

# The Gorgon

## CERTIFICATE X

**T**HE CASTLE BOBKY! SILENT, SINISTER, AND IN RUINS, IT STOOD LIKE A TEMPLE OF EVIL ABOVE THE CRYPTIC VILLAGE OF VANDORF. NO LIVING SOUL DARED TO ENTER, FOR LEGEND HAD IT THAT WITHIN THE OBSCURED CASTLE PORTALS, THERE LURKED A MONSTER FROM THE DAWN OF TIME! A SPECTRE OF DEATH... WAITING ONLY FOR HER NEXT VICTIM!

### STARRING

PETER CUSHING  
as Namaroff

CHRISTOPHER LEE  
as Meister

### ALSO STARRING

RICHARD PASCO ..... Paul  
BARBARA SHELLEY ..... Carla  
MICHAEL GOODLIPPE ..... Heitz

Directed by TERENCE FISHER. Screenplay by JOHN GILLING. Produced by ANTHONY NELSON KEYS. Released by Columbia Pictures. A HAMMER FILM PRODUCTION





SUSAN HAD NO EYES FOR THE MOON-STREAKED FOREST... UNTIL SOMETHING MOVED! SOMETHING HUMAN... YET INHUMAN.



... A LIVING PORTRAIT OF HELL ITSELF!

HAAAAAH!

N-NO!



NOOOOH!



UUUUUUH!



NOON! AND IN THE LABORATORY OF DOCTOR HAMBROFF, OF THE WANDYBURY MEDICAL INSTITUTION...

THEY'RE BRINGING THE BODY IN NOW, DOCTOR. AND INSPECTOR KANSF IS WAITING TO SEE YOU!

YEST WELL! I'LL COME AT ONCE!



ONE WEEK LATER, AT THE CORNER'S COURT OF INQUIRY...



AS I SAID, SIR, WHEN I BROKE THE NEWS OF THE GIRL'S DEATH TO HER FATHER, HE SEEMED CONVINCED THAT THE MURDERER WAS BRUND HEITZ!

WHY?

BECAUSE THE BOY HAD A REPUTATION FOR DOWNRIGHTNESS—OFTEN ENDING IN VIOLENCE! AND SARCHA CRAG WAS EXPECTING HIS BIRTH!



THANK YOU, INSPECTOR! NOW WILL DOCTOR NAMAROFF TO THE STAND?

PROFESSOR JULES HEITZ, FATHER OF THE DECEASED MAN BRUND HEITZ! THE CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE PUT BEFORE YOU TODAY HAS BEEN DELIBERATELY DESIGNED TO BLACKEN MY SON'S GOOD NAME! TO MAKE HIM A SCARECROW!



SILENCE! THE FACTS PRESENTED BY THE DOCTOR AND INSPECTOR WANCE CANNOT BE DENIED!

TELL ME, DOCTOR... IN YOUR PROFESSIONAL OPINION, WOULD YOU SAY THAT SARCHA CRAG DIED A VIOLENT DEATH?



UNDOUBTEDLY! I FOUND DEEP ABRASIONS AROUND THE FOREHEAD AND WOUNDS IN THE SKULL, PROBABLY CAUSED BY A BLUNT INSTRUMENT!

SARCASTICALLY...



SIR, I MUST PROTEST! THIS IS NOT A COURT OF INQUIRY, BUT A MOCKERY OF HUMAN JUSTICE!

YOUR NAME, SIR?



I THEREFORE FIND THAT THE DEAD WOMAN WAS MURDERED BY HER FATHER, BRUND HEITZ... WHO THEN TOOK HIS OWN LIFE IN A FIT OF REMORSE!

A WITCH-HUNT! NOTHING MORE, NOTHING LESS! BUT BELIEVE ME, I SHALL NOT REST UNTIL I HAVE UNRAINED THE TRUTH... AND PROVED MY SON'S INNOCENCE!

THAT NIGHT, IN DOCTOR NAMAROFF'S LIVING QUARTERS...



