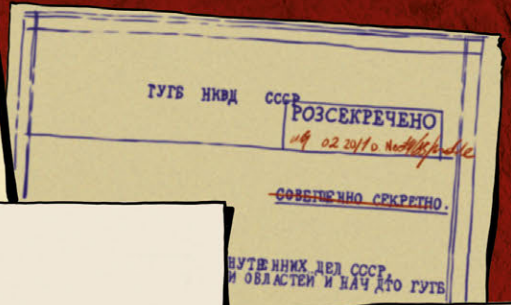
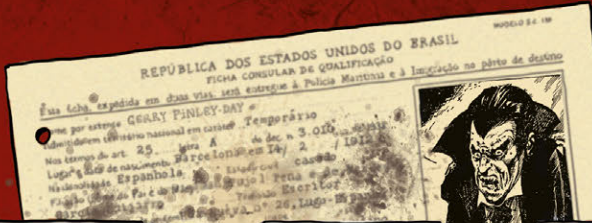


THE DRACULA FILE

FROM THE PAGES OF
SCREAM!



FINLEY-DAY
BRADBURY
FURMAN



CLIENT INTERVIEW (continued)

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SIMON FURMAN

Artists

ERIC BRADBURY

GEOFF SENIOR

KEITH PAGE

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JASON KINGSLEY

Chief Technical Officer:
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JOSEPH MORGAN

REBELLION

Collateral Issues

Parole/Probation Officer	Parole/Probation Expires	Sentence Eligibility	☐ VFPF ☐ NVFP ☐ Mandatory ☐ Y.O. ☐ J.O.
☐ Advised Date	☐ Advised Date	☐ Advised Date	☐ Advised Date

Grand Jury

☐ Client Advised Date	Notes
☐ Wishes to Testify Date	Copyright © 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988 & 2017 Rebellion Publishing Ltd. All Rights Reserved. <i>The Dracula File</i> and all related characters, their distinctive likenesses and related elements featured in this publication are trademarks of Rebellion Publishing Ltd. The stories, characters and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional.
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SCREAM!

DOCKET #

CLIENT

CHARGES

ATTORNEY

Finger Print
Classification.



Nos. of previous Portraits 19/28

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Sessions	Name	Good No.
19/28	at Court on recognition of appearance	
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19/28	at Court on recognition of appearance	

TM 30-246
NAVAER 10-35-613
THE ARMY TECHNICAL MANUAL

**ACTICAL
RPRETATION
OF
R PHOTOS**

**Thanks to
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OF THE ARMY • FEBRUARY 1954

OPERATIONS ROOM

(PAGE 1)

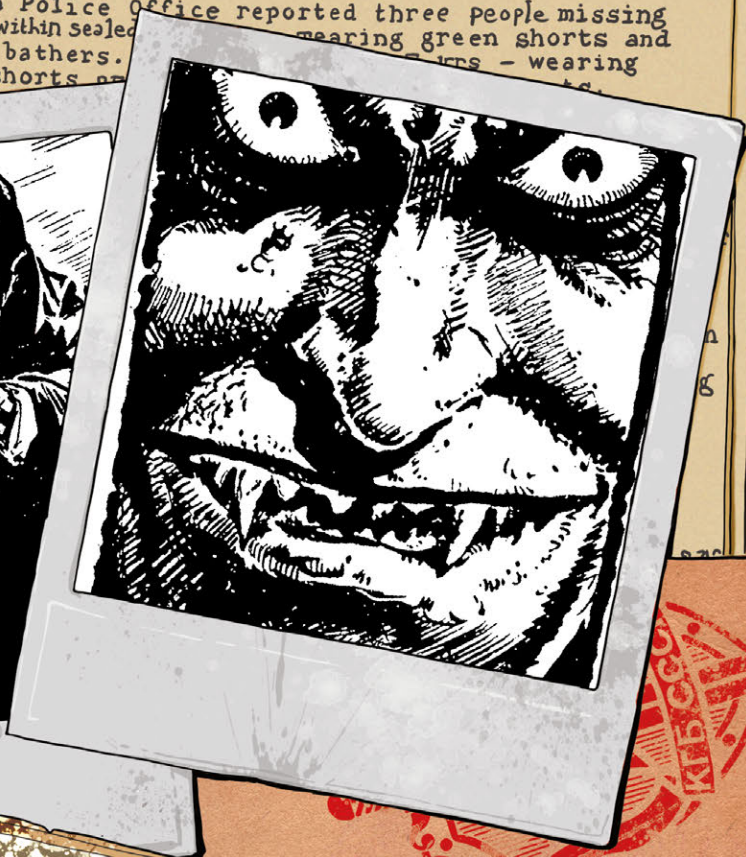
SPECIAL HUNTING SHEET

WEDNESDAY 26/1/66

BEAUKONE PEOPLE MISSING AT GLENBEG

1. 1920 hrs

Woven Police Office reported three people missing from within sealed area wearing green shorts and pink bathers. tan shorts on - wearing



Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : DIRECTOR, FBI

FROM : GUY BUTLER, SAC, WASHINGTON

DATE: March 22, 1966

SUBJECT: INFORMATION CONCERNING

Glenn Jones or Glenn J. Simpson

The following information was furnished to the FBI:

An investigator for the Air Force stated that three so-called flying saucers had been recovered in New Mexico. They were described as being circular in shape with raised centers, approximately 50 feet in diameter. Each one was crowded by three bodies of human shape but only 3 feet tall, dressed in metallic suits of a very fine texture. Each body was hunched in a manner similar to the blackout suits used by speed flyers and test pilots.

According to Mr. [redacted] informant, the saucers were found in New Mexico due to the fact that the Government had a very high-powered radar set-up in that area and it is believed the radar interferes with the controlling mechanism of the saucers.

No further evaluation was attempted by the FBI concerning the above.

62-83894-209

RECORDED - 3

INDEXED - 5

MAR 29 1966

1 MAR 29 1966



TOP SECRET

Личное дело Ягандина

СПРАВКА

Решение Особого совещания при НКВД СССР от 28/1/42
1942 г. *В. М. И. Кибисов*



Л14, F, K-1, Ap. 40,
B. 227

ТОП СЕКРЕТ



Приложение: по тексту,
№ 152/102.

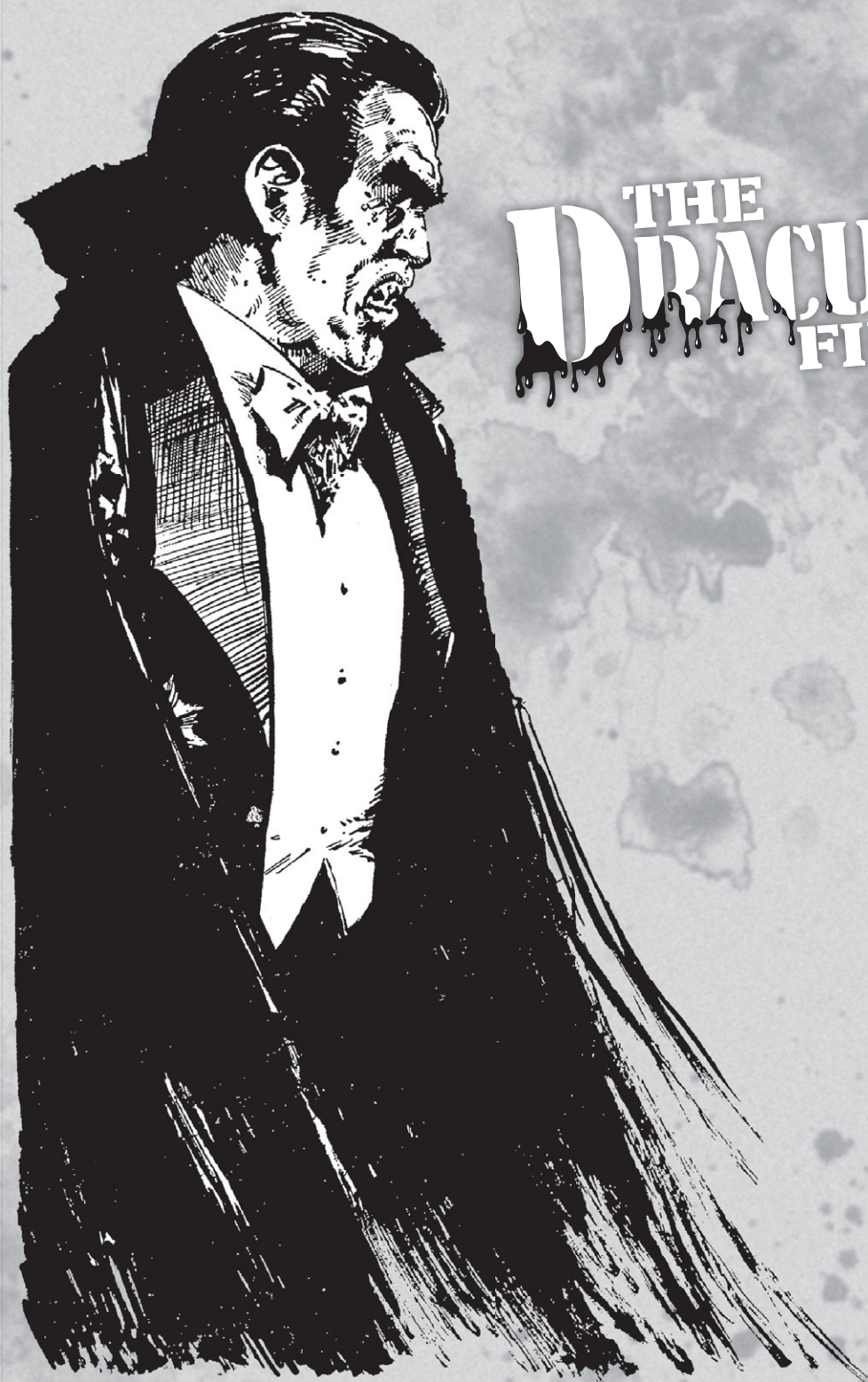
Зав. Канцелярией отдела Управления - РТ
ПУ КГБ СССР
пожарник

В. С. Марец

Т. Кривошеина
Ин. зам. зав. отд.
Зав. отд. 332

КГБ КГБ СССР
№ 1/152

0201 05 JAN 1942



THE DRACULA FILE

Created by **Gerry Finley-Day & Eric Bradbury**

"Greetings once again, mortals..."

That would be the unearthly voice of Ghastly McNasty, SCREAM!'s inhuman editor, uttering his familiar reader welcome from The Depths where he put together each chilling issue of the short-lived though well-regarded comic.

SCREAM! was a 32-page weekly title from 1984 featuring horror stories. It was laid to rest in the cemetery of cancelled comics after an industrial dispute at publishers IPC Magazines. Yet suitably, given SCREAM!'s subject matter, several of its most revered stories have risen from the grave to reappear in special collections, such as the one you are holding now.

The Dracula File is a vampire tale given a pleasing, 1980s twist by primary writer and renowned comics creator Gerry Finley-Day. With tensions high between NATO forces and the Warsaw Pact, Gerry adds some extra chills to the Cold War with his Nosferatu emerging from behind the Iron Curtain to spread terror to the west. The result is an appealing mix of clever updates to Bram Stoker's creation interwoven with some classic conventions of vampire mythology.

In terms of artwork for the story, SCREAM! simply could not have found a more fitting contributor than Eric Bradbury. The grimly atmospheric and eerie renderings of the master comic-strip draughtsman shift this already intriguing storyline to another dimension.

When SCREAM! was being put together, it was felt **The Dracula File**, featuring such a legendary villain of the genre, would be an important serial for the title. The opening episode was given primary position on page 3, and had the unusual distinction of being 5 pages long. Reader feedback at the time revealed the story to be hugely popular, while it appears to be one of those comic-strips which lived long in the memory of those who read it first time around.

So then, let's re-open **The Dracula File** again...but remember, like all SCREAM! stories, it's Not For The Nervous!

Ian Rimmer,
Editor (when Ghastly wasn't looking), SCREAM!



Script: Gerry Finley-Day
Simon Furman

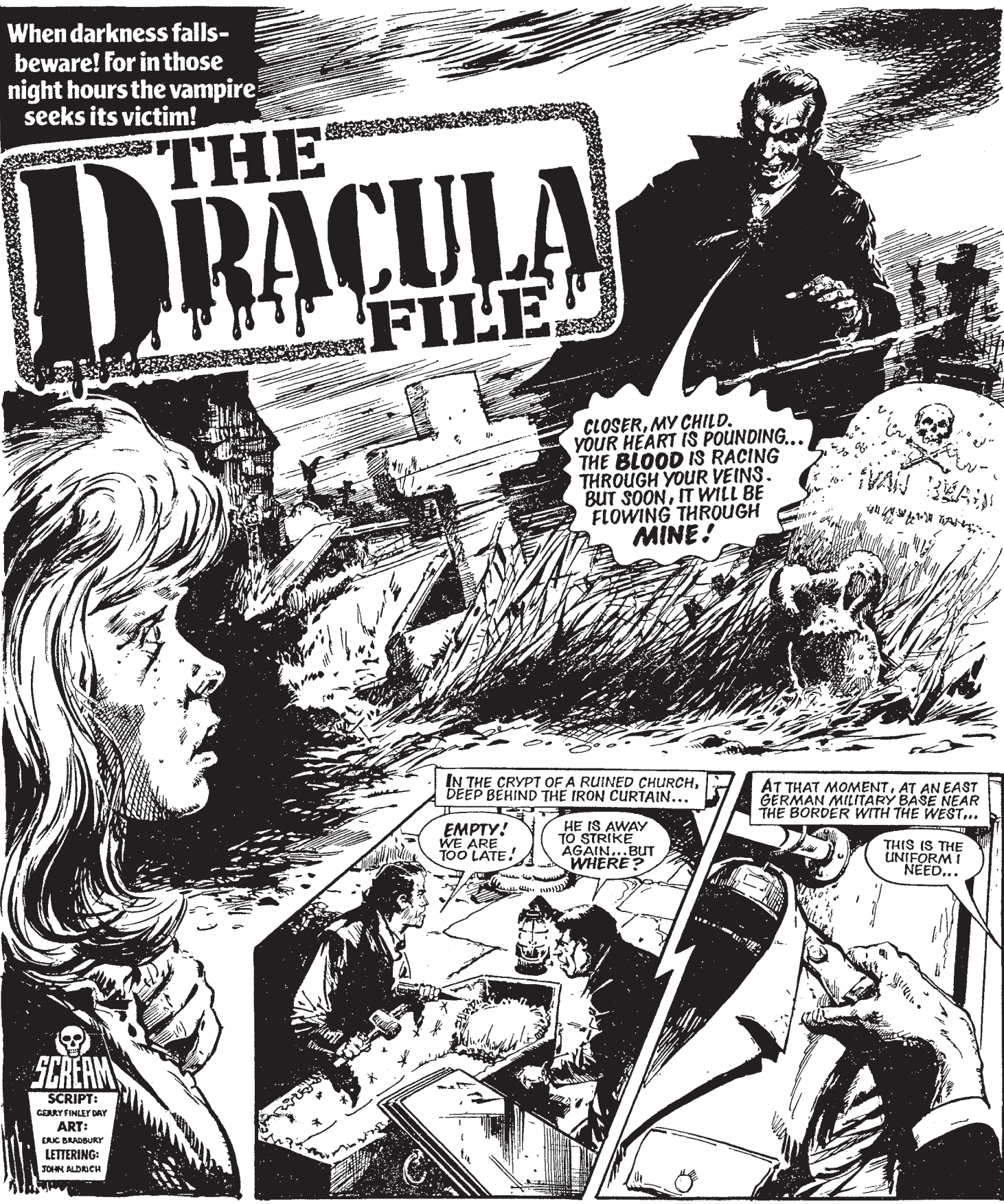
Art:
Eric Bradbury

Letters:
John Aldrich
P. Knight

ПОСЕКРЕЧЕНО
02.20/10. № 44/62/1-2

When darkness falls—
beware! For in those
night hours the vampire
seeks its victim!

THE DRACULA FILE



CLOSER, MY CHILD.
YOUR HEART IS POUNDING...
THE **BLOOD** IS RACING
THROUGH YOUR VEINS.
BUT SOON, IT WILL BE
FLOWING THROUGH
MINE!

IN THE CRYPT OF A RUINED CHURCH,
DEEP BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN...

EMPTY!
WE ARE
TOO LATE!

HE IS AWAY
TO STRIKE
AGAIN...BUT
WHERE?

AT THAT MOMENT, AT AN EAST
GERMAN MILITARY BASE NEAR
THE BORDER WITH THE WEST...

THIS IS THE
UNIFORM I
NEED...


SCREAM
SCRIPT:
GERRY FINLEY DAY
ART:
ERIC BRADBURY
LETTERING:
JOHN ALDRICH



SOON, A FIGURE APPEARED, RUNNING FOR THE WIRE ON THE WESTERN SIDE...

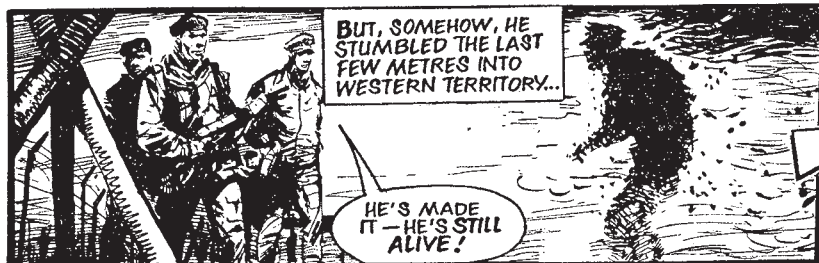
ACHTUNG, ACHTUNG! SOMEONE ATTEMPTING AN ESCAPE!



THOSE ON THE WESTERN SIDE COULD ONLY WATCH, HELPLESS, AS THE GUARDS IN THE EAST OPENED FIRE AND SET OFF MINES TO STOP THE RUNNER...



IT SEEMED HE HAD NO CHANCE, AS HE DISAPPEARED IN A MASS OF BULLETS...



BUT, SOMEHOW, HE STUMBLED THE LAST FEW METRES INTO WESTERN TERRITORY...

HE'S MADE IT - HE'S STILL ALIVE!



LATER THAT NIGHT, IN A BRITISH MILITARY HOSPITAL IN WESTERN GERMANY...

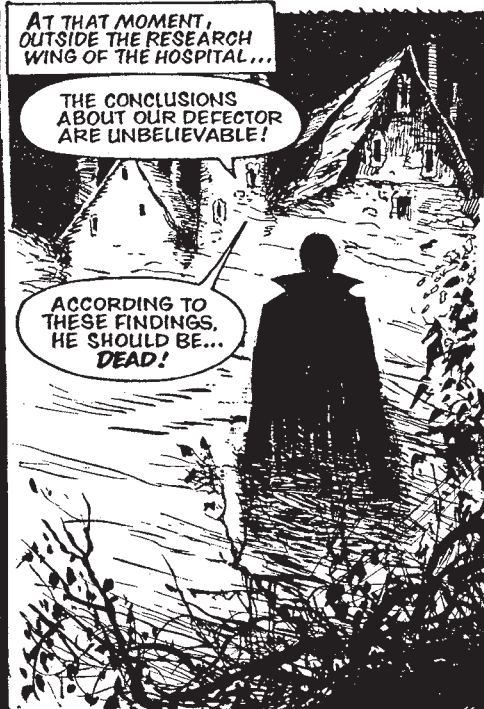
HOW'S OUR ARMY DEFECTOR?

STILL SLEEPING SINCE WE GAVE HIM THAT MEDICAL CHECK.



DESPITE THAT EAST GERMAN UNIFORM IT SEEMS HE IS A RUMANIAN...

COULD BE A VALUABLE DEFECTOR. I WONDER IF OUR BACK ROOM BOYS HAVE FOUND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT HIM YET...



AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE RESEARCH WING OF THE HOSPITAL...

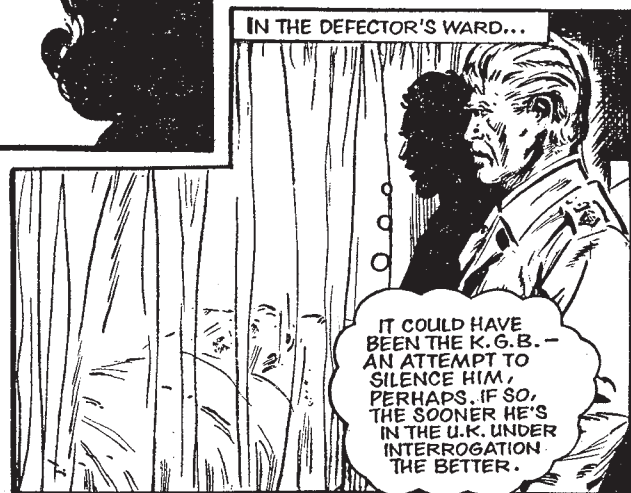
THE CONCLUSIONS ABOUT OUR DEFECTOR ARE UNBELIEVABLE!

