THROMBOCYTES!...

...AND IT'S  
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!

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

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?



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!





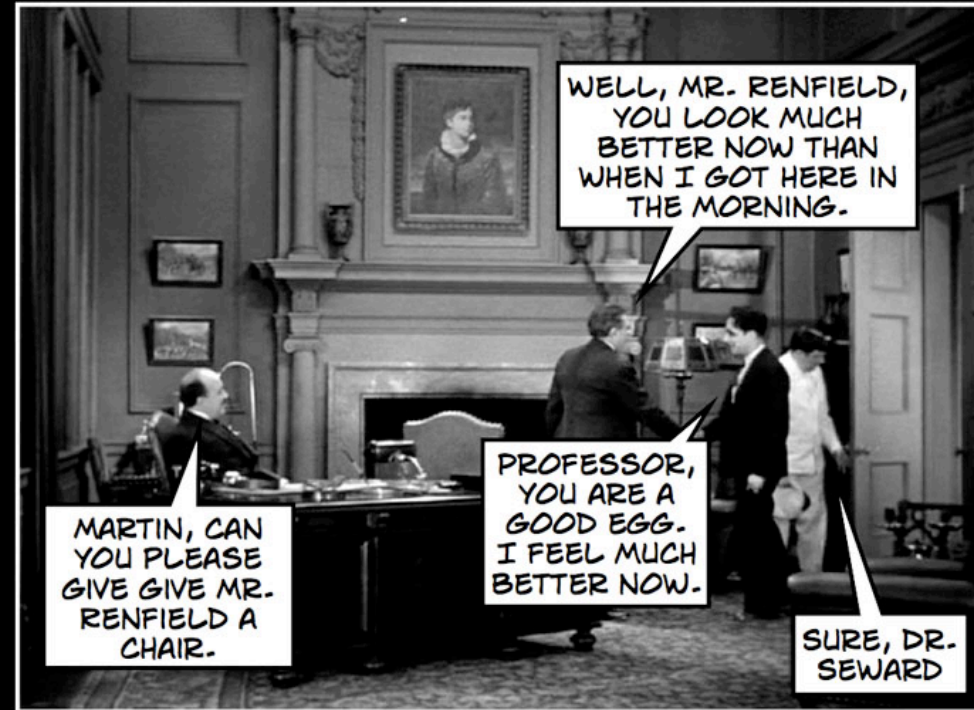
DR. SEWARD'S CHAMBER. A LITTLE LATER...

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.

MARTIN, CAN YOU PLEASE GIVE GIVE MR. RENFIELD A CHAIR.

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

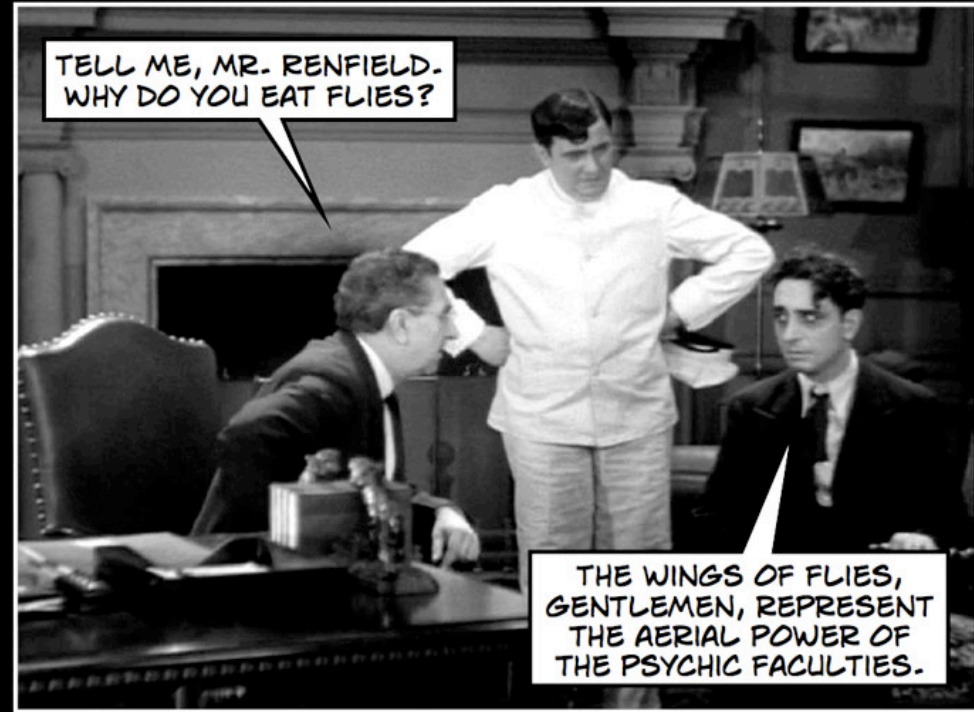
SURE, DR. SEWARD

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...









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...



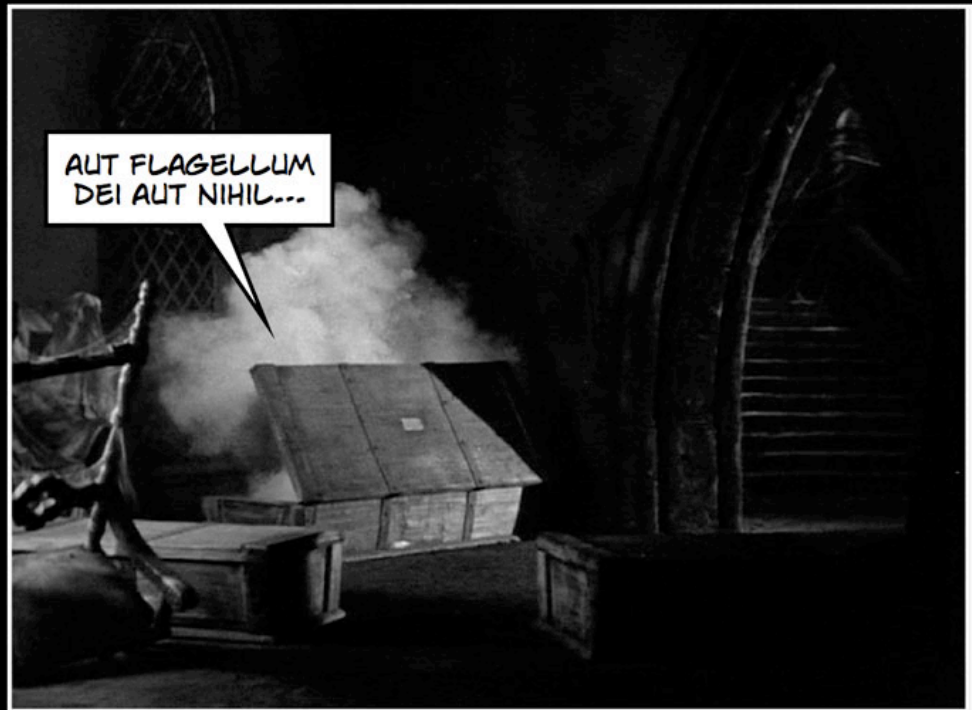
I WILL LOCK THE DOOR, SO YOU WILL FEEL SAFE INSIDE.



CARFAX ESTATE. SAME TIME.



AUT FLAGELLUM  
DEI AUT NIHIL...



...EARLY TO DEAD,  
EARLY TO RISE...

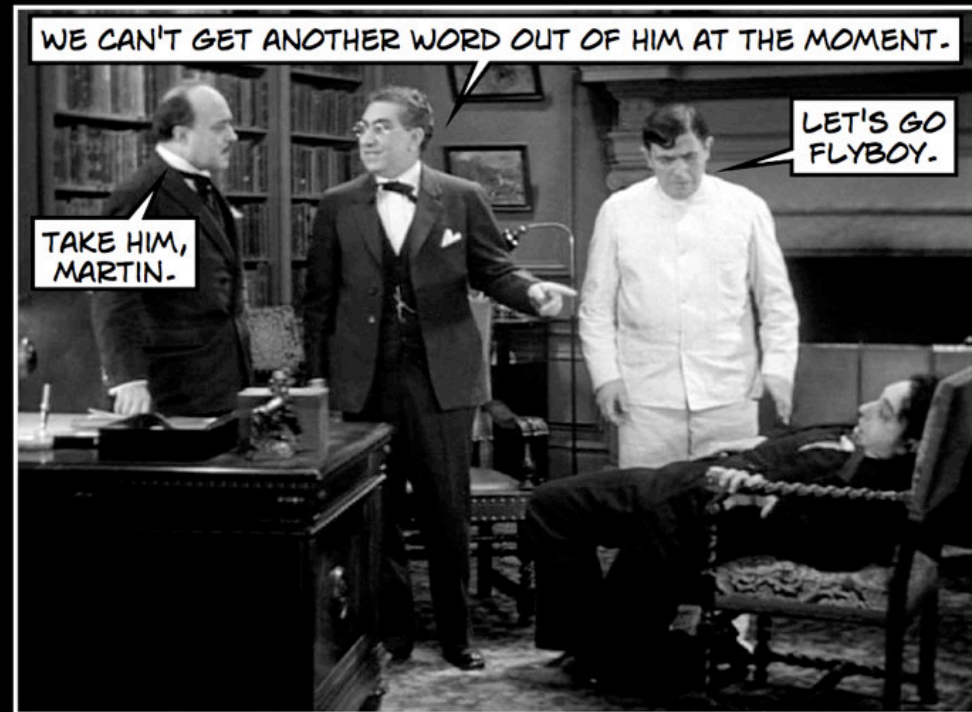
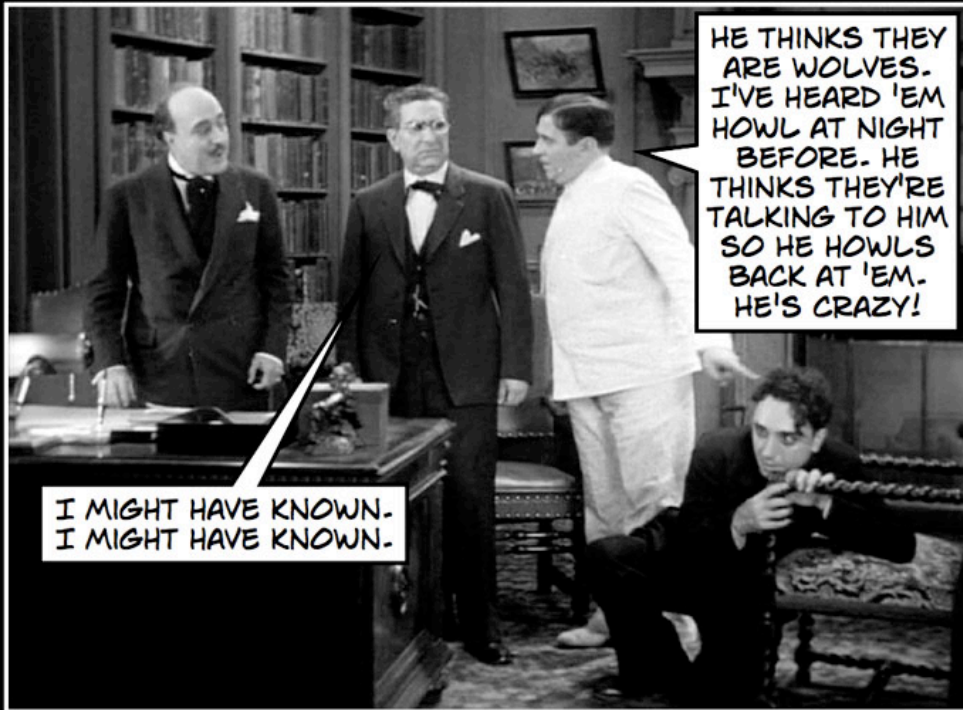


...MAKES  
COUNT  
DRACULA  
HEALTHY,  
WEALTHY  
AND WISE.

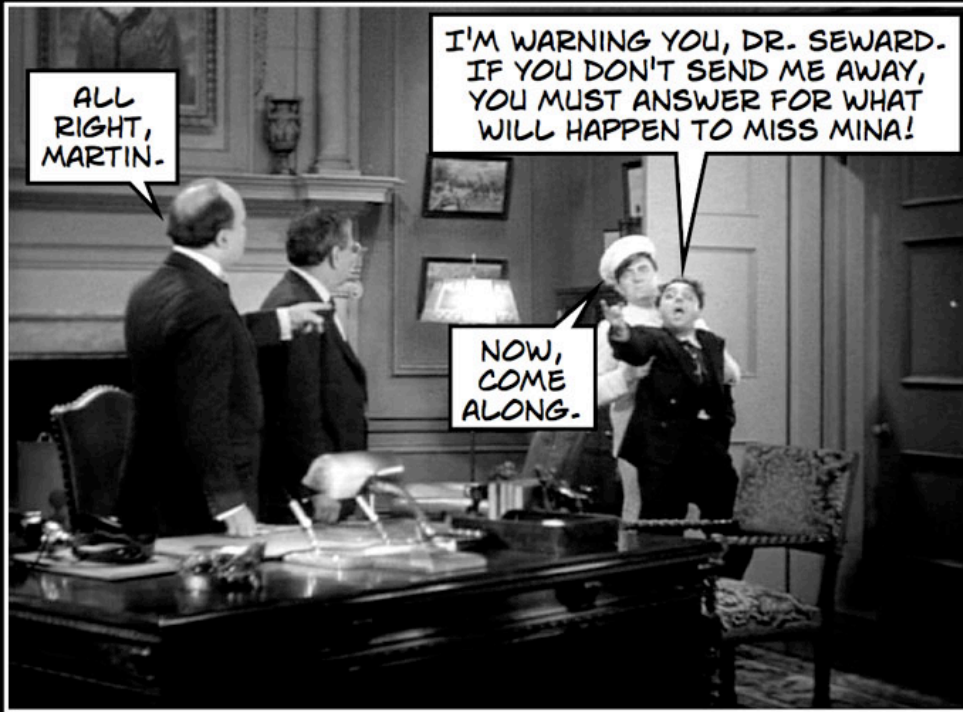












ALL RIGHT, MARTIN.

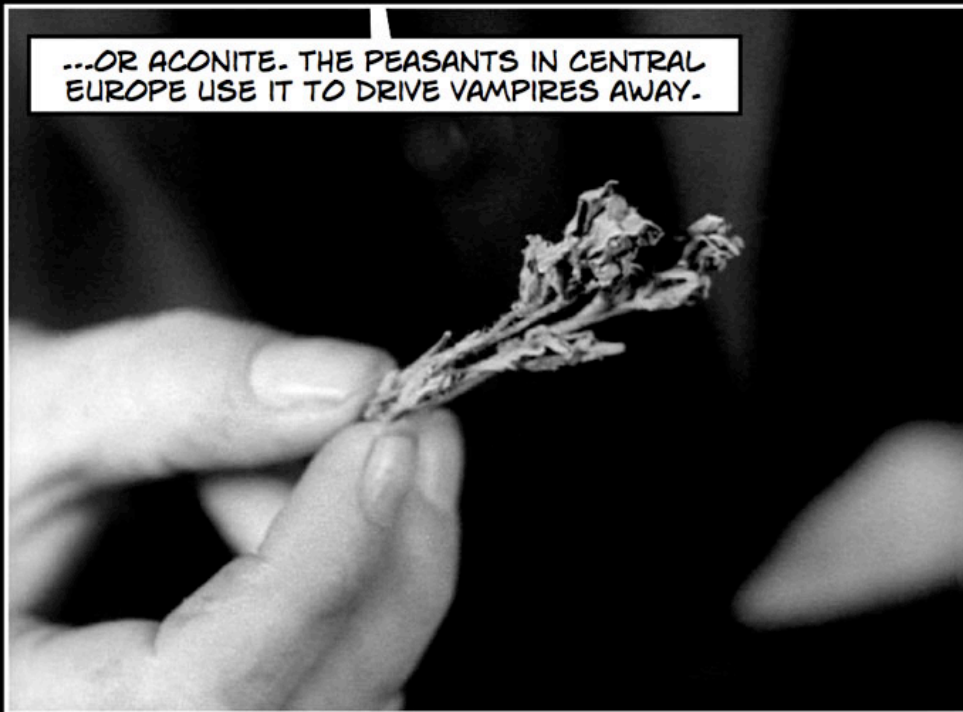
I'M WARNING YOU, DR. SEWARD. IF YOU DON'T SEND ME AWAY, YOU MUST ANSWER FOR WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MISS MINA!

NOW, COME ALONG.

