

NOSFERATU

BREMEN, GERMANY, OCT. 2, 19—
GUSTAV HUNTER, REAL ESTATE AGENT,
PREPARED FOR A DISTANT TRIP



GUSTAV, PLEASE BE CAREFUL... I'VE HEARD TALES OF THAT COUNTRY...

ELLEI, MY SWEET... THEY'RE MERELY CHILDHOOD FANTASIES...

PERHAPS! BUT THE SECRETIVE INNER WORLD OF THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS HAS SEEN STRANGE THINGS ESCAPE ITS FOG-SHROUDED BORDERS.

TRANSYLVANIA, OCT. 11, 19—

A JOURNEY OF FIRST SHIP, THEN TRAIL, NOW SPECTRAL COACH, WINDS ITS WAY PAST THE LAST TRACES OF MODERNITY INTO A LAND WHERE TIME IS SEEMINGLY TRAPPED SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE AGES. PEASANTS DRESSED OF YEARS PAST HAD INCAUTED OMINOUS SLAVIC GUTTURALS LADEN WITH DEMONIC IMPLICATIONS.



THE MOUNTAINOUS ASCENT THROUGH ROCK-STREWEN PATHS WAS AIDED BY A BRIGHT, LEPROUS ORANGE MOON STRUNG ABOVE THE BLACK AND GRAY LANDSCAPE. THERE WAS NO DISCERNABLE LIFE SAVE THE FLEETING SHADOWS OF BEASTS AND BATS AND MOUNTAIN RODENTIA. SOON, THE CASTLE LOOMED CLOSE AND BEFORE THE MASSIVE DOORS, THE HOST...

COUNT ORLOCK



AH! WELCOME, MR. HUNTER! YOU MAY REST NOW FROM YOUR TRIP. WE'LL DISCUSS BUSINESS LATER!

SLEEP INDEED, POOR GUSTAV, WHILE A SERPENTINE FIGURE CRAWLS TO YOUR BEDSIDE, SEEKING TO DEPRIVE YOU OF YOUR LIFE'S SOURCE AND GIVE YOU ETERNAL REST, BUT SOMEWHERE ABOVE THE SEPARATION OF MANY MILES, A BATTLE OF DARK AND LIGHT IS WAGED AND WON...
...BY A WHISPER...



GUSTAV...
...GUSTAV...

THE POWER OF LOVE PIERCES TIME AND SPACE...

...DEALING THE HUMAN REPTILE A STABBING BLOW OF GOODNESS...



...THE NEFARIOUS NOSFERATU LEAVES HIS NEAR VICTIM BEHIND AND BOARDS A SHIP BOUND FOR BREMEN. THERE TO FIND NEW BLOOD FOR HIS INQUENCHABLE THIRST, EVIL INCARNATE, SCULPTED BY THE DEVIL'S OWN HAND, THIS MONSTER WILL NOT BE STILL AS LONG AS FEAR IS HIS WEAPON...



HAVING GATHERED BACK HIS WITS AND RESOURCES, GUSTAV HUNTER ESCAPED THE WEB OF CASTLE ORLOCK. THINKING HE HAD ESCAPED THE VAMPIRE AS WELL, HE RODE TO BEAT THE WIND AND HURRIED HOME TO BREMEN, AND ELLEN.



OCT 19, 19— NOSFERATU ARRIVES AT BREMEN AND BRINGS WITH HIM ON THE BACKS OF HIS RATS AN ARMY MORE DEVASTATING THAN ANY MADE OF MEN, THE ROBUST MESSENGERS SILENTLY SCURRY OFF TO ALL THE CITY'S CRACKS AND CORNERS. THEY DRINK THE TOWN'S WATER AND EAT ITS FOOD, AND AS THEY DO, LET ROLL OFF THEIR SIDES AN INVISIBLE HORDE OF GERMS.....THE KIND THAT CAUSES...



AND LEAVES A WHOLE POPULACE WEAK AGAINST THE MIDNIGHT VISITS OF THE VAMPIRE...

A HAGGARD AND WEARY HUNTER HAS RETURNED TO BREMEN TO FIND HIMSELF AMIDST A RAVAGING SICKNESS, HE RECOUNTS TO ELLEN HIS TERRIBLE DAYS AT CASTLE ORLOCK. THEY SOON REALIZE THE HORRIBLE TRUTH, THAT NOSFERATU MUST BE THE PLAGUE'S CAUSE...



...UNKNOWN TO HER HUSBAND, ELLEN HAS FORMULATED A DARING, AND VERY DANGEROUS PLAN. SHE INFORMS ORLOCK, BY NOTE, THAT SHE'S AWARE OF HIM AND INVITES HIM TO PAY HER A NIGHT CALL...

THE PESTILENT PROVOCATUER ENTERS AS EXPECTED WITH ARMS LOOMING CLAW-LIKE OVER THE YOUNG FEMALE. SHE, WITHOUT FEAR, AND HANDS BECKONING, WELCOMES THE HIDEOUS NIGHT-CRAWLER. THIS DIOMAYS THE ADVANCING ORLOCK, FOR FRIGHT MAKES HIS MEDACE WORK. HE HESITATES, CAUGHT IN A SPELL OF CONFUSION. HIS BEWILDERMENT FILDS THE MINUTES PASSING AND THE VAMPIRE UNAWARE THAT..

THE SUN IS RISING

...THE WEAPON OF FEAR IS FOR ONCE AND ALWAYS DEFEATED BY THE HEART OF A STRONG AND GOOD WOMAN.



...AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS IT APPEARED, THE PLAGUE VANISHED, FREING BREMEN FROM THE CHAINS OF EVIL, AND OUTSIDE A HOUSE, NEIGHBORS WONDER WHY A CERTAIN WINDOW IS BEING BOARDED, NEVER REALIZING THAT THEIR FREEDOM DEPENDS ON THE PERPETUAL ENCLOSURE INTO OBIVION OF THE THING CALLED...

NOSFERATU