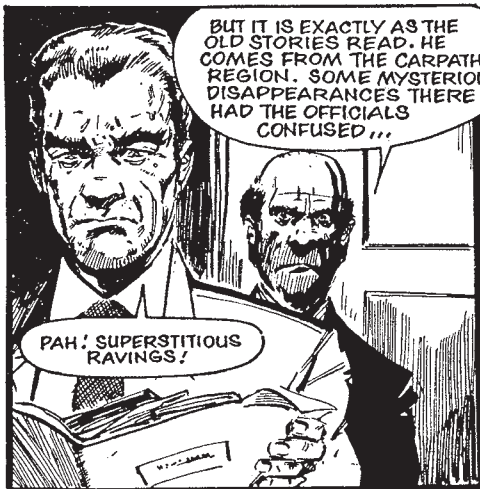
ACCORDING TO THESE FINDINGS, HE SHOULD BE... DEAD!



LOOK - A LINE OF BULLET HOLES ACROSS THE BACK OF HIS UNIFORM, YET HIS ONLY INJURY SEEMS TO BE THAT BURN MARK ON HIS SHOULDER!

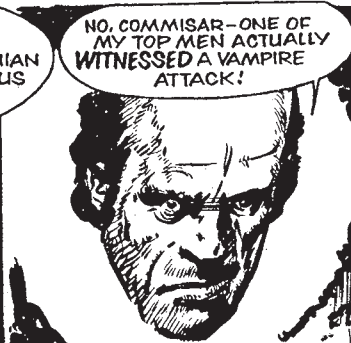
AND COMPUTER ANALYSIS OF THE MEDICAL REPORTS SHOW HIS BODY IS OF INDEFINABLE AGE! WHO IS HE?





BUT IT IS EXACTLY AS THE OLD STORIES READ. HE COMES FROM THE CARPATHIAN REGION. SOME MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES THERE HAD THE OFFICIALS CONFUSED...

PAH! SUPERSTITIOUS RAVINGS!



NO, COMMISAR—ONE OF MY TOP MEN ACTUALLY WITNESSED A VAMPIRE ATTACK!

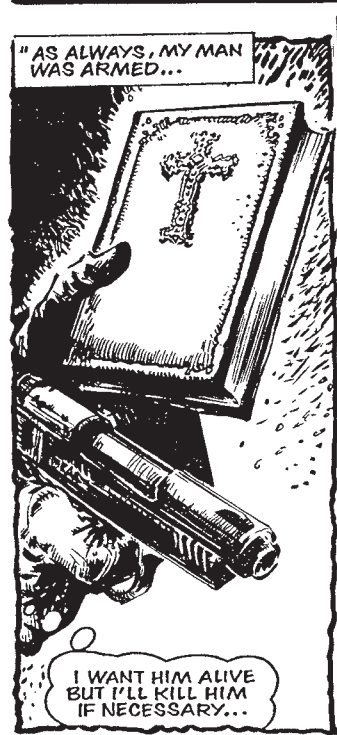
"I HAD SENT MY MAN TO THE REGION TO TRAP SOME BIBLE SMUGGLERS. HE FOUND WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR IN AN OLD RUINED CHURCH..."



THIS BOOK IS BANNED HERE, SO ENEMIES OF THE STATE SMUGGLE THEM INTO THE COUNTRY.



WHAT'S THAT? MAYBE ONE OF THE SMUGGLERS AT WORK...



"AS ALWAYS, MY MAN WAS ARMED..."

I WANT HIM ALIVE BUT I'LL KILL HIM IF NECESSARY...



"SILENTLY, MY MAN MOVED CLOSER..."



"THEN HE SAW IT!"



HEY, YOU—WHOEVER YOU ARE! YOU'VE... UURCH!

"WHERE THE BIBLE TOUCHED THE CREATURE, IT SMOULDERED!"



HE...IT RAN INTO THOSE BUSHES...

"BUT A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE UNDERGROWTH REVEALED NOTHING..."

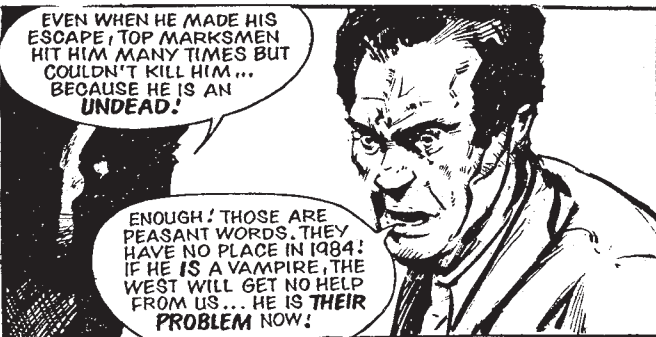


"BULLETS DIDN'T HARM THE CREATURE BUT THE BIBLE DID! THE WOUNDS ON THE GIRL CONFIRMED OUR SUSPICIONS. SHE'D BEEN ATTACKED BY A VAMPIRE."

MY MAN KEPT ON HIS TRAIL, BUT THE CREATURE ELUDED HIM. BUT THERE WILL BE OTHER VICTIMS - IN THE WEST NOW!



EVEN WHEN HE MADE HIS ESCAPE, TOP MARKSMEN HIT HIM MANY TIMES BUT COULDN'T KILL HIM... BECAUSE HE IS AN UNDEAD!



ENOUGH! THOSE ARE PEASANT WORDS. THEY HAVE NO PLACE IN 1984! IF HE IS A VAMPIRE, THE WEST WILL GET NO HELP FROM US... HE IS THEIR PROBLEM NOW!

SWARMS OF BATS FOLLOWING US. THEY MUST HAVE LOST THEIR SENSE OF DIRECTION AND THEY'RE LOOKING ON US AS THEIR LEADER.

I THOUGHT BATS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE INTELLIGENT BEASTS?

SOON AFTER, OVER THE NORTH SEA...



BE LANDING IN BRIZE NORTON IN NO TIME, LADS!

HEY, LOOK, SKIP - SHOWING UP ON RADAR!..



THEN...

HOW'S OUR PATIENT, NURSE?



QUIET AS A BABY, SIR, ACCORDING TO THE READINGS.

POOR DEVIL - I BET IT'S BEEN LIKE A NIGHTMARE FOR HIM. BUT HE'S DEFECTED SAFELY - HE'S GOT A WHOLE NEW LIFE AHEAD OF HIM IN BRITAIN...



Next Monday:
A taste of British blood!

A SECLUDED MANSION IN THE STILL - SLEEPING ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE WAS, IN FACT, A 'SAFE HOUSE' RUN BY BRITISH INTELLIGENCE FOR IRON - CURTAIN DEFECTORS. BUT MIS WAS UNAWARE THE LATEST NEWCOMER HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE WORLD OF SPIES, ONLY THE SUPERNATURAL... FOR HE WAS A **VAMPIRE!**



SCREEN
SCRIPT:
G. FINLEY-DAY
ART:
E. BRADBURY
LETTERING:
J. ALDRICH

MOXON HALL
PRIVATE GROUNDS

LISTEN TO THAT FOX BARKING. SOUNDS REAL EERIE!

FORGET FOXES - JUST GO EASY WITH THAT STRETCHER!

FROM THE STRETCHER, ANIMAL-LIKE EYES TOOK IN THEIR SURROUNDINGS...



MOXON HALL! IT HAS ALL GONE AS PLANNED. I HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO THE VERY BUILDING I SOUGHT!

THE DRACULA FILE



HE STILL SEEMS TO BE UNCONSCIOUS. GO EASY WITH HIM!

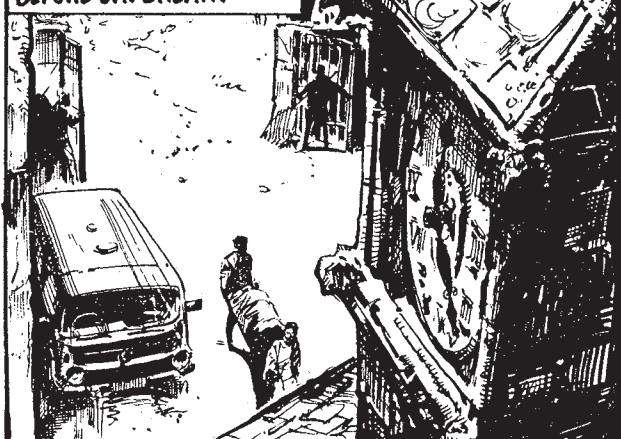
THE FOOLS DO NOT REALISE WHO THEY'RE CARRYING!



INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS HAD ESCORTED THE MAN ALL THE WAY FROM WEST GERMANY...

REMEMBER, HE COULD BE AN IMPORTANT DEFECTOR, SO DETAIL A CLOSE GUARD ON HIM.

AS THE TOWER CLOCK STRUCK FIVE, A SHIVER OF ALARM RAN THROUGH THE MAN ON THE STRETCHER. HE KNEW HE HAD TO MOVE QUICKLY - BEFORE DAYBREAK.







THESE CELLARS
CONTAIN PACKING-
CASES THAT HAVE
LAIN HERE FOR
DECADES...

...SENT HERE
FOR JUST SUCH
A DAY AS
THIS!

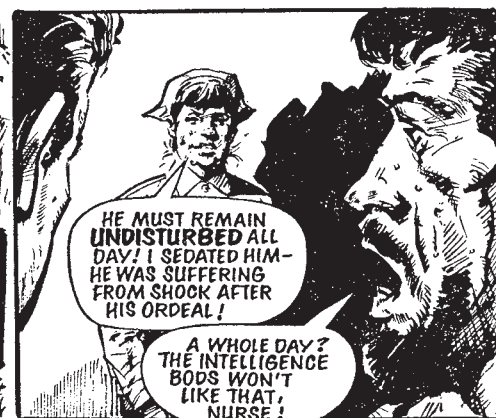
**YES! HERE IT IS...
THE EARTH OF MY
NATIVE LAND... THE
KEY TO MY SURVIVAL!
HURRY, WOMAN-
IT IS ALMOST
DAWN!**



LESS THAN AN
HOUR LATER...

MORNING
ROUNDS - BETTER
CHECK OUR NEW
GUEST.

NO!



HE MUST REMAIN
**UNDISTURBED ALL
DAY!** I SEDATED HIM-
HE WAS SUFFERING
FROM SHOCK AFTER
HIS ORDEAL!

A WHOLE DAY?
THE INTELLIGENCE
BOYS WON'T
LIKE THAT,
NURSE!



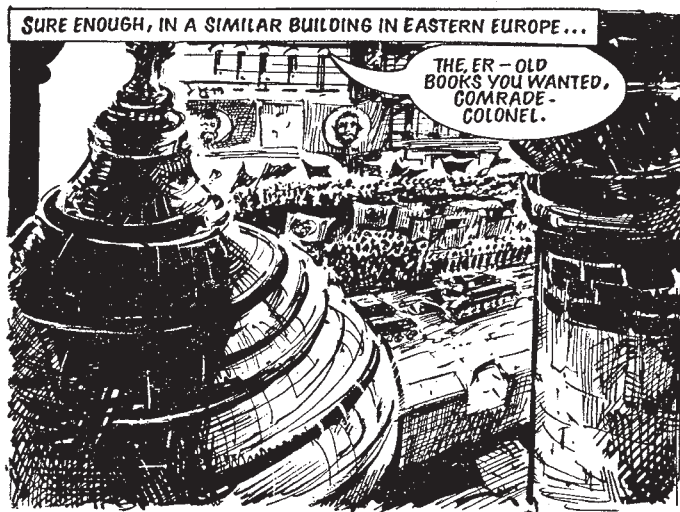
SHE'S IN A FUNNY
MOOD THIS MORNING...

AND DID YOU SEE THAT
DIRT ON HER DRESS?
SHE'S USUALLY NEAT
AND TIDY!



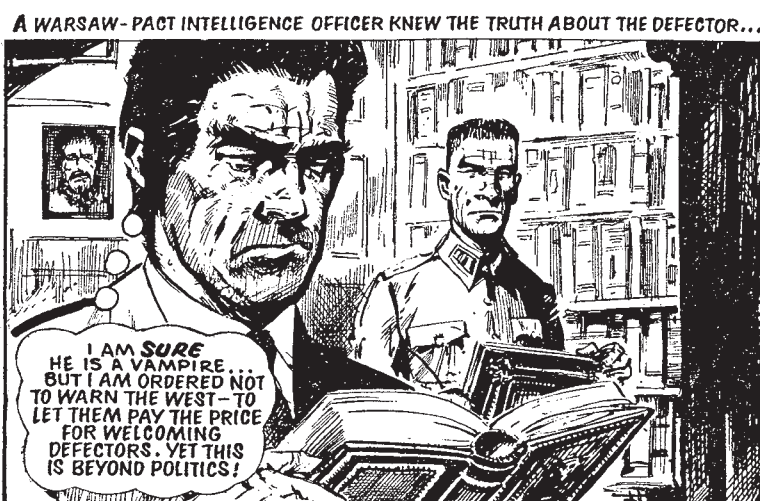
IN WHITEHALL...

IT'S UNFORTUNATE OUR NEW DEFECTOR
IS NOT AVAILABLE FOR QUESTIONING UNTIL
TONIGHT. BUT JUST MAKE SURE YOU KEEP
HIM SAFE - THE KGB WILL KNOW WE
HAVE HIM!



SURE ENOUGH, IN A SIMILAR BUILDING IN EASTERN EUROPE...

THE, ER - OLD
BOOKS YOU WANTED,
COMRADE -
COLONEL.



A WARSAW-PACT INTELLIGENCE OFFICER KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DEFECTOR...

I AM **SURE**
HE IS A VAMPIRE...
BUT I AM ORDERED NOT
TO WARN THE WEST - TO
LET THEM PAY THE PRICE
FOR WELCOMING
DEFECTORS. YET THIS
IS BEYOND POLITICS!



Next Week:
Into the Master's Lair!

THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE — FOR CENTURIES A LAND WITH HARMLESS WILDLIFE. BUT NOW A FOREIGN CREATURE HAD COME TO BRITAIN! A LEGENDARY BEAST FROM EASTERN EUROPE IN HUMAN FORM... A VAMPIRE! A FARMER WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TO FACE THE CREATURE...

THE DRACULA FILE



H-HUH? I-I FIRED BOTH BARRELS, BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE!

FOOL! BULLETS CANNOT HARM ME!

SCREAM

SCRIPT:
G. FINLEY-DAY
ART:
E. BRADBURY
LETTERING:
J. ALDRICH

FEEL HONOURED, PEASANT — YOU ARE ABOUT TO BECOME A GIVER OF BLOOD!

MINUTES LATER...

I HAVE DRUNK MY FILL! BUT NOW I MUST RETURN TO THE NEW HOME THEY HAVE MADE FOR ME...

NEARBY, AT MOXON HALL...

THAT SOUNDED LIKE AN ANIMAL HOWLING, LADS. BUT STAY ALERT, JUST IN CASE!

THE MANSION WAS A 'SAFE HOUSE' RUN BY BRITISH INTELLIGENCE, FOR DEFECTORS FROM THE EAST. THE AUTHORITIES DID NOT REALISE THE LATEST DEFECTOR WAS A VAMPIRE!



A TOUGH AGENT WAS IN CHARGE OF THE HALL'S SECURITY...

I'D BETTER CHECK OUR NEW LAD IS ALL RIGHT. HE SHOULD BE - **NURSE NIGHTINGALE** HAS HARDLY LEFT HIS SIDE SINCE HE ARRIVED HERE LAST NIGHT...



THE PATIENT IS FINE, SIR! STILL SLOWLY RECOVERING AFTER HIS BORDER ESCAPE AND THE LONG FLIGHT HERE.



BUT UNKNOWN TO ANYONE AT THE HALL, THE NURSE'S MIND HAD BEEN ENSLAVED BY THE VAMPIRE...

I SHIELDED THE MASTER AGAIN. AND - AND HE HAS NOW RETURNED FROM HIS HUNTING!



THEY HEARD THE SOUNDS OF YOUR KILL, MASTER!

I STRUCK TOO NEAR TO THE MANSION! SOON I WILL BE HUNTING MILES AWAY FROM HERE!



NEXT MORNING. AT THE SCENE OF THE KILL...

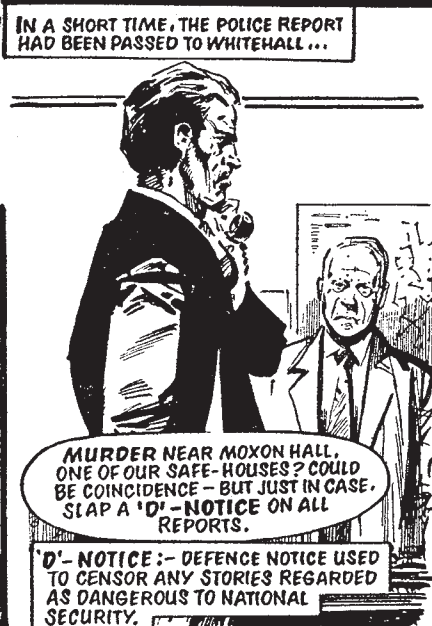
ANY SIGN OF OUR MISSING FARMER?

J- JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THIS! I'VE JUST FOUND HIM - AND IT'S NOT VERY PLEASANT!



YE GODS! SEE THAT BITE ON HIS NECK? WHAT WILD ANIMAL COULD DO A THING LIKE THAT?

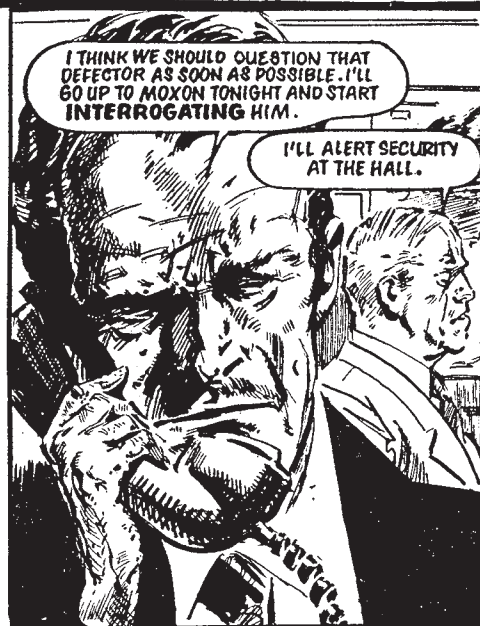
DUNNO! BETTER GET IN TOUCH WITH THE CHIEF!



IN A SHORT TIME, THE POLICE REPORT HAD BEEN PASSED TO WHITEHALL...

MURDER NEAR MOXON HALL, ONE OF OUR SAFE-HOUSES? COULD BE COINCIDENCE - BUT JUST IN CASE. SLAP A 'D'-NOTICE ON ALL REPORTS.

'D'-NOTICE:- DEFENCE NOTICE USED TO CENSOR ANY STORIES REGARDED AS DANGEROUS TO NATIONAL SECURITY.



I THINK WE SHOULD QUESTION THAT DEFECTOR AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. I'LL GO UP TO MOXON TONIGHT AND START INTERROGATING HIM.

I'LL ALERT SECURITY AT THE HALL.





IT'S THE DEFECTOR! HE'S IN THAT CASE LIKE HE - HE'S DEAD!

HE IS UNDEAD! AND TO KEEP THE SECRET, I MUST LOCK YOU IN HERE TILL HE WAKENS!



THE AGENT WAS TRAINED TO REACT QUICKLY...

NO YOU DON'T! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON - BUT I'M PUTTING A STOP TO IT!

GET BACK!



HE DUCKED PAST THE NURSE...

SHE'S LIKE A WILD-CAT: BUT NOW I'VE LOCKED THEM BOTH IN!

NO! NO!



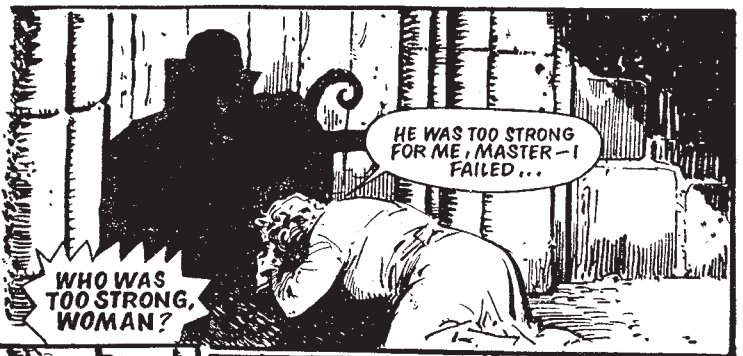
MASTER! I TRIED TO PROTECT YOU... NOW IT IS TOO LATE. YOUR ENEMY WILL GET AWAY!

WRONG, WOMAN. WE OF THE UNDEAD HAVE MANY POWERS!