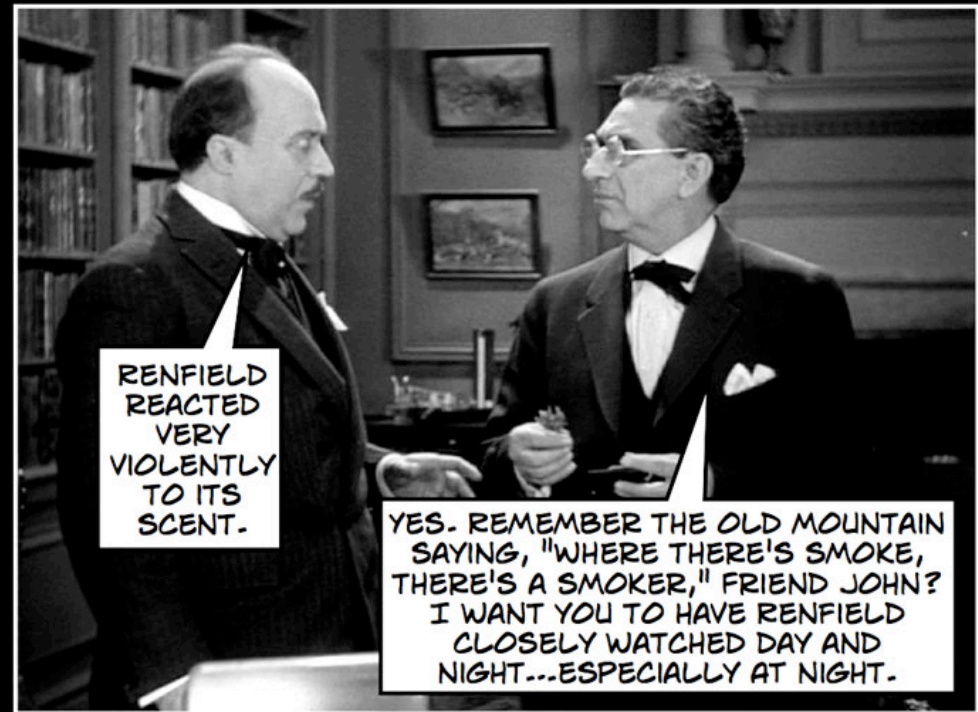


WHAT WAS THAT HERB THAT EXCITED HIM SO MUCH?

WOLFSBANE...



...OR ACONITE. THE PEASANTS IN CENTRAL EUROPE USE IT TO DRIVE VAMPIRES AWAY.



RENFIELD REACTED VERY VIOLENTLY TO ITS SCENT.

YES. REMEMBER THE OLD MOUNTAIN SAYING, "WHERE THERE'S SMOKE, THERE'S A SMOKER," FRIEND JOHN? I WANT YOU TO HAVE RENFIELD CLOSELY WATCHED DAY AND NIGHT...ESPECIALLY AT NIGHT.



SEWARD HOME. MOMENTS LATER...

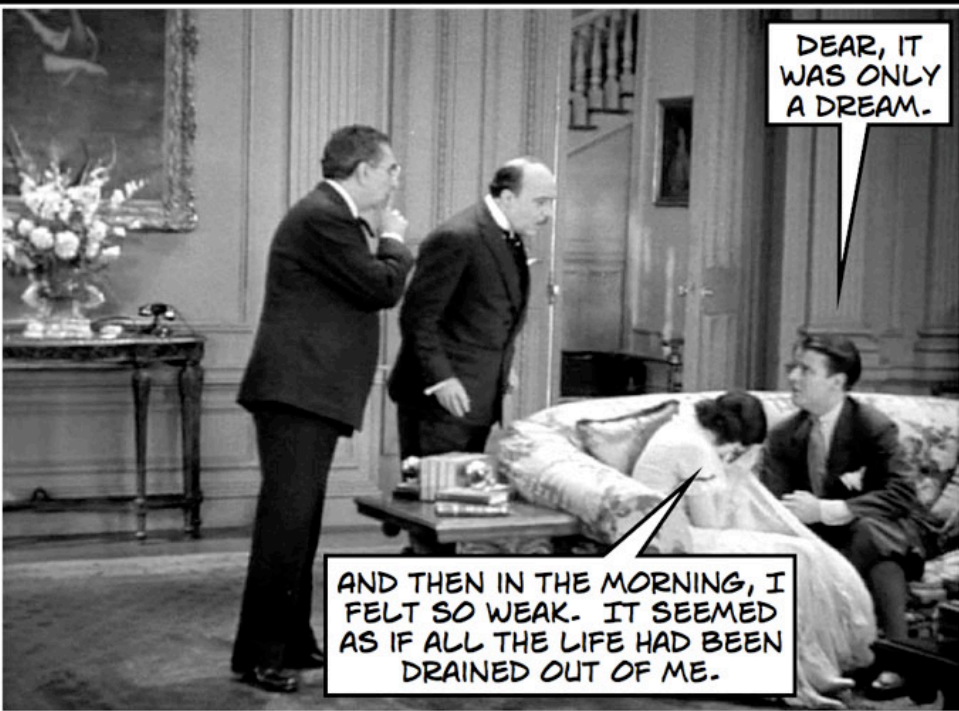


YOU WERE SAYING THAT YOU WENT TO SLEEP.

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.



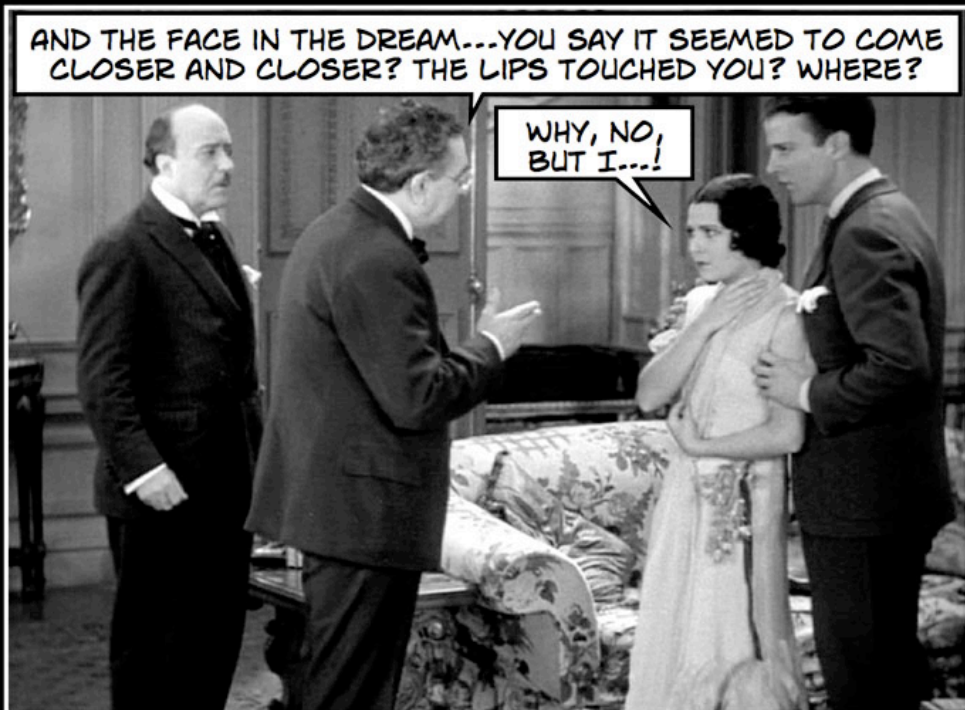


WAIT. THINK FOR A MOMENT. IS THERE ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HAVE BROUGHT THIS DREAM ON?



NO. NOTHING I CAN THINK OF.

DOCTOR, THERE'S SOMETHING BOTHERING MINA, SOMETHING SHE WON'T TELL US.



AND THE FACE IN THE DREAM...YOU SAY IT SEEMED TO COME CLOSER AND CLOSER? THE LIPS TOUCHED YOU? WHERE?

WHY, NO, BUT I...!



MISS MINA, IS THERE ANYTHING THE MATTER WITH YOUR THROAT?.

PLEASE, NO!

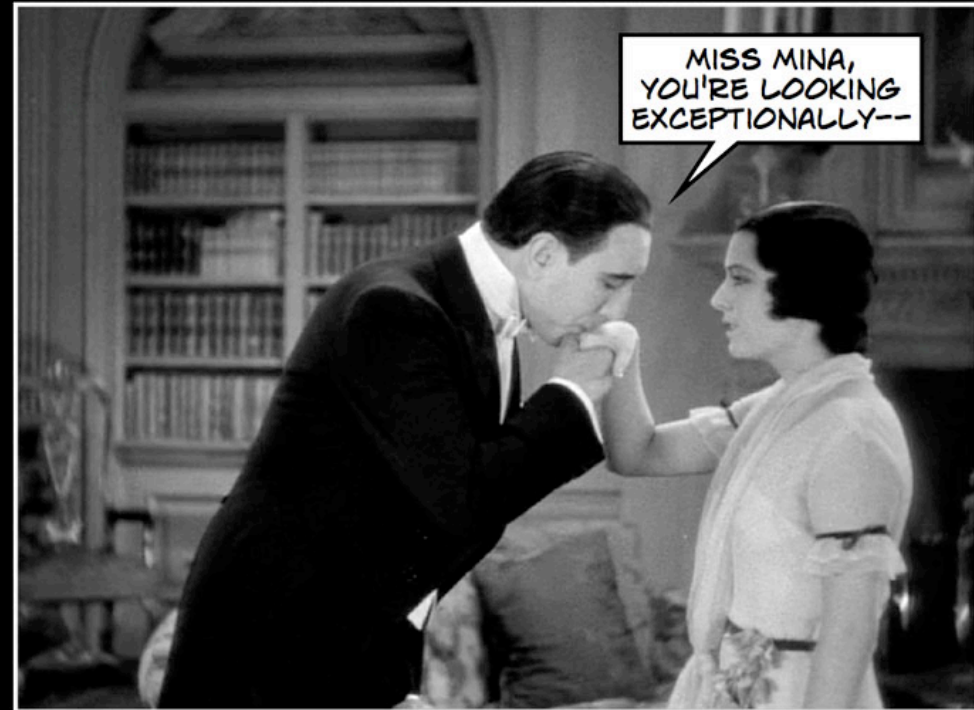
PROFESSOR VAN HELSING, LET ME--



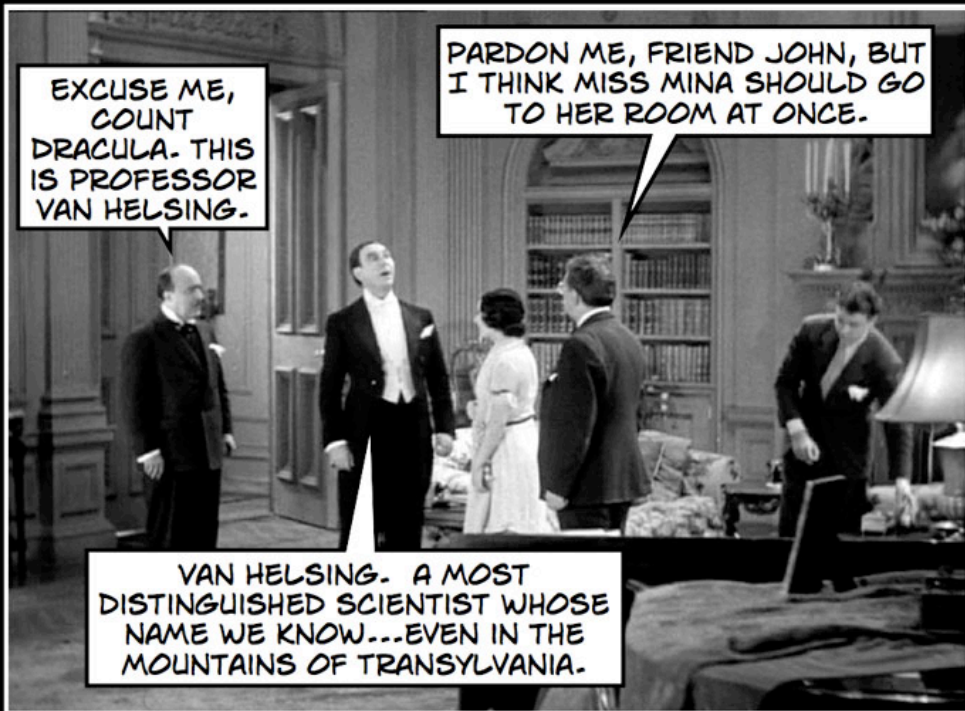




IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK AGAIN, DOCTOR. I HEARD YOU HAD JUST ARRIVED.



MISS MINA, YOU'RE LOOKING EXCEPTIONALLY--



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

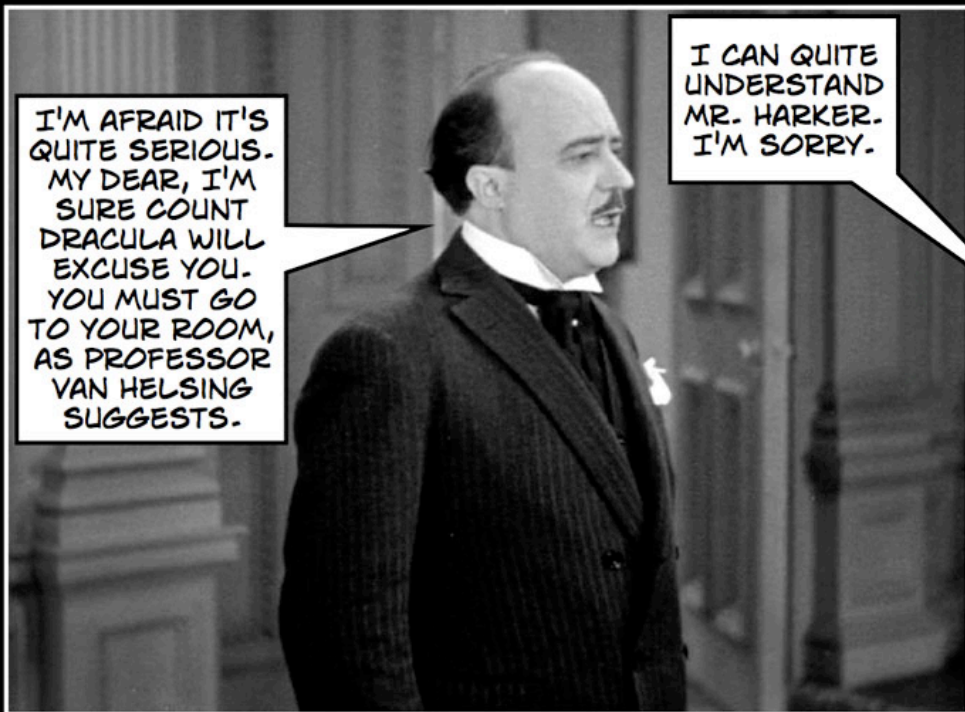
PARDON ME, FRIEND JOHN, BUT I THINK MISS MINA SHOULD GO TO HER ROOM AT ONCE.

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.

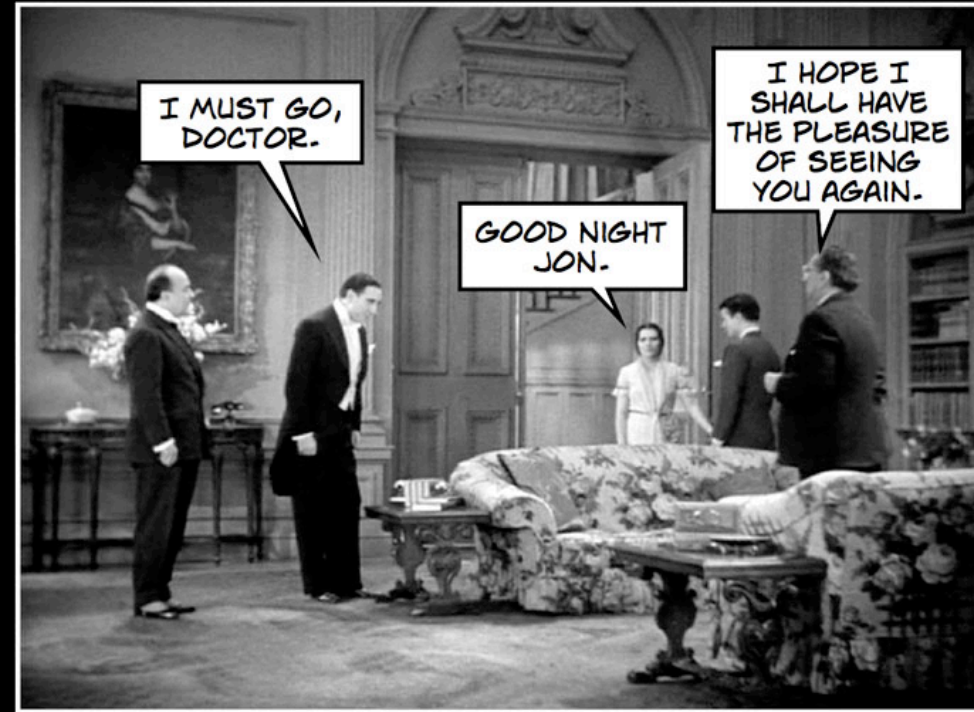
NOT FEELING WELL? I HOPE IT IS NOTHING SERIOUS.















COME WITH A WHOOP,  
COME WITH A CALL,  
COME WITH A GOOD  
WILL OR NOT AT ALL.



BY THE HALLUX OF  
ZMEU. COUNT  
DRACULA DOES  
NOT CAST ANY  
REFLECTION IN  
THE MIRROR!