SEVEN UNSOLVED MURDERS IN WANDOUT IN THE PAST FIVE YEARS! EVERY VICTIM BORE THE SAME MARKS—EACH BODY TURNED TO STONE!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY, CHARLA? ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF SOMETHING?



YES! WHY WERE THE MURDERS NOT MENTIONED IN THE INQUIRY? WHY IS EVERYONE IN WANDOUT TRYING TO EVADE THE TRUTH—including you?

TRUTH IS A HINY-SIDED THING, CHARLA! SOMETIMES IT IS BETTER FOR PART OF IT TO REMAIN HIDDEN!



DOCTOR! PROFESSOR HEITZ WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU, SIR!

WELCOME, MY DEAR JULES! THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, CHARLA HOFFMAN!



NAMOROFF, I NEED YOUR HELP! THERE IS A CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE CONCERNING MY SON'S DEATH!

YOU ARE STILL CONVINCED OF HIS INNOCENCE?

ABSOLUTELY! THERE IS AN EXPLANATION, BUT IT LIES IN THE PAST! SOMETHING SO EVIL THAT THE PEOPLE OF VANDORF DARE NOT ADMIT ITS EXISTENCE!

MY DEAR JULIE, YOU ARE EXAGGERATING!



NO! HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF MAGRERA? SHE WAS ONE OF THOSE SISTERS KNOWN AS GORGONS! TWO WERE SLAIN, BUT THE THIRD — MAGRERA — FLED TO THESE MOUNTAINS! IT IS SAID THAT WHEN NIGHTFALL LOOK UPON HER FACE, THEY TURN TO STONE!



THAT LEGEND IS TWO THOUSAND YEARS OLD... AND SUPERSTITIOUS RUBBISH!

THEN IF YOU WILL NOT HELP ME, I WILL DISCOVER THE TRUTH FOR MYSELF... EVEN IF IT COSTS ME MY LIFE! GOODNIGHT, NAMOROFF!



THE PROFESSOR WALKED... THROUGH THE STAIRS TOWARDS THE MILLHOUSE, THEN...

THERE HE IS! RUSH HIM!

A MOB FROM THE VILLAGE! AFTER ME!



TAKE THIS AS A WARNING, HEITZ! GET OUT OF VANDORF AND STAY OUT!

LET'S MAKE SURE HE GOES! BURN THE MILLHOUSE TO THE GROUND!



STUPID PEASANTS! YOU'LL BURN NOTHING!

WELL DONE, SIR! OVER HERE, QUICKLY!

GRARRGH!



AVOID THE PROFESSOR'S SERVANT, WAS OLD... BUT NOT LACKING IN COURAGE!

GO HOME — ALL OF YOU! THE FIRST MAN WHO COMES ANY CLOSER WILL GET BOTH BARRELS!

THE OLD FOOL HAS A GUN! WE'D BETTER DO AS THIS GUY!



THAT WAS A NASTY MOMENT, SIR! SHALL I INFORM THE POLICE?

IT WOULD DO NO GOOD! THE PEOPLE OF VANDORF HATE ME BECAUSE THEY'RE TERRIFIED OF WHAT I MIGHT FIND OUT!

LEIPZIG! AN ANCIENT CITY  
FAMED FOR ITS ARCHITECTURE  
AND LEARNING...



AND IN PROFESSOR MEISTER'S OFFICE...

AH, PAUL! THIS  
TELEGRAM IS FROM  
YOUR FATHER! HE WANTS  
YOU TO JOIN HIM IMMEDI-  
ATELY IN WINDORF!





I AM LOOKING AT THE FACE OF MARGERA!

GRARRRAGH!

TH- THE MARKS OF DOOM ETCHED UPON MY FACE! - BUT MUST NOT DIE! NOT YET... NOT YET!

Creeper



HANS!  
HANS!  
HERE, MASTER!  
WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

FOR GOD'S SAKE DON'T COME ANY CLOSER... I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME! I HAVE TO WRITE A LETTER TO MY SON, PAUL! WHEN HE ARRIVES TOMORROW, GIVE IT TO HIM! NO ONE ELSE MUST SEE IT, BUT PAUL!