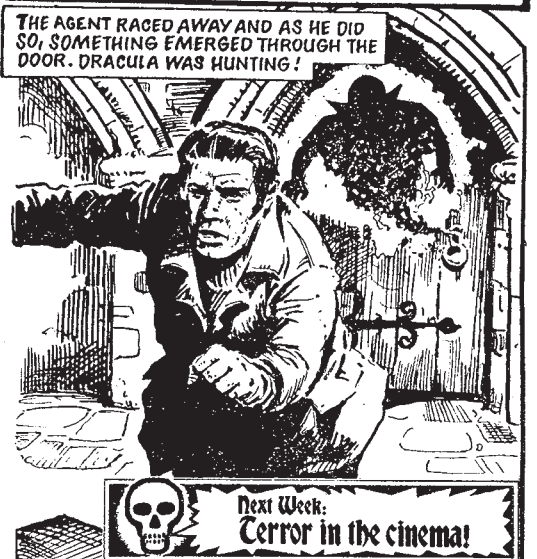
OUTSIDE...

I'LL SOUND THE ALARM, SEAL OFF THESE CELLARS, AND FIND OUT WHO - OR WHAT - THIS DEFECTOR IS!



HE WAS TOO STRONG FOR ME, MASTER - I FAILED...

WHO WAS TOO STRONG, WOMAN?



THE AGENT RACED AWAY AND AS HE DID SO, SOMETHING EMERGED THROUGH THE DOOR. DRACULA WAS HUNTING!



Next Week:
Terror in the cinema!

MOXON HALL WAS A 'SAFE HOUSE' RUN BY BRITISH INTELLIGENCE FOR IRON-CURTAIN DEFECTORS. BUT THE LATEST ARRIVAL AT THE HALL WAS A **VAMPIRE!** CAPTAIN BLACK, IN CHARGE OF SECURITY AT THE HALL, SUSPECTED SOMETHING WAS WRONG AND WENT TO RAISE THE ALARM.

LUCKY I WAS ABLE TO LEAVE THAT THING LOCKED IN THE CELLARS!

BUT THE VAMPIRE WAS EMERGING FROM THE DOOR BEHIND HIM!

BEHIND THAT LOCKED DOOR, ANOTHER OF THE STAFF ALREADY KNEW THAT RUNNING WAS FUTILE...

THE MASTER GIVES CHASE... HE HAS THE POWER TO PASS THROUGH THE TINIEST OPENING!

THE WOMAN, AN ARMY NURSE, WAS IN THE POWER OF THE VAMPIRE!

THERE'S THE ALARM SYSTEM! BUT WHAT'S THAT HANGING BESIDE IT?

WHAT THE DEVIL'S THIS? A SORT OF MIST ON THE STAIRS! STILL, THAT CAN'T STOP ME...

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
G. FINLEY-DAY
ART:
E. BRADBURY
LETTERING:
J. ALDRICH



NO MATTER!
GOT TO PRESS
THAT ALARM
BUTTON...

AS THE AGENT REELED BACK, A
FEARFUL SHAPE ROSE TO ITS
FULL HEIGHT...

YOU WILL RAISE NO ALARM
THIS DAY! INSTEAD YOU WILL
BECOME... **MY SLAVE!**



HUH? A
GIANT
BAT!



IT...IT'S GROWING
IN SIZE! KEEP
AWAY!



UHHH...
NOOOO!

THE GLEAMING WHITE FANGS
CLOSED IN... SOON THEY WOULD
BE BLOOD-RED!



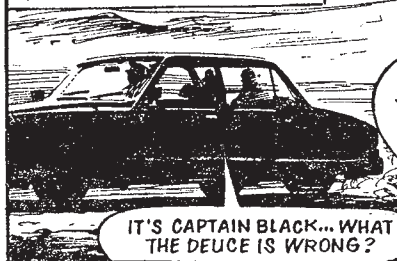
LONG MOMENTS LATER...

IT IS DONE! I HAVE TAINTED
HIS BLOOD! HE IS MY SLAVE
FOR EVER!



A CAR APPROACHES—
NO DOUBT VISITORS
FROM YOUR SECURITY
SERVICE. HERE'S
WHAT YOU MUST DO...

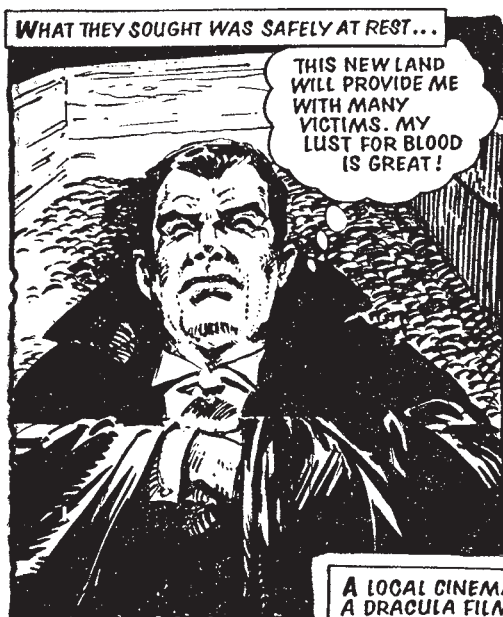
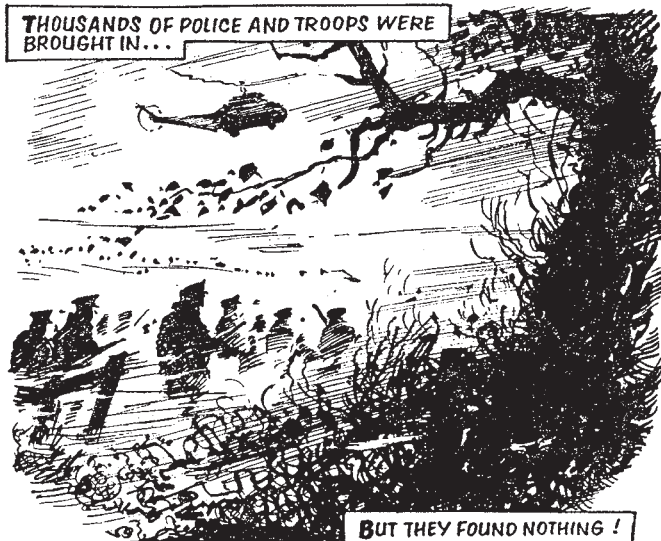
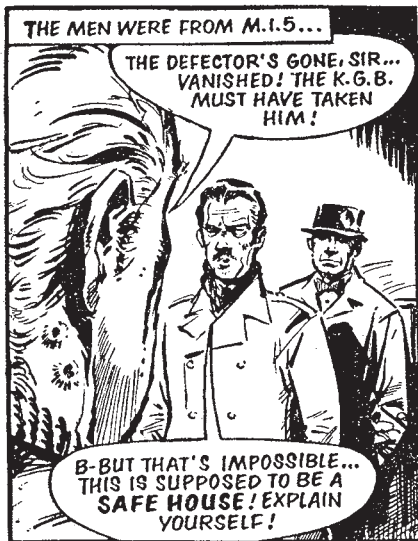
THE AGENT WAS NOW UNDER
THE VAMPIRE'S CONTROL...



IT'S CAPTAIN BLACK... WHAT
THE DEUCE IS WRONG?



SIR, SIR...
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE
HAS
HAPPENED!





THE DRACULA FILE

A CINEMA IN A SMALL ENGLISH TOWN WAS SHOWING A VAMPIRE FILM. AT THE END OF THE PERFORMANCE, A GIRL HAD MADE A TERRIFYING DISCOVERY...

EXIT
EAAARGH!

THEN, AS THE LIGHTS WENT ON...

SHE'S
FAINTED!

UUUH!

NO WONDER! LOOK
AT HER BOYFRIEND—
HE'S DEAD! AND
THOSE MARKS ON
HIS NECK...

THERE WAS A
GENERAL PANIC!

MURDER!
THERE'S BEEN
A MURDER!

IT'S JUST
LIKE IN THE
FILM!

AAIEEE!

NOBODY
NOTICED A BAT
FLUTTER
TOWARDS
THE
NIGHT
AIR...

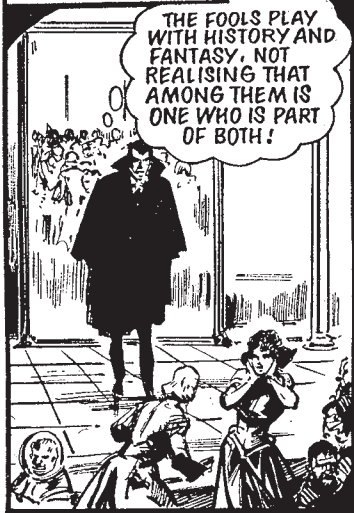
EXIT


SCREAM

SCRIPT:
G. FINLEY-DAY
ART:
E. BRADBURY
LETTERING:
J. ALDRICH



AS DRACULA STOOD IN FRONT OF A HUGE MIRROR, NO-ONE NOTICED THAT THE VAMPIRE HAD NO REFLECTION...



THE FOOLS PLAY WITH HISTORY AND FANTASY. NOT REALISING THAT AMONG THEM IS ONE WHO IS PART OF BOTH!



HEY, MATE - WANT A DRINK?

I THINK NOT... I HAVE A SPECIAL TASTE. I WILL FIND MY OWN!

SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE GUESTS ENTERED... IN A FANTASTIC OUTFIT!



OHNNNNH! HE'S HORRIBLE!

WHAT THE - ? SORRY, PAL, I SPLASHED MY DRINK ALL OVER YOUR COSTUME!

SPILL YOUR DRINKS, FOOLS. BUT I SHALL SPILL THE BLOOD OF THE ONE WHO MOCKS FEAR!



HEY - IT'S HARRY IN A HAIRY MONSTER SUIT! GREAT!



DRACULA MADE A DELIBERATELY DRAMATIC EXIT TO THE GARDEN...

I MUST LEAVE!

COME BACK, DON'T BE SCARED, IT'S ONLY HARRY!



GO ON, HARRY - CHASE HIM!

OKAY, CHUM - I'M COMING TO GET YOU!



COME ON OUT, YOU SCARED RABBIT - I'M NOT GOING TO BITE YOU!

OF COURSE NOT. MY STUPID VICTIM. IT IS YOU WHO HAS COME TO BE BITTEN!



THE VAMPIRE TORE OFF THE COSTUME HEAD...

INFANTILE FOOL - NOW YOU SHALL KNOW THE REAL MEANING OF FEAR!

AIEEEEE!



LONG MOMENTS LATER...

DRAC'S BACK, BUT WHERE'S HARRY? HE'S NORMALLY THE LIFE AND SOUL OF THE PARTY!

NOW HE IS THIS PARTY'S FIRST DEATH!



HEY, DUKE-WANNA DANCE?

MY CORRECT TITLE IS 'COUNT', MY PRETTY YOUNG FRIEND!



LATER...

THIS WILL HAVE TO BE THE LAST DANCE, I'VE GOT TO GET HOME!

IT CERTAINLY WILL BE YOUR LAST DANCE!



YOU GOING MY WAY? WE CAN SHARE A TAXI.

CARRIAGE, YOU MEAN...



A "CARRIAGE"? SAY, YOU'RE REALLY INTO THE PART, AREN'T YOU?

IN YOU GET, MATE!



SLOANE STREET, PLEASE, DRIVER...

AGAIN I AM INVITED INSIDE... SUCH HOSPITALITY CAN HAVE ONLY ONE REWARD... DEATH!

Next Instalment: **Discovery!**

A QUIET BRITISH STREET—AND A LATE NIGHT TAXI DRIVER REALISED ONE OF HIS PASSENGERS WAS UNLIKE ANY PASSENGER HE HAD EVER HAD...OR WAS EVER LIKELY TO HAVE AGAIN!

HELP-AIEEE!

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON BACK THERE? HOW COME THAT GUY'S GOT NO REFLECTION?

AS THE DRIVER WHIRLED AROUND...

WHERE ARE YOU—OH, NOOOOO!

THE DRACULA FILE

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
G. FINLEY-DAY
ART:
ERIC BRADBURY
LETTERING:
J. AIDRICH

THE SHOCKED CONSTABLE FAILED TO NOTICE THE BAT WHICH FLUTTERED UP INTO THE NIGHT AIR...

SOME TIME LATER...

THIS TAXI'S BEEN WAITING HERE A LONG TIME...

HEY, MATE—YOU'VE LEFT YOUR METER RUNNING!

THE DRIVER'S LIFEBLOOD WAS ALSO RUNNING...

SARGE—GET HELP HERE, QUICK!

I'VE GOT TWO DEAD BODIES HERE!

MAN AND BAT WERE ONLY TWO OF THE CREATURE'S FORMS—FOR THIS WAS A LIVING NIGHTMARE FROM EASTERN EUROPE... A **VAMPIRE!**

THE CREATURE'S DESTINATION WAS MOXON HALL, A COUNTRY MANSION THAT WAS A 'SAFE HOUSE' RUN BY THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT FOR IRON CURTAIN DEFECTORS.

NEARLY DAWN AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE DEFECTOR!

HE JUST SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

SENIOR INTELLIGENCE MEN HAD COME TO THE HALL AFTER THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF A RUMANIAN DEFECTOR. THEY WERE UNAWARE HE WAS ALSO A VAMPIRE!

IF THE KGB HAVE GRABBED HIM, THEY MUST HAVE HAD INSIDE HELP!

THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO COULD HAVE GOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE DEFECTOR ARE CAPTAIN BLACK AND NURSE NIGHTINGALE!

BUT THEY'RE BOTH HIGHLY TRUSTED... WITH A TOP SECURITY CLEARANCE.

IN THIS BUSINESS, PEOPLE CAN CHANGE SIDES. MAKE SURE THEY DON'T LEAVE THE HALL!

MINISTRY OF DEFENCE

BLACK AND NIGHTINGALE HAD BEEN THE VAMPIRE'S FIRST VICTIMS. THEY WERE NOW HIS WILLING SLAVES...

LOOK! THE MASTER IS BACK!

READY TO REST BENEATH THE VERY NOSES OF THOSE WHO SEEK HIM!

THE VAMPIRE'S COFFIN LAY IN THE CELLARS OF MOXON HALL ITSELF.



DON'T WORRY, SIR. AT THIS HOUR THEY'LL BOTH BE ASLEEP IN THEIR ROOMS!

BUT IN THE CELLARS BELOW THE HOUSE, PREPARATIONS WERE BEING MADE FOR DRACULA'S RETURN!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE VAMPIRE RESUMED HIS HUMAN SHAPE...

MASTER, WE WERE WORRIED FOR YOU... IT WAS SO CLOSE TO DAWN!



IGNORANT MORTALS!
I WELL KNOW HOW TO
OUTRUN THE SUNRISE!
IS MY PLACE
PREPARED?

YES,
MASTER—
IT IS
HERE!

SLEEP
WELL, MY
LORD!



HOW WELL
FED HE
LOOKS!

HE HAS HAD A
GOOD NIGHT'S HUNTING.
NOW WE CAN RETURN
TO OUR ROOMS,
KNOWING HE SLEEPS
SAFELY!

THAT MORNING, THE NATION AWOKE TO SHOCK NEWS...

REPORTS ARE COMING
IN OF A SERIES OF
HORRIFYING KILLINGS
IN A BERKSHIRE TOWN.
A SPOKESMAN FOR
THAMES VALLEY POLICE
SAYS IT CAN ONLY BE
DESCRIBED AS THE
WORK OF A MANIAC.

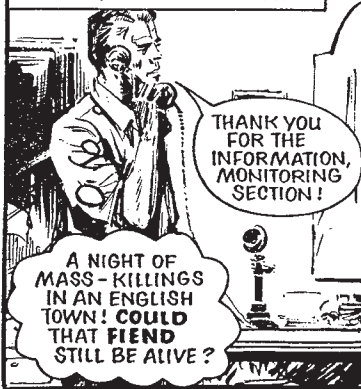


THAT ITEM, LIKE MOST WESTERN BROADCASTS, WAS
RECEIVED BY THE VAST MONITORING NETWORK
IN EASTERN EUROPE...



FIVE PEOPLE KILLED!
COLONEL STAKIS
REQUESTED ME TO
WATCH FOR SUCH
NEWS! I MUST
INFORM HIM...

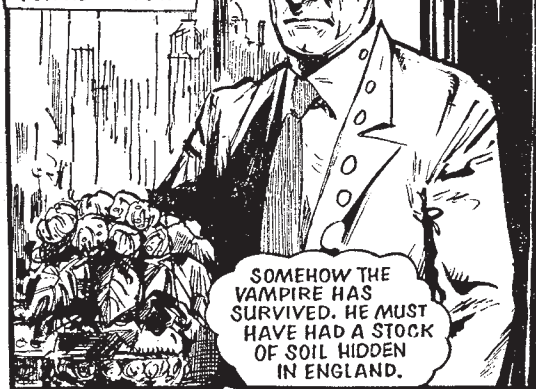
SOON, AT THE HOME OF THE KGB
OFFICER, COLONEL STAKIS...



THANK YOU
FOR THE
INFORMATION,
MONITORING
SECTION!

A NIGHT OF
MASS-KILLINGS
IN AN ENGLISH
TOWN! COULD
THAT FIEND
STILL BE ALIVE?

STAKIS KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DEFECTOR.
DESPITE HIS BELIEF
THAT THE VAMPIRE
WOULD PERISH IN
BRITAIN, WITHOUT
HIS NATIVE SOIL,
HE HAD LISTENED
FOR REPORTS ...



SOMEHOW THE
VAMPIRE HAS
SURVIVED. HE MUST
HAVE HAD A STOCK
OF SOIL HIDDEN
IN ENGLAND.



MOXON HALL, A 'SAFE HOUSE' RUN BY BRITISH INTELLIGENCE. IN ITS CELLARS, STUNNED MI5 AGENTS CONFRONTED TWO COLLEAGUES WHO HAD APPARENTLY GONE BERSERK. BUT THEIR 'MADNESS' WAS A FRANTIC ATTEMPT TO PROTECT THEIR NEW MASTER, A VAMPIRE, WHO AT THAT MOMENT LAY VULNERABLE IN HIS RESTING PLACE...

CAPTAIN BLACK, NURSE NIGHTINGALE, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?

THE DRACULA FILE

SCREAM

SCRIPT:

G. FINLEY-DAY

ART:

ERIC GRADBURY

LETTERING:

J. ALDRICH

IT'S LIKE THEY'RE POSSESSED! WE'RE GOING TO NEED REINFORCEMENTS DOWN HERE!

THE COUPLE SHIELDED AN OLD PACKING-CASE ON THE CELLAR FLOOR...

IT IS NOT YET NIGHT...

WE MUST BUY TIME FOR THE MASTER - KEEP THEM AWAY!

WITHIN THE PACKING CASE LAY THE VAMPIRE, WHO HAD GAINED ENTRY TO BRITAIN, POSING AS AN IRON-CURTAIN DEFECTOR...

BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, THE PAIR WERE FINALLY OVERPOWERED...

THEY SEEM TO BE GUARDING AN OLD CRATE! LET'S SEE WHY.

NO!

UURGH! DUST! IT CAN'T HAVE BEEN DISTURBED FOR YEARS! AND IT LOOKS JUST LIKE ORDINARY EARTH INSIDE...

MASTER - WE CANNOT HOLD THEM!

THE COUPLE GRINNED TRIUMPHANTLY...
THE VAMPIRE HAD ESCAPED...



IT IS NOW NIGHT
AND OUR MASTER
HAS REGAINED
HIS POWER. HE
HAS BECOME
DUST!

TAKE US
THEN, FOOLS!
BUT WE WILL
SOON BE
FREED!

THE M15 OFFICERS
WERE CONFUSED...



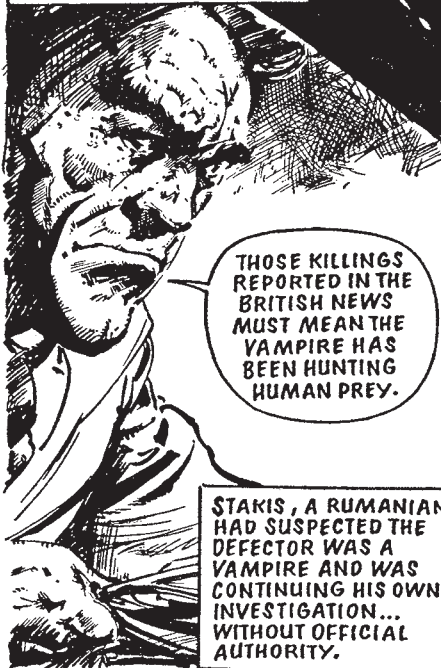
WE'VE GOT TO
UNRAVEL THIS MYSTERY!
FIRST, A DEFECTOR GOES
MISSING IMMEDIATELY AFTER
ARRIVING HERE. THEN
HIS GUARDS APPEAR
TO GO MAD. WE'LL
HAVE TO TAKE THEM
TO LONDON FOR
FULL
INTERROGATION!

TAKE EVERYTHING FOR INVESTIGATION,
INCLUDING THAT 'CASE'! AND WE'LL NEED
MORE MEN - PULL IN POLICE FROM THAT
LOCAL MURDER HUNT, IF YOU CAN!



THE M15 MEN WERE UNAWARE THAT A
WAVE OF KILLINGS IN A NEARBY TOWN
WAS THE WORK OF THE VAMPIRE!