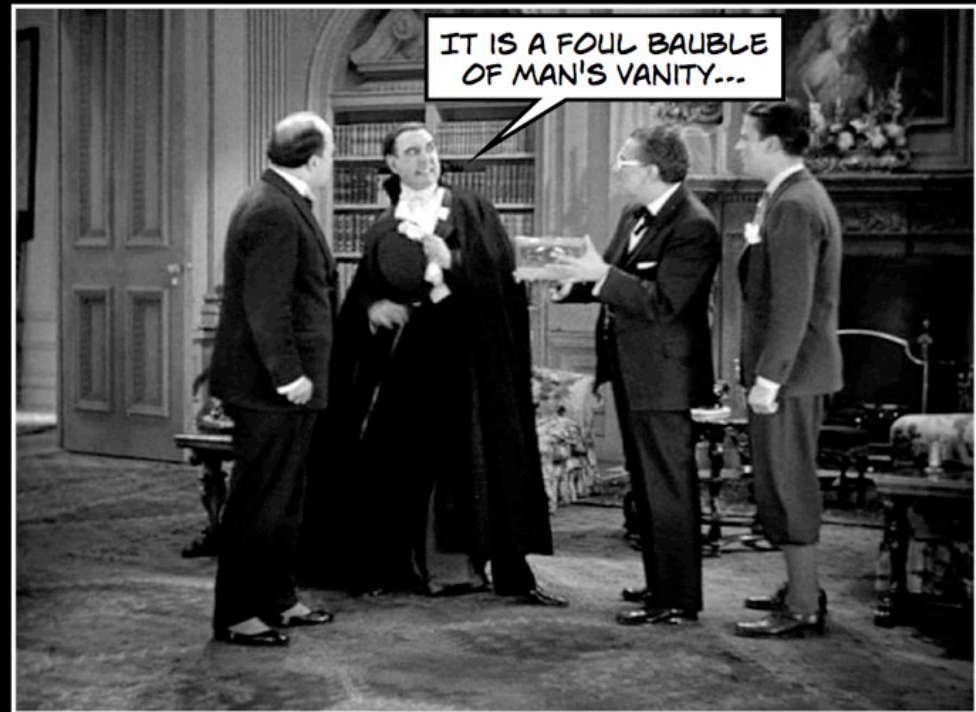
UP THE LADDER AND  
DOWN THE WALL,  
A HALF-PENNY ROLL  
WILL SERVE US ALL.



NOW I  
UNDERSTAND WHAT  
THAT OLD MOUNTAIN  
MEANT BY, "MIRRORS  
DON'T CHANGE MEN,  
IT MERELY  
UNMASKS THEM."

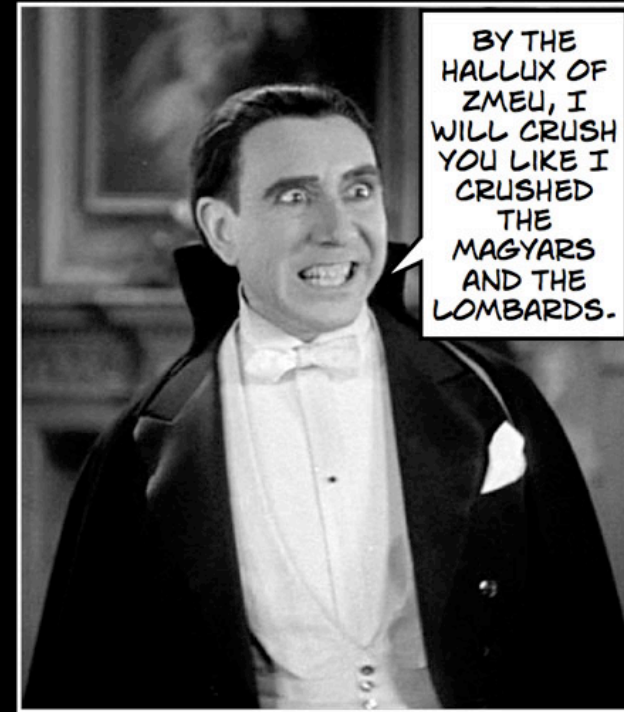








...AWAY WITH IT!



BY THE HALLUX OF ZMEU, I WILL CRUSH YOU LIKE I CRUSHED THE MAGYARS AND THE LOMBARDS.



BY THE NARES OF FĀT-FRUMOS, I WILL IMPALE YOU LIKE I IMPALED THE AVARS, BULGARS, AND THE TURKS--



AND BY THE AXILLA OF BULĀ, I WILL CANCEL YOUR COFFIN BREAK LIKE I DO TO THE INTERNS.

GRRRRRRR

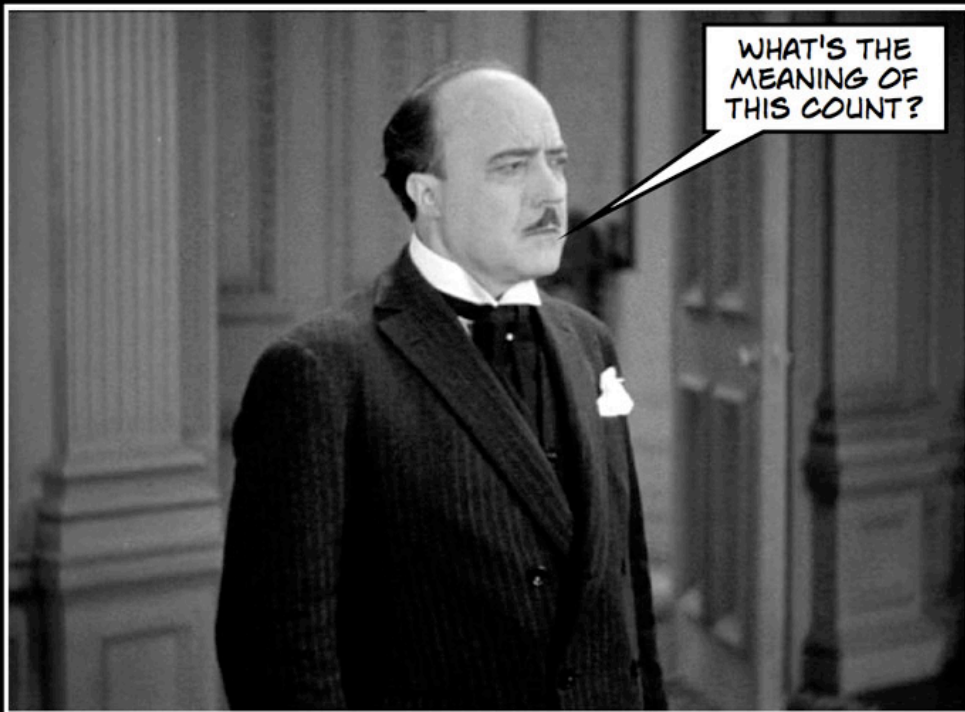




YIKES. THE MASTER  
VS. THE PROFESSOR.  
HIDE RENFIELD, HIDE.



VAN HELSING  
EVEN KNOWS  
ABOUT THE  
AXILLA OF BULÄ.  
PLAY IT SAFE.  
GET OUTTA  
HERE PRONTO,  
DRACULA.



WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF  
THIS COUNT?



DR. SEWARD,  
MY HUMBLE  
APOLOGY. I  
DISLIKE  
MIRRORS. VAN  
HELING WILL  
EXPLAIN.



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.



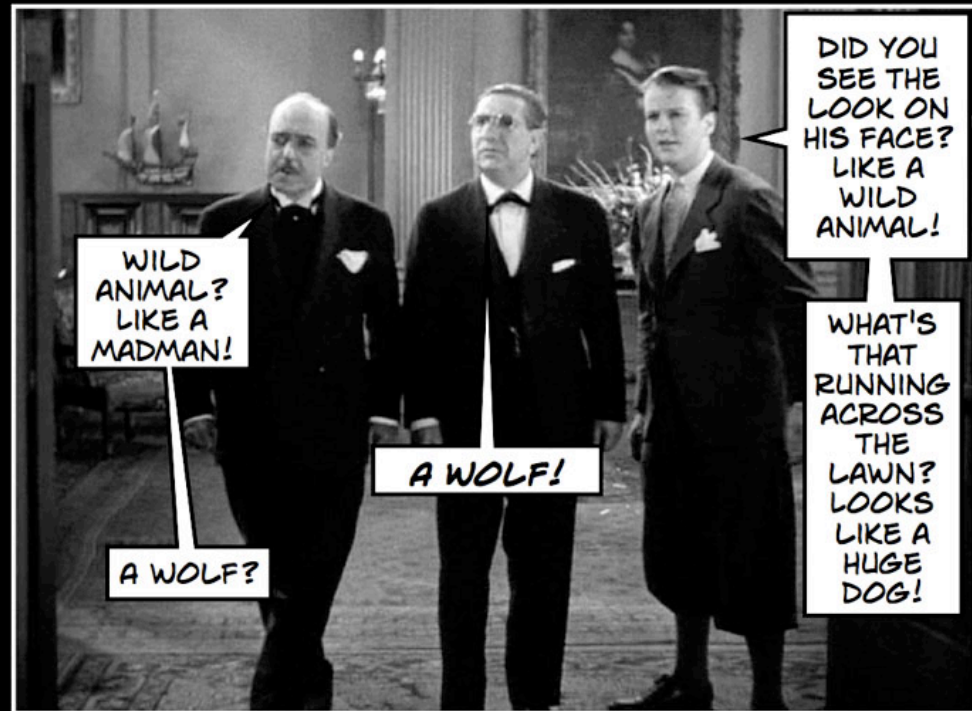
A GOODBYE IS NECESSARY BEFORE WE CAN MEET AGAIN, VAN HELSING!....



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

WHAT ON EARTH CAUSED THAT?

WHEW!



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

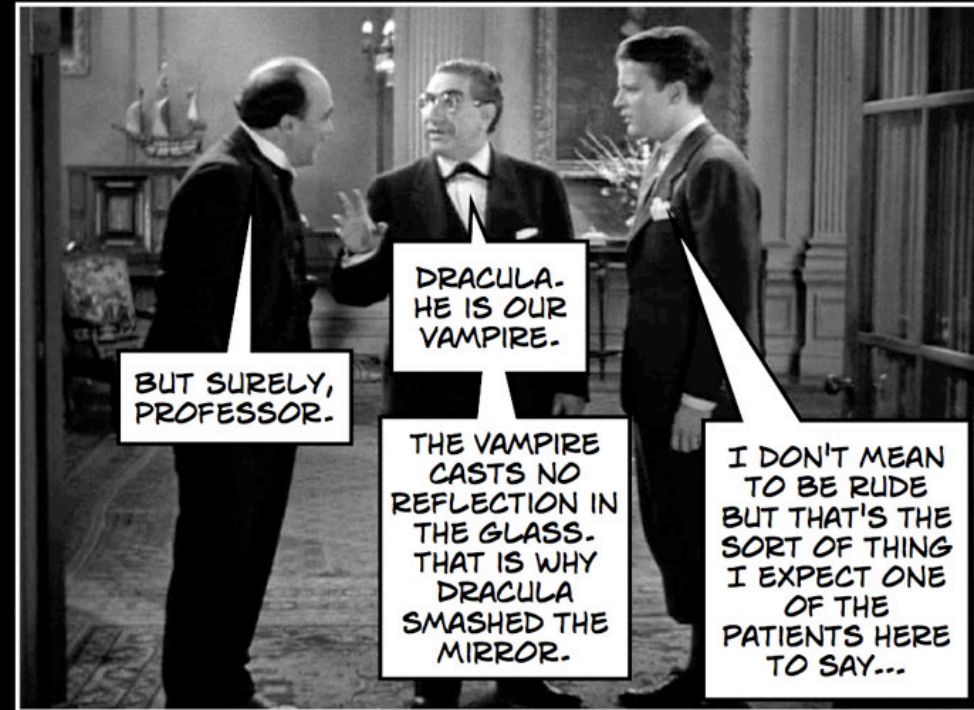
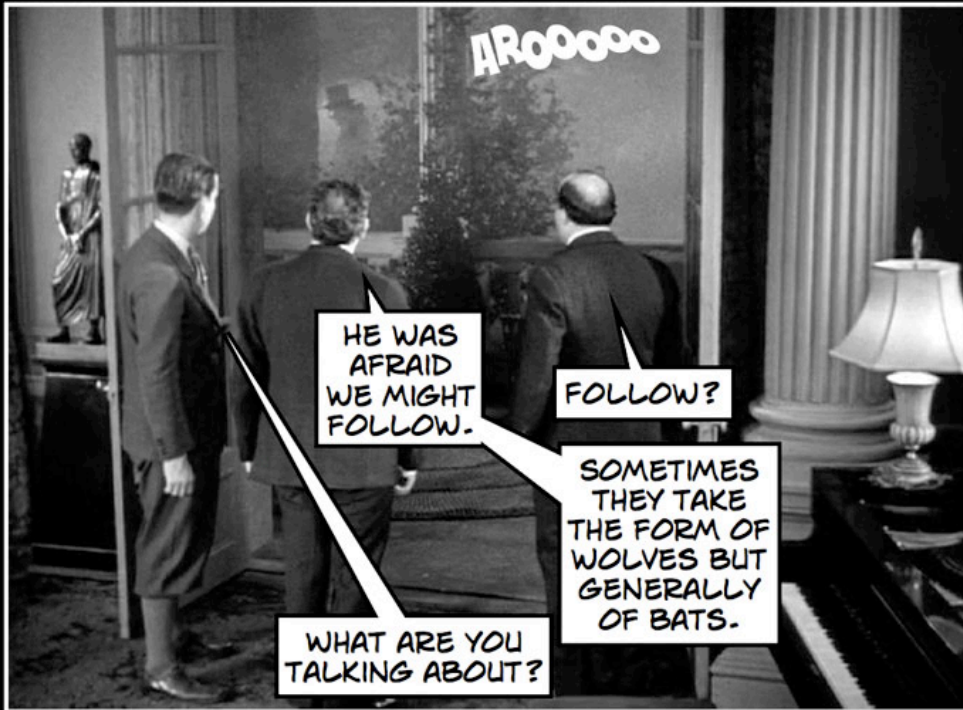
WILD ANIMAL? LIKE A MADMAN!

A WOLF!

A WOLF?

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



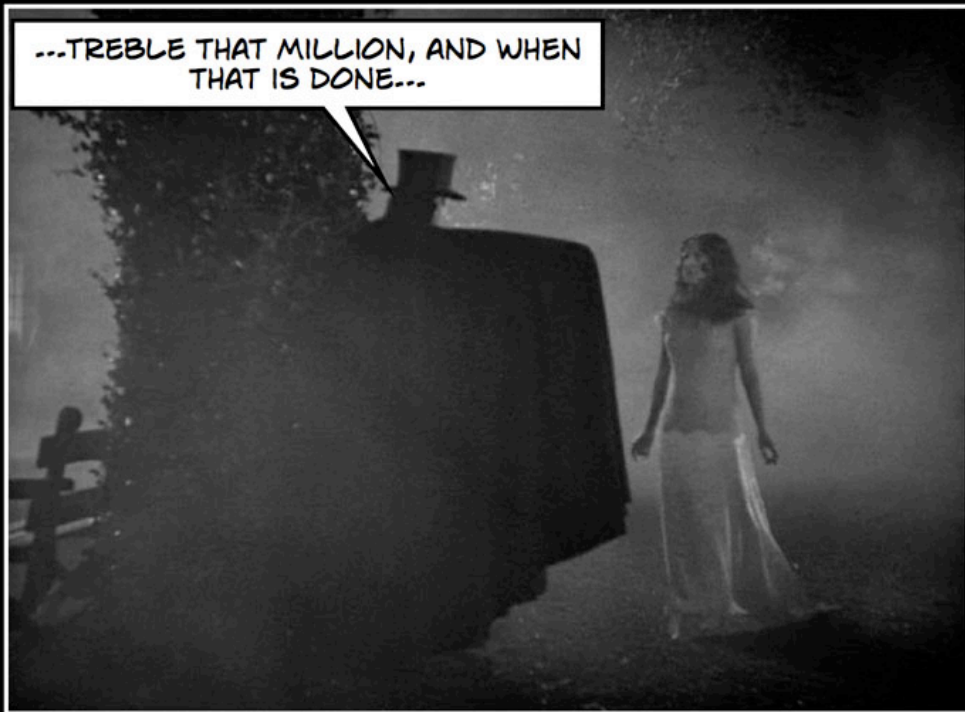


MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE...

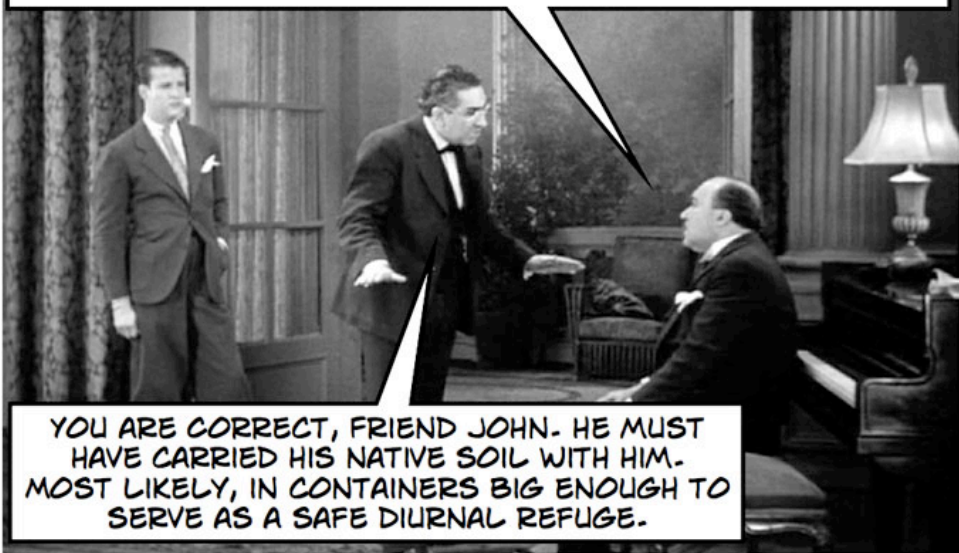
GIVE ME A KISS, AND TO THAT KISS  
A SCORE;  
THEN TO THAT TWENTY, ADD A  
HUNDRED MORE...