I UNDERSTAND, MASTER!



HANS LEFT... AND REVERENDLY!  
HE'D BEGUN TO WRITE!

ALMOST DONE... BUT THE END IS NEAR!  
M-MY HANDS!

Thank God I have been spared. Time to tell you what I saw this night. I am agonized by pain in my chest. I am reading TO STONE!

END OF CHAPTER ONE...

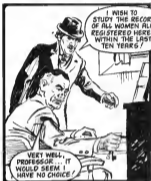
CONCLUDING CHAPTER NEXT MONTH

THAT AFTERNOON, IN INSPECTOR VANDORF'S OFFICE...



YOU WISH TO INSPECT MY PHOTOGRAPHS AND FILES? NEVER, SIR!

I HAVE MANY INFLUENTIAL FRIENDS INSPECTOR... INCLUDING YOUR SUPERIOR, THE FOREIGN SECRETARY!! I COULD HAVE YOU REPLACED IN A WEEK!



I WISH TO STUDY THE RECORDS OF ALL WOMEN ALIENS REGISTERED HERE WITHIN THE LAST TEN YEARS!

VERY WELL, PROFESSOR... IT WOULD SEEM I HAVE NO CHOICE!



ONLY AN HOUR LATER...

THIS WOMAN - CARLA HOFFMAN! WHEN DID SHE COME TO VANDORF?

SEVEN YEARS AGO! TWO YEARS BEFORE THE SPATE OF UNSOLVED MURDERS!



HMMM... INTERESTING! I SHALL TAKE THIS FILE WITH ME, INSPECTOR. STUDY IT MORE CAREFULLY AT MY LEISURE!



AND SO, THAT EVENING... CARLA HOFFMAN, PROBATIONARY NURSE HERE IN 1905. IN 1905, SUFFERED FROM LOSS OF MEMORY - AMNESIA THAT'S FIVE YEARS AGO!



IN 1906, DOCTOR NAMAROFF GAVE CARLA AN INTENSIVE COURSE OF TREATMENT! SHE WAS APPARENTLY CURED, BUT THE FIRST OF THE VANDORF MURDERS COINCIDED WITH THESE ATTACKS OF AMNESIA

ARE YOU SAYING THAT CARLA IS MAGERRA?



POSSIBLY! I DON'T THINK CARLA WAS CURED AT ALL! I THINK SHE STILL LOSES HER MEMORY... AROUND THE TIME OF THE FULL MOON!

B-BUT CARLA IS YOUNG BEAUTIFUL! MAGERRA THE GORGON DIED TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO!



IT'S THE MONSTER'S SPIRIT WE'RE CONCERNED WITH! IT WAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE IN A WOMAN'S BODY!

SURELY NOT CARLA'S? OH, PLEASE GOD, DON'T LET IT BE CARLA!



# The Gorgon Part Two







1—I REMEMBER... I SAW A REFLECTION! A FACE! THE FACE OF MARGHERA!



PROBABLY JUST A DREAM—A NIGHTMARE! BROUGHT ON BY GRIEF AND WORRY!

NO, IT WAS REAL ENOUGH! I MUST ATTEND THE INQUEST ON MY FATHER'S DEATH AND BRING THIS TERROR INTO THE OPEN!



PAUL, THE INQUEST IS OVER! YOUR FATHER WAS BURIED THE DAY AFTER YOU WERE ADMITTED TO HOSPITAL!

SO—ONCE AGAIN, I AM FACED WITH A CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE! THE SUPPRESSION OF VITAL EVIDENCE! WHERE IS DOCTOR NAMAROFF?



OUTSIDE! ONE OF HIS MENTAL PATIENTS WHO ESCAPED HAS JUST BEEN FOUND DEAD!

PAUL, DEMENTED OLD MOTHER!



PAUL STOOD OFF... A BITTER, ANGRY MAN!



MIDNIGHT! AND IN THE PINNACLET CEMETERY, PAUL HEITZ WAS ENGAGED IN A GHOSTLY TRICK.