HUNDREDS OF MILES TO THE EAST,
A KGB OFFICER, COLONEL STAKIS,
KNEW THE REAL TRUTH...



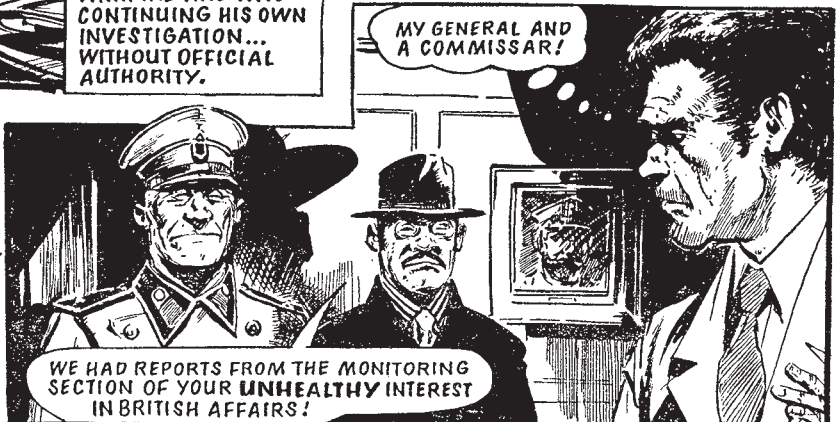
THOSE KILLINGS
REPORTED IN THE
BRITISH NEWS
MUST MEAN THE
VAMPIRE HAS
BEEN HUNTING
HUMAN PREY.

STAKIS, A RUMANIAN,
HAD SUSPECTED THE
DEFECTOR WAS A
VAMPIRE AND WAS
CONTINUING HIS OWN
INVESTIGATION...
WITHOUT OFFICIAL
AUTHORITY.

THEY TOOK PLACE
CLOSE TO MOXON
HALL, ONE OF M15'S
'SAFE HOUSES'. THAT
MUST BE WHERE THE
VAMPIRE WAS TAKEN -
HE WILL HAVE MADE
IT HIS LAIR.



MY GENERAL AND
A COMMISSAR!



PERHAPS I COULD
GO TO BRITAIN MYSELF...
BUT HOW? I KNOW
THE NIGHTMARE IS
REAL, I MUST DO
SOMETHING!

COLONEL
STAKIS!

WE HAD REPORTS FROM THE MONITORING
SECTION OF YOUR UNHEALTHY INTEREST
IN BRITISH AFFAIRS!



BUT WHAT I FEARED HAS HAPPENED!
HELP ME TO WARN THE WEST ABOUT
THE VAMPIRE THAT'S IN THEIR MIDST!

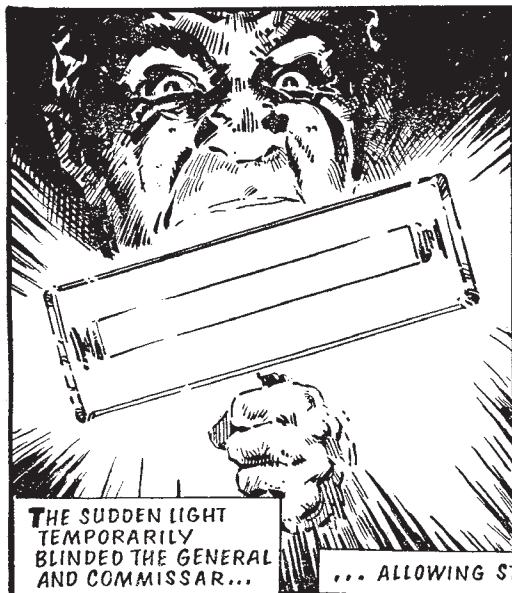
SILENCE! THIS WILD BELIEF
IN MONSTERS HAS BECOME
AN OBSESSION!



YOU ARE NO LONGER FIT FOR
DUTY! YOU WILL BE STRIPPED
OF YOUR RANK, AND WILL
STAND TRIAL FOR DISSIDENCE!

YOUR FOOLISH
SUPERSTITIONS
HAVE RUINED
YOUR CAREER!

GOT TO STOP
THEM... MY
DESK LAMP!



THE SUDDEN LIGHT
TEMPORARILY
BLINDED THE GENERAL
AND COMMISSAR...

... ALLOWING STAKIS TO ACT!



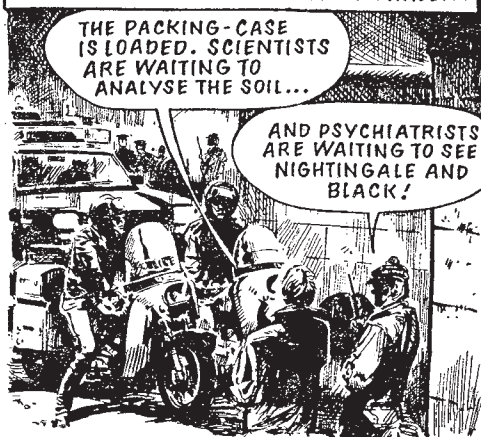
STAKIS LEFT THE TWO RUSSIANS
UNCONSCIOUS...

THEY'LL BE FOUND SOON. THEN
THE AUTHORITIES WILL BE LOOKING
FOR ME. SOMEHOW I MUST CROSS
THE BORDER TO THE WEST AND
SEEK OUT THE VAMPIRE!



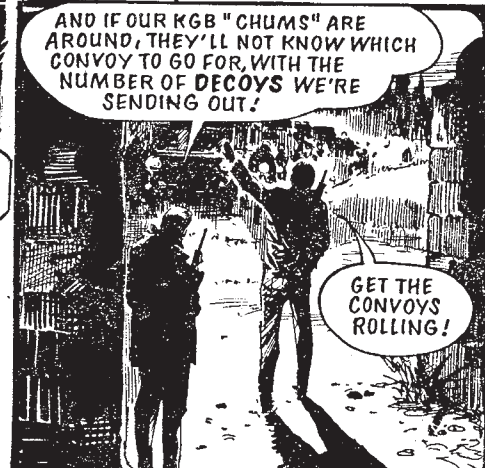
BUT THAT SAME NIGHT AT MOXON HALL...

THE PACKING-CASE
IS LOADED. SCIENTISTS
ARE WAITING TO
ANALYSE THE SOIL...



AND PSYCHIATRISTS
ARE WAITING TO SEE
NIGHTINGALE AND
BLACK!

AND IF OUR KGB "CHUMS" ARE
AROUND, THEY'LL NOT KNOW WHICH
CONVOY TO GO FOR, WITH THE
NUMBER OF DECOYS WE'RE
SENDING OUT!



GET THE
CONVOYS
ROLLING!



BUT AS ONE POLICE VAN PULLED AWAY...

SAY— DID YOU HEAR A YELP FROM THAT VAN?

RELAX— IT'S JUST ONE OF THE POLICE DOGS!



IN THE POLICE VAN...

CAESAR SOUNDS A BIT RESTLESS...

YEAH, BUT DON'T WORRY— CHARLIE THE HANDLER IS WITH THE DOG.



BUT SOMEONE ELSE WAS ALSO THERE... THE VAMPIRE!



THE LEGENDARY CREATURE FROM THE EAST COULD CHANGE INTO MANY FORMS... INCLUDING A POWERFUL, WOLF-LIKE ANIMAL!

THE FEROCIOUS BEAST BURST THROUGH THE DOORS OF THE VAN...



AND IN THE NEXT VEHICLE, BLACK AND NIGHTINGALE INSTANTLY RECOGNISED WHO IT WAS...

THE MASTER IS WITH US. THE CONVOY IS DOOMED!

WE WILL BE THE ONLY ONES TO REACH LONDON ALIVE!



Next week:
Dracula massacre

NIGHT TIME ON AN ENGLISH COUNTRY ROAD. A CONVOY OF POLICE VEHICLES HEADED FOR LONDON - THE OFFICERS UNAWARE THEY WERE MAKING THEIR LAST JOURNEY FOR RIDING WITH THEM WAS THE LEGENDARY VAMPIRE ... DRACULA!

THE DRACULA FILE

ONE OF THE VANS CONTAINED A COUPLE WHO HAD BEEN ARRESTED FOLLOWING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A FOREIGN DEFECTOR. THAT 'DEFECTOR' WAS, IN FACT, DRACULA, SEEKING NEW HUNTING-GROUNDS!

THE MASTER COMES WITH US... HE HAS TAKEN A NEW SHAPE!

SOON HE WILL ACT TO FREE US.

THEY WERE THE SLAVES OF DRACULA!

SCREAM
SCRIPT: KEN NOBLE
ART: ERIC BRADBURY
LETTERING: P. KNIGHT

IN THE OTHER VAN...

THIS IS AN EASY ASSIGNMENT.

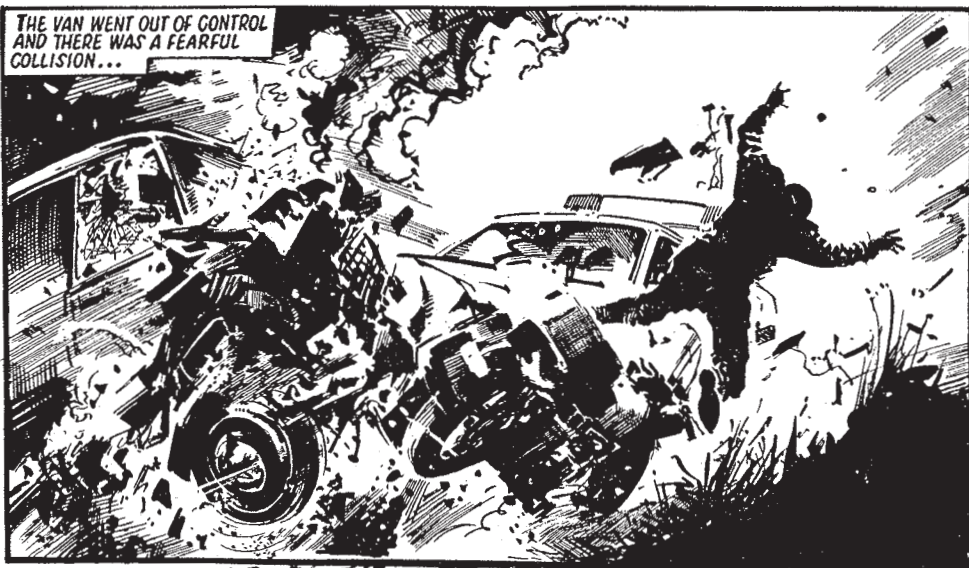
NICE TO HAVE A QUIET LIFE FOR A CHANGE!

SUDDENLY, A WINDOW SHATTERED...

AAARGH!
WHAT IS IT?



IT'S... A
HOUND FROM
HELL!



THE VAN WENT OUT OF CONTROL
AND THERE WAS A FEARFUL
COLLISION...



A DAZED GUARD STAGGERED
TO THE REAR OF THE
SECOND VAN...

B-BETTER CHECK
THE PRISONERS
ARE OKAY...



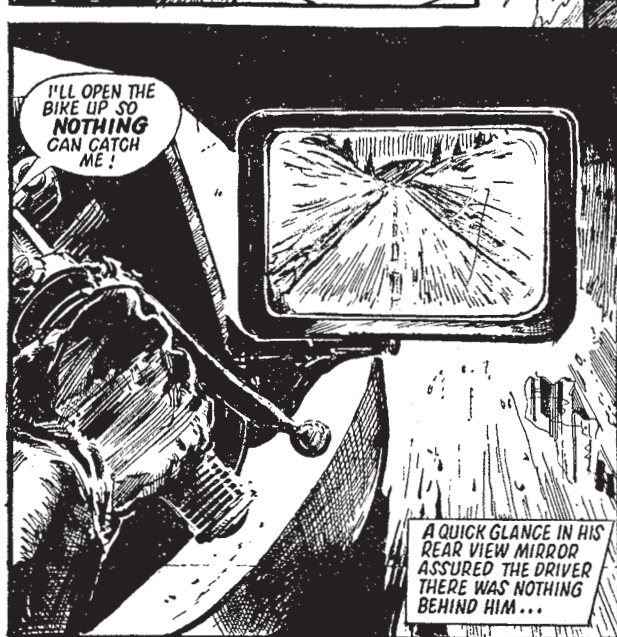
BUT CAPTAIN BLACK
AND NURSE NIGHTIN-
GALE WERE WAITING...

WE HAVE HIM,
NURSE! I KNEW
THE MASTER
WOULD MAKE
SHORT WORK OF
THEM! WE
ARE FREE!



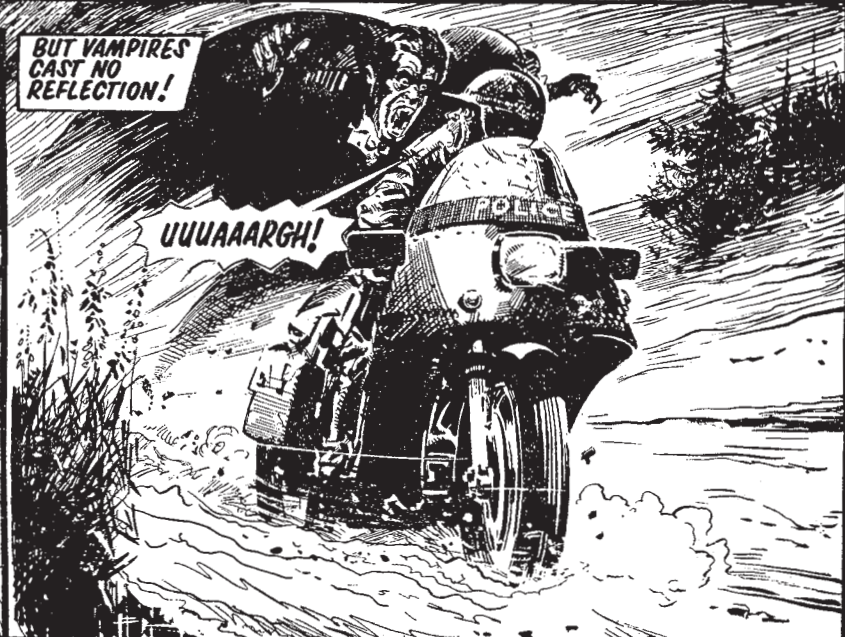
THE ONLY UNTOUCHED POLICEMAN
WAS A MOTORCYCLE-OUTRIDER,
AT THE REAR OF THE CONVOY...

CAN'T BE AN
ACCIDENT, IT MUST
BE AN AMBUSH!
GOT TO GET HELP-
FAST!



I'LL OPEN THE
BIKE UP SO
NOTHING
CAN CATCH
ME!

A QUICK GLANCE IN HIS
REAR VIEW MIRROR
ASSURED THE DRIVER
THERE WAS NOTHING
BEHIND HIM...



BUT VAMPIRES
CAST NO
REFLECTION!

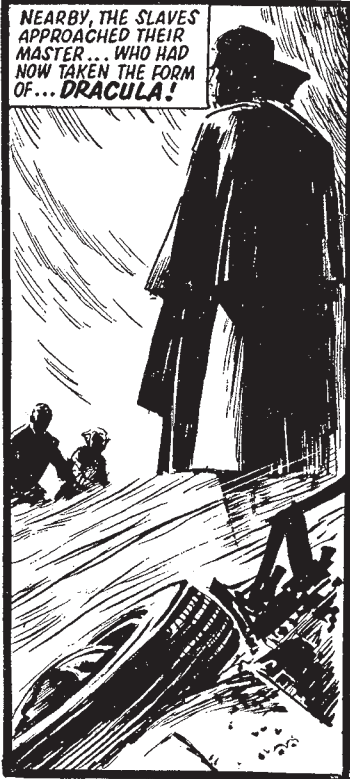
UUUAAARGH!

WITHIN MINUTES IT WAS ALL OVER,
THE POLICEMAN LAY DEAD.



AMONG HIS MANY INJURIES
WERE TWO STRANGE MARKS
ON HIS NECK!

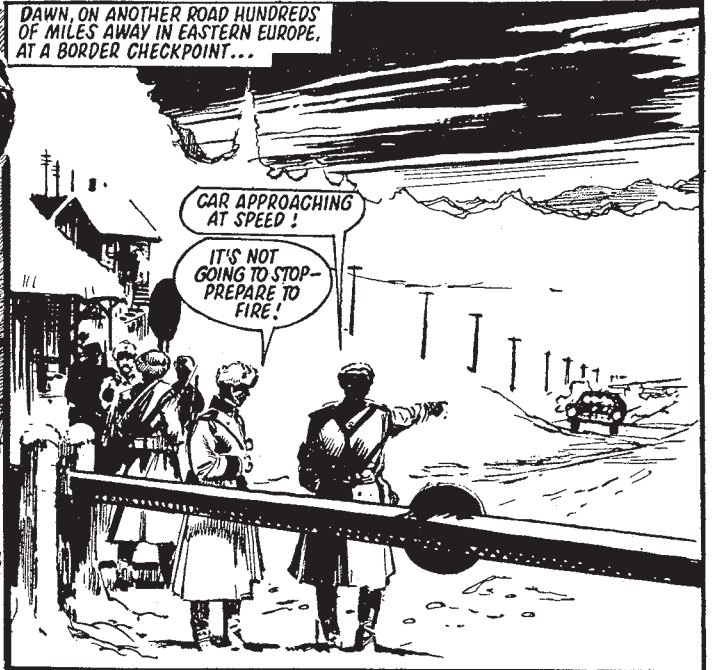
NEARBY, THE SLAVES
APPROACHED THEIR
MASTER... WHO HAD
NOW TAKEN THE FORM
OF... **DRACULA!**



I MUST FIND
A NEW RESTING
PLACE - AND
QUICKLY, BEFORE
OTHERS COME!



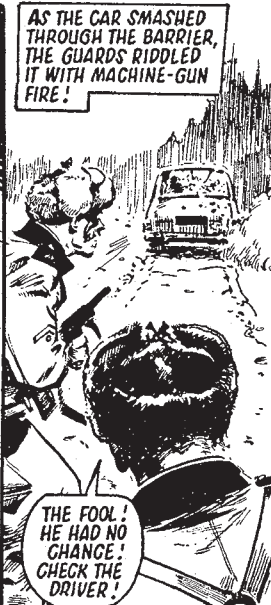
DAWN, ON ANOTHER ROAD HUNDREDS
OF MILES AWAY IN EASTERN EUROPE,
AT A BORDER CHECKPOINT...



CAR APPROACHING
AT SPEED!

IT'S NOT
GOING TO STOP -
PREPARE TO
FIRE!

AS THE CAR SMASHED
THROUGH THE BARRIER,
THE GUARDS RIDDLED
IT WITH MACHINE-GUN
FIRE!



THE FOOL!
HE HAD NO
CHANCE!
CHECK THE
DRIVER!

A DUMMY AND A
JAMMED THROTTLE!
IT WAS JUST A
DECOY!





DRACULA, THE LEGENDARY VAMPIRE, HAD COME TO LONDON DISGUISED AS A DEFECTOR FROM THE EAST. NOW, IN A SEEDY HOTEL ROOM...

THE MASTER WILL BE WAKING SOON. HE'S GOING TO BE ANGRY...

TH-THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE WE COULD DO, AT SUCH SHORT NOTICE!

CAPTAIN BLACK AND NURSE NIGHTINGALE FORMERLY WORKED FOR M15, BUT DRACULA HAD TURNED THEM INTO HIS SLAVES...

IT IS SUNSET. I HEAR OUR LORD AWAKENING!

YOU SNIVELLING WRETCHES! YOU WILL PAY FOR MAKING ME SUFFER SUCH INDIGNITY!

B-BUT, MASTER, THERE WAS NO TIME FOR ANYTHING ELSE!

DRACULA DRAGGED BLACK INTO HIS INNER SANCTUM AND RESTING PLACE - THE BATHROOM!

HOW INSULTING, THAT I, DRACULA, PRINCE OF DARKNESS, EVIL PERSONIFIED, SHOULD HAVE AS HIS RESTING PLACE... A BATHTUB!

AARGH! M-MASTER, PLEASE! IT WAS THE ONLY PLACE WE COULD PUT YOUR NATIVE SOIL!

THE VAMPIRE'S HUNGER FOR BLOOD OVERCAME HIS FURY...

BE WARNED! IF YOU DO NOT FIND A MORE SUITABLE PLACE FOR ME TO SLEEP, MY FURY WILL KNOW NO BOUNDS! UNDERSTAND?

THE DRACULA FILE

DRACULA TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO A HUGE VAMPIRE BAT, AND FLEW OFF IN SEARCH OF PREY!

THE BUSTLING METROPOLIS THAT IS LONDON WILL AFFORD ME MANY VICTIMS!

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
SIMON FURMAN
ART:
E. BRADBURY
LETTERING:
J. ALDRICH

SEVERAL MILES AWAY, COLONEL STAKIS, AN EX-KGB OFFICER, ARRIVED AT HEATHROW AIRPORT...