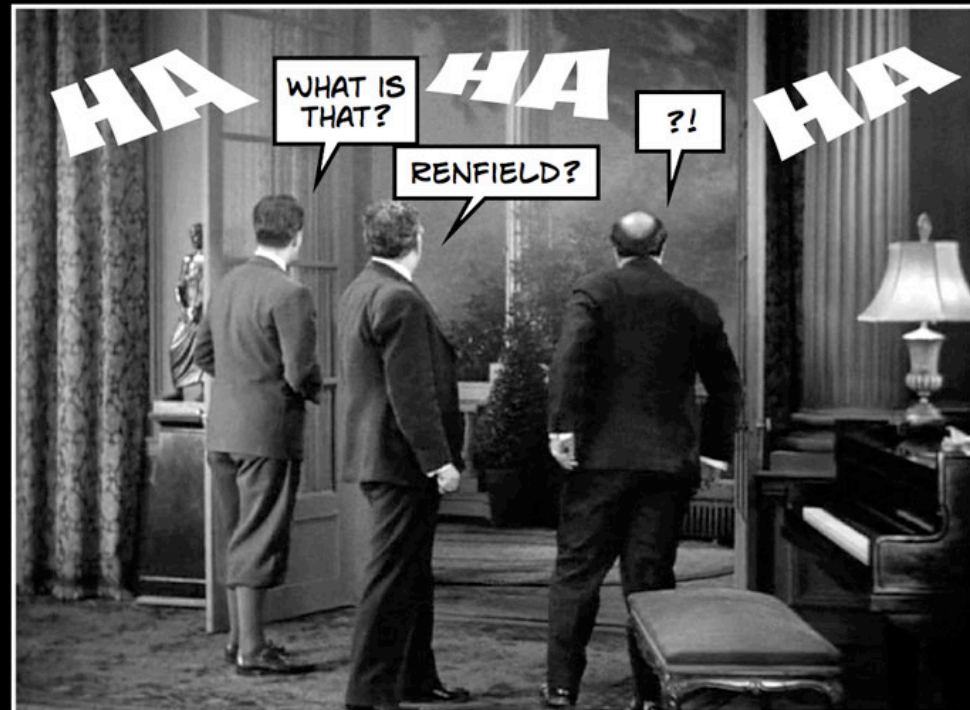




BUT PROFESSOR, BY YOUR OWN THEORY, THE VAMPIRE MUST GO BACK TO HIS GRAVE BEFORE DAWN. HE MUST GO BACK TO HIS NATIVE SOIL WHERE HE WAS BURIED, WHICH IN COUNT DRACULA'S CASE IS DISTANT TRANSYLVANIA!



YOU ARE CORRECT, FRIEND JOHN. HE MUST HAVE CARRIED HIS NATIVE SOIL WITH HIM. MOST LIKELY, IN CONTAINERS BIG ENOUGH TO SERVE AS A SAFE DIURNAL REFUGE.



HA

WHAT IS THAT?

HA

?!

HA

RENFIELD?



COME ON. COME ON. RENFIELD? WHAT WERE YOU DOING OVER THERE? COME ON. COME WITH ME.

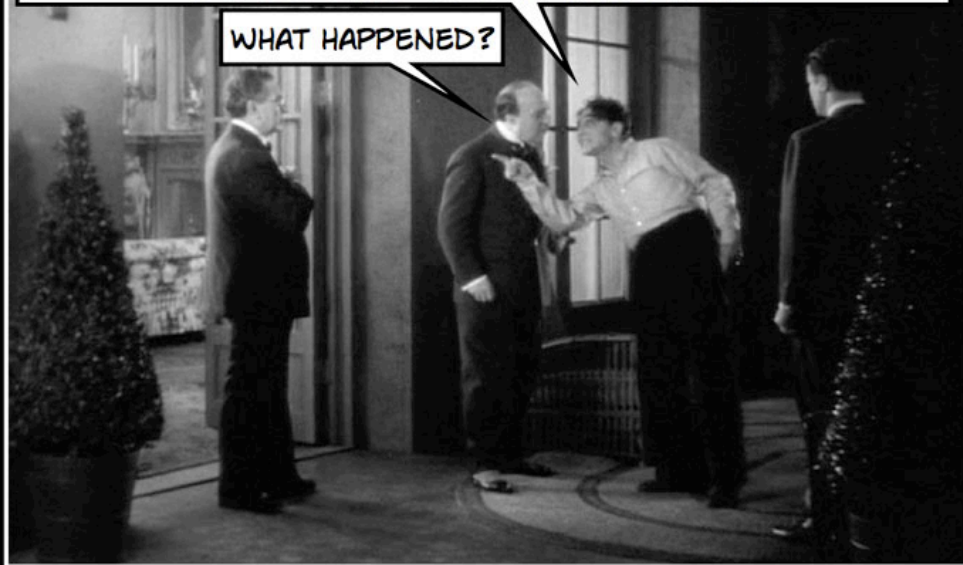


RENFIELD, DID YOU HEAR WHAT WE WERE SAYING?



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.



FOOL. FOOL. AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A WISE MAN. WHAT DO I STAND TO GAIN BY TELLING YOU EVERYTHING?

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?



SPEAK UP!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

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

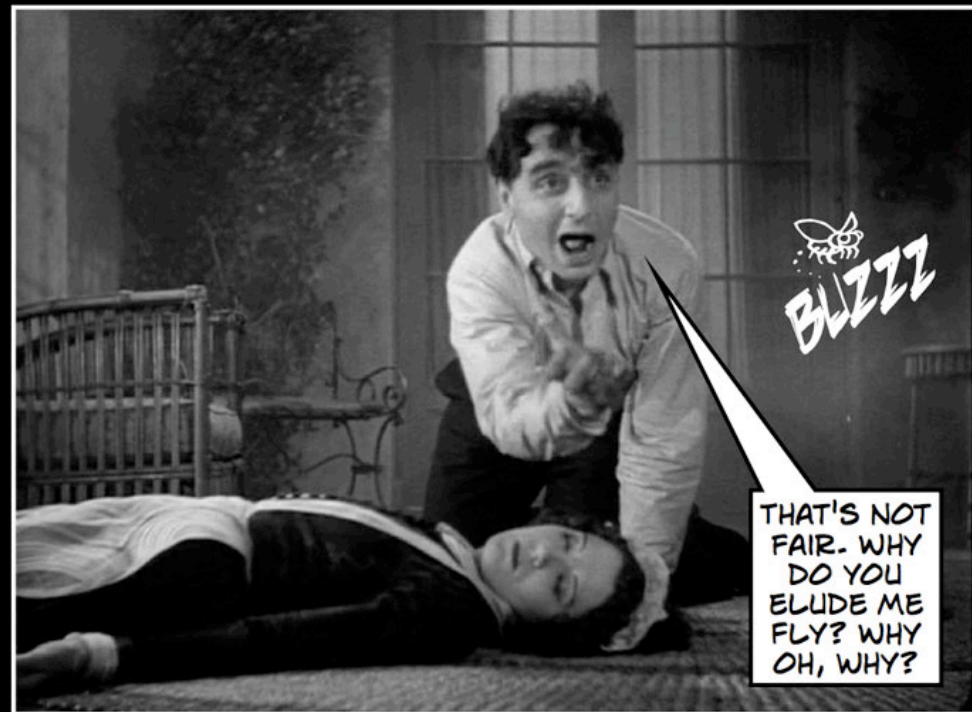
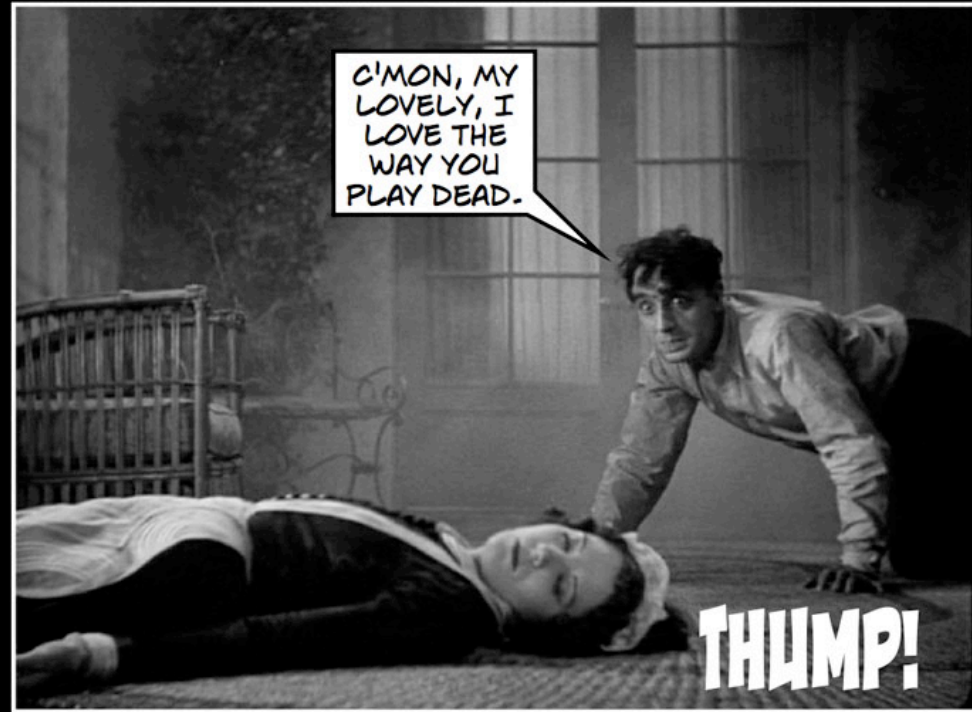


OBEY!

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?











I AM READY  
DR. VAN  
HELING.

I TOO, AM  
READY!

A QUICK BLOOD  
TRANSFUSION IS  
OUR ONLY HOPE.



FEW HOURS LATER...

THANK HEAVENS,  
SHE'S ALIVE.

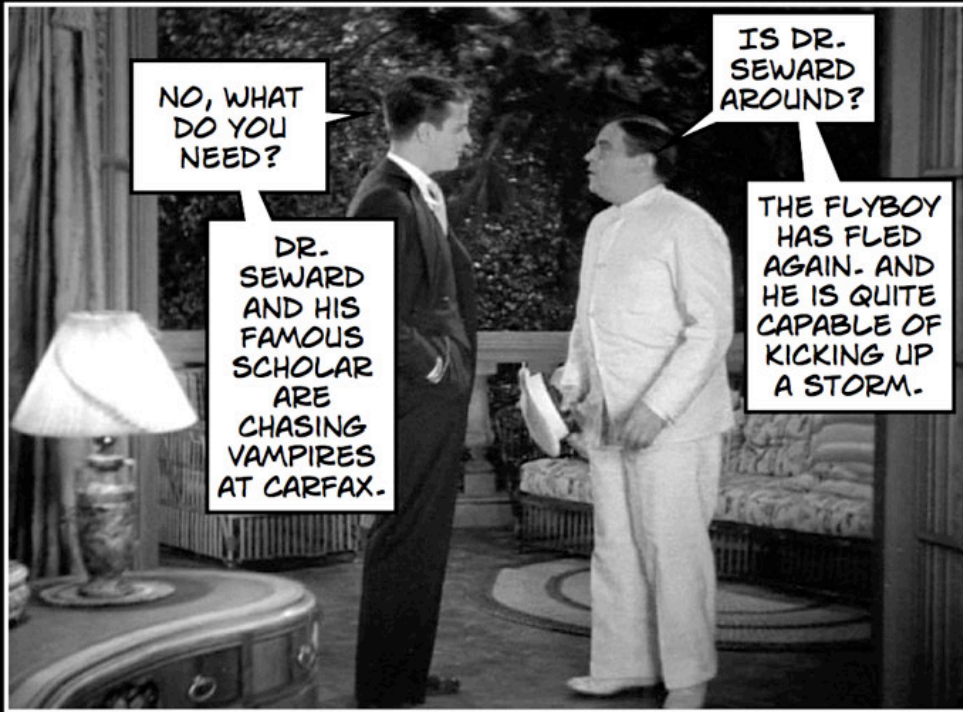


SHE IS ALIVE, BUT SHE IS AT GREAT  
RISK. SHE IS UNDER HIS INFLUENCE.



NEVERTHELESS, THAT IS TRUE. WE MUST  
PUT AN END TO IT. WE MUST CONFRONT IT.

THAT  
WOULD BE  
TERRIBLE.  
I CANNOT  
BELIEVE IT.



NO, WHAT DO YOU NEED?

DR. SEWARD AND HIS FAMOUS SCHOLAR ARE CHASING 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...



...A MYSTERIOUS LADY IN WHITE...

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



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..."

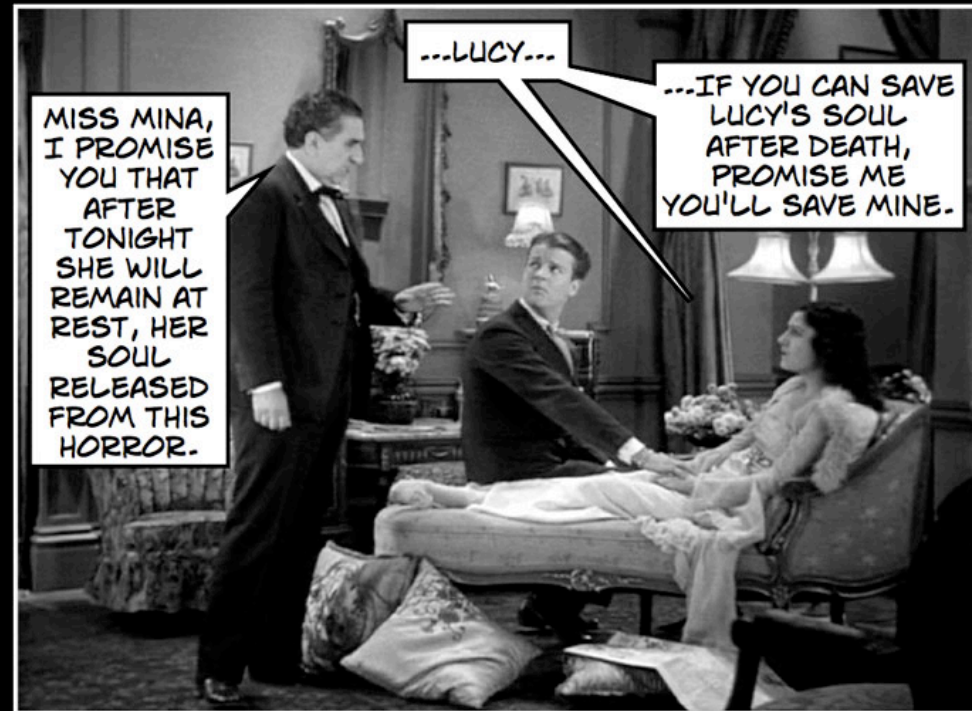
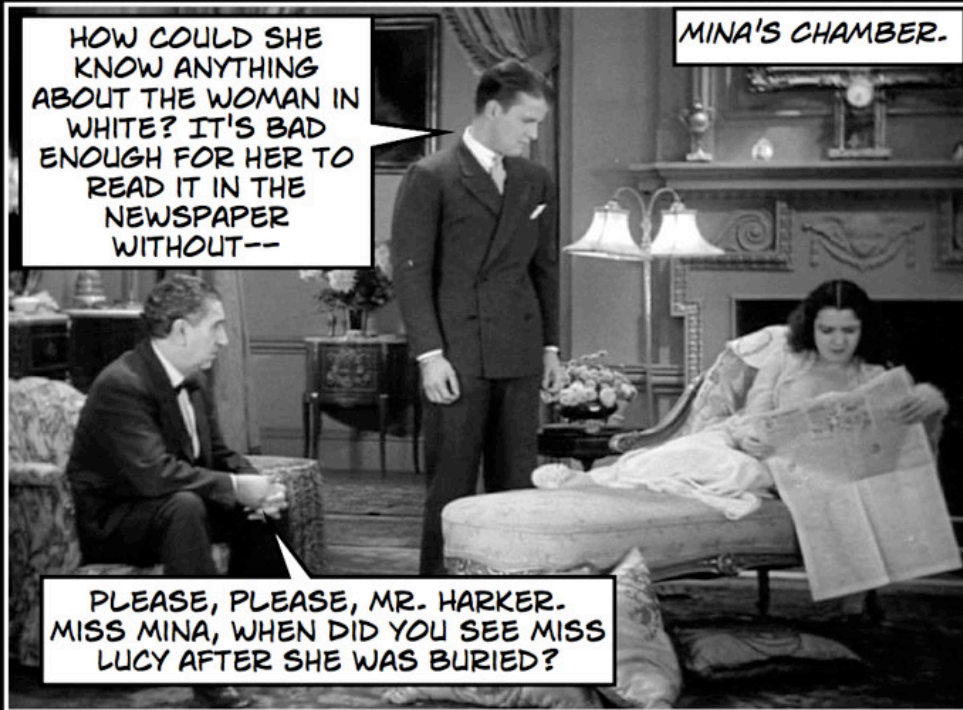


"...WHOSE MODUS OPERANDI IS TO OFFER CANDY TO HER VICTIM..."

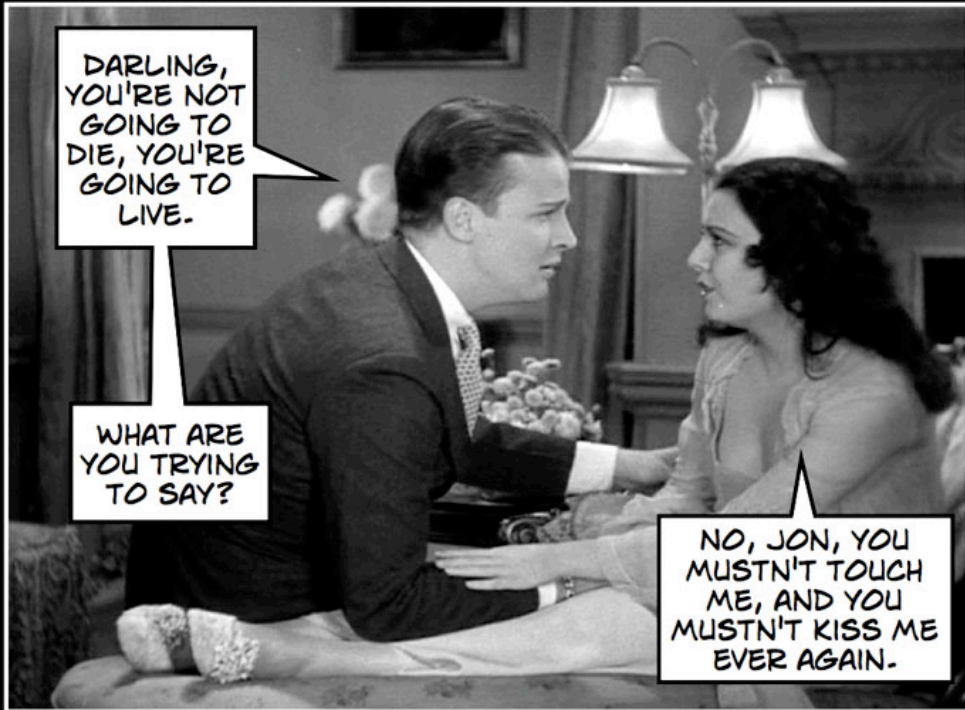


"...THEN SHE LURES HER VICTIM TO A DESERTED CORNER WHERE SHE SINGS A LULLABY AND BITES THE VICTIM'S NECK DELICATELY..."













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.

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.

VERY WELL, SIR.

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?

OBHEY!

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...

...VAMPIRES MUST SLEEP ON THEIR NATIVE SOIL, SO THREE BIG HEAVY BOXES WERE SENT TO CARFAX ESTATE...

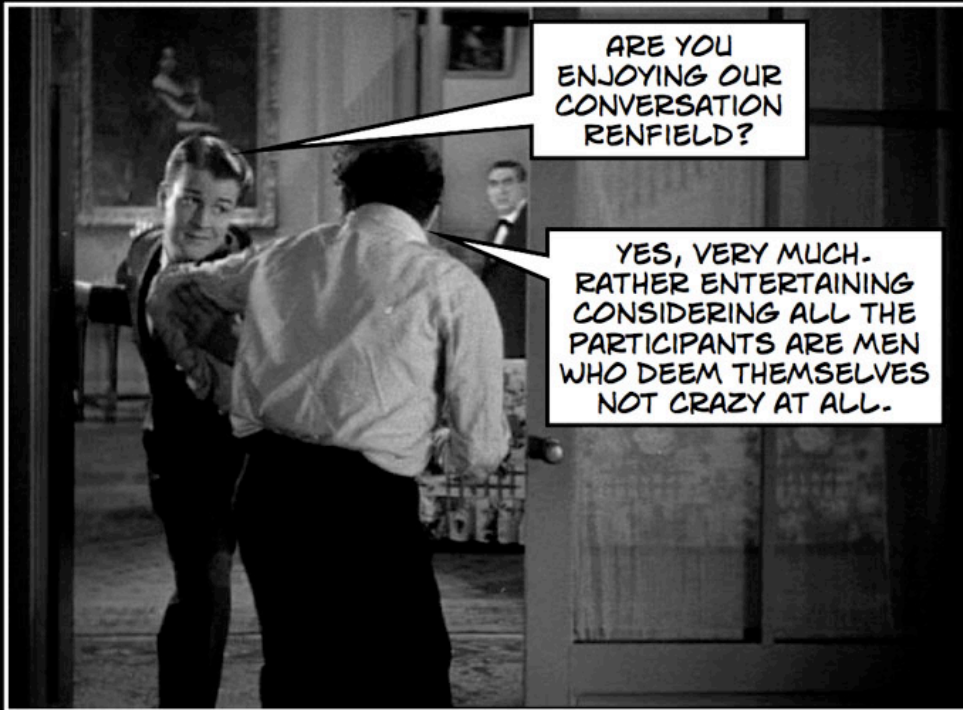
...THE UNDEAD WHO LIVES ON AND ON, BY FEEDING ON THE BLOOD OF THE LIVING...

...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!

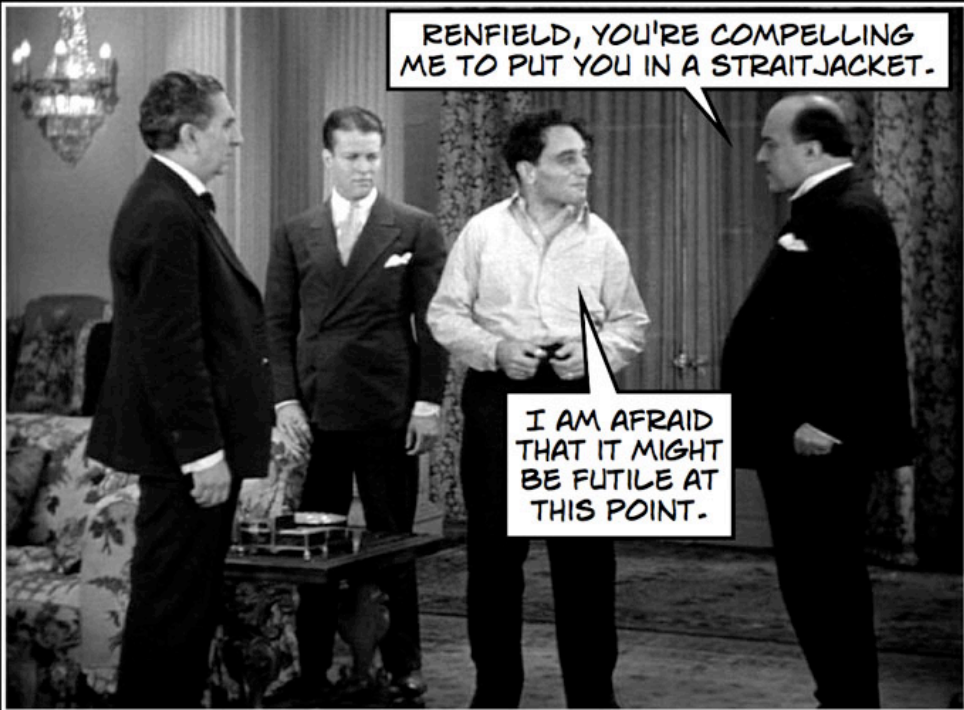
...OUR ONLY CHANCE OF SAVING MISS MINA'S LIFE IS TO FIND THE HIDING PLACE OF DRACULA'S LIVING CORPSE AND TO DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH HIS HEART--





ARE YOU ENJOYING OUR CONVERSATION RENFIELD?

YES, VERY MUCH. RATHER ENTERTAINING CONSIDERING ALL THE PARTICIPANTS ARE MEN WHO DEEM THEMSELVES NOT CRAZY AT ALL.



RENFIELD, YOU'RE COMPELLING ME TO PUT YOU IN A STRAITJACKET.

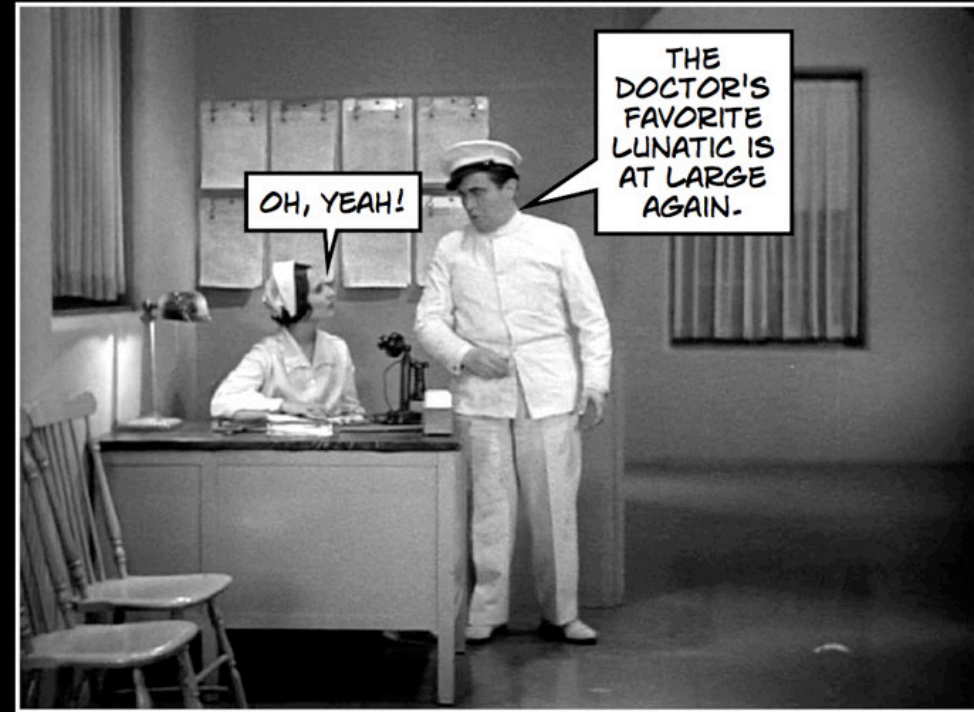
I AM AFRAID THAT IT MIGHT BE FUTILE AT THIS POINT.



OH, NO. MISS MINA HAS PUSHED THE WOLFSBANE OFF THE BED!



PROFESSOR VAN HELSING WANTS THE WOLFSBANE NEXT TO MISS MINA, ALL NIGHT.





SAME TIME. MINA'S BED CHAMBER...





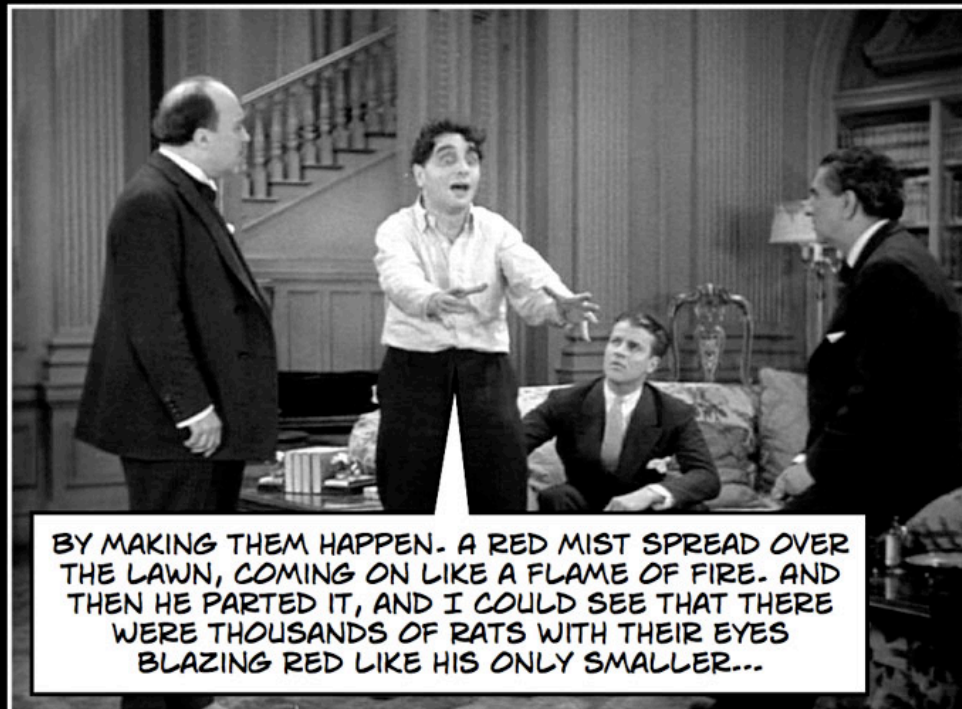


DOWNSTAIRS...

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.

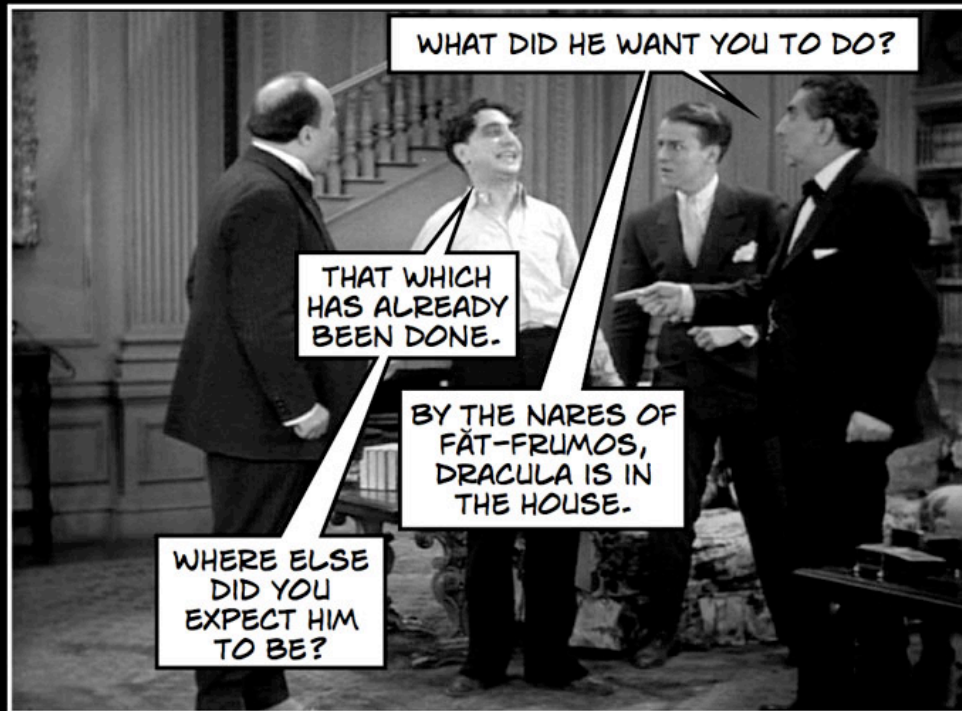
DOING THEM?



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."



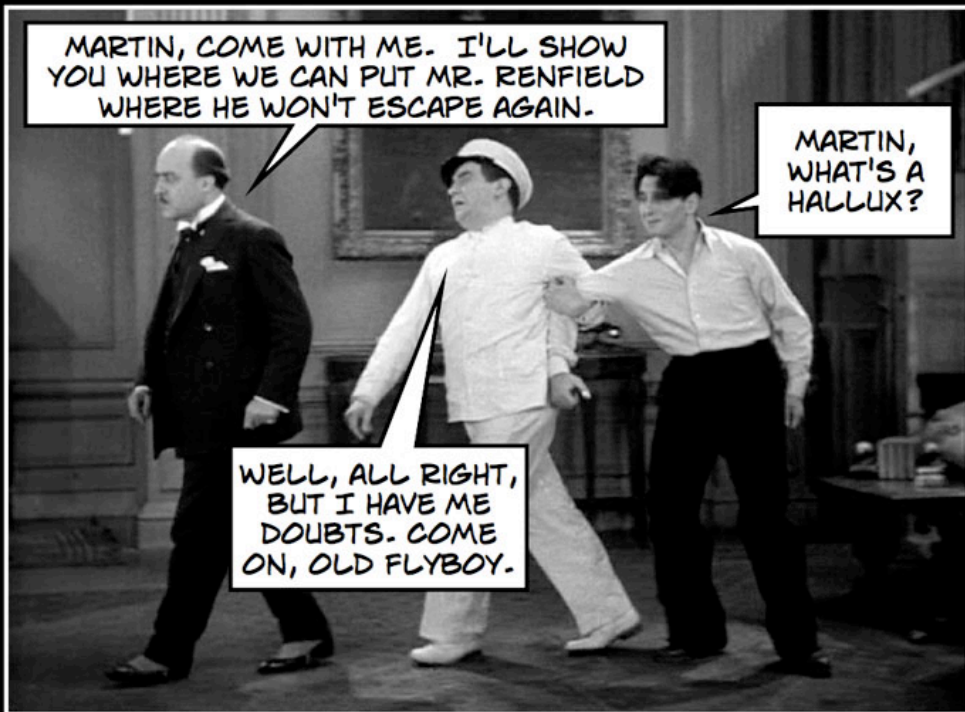
WHAT DID HE WANT YOU TO DO?

THAT WHICH HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE.

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

WHERE ELSE DID YOU EXPECT HIM TO BE?