HE HAD DEFECTED, IN ORDER TO COME TO BRITAIN AND KILL THE VAMPIRE HE KNEW TO BE ON THE LOOSE!

MEANWHILE, IN A DARKENED ALLEYWAY IN THE CITY...

HERE, RAY! GRAB THE CREEP!



I DON'T WANT HIM - HE'S TOO PATHETIC!

NO, PLEASE! I-LET ME GO.

THE YOUTHS TURNED TO SEE THE TALL, IMPOSING FIGURE OF DRACULA!



LIKE COWARDLY JACKALS, YOU HUNT IN A PACK... PREYING ON THE WEAK.

YOU WOULD NOT FARE SO WELL AGAINST ONE SUCH AS I!

AS A KGB OFFICER, I HAD LITTLE DIFFICULTY OBTAINING FAKE PAPERS...



YES, THESE SEEM TO BE IN ORDER. MAY I ASK THE PURPOSE OF YOUR VISIT... BUSINESS OR PLEASURE?

...DEFINITELY BUSINESS!



DIDN'T MUMMY EVER TELL YOU? IT'S DANGEROUS TO GO OUT AFTER DARK!



LEAVE HIM!



OH YEAH? LISTEN, CREEP... I DON'T TAKE THAT FROM ANYONE, ESPECIALLY NOT FROM SOME KINDA CAPED CRUSADER!



TAKE THIS!
HUH? YOU
CAUGHT
IT!

THE VAMPIRE POSSESSED ENORMOUS
STRENGTH AND CONTEMPTUOUSLY
HURLED THE YOUTH AWAY...



AAAAARRGH!

HE - HE SHRUGGED OFF RAY, LIKE
HE WAS NOTHING!

LET'S SEE
HIM SHRUG
OFF THIS
BLADE!



THE YOUTH LUNGED
WITH HIS KNIFE...

YOU DARE
STRIKE AT
ME?



YOUR PUNY WEAPON CANNOT
HARM THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS!
NOW, DIE - FOR DARING TO
ATTACK ME!



DRACULA'S CLAW-LIKE FINGERNAILS
DID THEIR WORK...

URRKK!

THE OTHERS FLED FROM THE HORRIFIC SCENE...



RUN - LIKE THE SCARED RABBITS YOU REALLY ARE!

TH - THANKS FOR SAVING ME, MISTER.



SAVING YOU? OH, NO... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

... I WAS ONLY SAVING YOU FOR MYSELF!

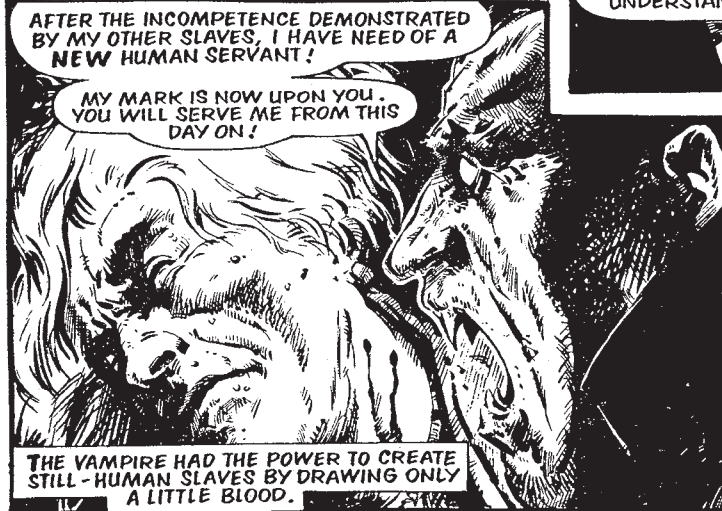
AFTER THE VAMPIRE HAD DRUNK HIS FILL, HE TURNED TO RAY LOGAN, THE YOUTH HE HAD HURLED AWAY FROM HIM DURING THE FIGHT...



UNNGH!

AH, YOU ARE STILL ALIVE! YOU MUST BE A MORE STURDY SPECIMEN THAN MOST...

AFTER THE INCOMPETENCE DEMONSTRATED BY MY OTHER SLAVES, I HAVE NEED OF A NEW HUMAN SERVANT!



MY MARK IS NOW UPON YOU. YOU WILL SERVE ME FROM THIS DAY ON!

THE VAMPIRE HAD THE POWER TO CREATE STILL - HUMAN SLAVES BY DRAWING ONLY A LITTLE BLOOD.

LATER THAT NIGHT, IN THE FUNERAL PARLOUR RUN BY RONALD STUART...



HUH? SOMEONE'S STOLEN ONE OF MY COFFINS. WHO WOULD WANT TO STEAL ONE OF THOSE?

CAPTAIN BLACK AND NURSE NIGHTINGALE HAD ENSURED THAT THEIR MASTER WOULD REST WELL WHEN SUNRISE CAME!

FOR OTHERS, REST WAS NOT THE ORDER OF THE NEXT DAY...



ALL IS READY!

STAKIS HAD BOOKED INTO A SMALL HOTEL. THERE HE WENT ABOUT HIS PREPARATIONS...



A WOODEN STAKE THROUGH THE HEART... JUST ONE OF THE WAYS TO KILL A VAMPIRE!



I HAVE ALL I NEED... STAKES, GARLIC, HOLY WATER, A CROSS... NOW THE HUNT CAN BEGIN!



Next instalment:
Trail of the vampire!

THE DRACULA FILE

DRACULA, THE VAMPIRE OF LEGEND, HAD COME TO BRITAIN AS A DEFECTOR FROM THE EAST. NOW HE WAS IN LONDON, AND ALREADY LEAVING A GRISLY TRAIL...

DAILY POST

BIKE BOYS BUTCHERED

The Bugle
GANG KILLED IN MYSTERY ATTACK

DAILY CLARION

POLICE DEATHS - COULD THEY HAVE BEEN DELIBERATE

SCREAM

SCRIPT: KEN NOBLE
ART: E. BRADBURY
LETTERING: J. ALDRICH

A FEW MILES AWAY...

HE SLEEPS WELL IN THE COFFIN WE STOLE FOR HIM!

AND HE HAD A GOOD NIGHT'S HUNTING - OUR LORD IS SATISFIED!

WE MUST KEEP WATCH WHILE HIS POWERS ARE WEAK IN THE DAYLIGHT HOURS. NO ONE MUST COME NEAR...

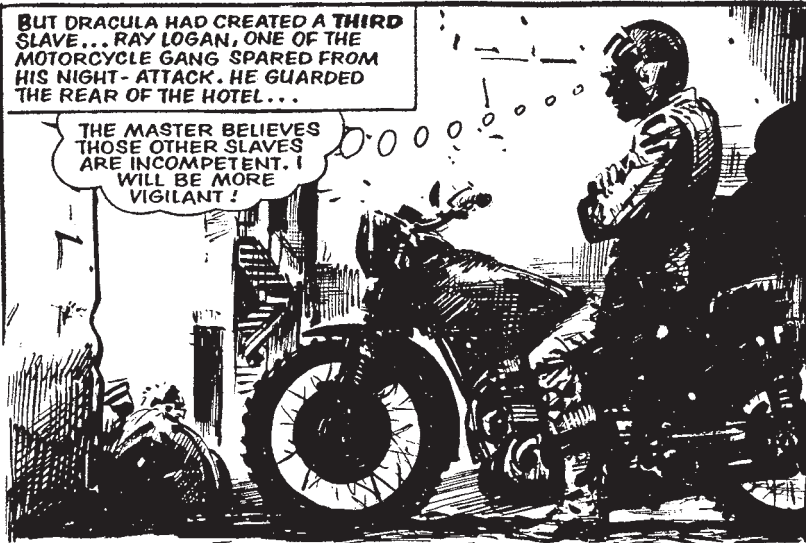
THESE BRITISH PEOPLE WOULD NEVER BELIEVE THIS WAS ALL THE WORK OF A VAMPIRE! HE IS HERE, IN THE CITY... AND I MUST SEEK HIM OUT!

COLONEL STAKIS, EX-KGB OFFICER, HAD PURSUED DRACULA FROM EASTERN EUROPE, ARMING HIMSELF WITH THE TRADITIONAL WEAPONS OF THE VAMPIRE-HUNTER...

CAPTAIN BLACK AND NURSE NIGHTINGALE, TWO BRITISH INTELLIGENCE PEOPLE WHO HAD RECEIVED DRACULA ON HIS ENTRY TO BRITAIN, HAD BEEN HIS FIRST VICTIMS AND WERE NOW HIS SLAVES...

BUT DRACULA HAD CREATED A THIRD SLAVE... RAY LOGAN, ONE OF THE MOTORCYCLE GANG SPARED FROM HIS NIGHT- ATTACK. HE GUARDED THE REAR OF THE HOTEL...

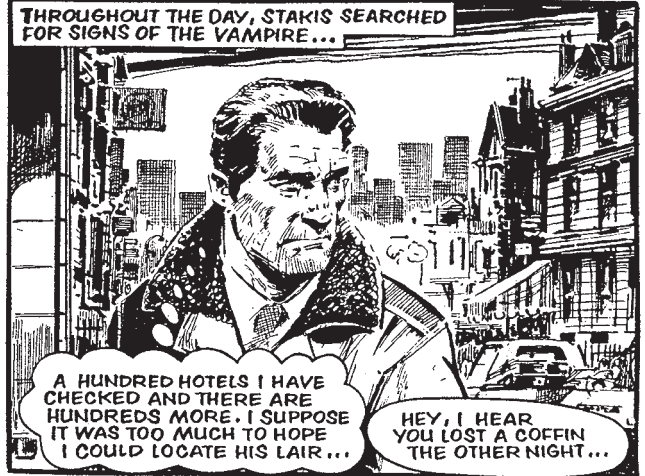
THE MASTER BELIEVES THOSE OTHER SLAVES ARE INCOMPETENT. I WILL BE MORE VIGILANT!



THROUGHOUT THE DAY, STAKIS SEARCHED FOR SIGNS OF THE VAMPIRE...

A HUNDRED HOTELS I HAVE CHECKED AND THERE ARE HUNDREDS MORE. I SUPPOSE IT WAS TOO MUCH TO HOPE I COULD LOCATE HIS LAIR...

HEY, I HEAR YOU LOST A COFFIN THE OTHER NIGHT...

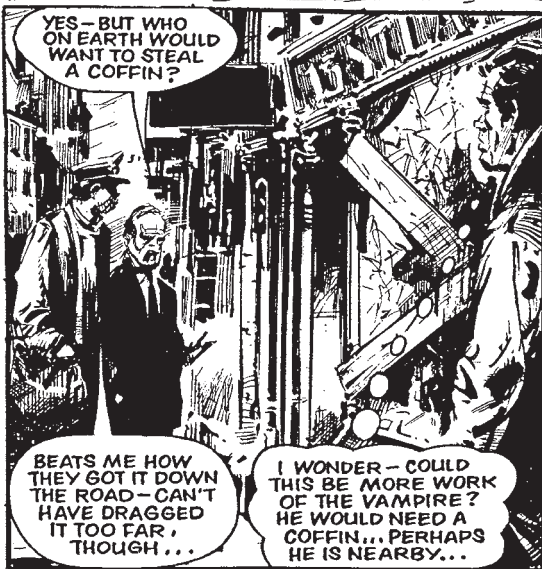


YES - BUT WHO ON EARTH WOULD WANT TO STEAL A COFFIN?

STAKIS COMBED THE AREA. AN HOUR LATER, HE STOOD IN THE FOYER OF THE CASTLE HOTEL...

AN ORDINARY, RUN-DOWN HOTEL. CAN THIS BE THE PLACE...?

EXCUSE ME!



BEATS ME HOW THEY GOT IT DOWN THE ROAD - CAN'T HAVE DRAGGED IT TOO FAR, THOUGH...

I WONDER - COULD THIS BE MORE WORK OF THE VAMPIRE? HE WOULD NEED A COFFIN... PERHAPS HE IS NEARBY...

WE REQUIRE NO MAID-SERVICE IN ROOM TEN. WE ARE NOT TO BE DISTURBED, YOU UNDERSTAND?

ER - VERY WELL, SIR!

G-GOOD GRIEF!



BUT, NEARBY...

SNOOPER! THIS IS THE SORT OF STRANGER THE MASTER MUST BE GUARDED AGAINST!

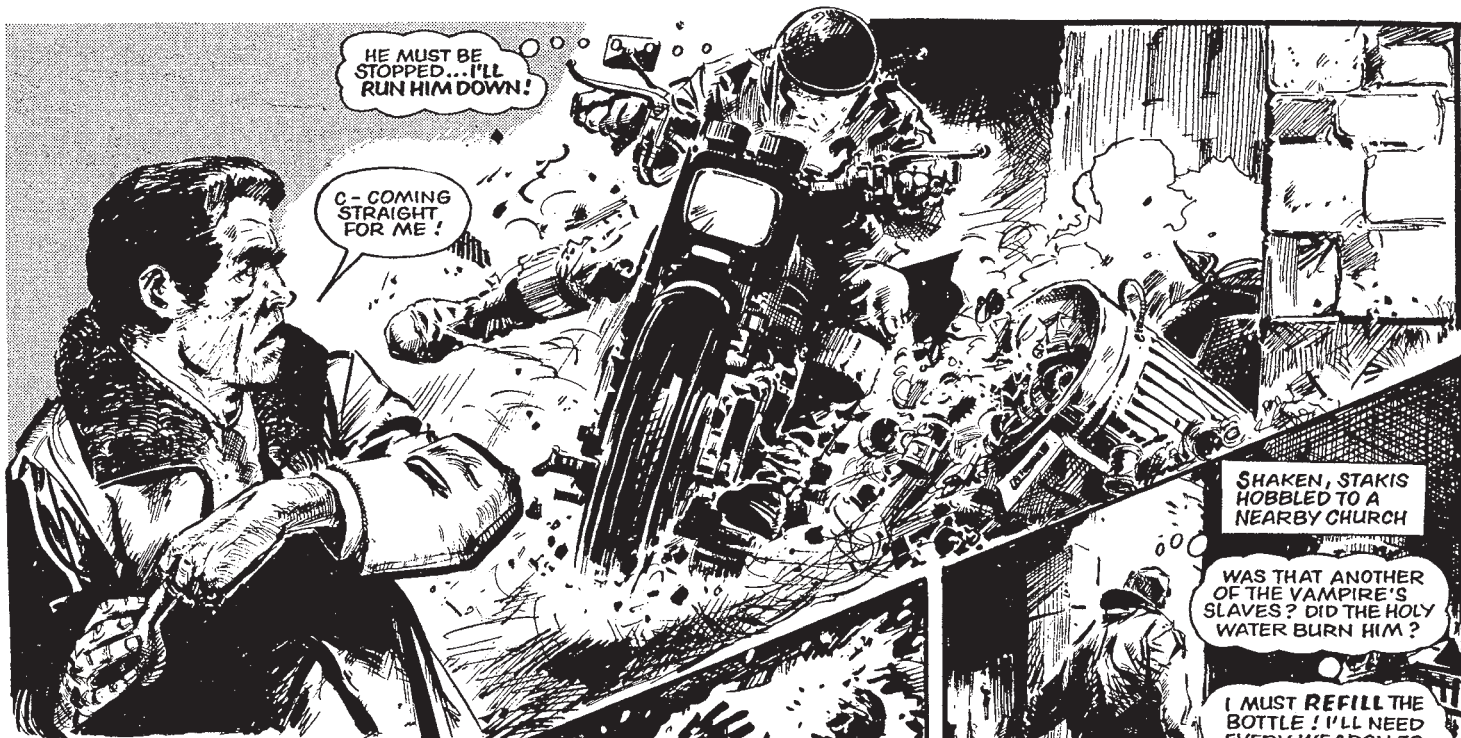


STAKIS' HEART LEAPT...

THE REAR OF THE BUILDING, I CAN MAKE A SURPRISE ATTACK FROM HERE, BEFORE THAT SLAVE CAN STOP ME! I MUST HURRY - THERE IS LESS THAN AN HOUR TO SUNDOWN...

THOSE MARKS ON HIS NECK... THE BITE OF THE VAMPIRE! HE MUST BE A SLAVE CREATED TO SERVE THE UNDEAD. HE IS HERE... NOW I MUST PLAN MY ATTACK!





HE MUST BE STOPPED...I'LL RUN HIM DOWN!

C - COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME!

SHAKEN, STAKIS HOBBLING TO A NEARBY CHURCH

WAS THAT ANOTHER OF THE VAMPIRE'S SLAVES? DID THE HOLY WATER BURN HIM?

I MUST REFILL THE BOTTLE! I'LL NEED EVERY WEAPON TO HAND... THE VAMPIRE WILL SOON BE WAKING!

STAKIS REACTED SWIFTLY...

ONE CHANCE... THE HOLY WATER!

MOMENTARILY BLINDED, RAY SWERVED, MISSING STAKIS...

THE YOUTH TOLD OF HIS ENCOUNTER WITH STAKIS...

HOLY WATER... SO A HUNTER IS ON TO ME ALREADY! BUT HOW?



SURE ENOUGH...

SOMEONE AT THE DOOR!

LEMME IN, MASTER!



SNOOPER, MASTER - BUT I STOPPED HIM FROM GETTING TO YOU!

ARRGH... ON YOUR HELMET. HOLY WATER! IT REEKS IN MY NOSTRILS!



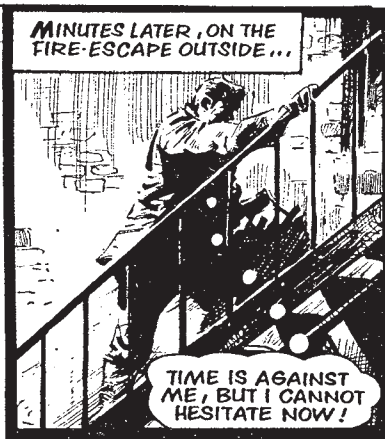
HE MUST HAVE SEEN BLACK - ONLY HE SET FOOT OUTSIDE THIS ROOM!

BUT, MASTER, I...



ENOUGH!
YOU WILL STAY
AS A
REARGUARD,
BLACK...

MASTER,
NO...
AIEEEEEEE!



MINUTES LATER, ON THE
FIRE-ESCAPE OUTSIDE...

TIME IS AGAINST
ME, BUT I CANNOT
HESITATE NOW!

BUT AS STAKIS HELD
THE STAKE READY...



THIS IS THE
ROOM... AND A
SHAPE ON THE
BED! I MUST
ENTER—AND
STRIKE!



NO! IT IS THE
SLAVE I SAW EARLIER!
DRACULA MUST HAVE
TURNED ON HIM AND
DRAINED HIM OF
BLOOD, POOR
SOUL!



THE ROOM IS DESERTED... THE
VAMPIRE HAS FLED— LEAVING
ONLY A DEAD MAN!

HUMAN!



THE SLAVE—
UNDEAD! DRACULA
HAS LAID A TRAP
FOR ME!

YAAAAHHH!



ON THE ROOFTOPS ABOVE...

BLACK NOW HAS
A VAMPIRE'S
POWER! HE CAN
DEAL WITH THAT
HUNTER, WHILE
MY OTHER
SLAVES FIND
ME A FRESH
LAIR... AND
I FIND FRESH
BLOOD!

In seven days: **Hotel of death!**

DRACULA, VAMPIRE OF LEGEND, HAD COME TO BRITAIN AND WAS STALKING THE CITY OF LONDON. BUT NOW HE KNEW HE WAS BEING HUNTED AND HAD MADE A HURRIED ROOFTOP DEPARTURE FROM HIS LAIR...

SO A HUNTER DARES TO CHALLENGE ME! HE WILL BECOME THE VICTIM OF MY SLAVE, CAPTAIN BLACK—NOW A VAMPIRE HIMSELF!

THE DRACULA FILE

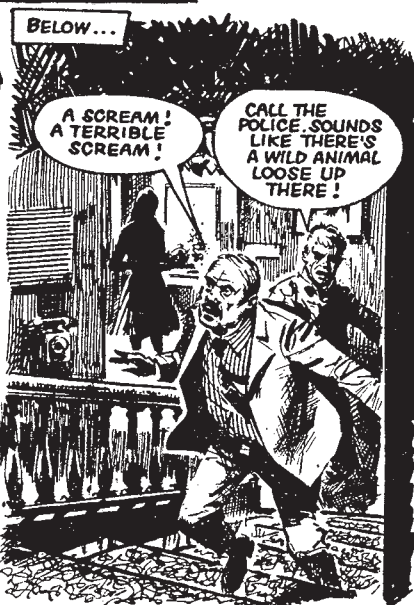
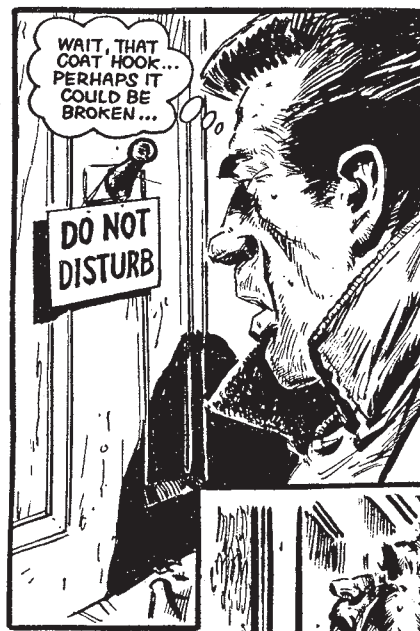
IN THE SEEDY HOTEL-ROOM THAT HAD BEEN DRACULA'S RECENT LAIR, STAKIS, THE VAMPIRE-HUNTER, HAD WALKED INTO THE TRAP...