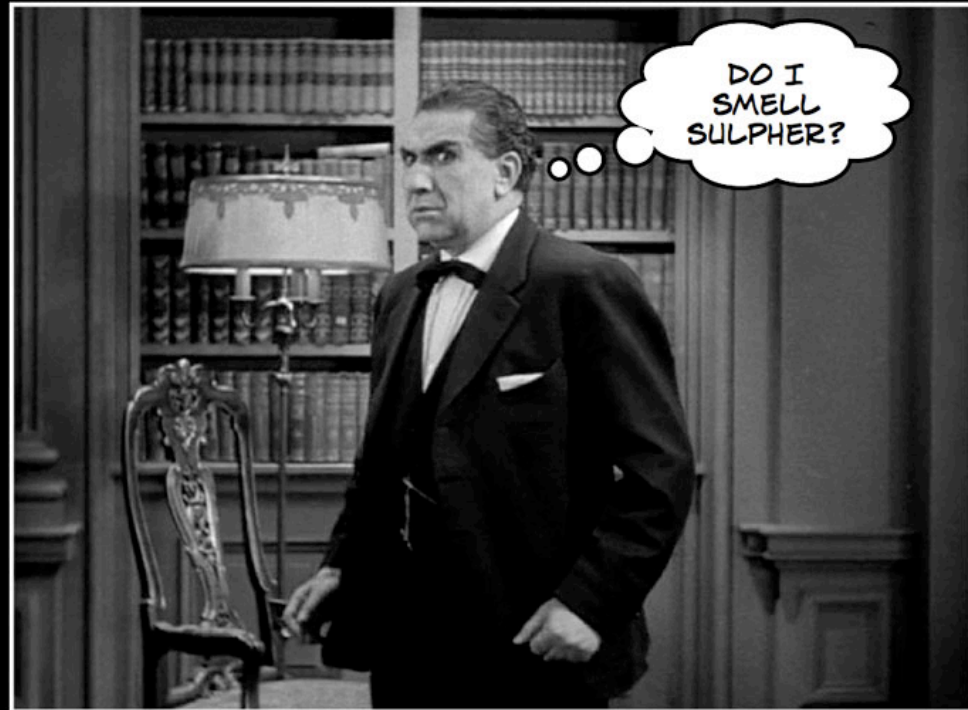








VAN HELSING!



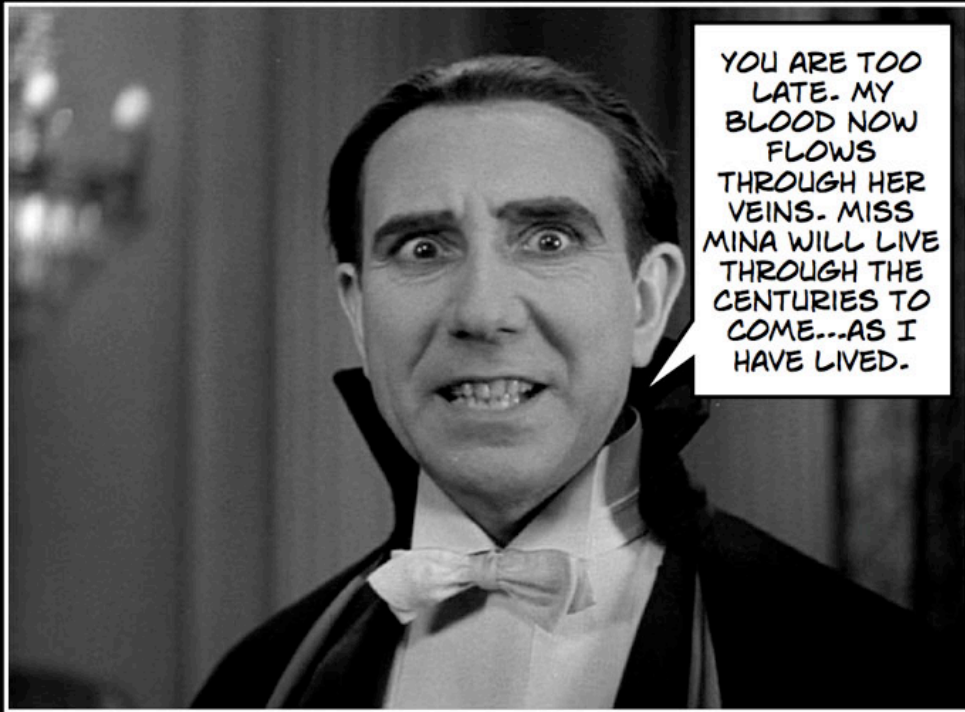
DO I SMELL SULPHUR?



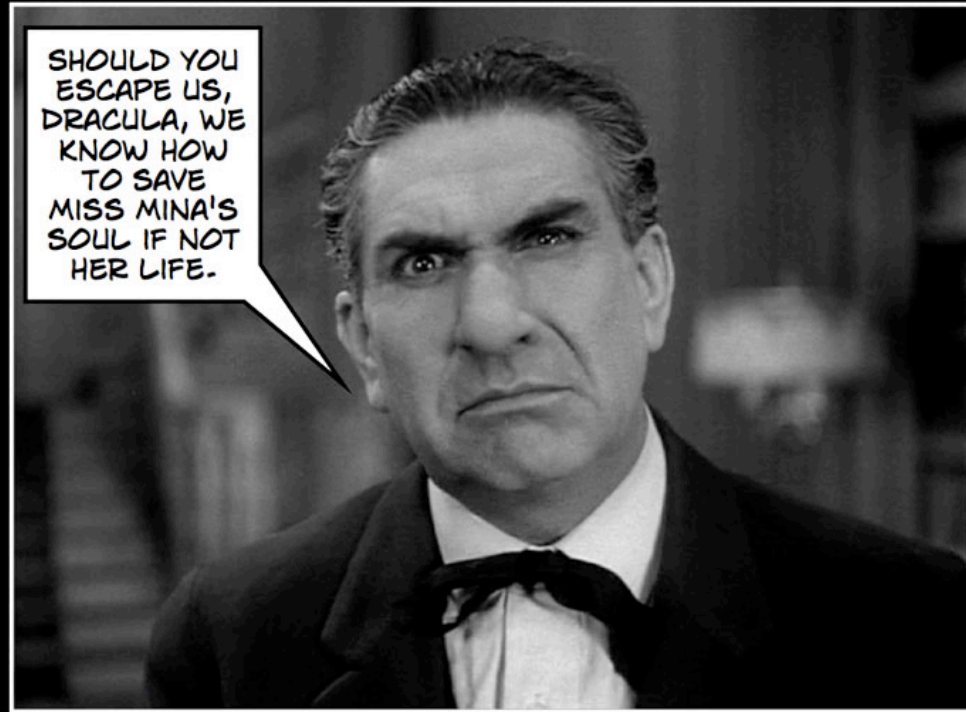
NOW THAT YOU HAVE LEARNED WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED, IT WOULD BE WELL FOR YOU TO RETURN TO YOUR OWN COUNTRY.



I PREFER TO STAY PUT AND PROTECT THOSE YOU SEEK TO DESTROY.



YOU ARE TOO LATE. MY BLOOD NOW FLOWS THROUGH HER VEINS. MISS MINA WILL LIVE THROUGH THE CENTURIES TO COME...AS I HAVE LIVED.



SHOULD YOU ESCAPE US, DRACULA, WE KNOW HOW TO SAVE MISS MINA'S SOUL IF NOT HER LIFE.



IF SHE DIES BY DAY, YES. BUT I SHALL SEE THAT SHE DIES BY NIGHT.



AND I WILL TEAR DOWN CARFAX STONE BY STONE, TO FIND YOUR EARTH BOX AND DRIVE THAT STAKE THROUGH YOUR HEART.



MINA'S CHAMBER. MEANWHILE

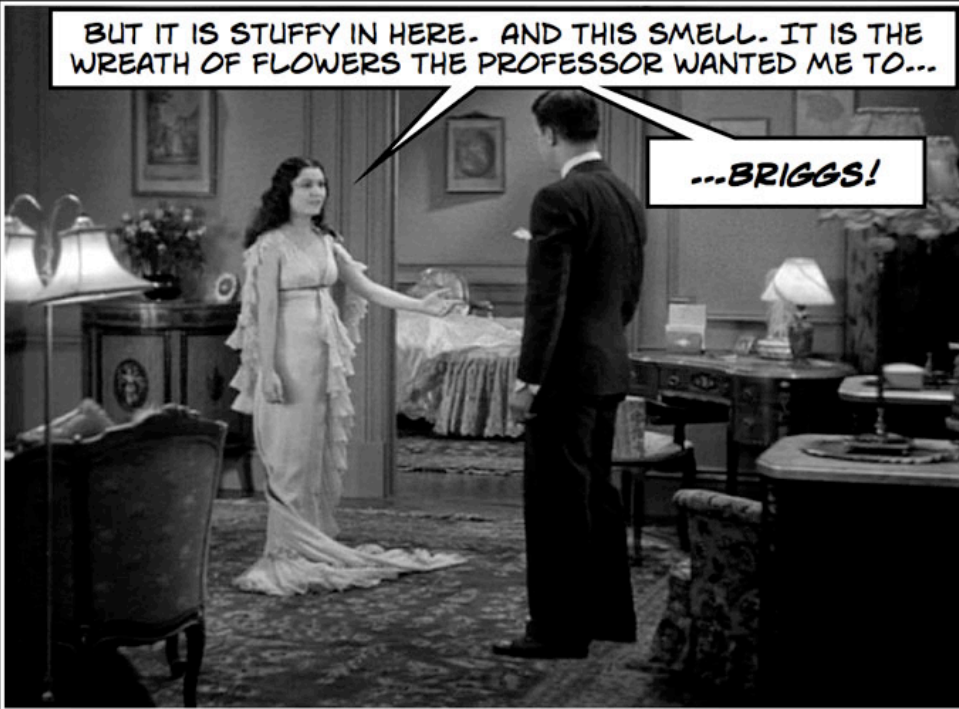


WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME LIKE THAT?



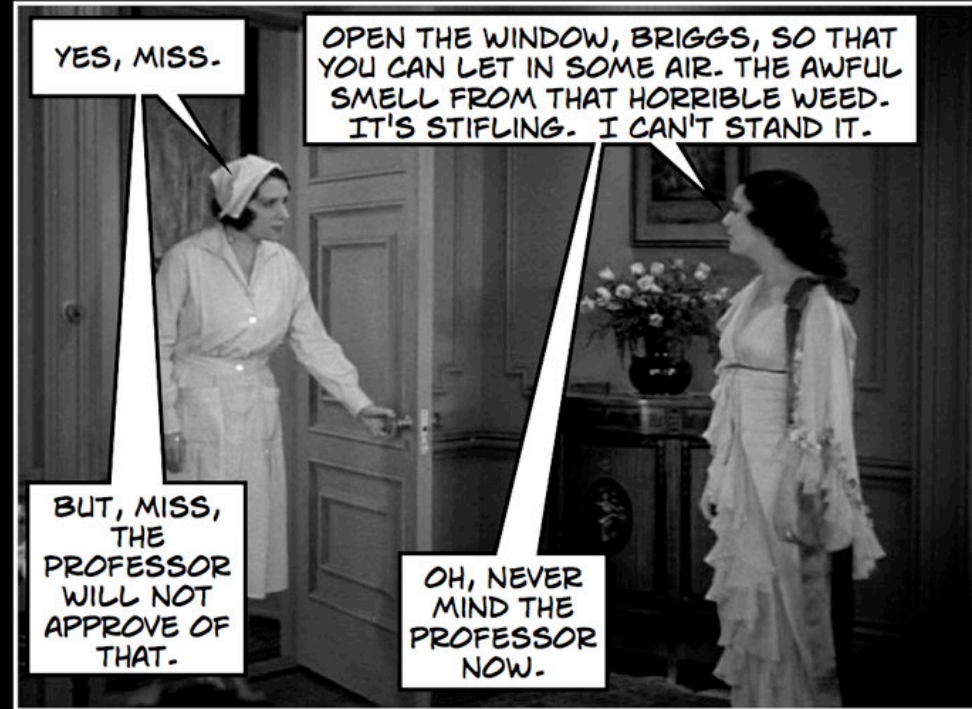
AND I FEEL GREAT.

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!

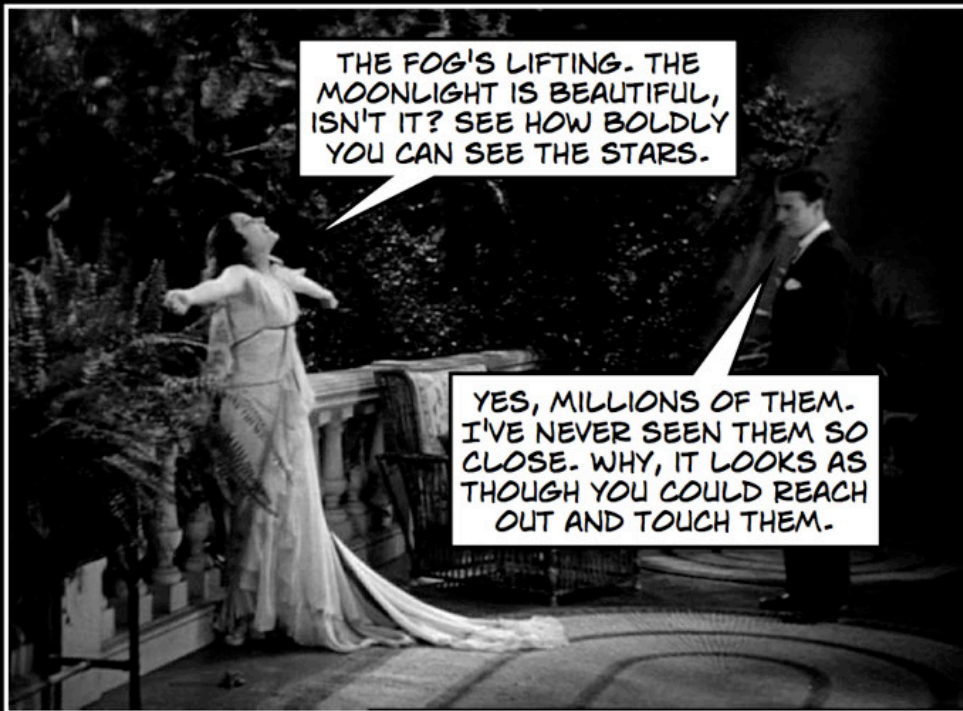
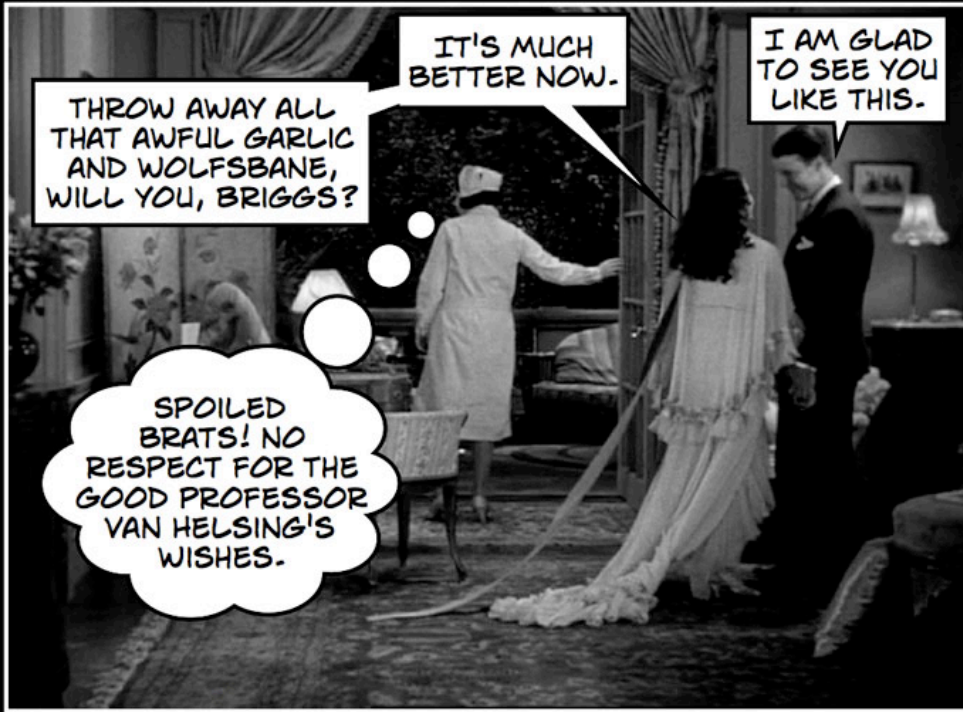


YES, MISS.

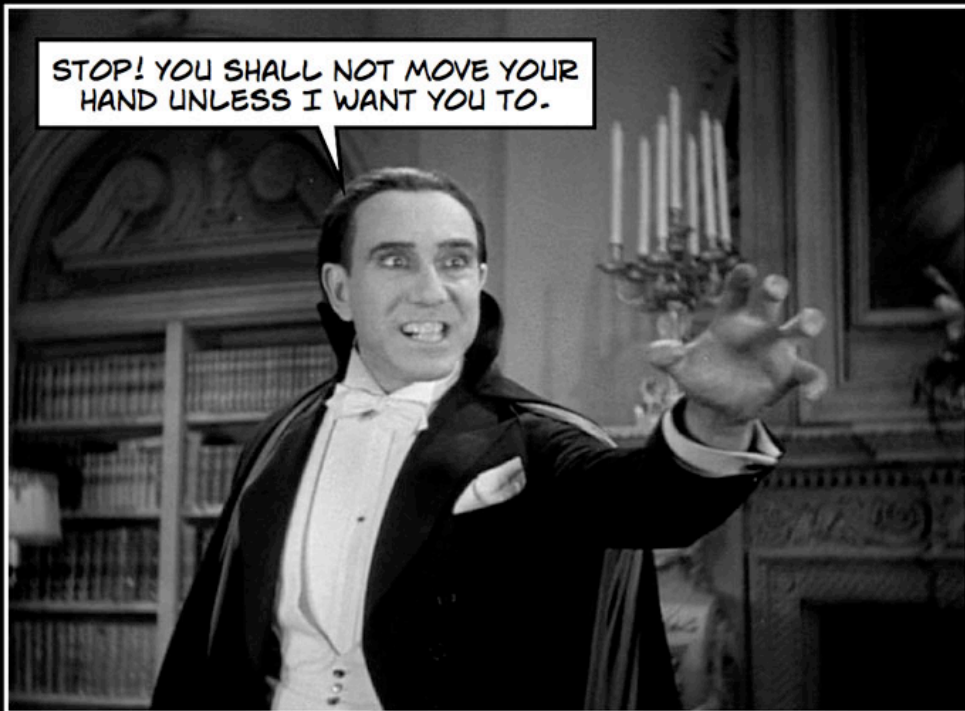
OPEN THE WINDOW, BRIGGS, SO THAT YOU CAN LET IN SOME AIR. THE AWFUL SMELL FROM THAT HORRIBLE WEED. IT'S STIFLING. I CAN'T STAND IT.

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

OH, NEVER MIND THE PROFESSOR NOW.



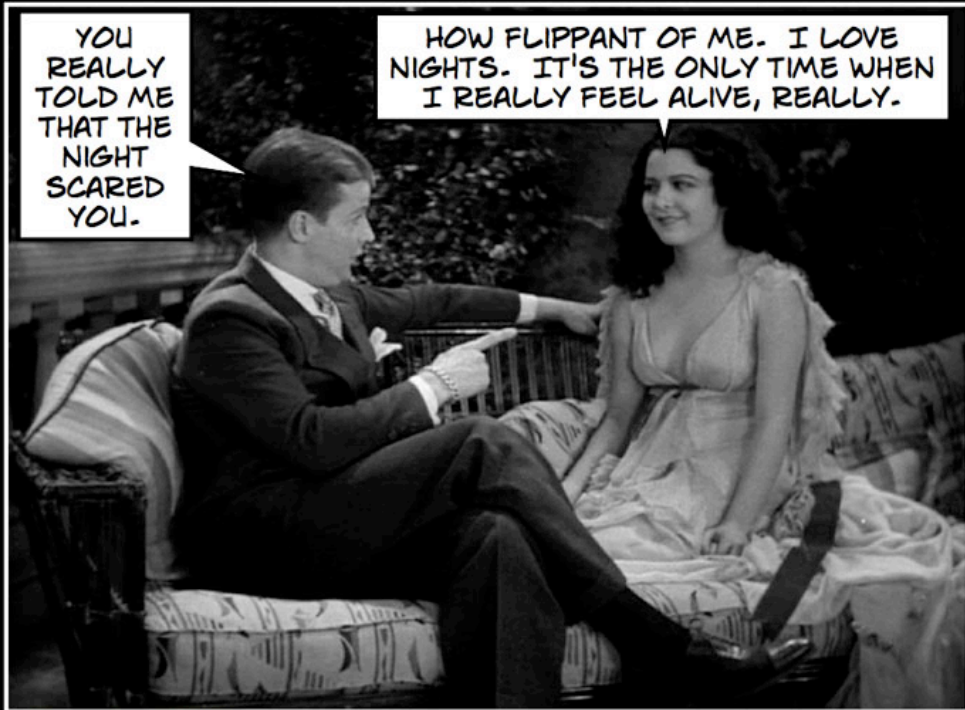
















OBEY!

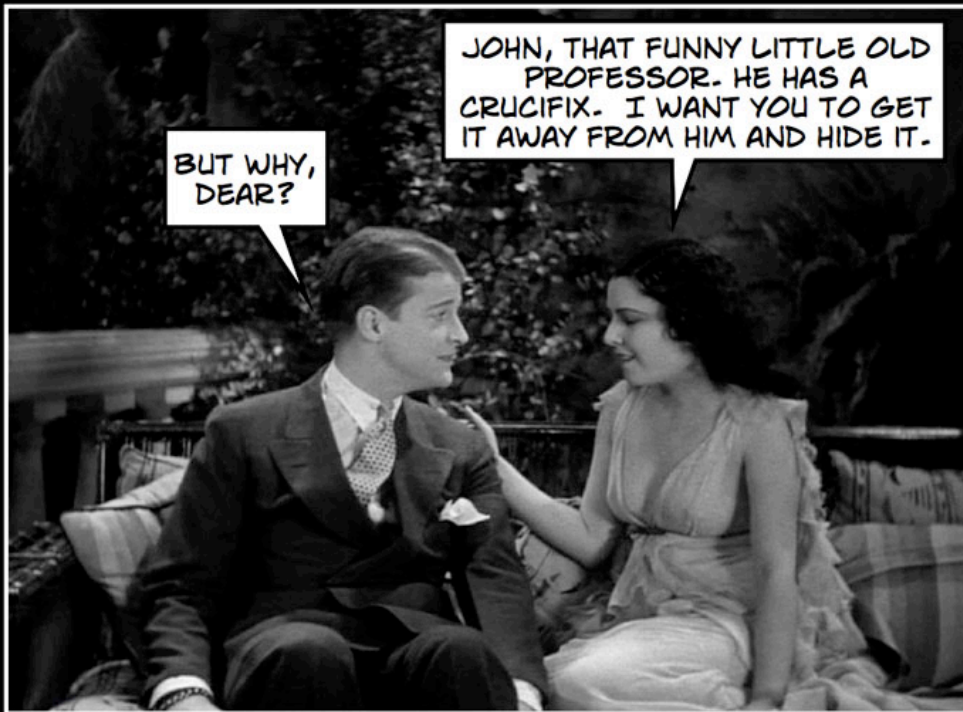
YOU WILL WHAT?



OH, NO, I DIDN'T. JON, COME, SIT DOWN.

YES, YOU DID. YOU SAID, "I WILL."

WHY, I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.

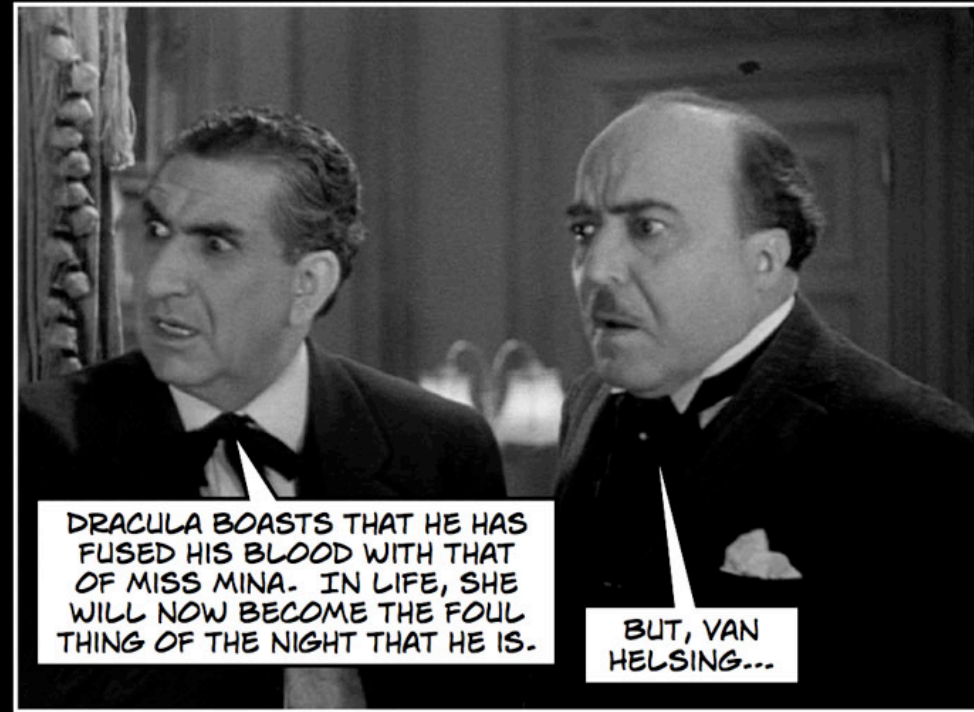


BUT WHY, DEAR?

JOHN, THAT FUNNY LITTLE OLD PROFESSOR. HE HAS A CRUCIFIX. I WANT YOU TO GET IT AWAY FROM HIM AND HIDE IT.



OH, HE'LL BE WANTING TO PROTECT ME AGAIN FROM THE NIGHT OR COUNT DRACULA...





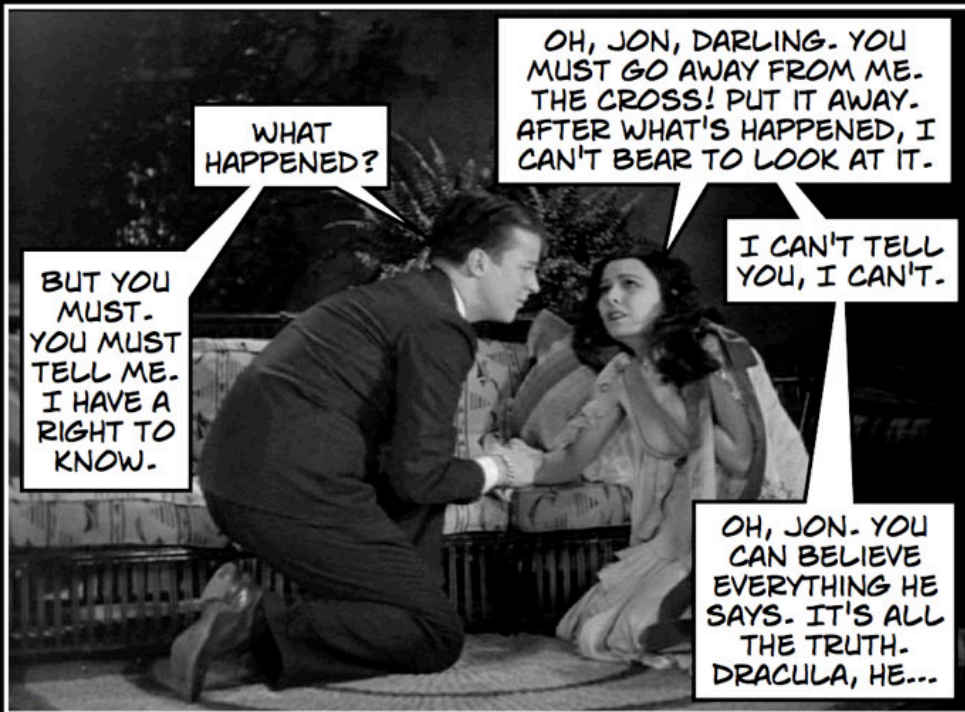




MINA, MY DAUGHTER!



IT IS ALL RIGHT, MINA, MY LOVE.



WHAT HAPPENED?

BUT YOU MUST. YOU MUST TELL ME. I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW.

OH, JON, DARLING. YOU MUST GO AWAY FROM ME. THE CROSS! PUT IT AWAY. AFTER WHAT'S HAPPENED, I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK AT IT.

I CAN'T TELL YOU, I CAN'T.

OH, JON. YOU CAN BELIEVE EVERYTHING HE SAYS. IT'S ALL THE TRUTH. DRACULA, HE...



DRACULA? WHAT'S HE DONE TO YOU, MINA? TELL ME.

DRACULA... HE CAME. HE CUT OPEN A VEIN IN HIS ARM, AND HE FORCED ME TO DRINK.

I FEEL FAINT!



I FEEL SO INADEQUATE AND IRRELEVANT. WHAT DO GUYS LIKE ME DO, TO FEEL STRONG AND POWERFUL?



**BANG**



**BANG**

MARTIN,  
WHAT IS  
GOING ON?



A BAT, PROFESSOR. VERY  
BIG AND VERY BLACK.













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.



TOO-WIT TOO-WOO



CARFAX - A LITTLE LATER...



TONIGHT IS  
THE NIGHT...



...OF  
IMMORTALITY,  
MY DEAR MINA



MASTER,  
MASTER!



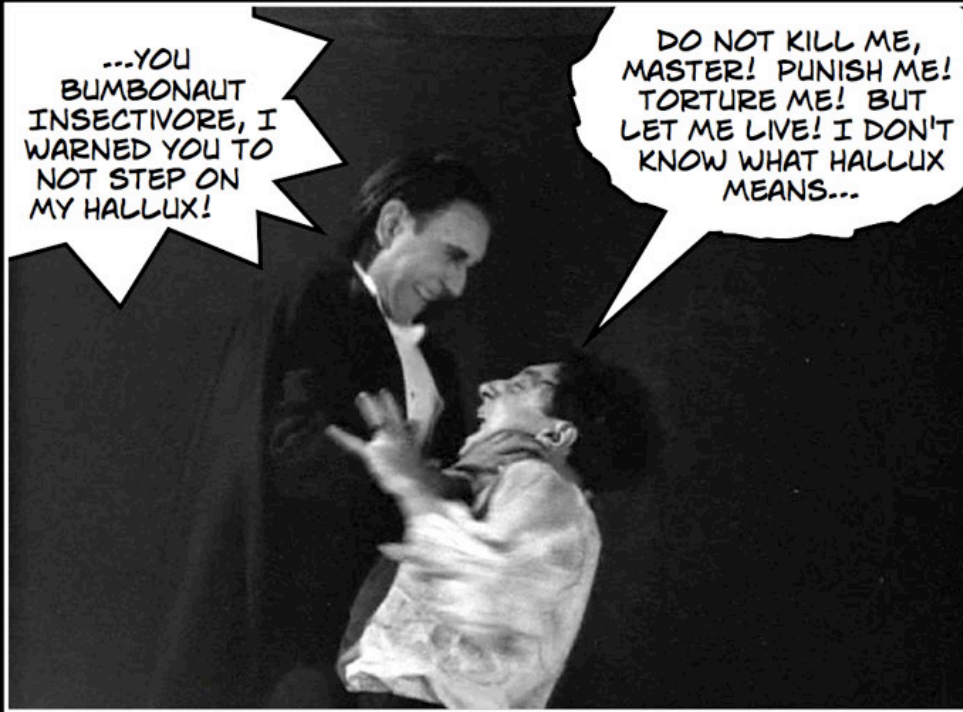






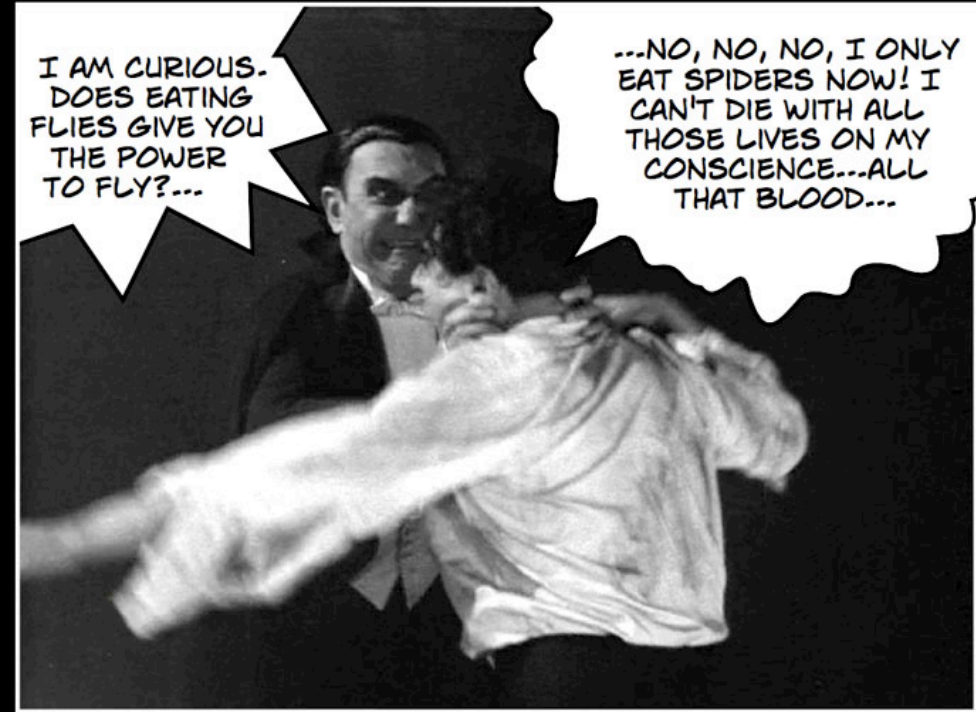






...YOU  
BUMBONAUT  
INSECTIVORE, I  
WARNED YOU TO  
NOT STEP ON  
MY HALLUX!

DO NOT KILL ME,  
MASTER! PUNISH ME!  
TORTURE ME! BUT  
LET ME LIVE! I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT HALLUX  
MEANS...



I AM CURIOUS.  
DOES EATING  
FLIES GIVE YOU  
THE POWER  
TO FLY?...

...NO, NO, NO, I ONLY  
EAT SPIDERS NOW! I  
CAN'T DIE WITH ALL  
THOSE LIVES ON MY  
CONSCIENCE...ALL  
THAT BLOOD...



...APPARENTLY NOT.  
OOPS! BUT THEN  
AGAIN...