THE SLAVE—HE'S NOW UNDEAD!

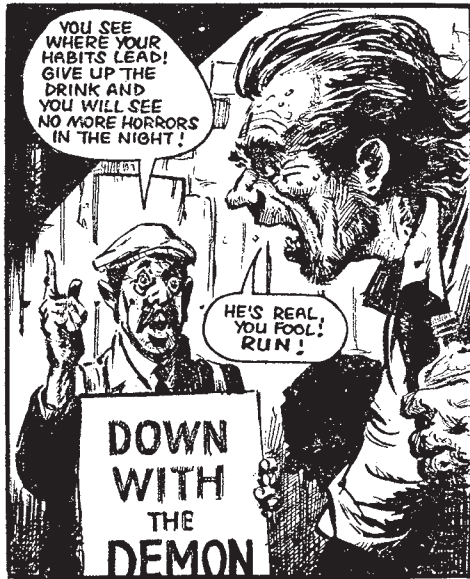
DIE!

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
KEN NOBLE
ART:
E. BRADBURY
LETTERING:
P. KNIGHT









DRACULA, THE LEGENDARY VAMPIRE, HAD COME TO BRITAIN. IN LONDON, HE HAD FOUND THE PERFECT LAIR...

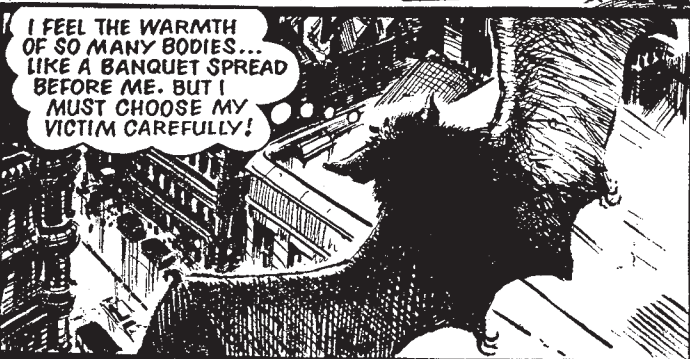


HURLING ASIDE THE COFFIN LID, DRACULA ROSE, TOWERING ABOVE THE CRINGING SLAVES...

I GO IN SEARCH OF BLOOD!



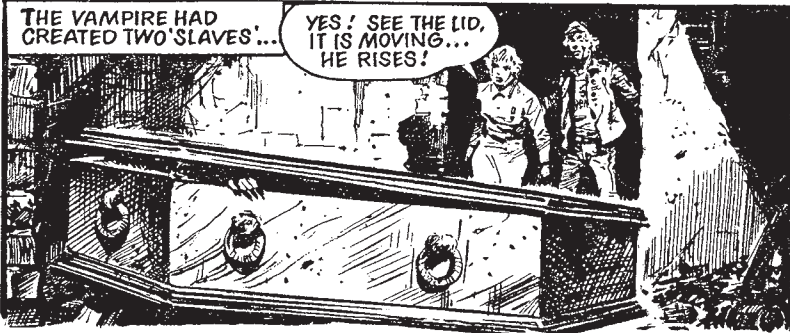
SCREAM
SCRIPT: KEN NOBLE
ART: ERIC BRADBURY
LETTERING: J. ALDRICH



I FEEL THE WARMTH OF SO MANY BODIES... LIKE A BANQUET SPREAD BEFORE ME. BUT I MUST CHOOSE MY VICTIM CAREFULLY!

THE VAMPIRE HAD CREATED TWO 'SLAVES'...

YES! SEE THE LID, IT IS MOVING... HE RISES!



THE DRACULA FILE

WITH A THOUGHT, DRACULA ALTERED HIS FORM... INTO A VICIOUS VAMPIRE BAT!



LATER...

DRIVE ON, CHARLIE. THIS IS THE LAST BUS AND IT'S STAYIN' EMPTY - ANY PASSENGERS WILL SLOW US UP!

STOP PLEASE STOP.





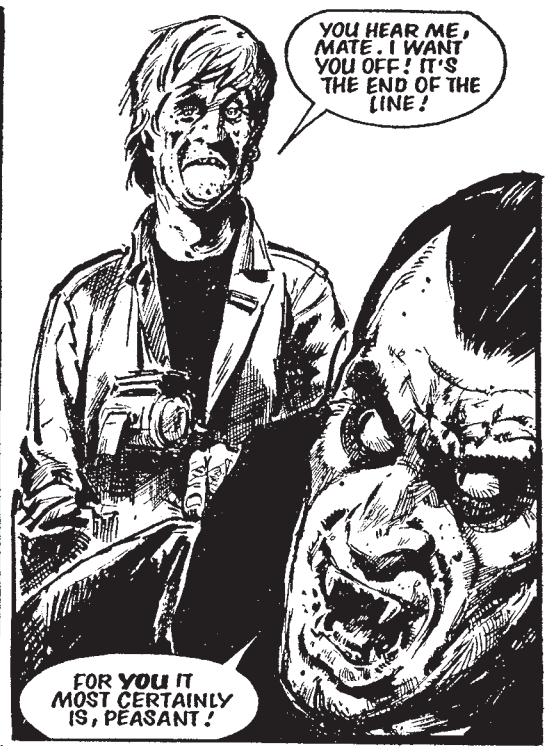
INSIDE THE BUS,
THE MIRROR BY
THE STAIRS JUST
SHOWED ROWS
OF EMPTY SEATS...

I CAN SIT
DOWN AND—HUH?
WHAT'S THAT
SOUND UPSTAIRS?
WE'VE NO
PASSENGERS!



THE CONDUCTOR
CLIMBED THE
STAIRS AND...

WHAT'S YOUR
GAME? HIDIN' BEHIND
THE SEATS SO YOU
DON'T SHOW UP IN
THE MIRROR..?



YOU HEAR ME,
MATE. I WANT
YOU OFF! IT'S
THE END OF THE
LINE!

FOR YOU IT
MOST CERTAINLY
IS, PEASANT!

MOMENTS
LATER...



AAAAARGH!

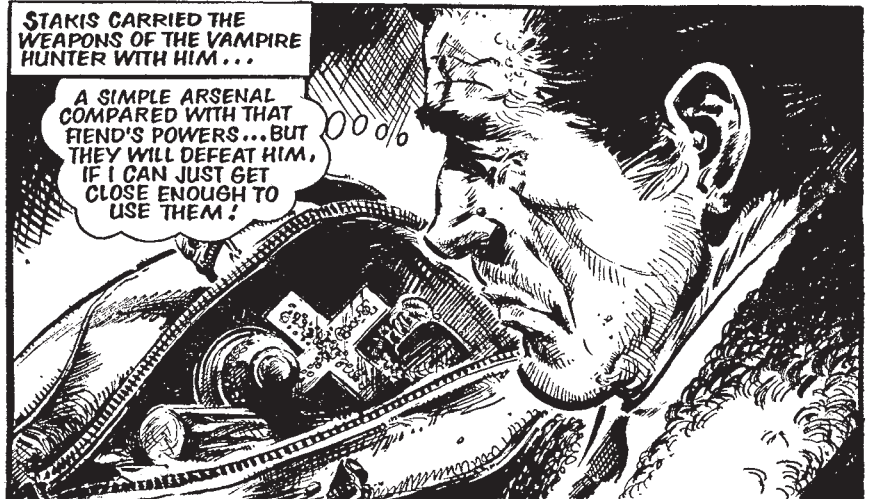


NOW I LEAVE
IN SECRET—MY
PRESENCE
UNWITNESSED!



BUT NOT FAR AWAY, ANOTHER MAN
OF RUMANIAN ORIGIN WALKED THE
LONDON STREETS ...

COLONEL STAKIS, KNOWING THAT
DRACULA WAS IN BRITAIN, HAD
DEFECTED TO THE WEST TO PURSUE
AND DESTROY HIM.



STAKIS CARRIED THE
WEAPONS OF THE VAMPIRE
HUNTER WITH HIM...

A SIMPLE ARSENAL
COMPARED WITH THAT
FIEND'S POWERS... BUT
THEY WILL DEFEAT HIM,
IF I CAN JUST GET
CLOSE ENOUGH TO
USE THEM!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

THE MASTER RETURNS, SATISFIED!

UURGH!

WHAT IS WRONG, MASTER?



I CAUGHT A SCENT OF THAT GARLIC WEED THROUGH THE CITY'S SMELLS. COULD IT BE THE HUNTER HAS SOMEHOW SURVIVED THE TRAP I SET FOR HIM...?



WE MUST ALL BE ON OUR GUARD! THAT STRANGER FROM MY HOMETOWN WITH HIS BAG OF PEASANT TRICKS MIGHT STILL BE ON MY TRAIL!

NOT FAR AWAY...

NOTHING — I HAVE WALKED MILES THIS NIGHT, AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE VAMPIRE!



UHH! WORKING THESE NIGHT SHIFTS IS KILLING ME! I'M EXHAUSTED, AND LUGGING MY TOOL-BAG HOME DOESN'T HELP!



SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN, THOUGH. LEAST I KNOCKED OFF EARLY. 'BOUT TIME SOMEBODY KNOCKED OFF THESE DERELICT BUILDINGS, TOO!

THEN...



A MAN WITH THE BAG! HE MIGHT BE THE HUNTER. GOT TO TAKE HIM OUT ...HARD!

UURGH!



YOU WILD FOOL, THOSE ARE JUST WOODWORK TOOLS — HE IS NO HUNTER

UH, NO... 'S'POSE NOT!



URRGH! G-GOTTA GET AWAY, FIND A COPPER! THEY'RE DANGEROUS!

HE IS ESCAPING! QUICKLY, IF HE LIVES TO TELL OF THIS, THE MASTER WILL BE FURIOUS!

THE INJURED NIGHT-WORKER MANAGED TO ELUDE HIS PURSUERS...

I'VE LOST THOSE MANIACS... JUST GOT TO STOP AND CATCH ME BREATH!

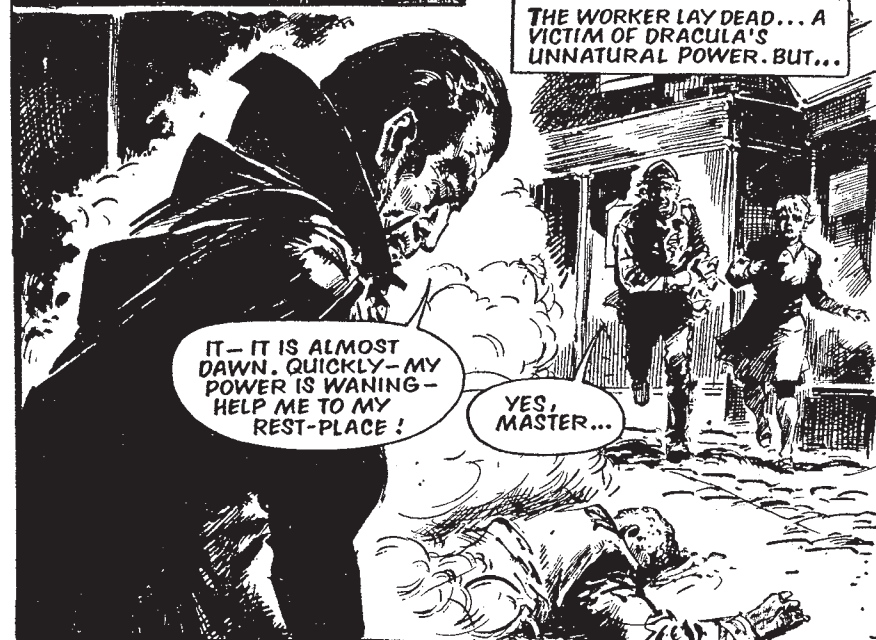
HUH? WHAT'S THAT?



A PAIR OF EYES INSIDE THE PILLAR-BOX! IT AIN'T POSSIBLE!



UURGH... SOME SORT OF MIST POURING OUT... CHOKING ME! NO! NOOOOO!



THE WORKER LAY DEAD... A VICTIM OF DRACULA'S UNNATURAL POWER. BUT...

IT— IT IS ALMOST DAWN. QUICKLY—MY POWER IS WANING—HELP ME TO MY REST-PLACE!

YES, MASTER...



IN A HOTEL, A LITTLE WAY AWAY...

IT TURNED OUT TO BE A WASTED NIGHT. YET I WAS SURE I CAME CLOSE TO FINDING THAT MONSTER. NOW I MUST SLEEP. I WILL NEED ALL MY STRENGTH FOR MY NEXT ENCOUNTER!



N— NOW STAY ON WATCH FOR THE VAMPIRE HUNTER! HE MAY YET FIND US!

YES, MASTER... NOW YOU MUST SLEEP.



HUNTERS! I HAVE KNOWN THEM FROM OLD, IN MY HOME-LAND. THEY HAVE PLAGUED ME EVER SINCE THE DRACULA NAME WAS FIRST HEARD! I REMEMBER ONE VAMPIRE HUNTER IN PARTICULAR...



Next Issue: Once upon a time in Transylvania!

DRACULA, THE LEGENDARY VAMPIRE OF EASTERN EUROPE, HAD ARRIVED IN MODERN DAY LONDON. AFTER HIS ENCOUNTER WITH COLONEL STAKIS, A KGB OFFICER TURNED VAMPIRE HUNTER, DRACULA'S THOUGHTS TURNED TO ANOTHER VAMPIRE HUNTER OF MANY YEARS AGO...

I HAVE MET THEIR TYPE BEFORE, AND MORE THAN ONCE I HAVE UNDERESTIMATED THEIR COURAGE AND RESOURCEFULNESS

BUT OF THEM ALL, THE MEMORY OF THE MAN NAMED ALEXANDER QUINN IS THE ONE THAT BURNS MOST DEEPLY...

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
SIMON FURMAN
ART:
ERIC BRADBURY
LETTERING:
J. ALDRICH

"IT WAS IN THE WINTER OF 1892; THE TOWNSFOLK OF URDSTADT, TIRED OF LOSING THEIR POPULATION TO SATISFY MY HUNGER, HAD PLUCKED UP THE COURAGE TO ATTACK MY HOME..."

STORM THE CASTLE!

BURN IT TO THE GROUND!

THE DRACULA FILE

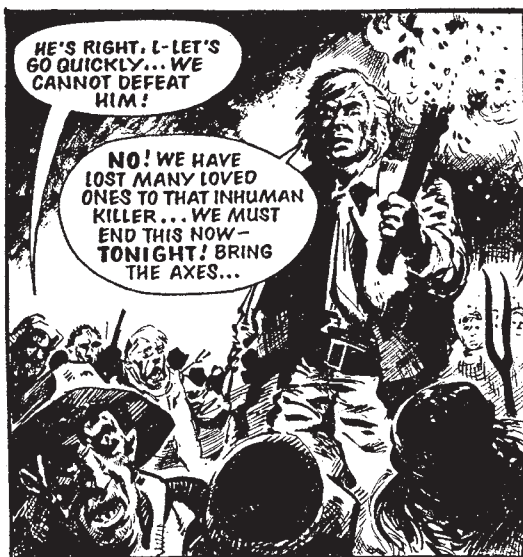
THERE, ON THE BALCONY... SOMETHING MOVED!

ARE YOU AFRAID TO SHOW YOURSELF, CREATURE?

YOU DARE CHALLENGE THE LORD OF THE VAMPIRES?

YOU PITIFUL SPECIMENS! YOUR LIVES ARE MINE TO SNUFF OUT AT WILL... LEAVE NOW, OR DIE!

MAKE YOUR CHOICE SWIFTLY, MY PATIENCE WITH YOU PEASANTS IS LIMITED!



HE'S RIGHT, L-LET'S GO QUICKLY... WE CANNOT DEFEAT HIM!

NO! WE HAVE LOST MANY LOVED ONES TO THAT INHUMAN KILLER... WE MUST END THIS NOW-TONIGHT! BRING THE AXES...



READY MEN-WE'LL CUT OUR WAY THROUGH THESE DOORS!

L-LOOK THEY'RE OPENING... BY THEMSELVES!



THE FOOLS ENTER... AND WHILE THEY ARE KEPT 'OCCUPIED', I SHALL LEAVE THROUGH THIS TUNNEL, DEEP BELOW MY CASTLE...



AND WHILE THE VILLAGERS BELIEVE I AM STILL IN THE CASTLE, THEY WILL HAVE NO CAUSE TO WORRY ABOUT THOSE THEY HAVE LEFT BEHIND...



... MAKING MY NIGHT'S HUNTING VERY SIMPLE!



WE'RE INSIDE THAT FIEND'S CASTLE...

AND W-WE'RE NOT ALONE... SOMETHING MOVED IN THOSE SHADOWS!



DIE!

AAARGH!



THAT-THAT THING! IT'S GOT GUSTAV!

LOOK... MORE OF THEM!





A FEW HOURS LATER...



LONDON, 1884. DRACULA, THE LEGENDARY VAMPIRE FROM EASTERN EUROPE, HAD LEARNED OF COLONEL STAKIS, A WOULD-BE VAMPIRE HUNTER. NOW, HIS THOUGHTS TURNED TO TRANSYLVANIA IN 1892, AND TO ANOTHER MAN WHO HAD HUNTED HIM...

"THE CREATURES OF THE NIGHT ALERTED ME THAT I HAD GUESTS BUT INSTEAD OF ORDERING THEM TO ATTACK, I TOLD THEM TO LET THE CARRIAGE PASS. IN SOME BIZARRE WAY I CRAVED 'COMPANY' THAT NIGHT..."



ALEXANDER QUINN: I CURSE MYSELF FOR NOT REALISING AT ONCE, THE VERY REAL THREAT HE POSED! HE WAS JUST A MORTAL, IT'S TRUE, YET HE WAS ABLE TO CHALLENGE ME, THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS!

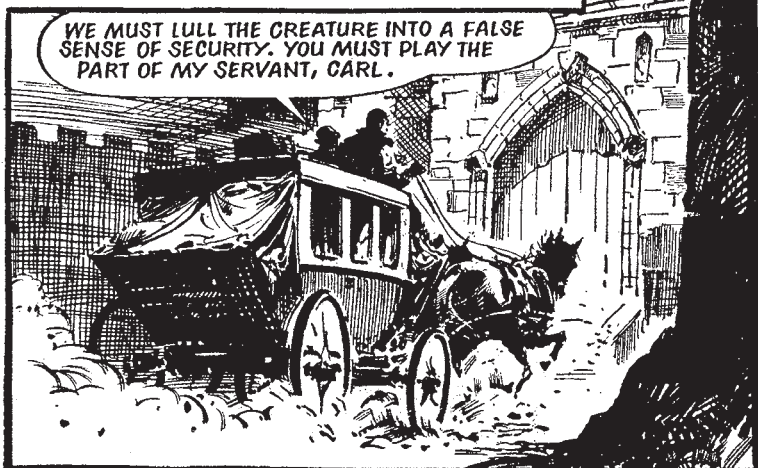


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SCRIPT:
SIMON FURMAN
ART:
ERIC BRADBURY
LETTERING:
J. ALDRICH

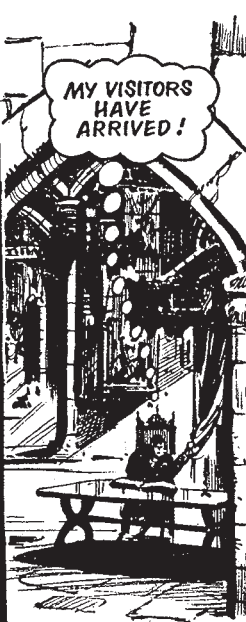


AT LAST, CASTLE DRACULA NEARS... IT SEEMS WE MUST CONFRONT THE VAMPIRE WHEN HE IS AT HIS MOST DANGEROUS - AT NIGHT!

THE DRACULA FILE



WE MUST LULL THE CREATURE INTO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY. YOU MUST PLAY THE PART OF MY SERVANT, CARL.



MY VISITORS HAVE ARRIVED!



AH, REEVES. WE HAVE GUESTS...

SHOULD I MAKE THEM, ER... WELCOME?



YES. I AM BORED—I SEEK AMUSEMENT. BRING THEM TO ME...



AND SO...

SIR, MAY I PRESENT MISTER ALEXANDER QUINN AND HIS SERVANT, CARL.

I AM COUNT DRACULA... I BID YOU WELCOME TO MY HOME!

REEVES, NO DOUBT MISTER QUINN IS HUNGRY. PREPARE HIM SOME FOOD AND SEE HIS SERVANT TO HIS ROOM...