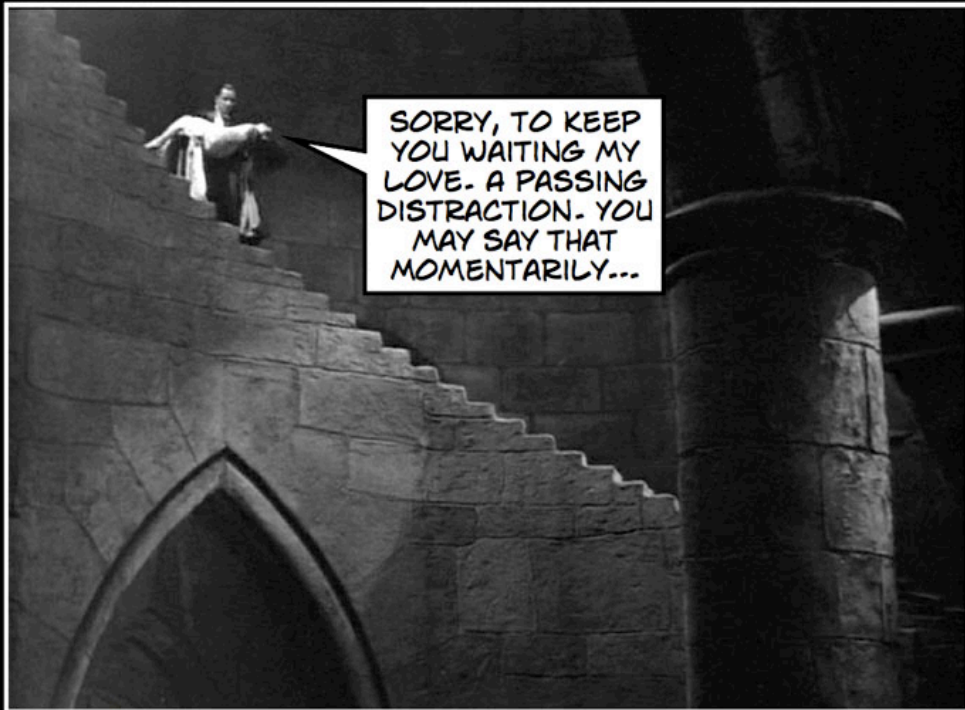
... ON MY  
HAAAAA--



...BLOODSUCKERS  
DON'T CRY OVER  
SPILLED BLOOD!

**THUD!**





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

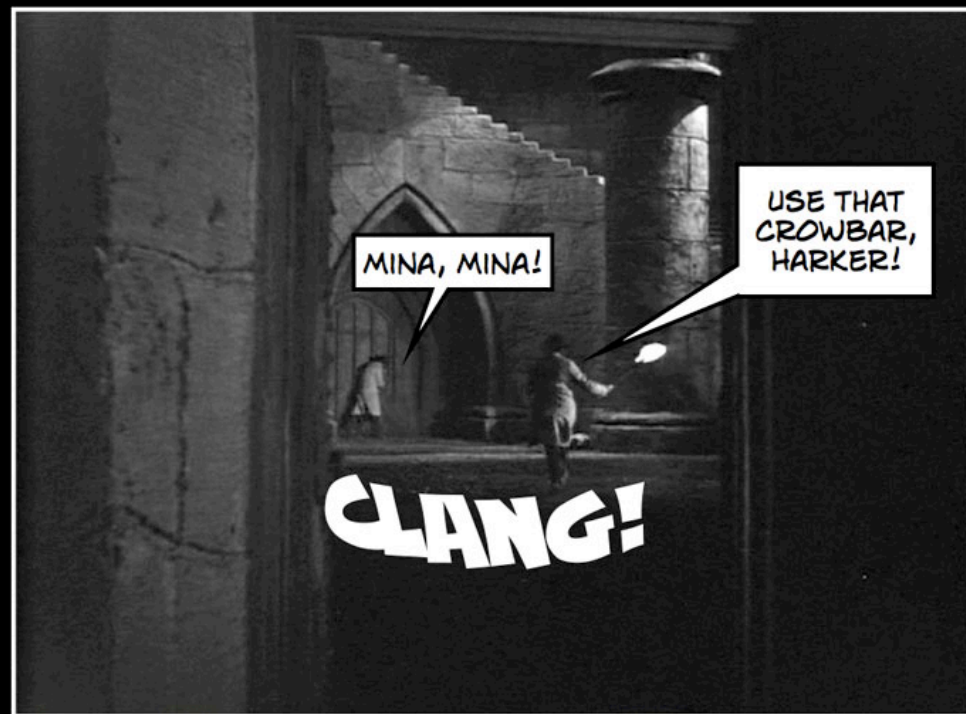


...I FELL VICTIM TO THE TRAPPINGS OF THE WASTEFUL AND DISPOSABLE CULTURE OF THE LAND...



...BACK HOME, WE NEVER WASTE FOOD.

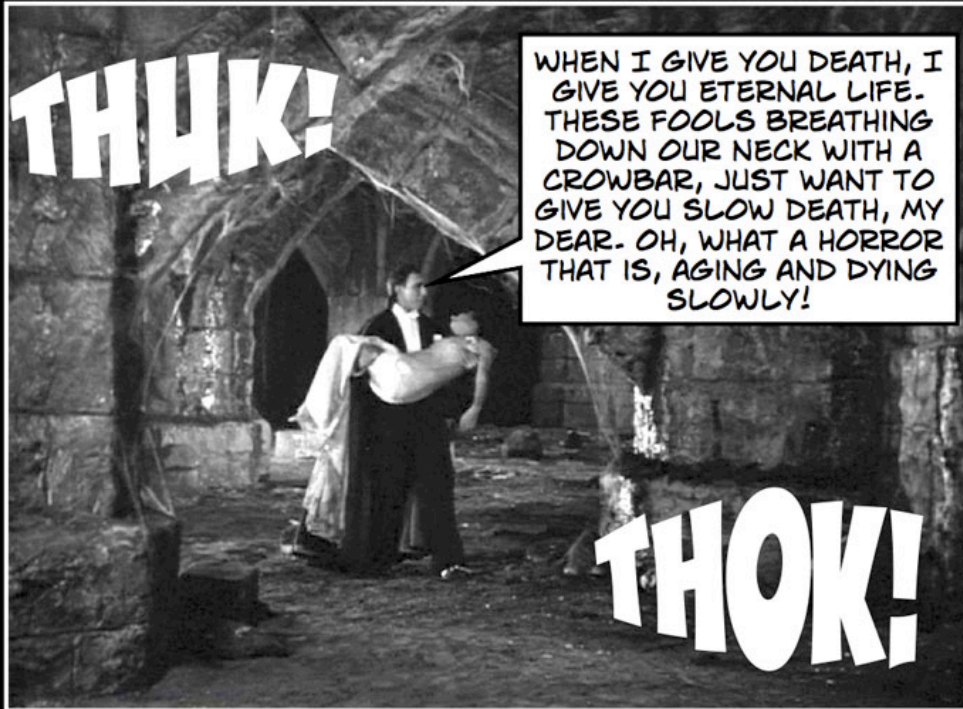
MINA!



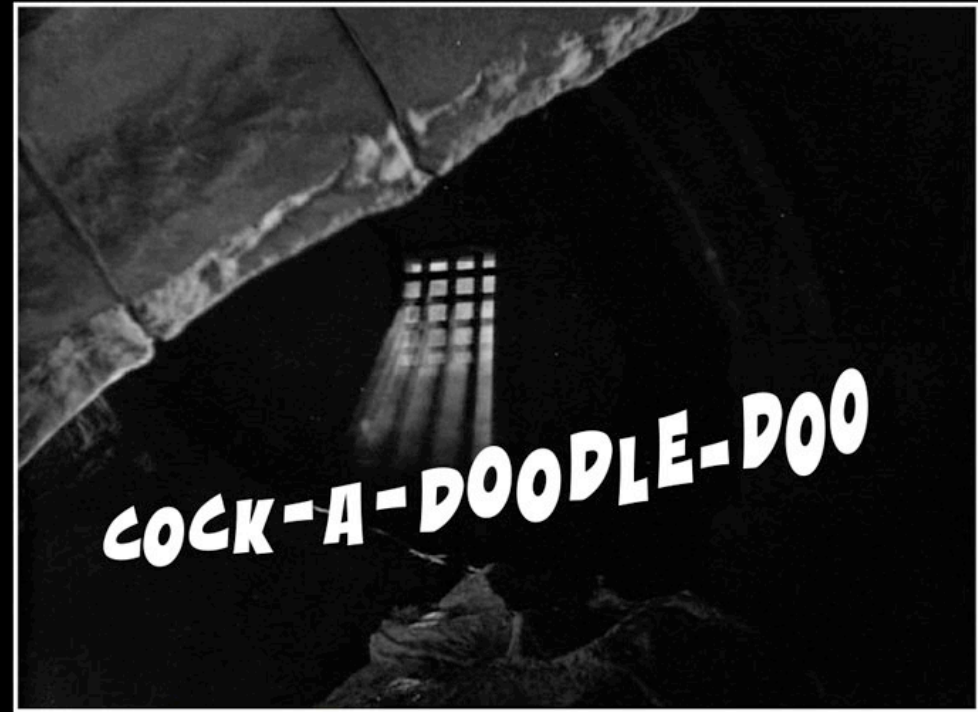
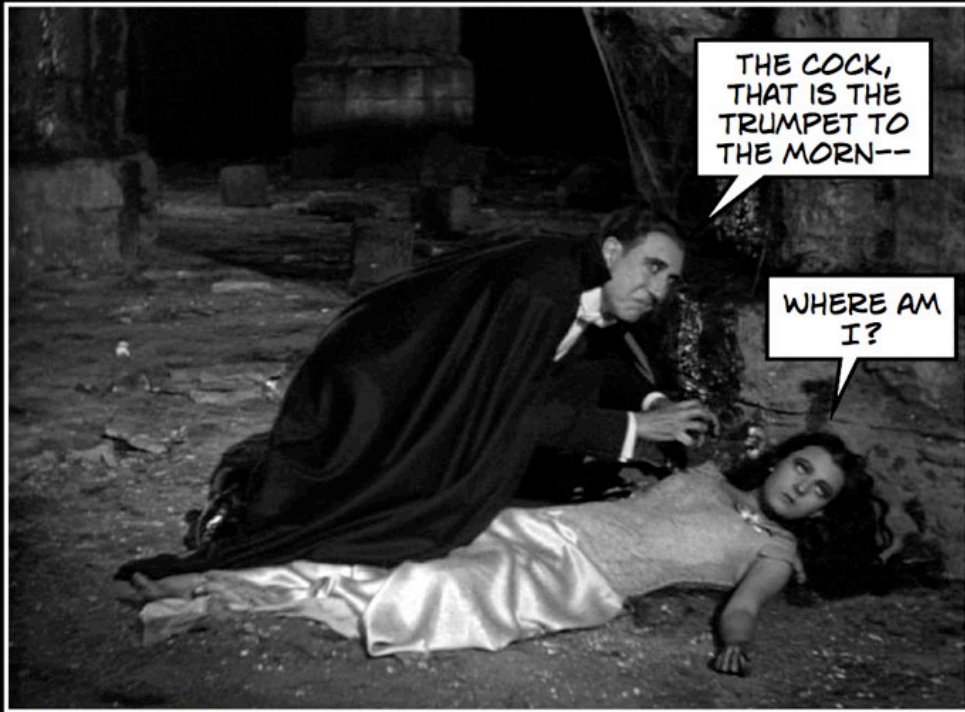
MINA, MINA!

USE THAT CROWBAR, HARKER!

**CLANG!**









MINA! MINA,  
WHERE ARE  
YOU? MINA!  
MINA!  
MINA, WHERE  
ARE YOU?  
MINA! MINA!  
MINA! MINA!



HARKER!  
HARKER!  
COME!



WHERE?  
WHERE  
ARE YOU?

THIS WAY  
HARKER!



WHAT  
ABOUT--

I HAVE FOUND HIM!  
GET ME SOMETHING  
HEAVY...ANYTHING TO  
HELP ME DRIVE THE  
STAKE THROUGH  
HIS HEARTS.





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

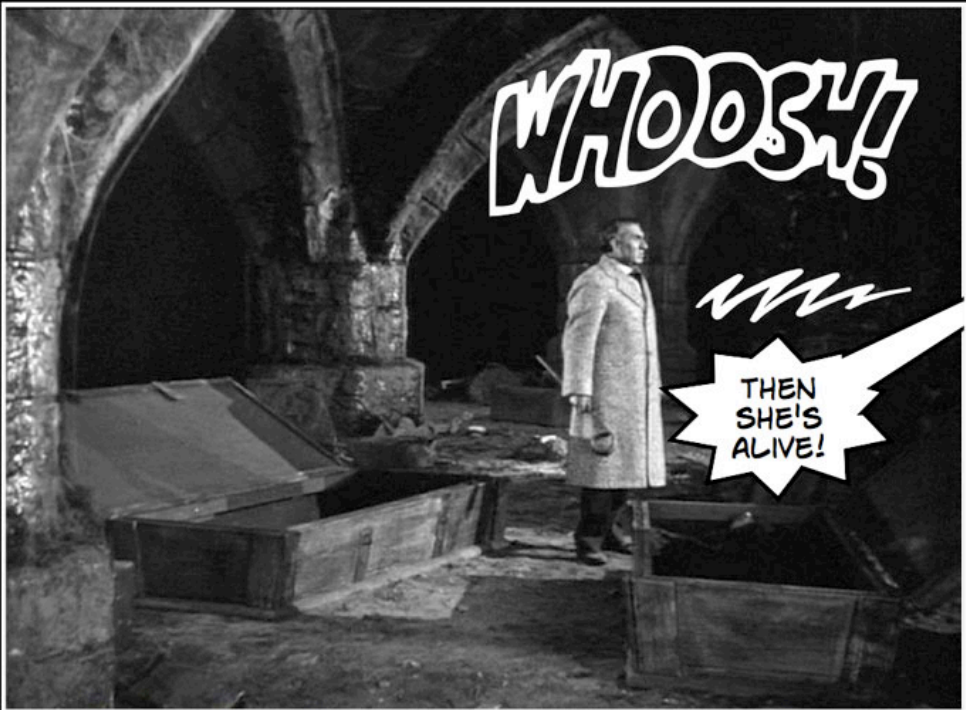


...HERE LIES THE LAST OF THE DIRECT DESCENDANTS OF ATILA THE HUN - COUNT DRACULA, THE VAMPIRE.



SHE IS NOT HERE.

WHAT ABOUT MINA? IS SHE--



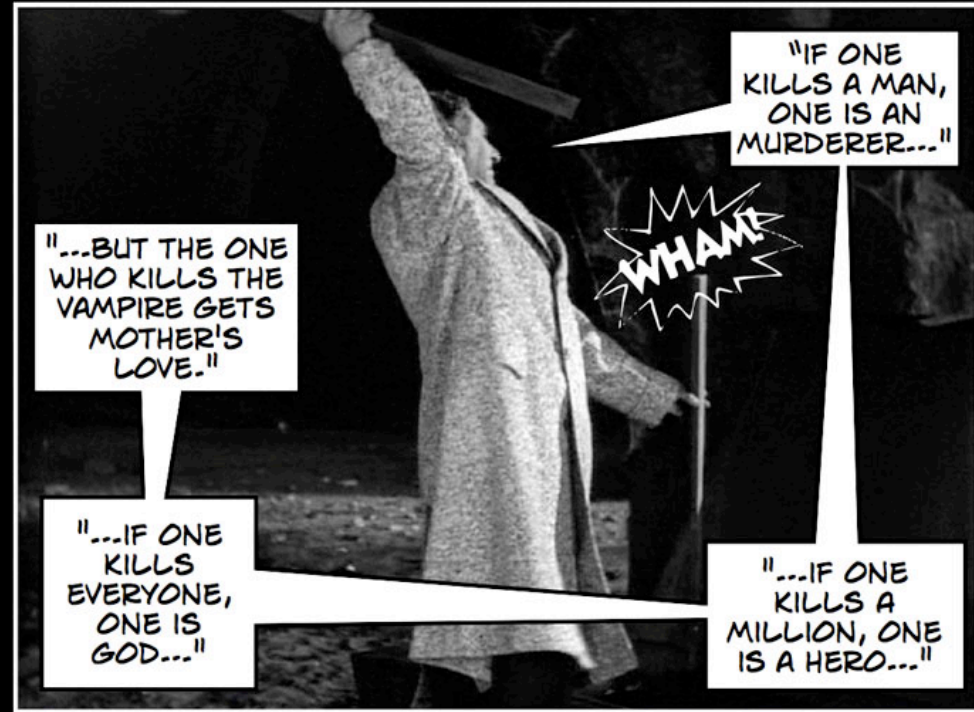
**WHOOSH!**

THEN SHE'S ALIVE!





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 A MURDERER..."

**WHAM!**

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



STOP IT! IT'S BREAKING MY HEART!

**MOTH...**



IT FEELS LIKE SOMEONE IS DRIVING A STAKE THROUGH MY CHEST!

**...ERRR**









AREN'T YOU  
COMING  
WITH US?



NOT YET. I HAVE A  
PROMISE TO KEEP...  
TO RENFIELD.



JON, WHAT DOES, BY  
THE NARES OF FAT  
FRUMOS, MEAN?


WHAT WE CALL THE END IS OFTEN THE BEGINNING...



NEVER  
HEARD OF  
IT. WHY?

...AND TO MAKE A BEGINNING IS TO  
MAKE AN END, FRIEND RENFIELD...





"...AND BY THE NARES 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 AND 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 INN IS NOW TRANSYLVANIA HOTEL AND CASTLE DRACULA, IS NOW EURO DRACULA, A THEME PARK.

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

SARA BECAME 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 GENEROUSITY OF MABEL AND MARTIN.

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.