SOON...

IT SEEMS STRANGE TO FIND AN ENGLISH BUTLER IN THE WILDS OF TRANSYLVANIA...

REEVES WAS A MEMENTO OF MY LAST VISIT TO ENGLAND. SUCH A QUAIN'T PLACE!



QUAIN'T! YOU DESTROYED EVERYTHING QUAIN'T IN MY LIFE! YOU KILLED EVERYTHING I HELD DEAR... FOR THAT, I WILL KILL YOU!

CARL WAS TAKEN TO THE SERVANTS' QUARTERS...



AH, THE HUMAN'S CLODDISH SERVANT ARRIVES... HE SEEKS REST!

AND ALL HE SHALL FIND IS DEATH!

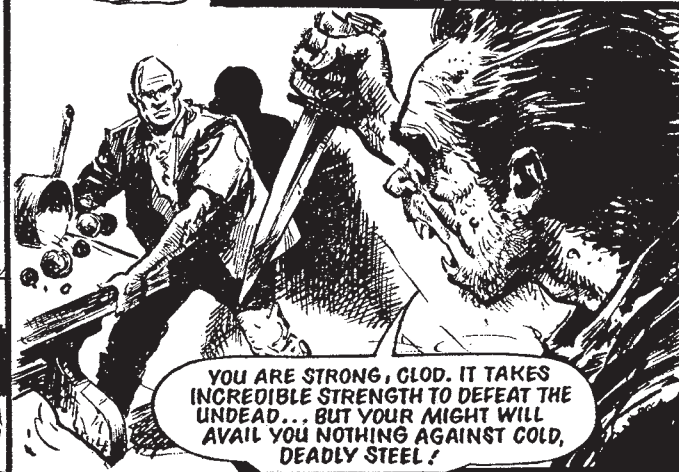


OUR MASTER HAS DECREED THAT YOU MUST DIE!

HOW KIND OF HIM TO LET US BE THE ONES TO CARRY OUT THAT ORDER!



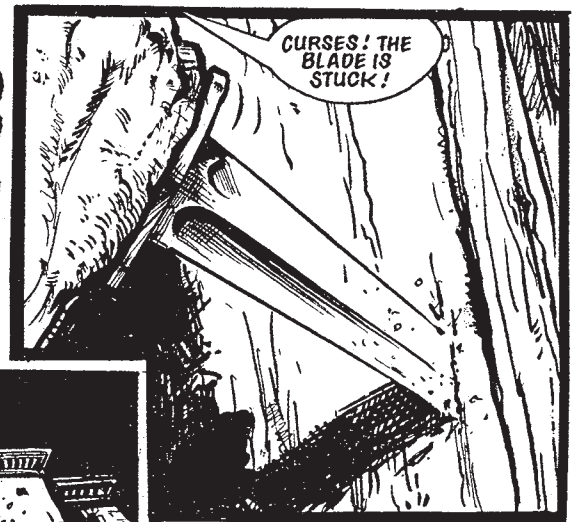
PREPARE TO D—UUNNGH!



YOU ARE STRONG, CLOD. IT TAKES INCREDIBLE STRENGTH TO DEFEAT THE UNDEAD... BUT YOUR MIGHT WILL AVAIL YOU NOTHING AGAINST COLD, DEADLY STEEL!



YOU CANNOT
HIDE FROM ME,
HUMAN!



CURSES! THE
BLADE IS
STUCK!



UUNNGH... CAN'T
FREE THE... WAIT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

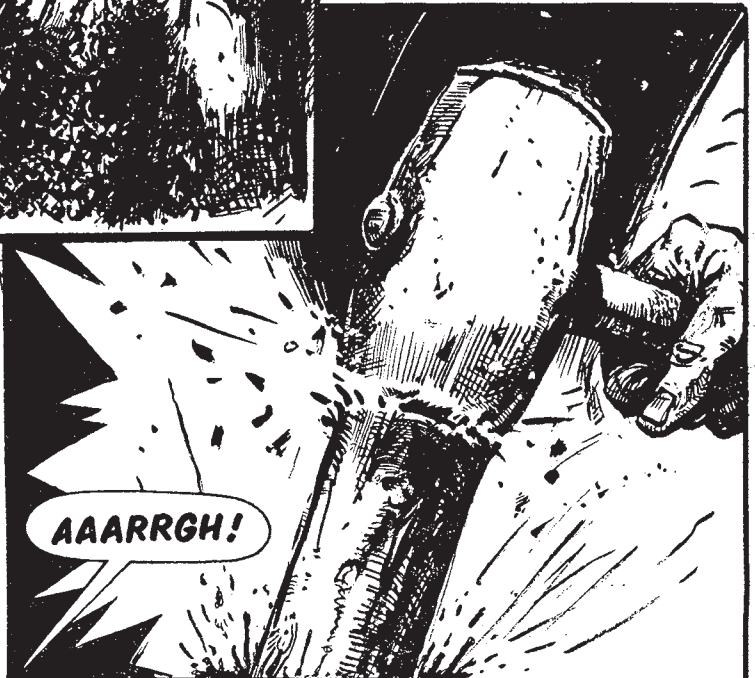
OH, NO!
THE
WINDOW!



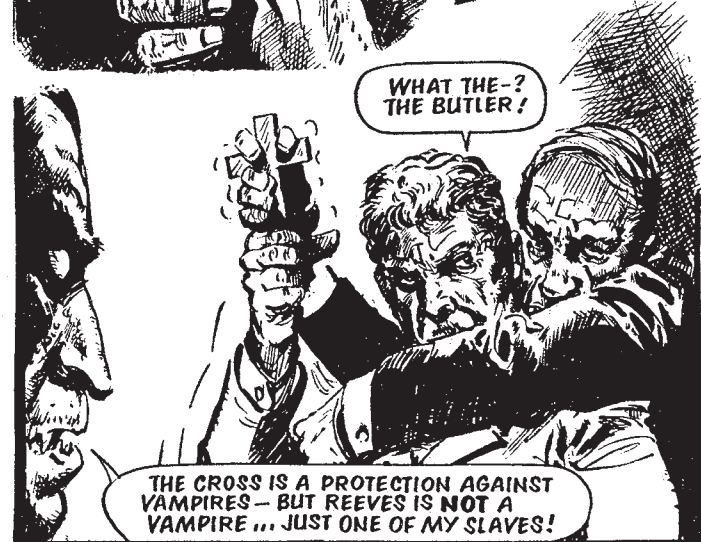
THE SILENT MAN APPROACHED THE
OTHER STUNNED VAMPIRE...



WHAT...
NOOOO!



AAARRGH!



PRESENT DAY LONDON,
DRACULA RE-LIVES
THE MEMORY OF HIS
ENCOUNTER WITH
VAMPIRE HUNTER
ALEXANDER QUINN...

I HAD HIM! I
HAD HIM IN MY
POWER — BUT
INSTEAD OF
STRIKING I
GLOATED OVER
MY HELPLESS
VICTIM...

ANIMAL! YOU'LL
NEVER MAKE ME
INTO A FILTHY
CREATURE SUCH
AS YOURSELF...

OH, BUT I WILL, MR. QUINN.
MY FINAL BITE WILL TRANSFORM
YOU INTO A VAMPIRE... BUT
FIRST I INTEND TO MAKE YOU
SUFFER!

SO YOUR SERVANT
SURVIVED MY LITTLE
WELCOME PARTY.
WELL, NOW HE FACES
THE MOST POWERFUL
VAMPIRE OF ALL...

HAS FEAR
FROZEN YOUR
TONGUE, OAF?

HE'S A MUTE,
DRACULA... AND
LIKE ME HE LOST
A LOVED ONE TO
YOUR UNHOLY
HUNGER... SO
HE ALSO WANTS
REVENGE!

THE DRACULA FILE

SUDDENLY...

WHAT? WHO
DARES ENTER
UNINVITED?

CARL!

OOOFF!

DRACULA'S
FOLLOWER IS
DISTRACTED...
HE HAS
RELEASED
HIS GRIP A
LITTLE...

TAKE
THAT!



UNNGH!



MEANWHILE...

AH, I SENSE YOU WEAKENING... YOU ARE STRONG, FOR A MORTAL!



BUT TO ME YOU ARE LESS THAN NOTHING!



NOW YOU WILL SUFFER THE SAME FATE... WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?

SOMETHING WHICH YOU CANNOT BEAR, VAMPIRE...



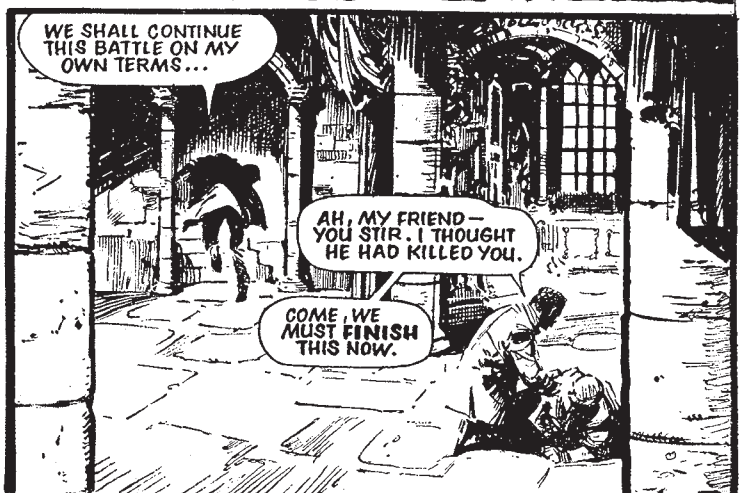
HOLY WATER!

AARRGH!



AARRGH... IT BURNS IT BURNS!

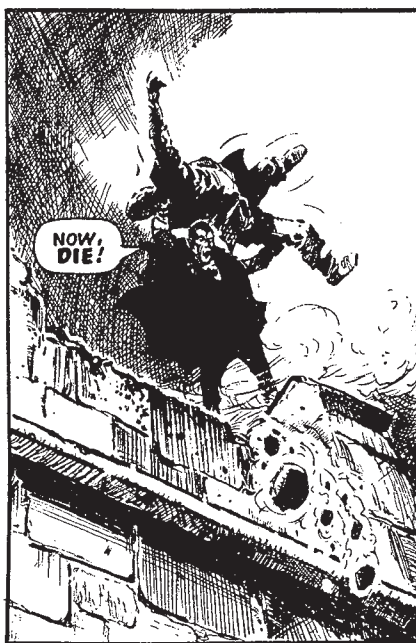
FOR THIS YOU WILL SUFFER AS NO MAN HAS SUFFERED...



WE SHALL CONTINUE THIS BATTLE ON MY OWN TERMS...

AH, MY FRIEND - YOU STIR. I THOUGHT HE HAD KILLED YOU.

COME, WE MUST FINISH THIS NOW.





AND FIRE
CAN KILL A
VAMPIRE!

WHAT?
NOOO!



BURN!

AARRGH!

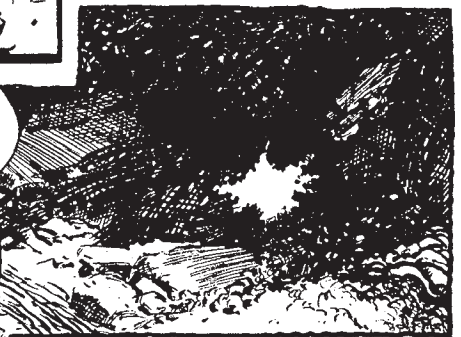


NEEAARRGH!



WE'LL NEVER FIND
HIS REMAINS NOW.
THAT MEANS I
CANNOT END HIS
EXISTENCE...

HE MAY
YET RISE
AGAIN...



AND NOW AGAIN
I FIND MYSELF ON
THE RUN... HUNTED,
LIKE SOME COMMON
PEASANT!

BUT NO MORE! BEWARE,
NEW VAMPIRE HUNTER,
WHOEVER YOU MAY BE,
I HAVE LEARNED THE
LESSON OF ALEXANDER
GUINN WELL...



AND RISE AGAIN I DID!
RESURRECTED BY A GROUP
OF WOULD-BE DEVIL
WORSHIPPERS. I DECIDED
TO SEEK OUT A NEW
HUNTING GROUND...



... I RETURNED TO ENGLAND.
TO MOXON HALL. IT HAD BEEN
MY RESIDENCE ON EARLIER
VISITS AND I KNEW THERE
TO BE A SUPPLY OF SOIL
SECRETED IN ITS CELLARS.



I AM PREPARED
THIS TIME... SO
YOU WILL SURELY
DIE!



Scream Holiday Specials:

Art:

Eric Bradbury 1986

Geoff Senior 1985 & 1987

Keith Page 1988

ПОДСЕКРЕЧНО
02.20/10. N. 44/11-2

BRITAIN IN THE GRIP OF ICY WINTER... WHEN EVEN THE HUNTING - CREATURES, FOUND LITTLE TO FEED UPON, BUT ONE TYPE OF PREDATOR, THE ONE IN HUMAN FORM, CAN ALWAYS FIND PREY...



WH-WHO'S THAT FOLLOWING ME?

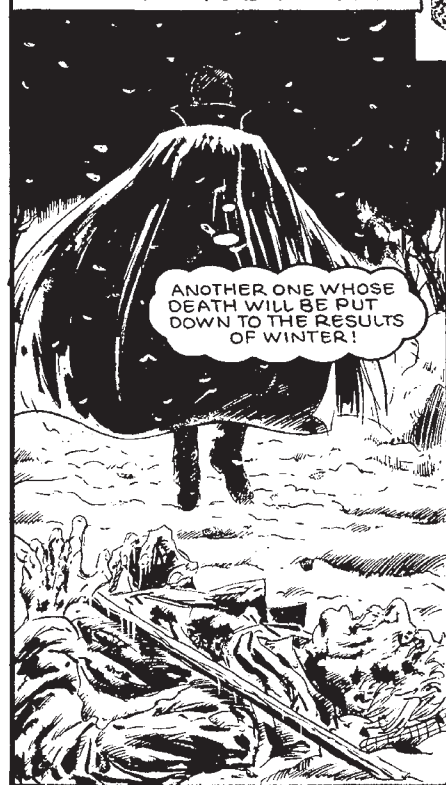


MY NAME IS DRACULA... I AM YOUR DEATH!

NOOO!

THE LEGENDARY PRINCE OF VAMPIRES WAS NOW IN BRITAIN, CONTINUING A SECRET REIGN OF TERROR.

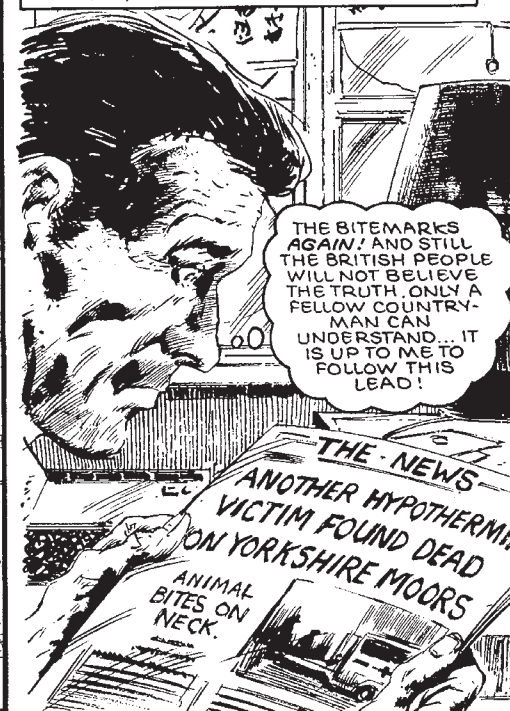
JUST AS THE UNDEAD LEFT NO REFLECTION, SO NO PRINTS MARKED DRACULA'S DEPARTURE IN THE SNOW...



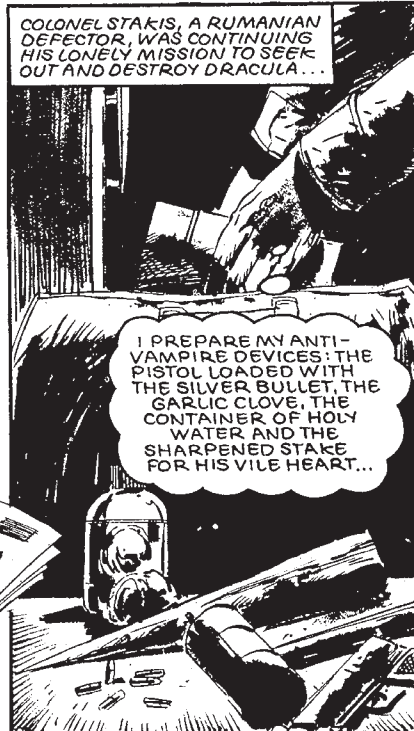
ANOTHER ONE WHOSE DEATH WILL BE PUT DOWN TO THE RESULTS OF WINTER!

THE DRACULA FILE

NEXT DAY, THE PRESS CARRIED THE STORY...

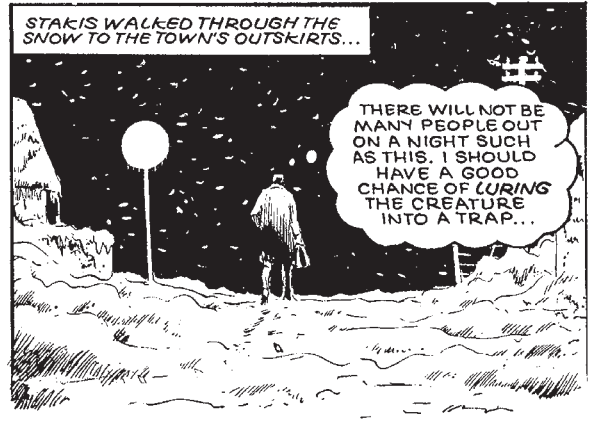


THE BITEMARKS AGAIN! AND STILL THE BRITISH PEOPLE WILL NOT BELIEVE THE TRUTH. ONLY A FELLOW COUNTRY-MAN CAN UNDERSTAND... IT IS UP TO ME TO FOLLOW THIS LEAD!



COLONEL STAKIS, A RUMANIAN DEFECTOR, WAS CONTINUING HIS LONELY MISSION TO SEEK OUT AND DESTROY DRACULA...

I PREPARE MY ANTI-VAMPIRE DEVICES: THE PISTOL LOADED WITH THE SILVER BULLET, THE GARLIC CLOVE, THE CONTAINER OF HOLY WATER AND THE SHARPENED STAKE FOR HIS VILE HEART...



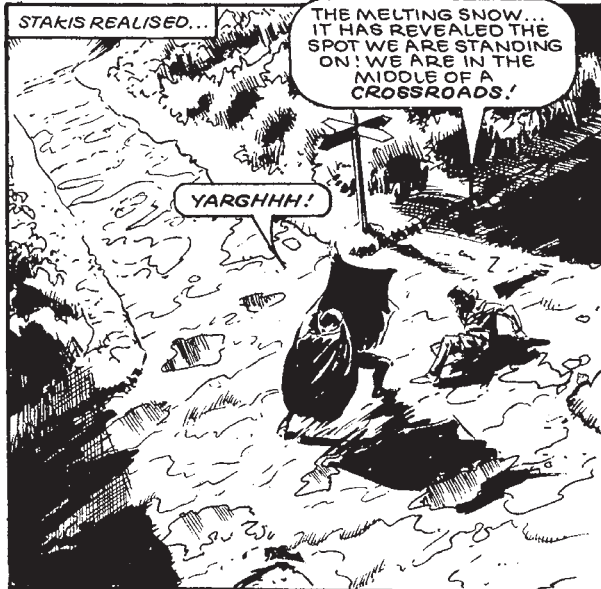
BUT STAKIS SLID HEADLONG—



BUT NEXT SECOND...



STAKIS REALISED...



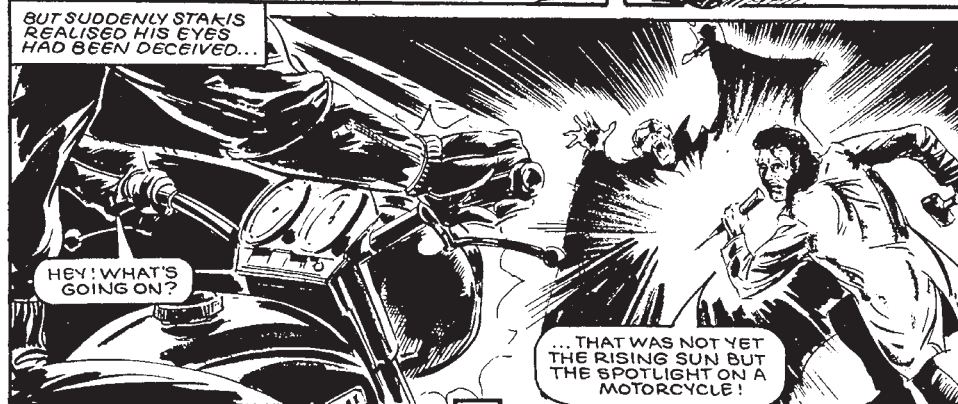
STAKIS ROSE WITH NEW-FOUND STRENGTH...



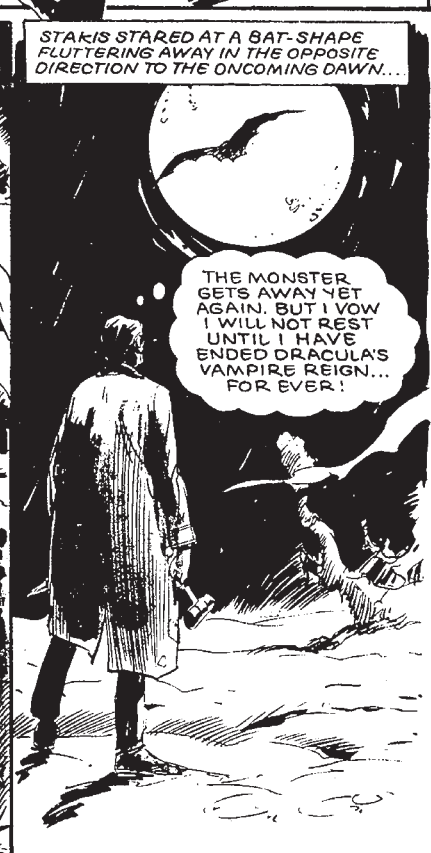
NOW TO TAKE THE WEAPON WHICH WILL SEAL THE VILE ONE'S FATE ONCE AND FOR ALL!



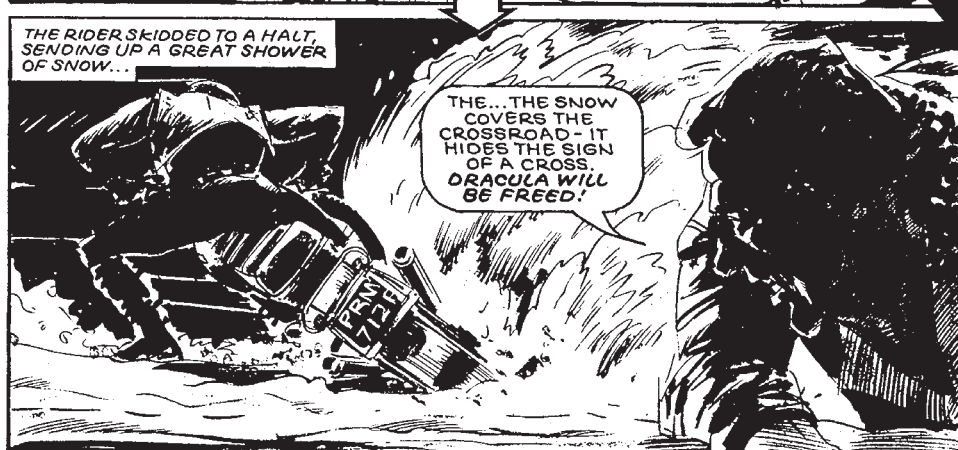
BUT SUDDENLY STAKIS REALISED HIS EYES HAD BEEN DECEIVED...

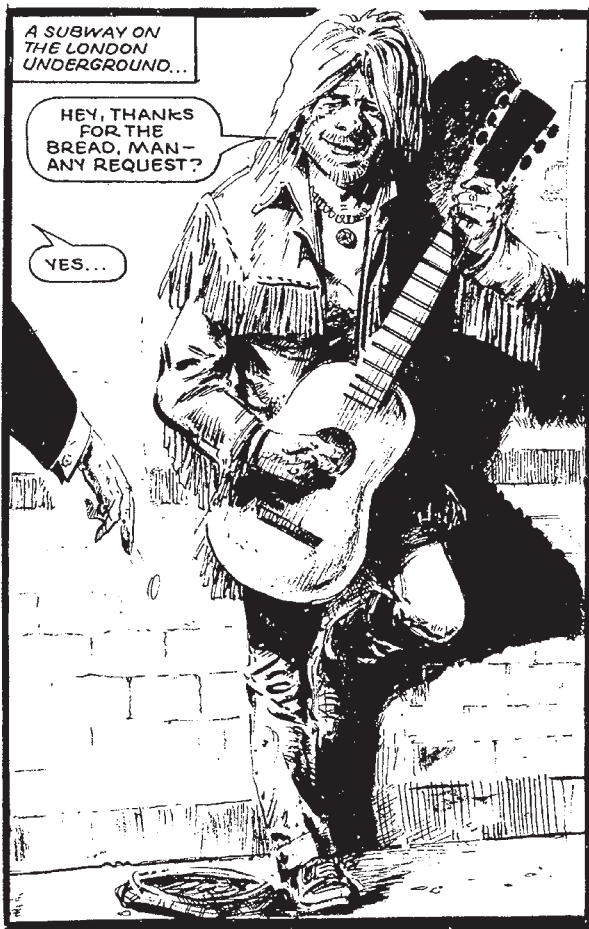


STAKIS STARED AT A BAT-SHAPE FLUTTERING AWAY IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION TO THE ONCOMING DAWN...



THE RIDER SKIDDED TO A HALT, SENDING UP A GREAT SHOWER OF SNOW...





THE DRACULA FILE





... AND MY MOST DEADLY WEAPON IS THE SILVER STAKE TO DRIVE INTO THAT DEVIL'S HEART.



FOR THE NEXT THREE WEEKS, STAKIS VISITED STATION AFTER STATION ON THE LONDON UNDERGROUND...

NO SIGN OF THE VAMPIRE...

MAYBE HE HAS MOVED TO NEW HUNTING GROUNDS...



TONIGHT IS A FULL MOON, HIS TRADITIONAL HUNTING TIME. MAYBE THAT WILL TEMPT HIM OUT...



THEN, JUST AS THE RUMANIAN WAS CROSSING A SUBWAY...

A CLOAKED FIGURE COMING ALONG THE PASSAGEWAY! IT MUST BE HIM!



SECONDS LATER -

NOW, UNDEAD ONE -

WHAT THE ?



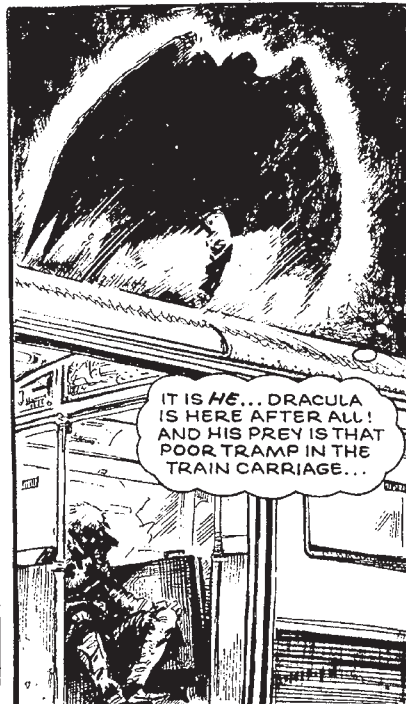
STAKIS REALISED HE HAD MADE A MISTAKE ...

IT WAS A HARMLESS MUSICIAN RETURNING FROM A NIGHT-CONCERT AND I ALMOST KILLED HIM! I MUST FLEE...



BUT AS STAKIS CROSSED THE BRIDGE...

A TRAIN PULLING IN AND SOMETHING PERCHED ON ITS ROOF... A BAT!

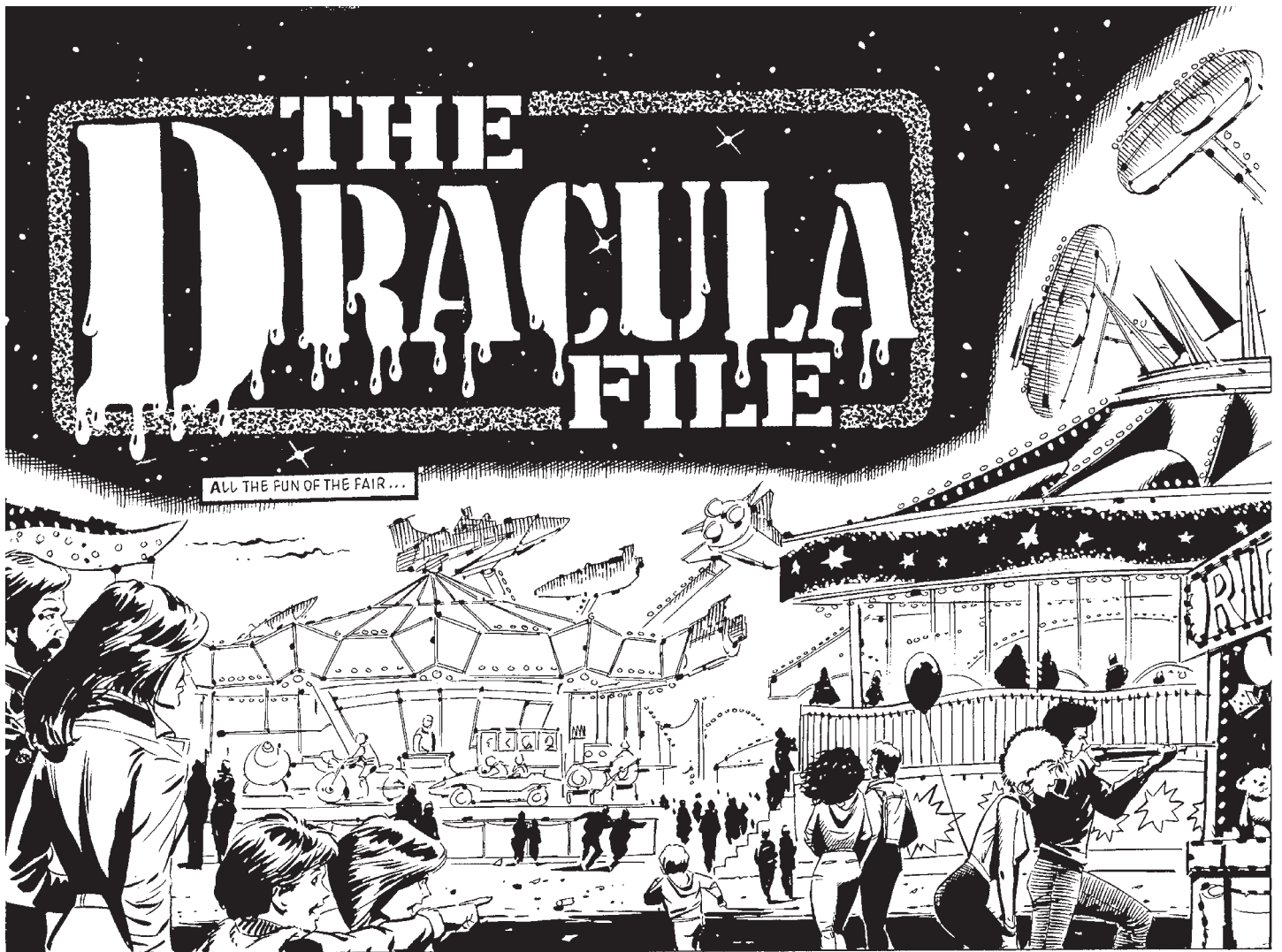


IT IS HE... DRACULA IS HERE AFTER ALL! AND HIS PREY IS THAT POOR TRAMP IN THE TRAIN CARRIAGE...



I'LL NEVER GET THERE IN TIME...







ALL THE **FEAR** OF THE FAIR!



THE HUNTER...



THE VAMPIRE
IS CLOSE... I AM
SURE OF IT!

TH-THANK GOODNESS
YOU'RE HERE. IN...INSIDE
THERE! FOUR KIDS...
ALL MURDERED! HORRIBLE,
IT IS...

MAYBE *THIS*
IS DRACULA'S
WORK...



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE HUNTER
KNEW THE TRUTH...

A DEAD
MAN!



A BAT LEAVES
THE BUILDING! THAT
DEVIL HAS CHANGED
FROM ITS HUMAN
FORM...



IT GOES INTO THE
TOP OF THE HELTER-
SKELTER... IF ONLY
I COULD BE SURE IT WASN'T
JUST AN ORDINARY BAT...



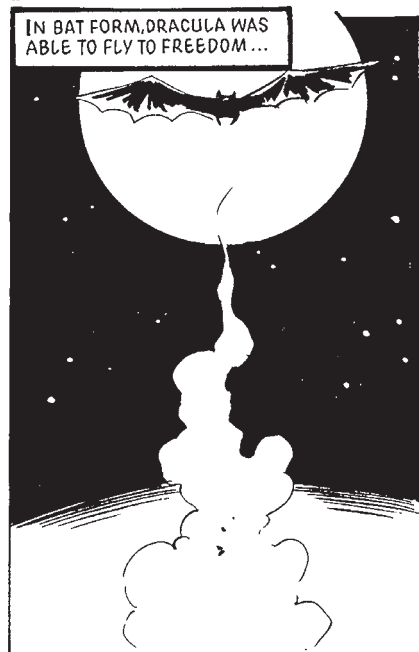
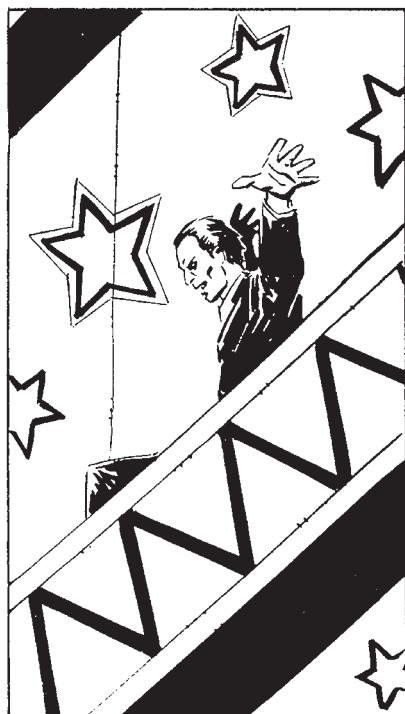
HE MUST HAVE
COLLAPSED ON THE
WAY DOWN!

THIS IS NO NATURAL
DEATH! THE BITE MARKS...
THE MARK OF THE
FANGS! DRACULA *IS*
UP THERE!









DRAACULA!!

SEVEN O'CLOCK. THE MILKMAN ARRIVES.

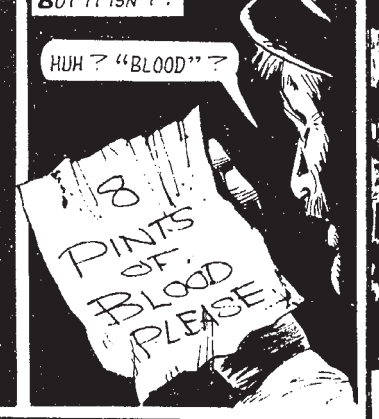


EVERYTHING SEEMS NORMAL ...



BUT IT ISN'T!

HUH? "BLOOD"?



THAT'S RIGHT, MORTAL ... **YOUR** BLOOD!

AARGH!



COUNT DRACULA HAS ARRIVED IN BRITAIN!



I ALWAYS SAID BRITISH BLOOD WAS BEST!

RESIDING HERE IN SUBURBIA IS A MASTERFUL PLAN. THE FOOLS WHO SEEK ME LOOK IN GOTHIC CASTLES AND DARK CELLARS. THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS IN A SEMI-DETACHED HOUSE IS BEYOND THEIR IMAGINATION!



SLAVE, DISPOSE OF THE BODY AND MILK FLOAT. NO SUSPICIONS MUST BE AROUSED CONCERNING THIS HOUSE.



AS MY MASTER COMMANDS ...



FOUR HOURS LATER . THE
LOCAL POLICE STATION ...

ANOTHER MAN GOES
MISSING IN THE SAME AREA .
IN JUST TWO WEEKS , A POST-
MAN , WINDOW CLEANER , ODD-
JOB MAN AND NOW A MILK-
MAN HAVE VANISHED !

THERE MUST BE
SOME SORT OF MANIAC
ON THE LOOSE ...

NO MANIAC ,
GENTLEMEN ...

"DRACULA" ?
THAT'S RUBBISH ...
SOMETHING OUT
OF FICTION !

I THINK NOT . I AM COLONEL STAKIS .
FOR MANY YEARS IT HAS BEEN MY TASK
TO HUNT DOWN AND DESTROY THE FIEND ,
WHO HAS LEFT A TRAIL OF DEATH
ACROSS HALF OF EUROPE !

... I FEAR IT IS MUCH
WORSE . MY THEORY
IS THAT IN YOUR MIDST IS
NOSFERATU ... **COUNT
DRACULA HIMSELF !**

COUNT DRACULA EXISTS .
WITH LUCK , I SHALL SOON
BE ABLE TO PROVE IT TO
YOU . EITHER THAT , OR I
SHALL BECOME THE
MONSTER'S LATEST
VICTIM ! I SEEK YOUR
CO-OPERATION !

WITHIN AN HOUR , STAKIS HAD
OUTLINED HIS PLAN AND HAD BEEN
LOANED A POLICE UNIFORM ...

DRACULA STRIKES AT THOSE
WHO WORK ALONE . AS A
POLICEMAN I SHALL BE A
SUITABLE VICTIM . BUT
CAN I TEMPT THE VAMPIRE
TO REVEAL HIMSELF ?

FOR A WHOLE WEEK , STAKIS
PATROLLED , WITHOUT
INCIDENT ... AND THEN !

A LONE FIGURE ... AND
MY MASTER HAS NEED OF
REFRESHMENT ! THIS
MAN WILL DO NICELY !



A POLICEMAN ?
ALONE ... OUTSIDE,
YOU SAY ?

YES, MASTER ...
ALMOST AS IF HE
AWAITS YOU !

HE IS MINE !

THEN I SHALL NOT
DISAPPOINT HIM !

NO YOU DON'T,
FIEND !

AAACH !

STAKIS HAD CONCEALED A
NARROW STRIP OF MIRROR
AT THE FRONT OF HIS
HELMET ... AND SAW THE
ATTEMPTED ATTACK !

NO MORE TRICKS,
HUNTER ... IT IS TIME
FOR YOUR DEATH !

I DO NOT
THINK SO ...

THERE ARE THINGS
MORE POWERFUL THAN
YOU, VAMPIRE ...

N-NO ! NOOOOOO !



AT LAST ! I HAVE THE MONSTER !



NO...KEEP AWAY !

DON'T WORRY, PAL...I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND...



BUT THEN...

WANT SOME HELP, CHUM ?



STAY BACK... YOU... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

DRACULA TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION...



...TO CHANGE INTO BAT FORM !



AND NEXT MOMENT...

FOOLS ! THE FIEND HAS GOT AWAY !



ONCE AGAIN, DRACULA HAS ELUDED ME. BUT I WAS SO CLOSE ! THERE'LL BE ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE... AND NEXT TIME I SHALL TRIUMPH !



END

ESTADOS UNIDOS DO BRASIL

18
СОВ. СЕР. ЕТНО.

Исследование
СПРАВКА



LYA F K-1, A
B-227

ТОП СЕРПЕЛ

THE D
FATAL
MUGGING
ON LOND
UNDERGR
STRANGE MA
ON BUSKER'S
BODY

Declines

The following two pages feature **Eric Bradbury** artwork that was never originally published in the weekly issues of **Scream!** or any of the holiday specials.

The story featured in the 1986 holiday special shares a continuity with the two pages presented here (same setting, same characters), so it would be safe to assume that they were originally part of the same **Dracula File** story arc and had been planned to run in the comic before it was cancelled.

We would like to thank David McDonald for making us aware that these pages existed and to Barrie Tomlinson for agreeing that they could be supplied to us for this collection.







GHASTLY'S

DRACULA QUIZ

Right, my fiendish friends! If you're fans of our Dracula File story, then you should enjoy having a bite at this little Count Dracula Quiz I've devised for you. Just answer A, B or C (no, they're not blood groups, you dummies) to the 10 questions. The answers are at the foot of the page.

1 Dracula was based on a real man who earned himself the nickname 'The Impaler', (sounds like a nice character, eh?). Can you tell us what his first name was?
(a) COUNT; (b) VLAD;
(c) BORIS.



2 The first screen Dracula was played by which of the following actors?
(a) MAX SCHRECK; (b) CHRISTOPHER LEE; (c) BELA LUGOSI.

3 Who wrote the book 'Dracula'? Was it...
(a) MARY SHELLEY; (b) BRAM STOKER; (c) THE BROTHERS GRIMM.

4 Which of the following creatures can't Dracula turn into?
(a) A WOLF; (b) A BAT; (c) A HAWK.

5 Which plant is said to help ward off the Count?
(a) CACTUS; (b) GARLIC; (c) RUBBER.

6 When Peter Cushing appears in a Dracula film, he usually plays the Count's sworn enemy. The name of this character is...
(a) VAN HELSING; (b) VAN HIRE; (c) VAN DER GRAFF.

7 Which of the following cannot kill Dracula?
(a) A SILVER BULLET; (b) FIRE; (c) A STAKE THROUGH THE HEART.

8 Where is Dracula's castle?
(a) HOLLYWOOD; (b) ENGLAND; (c) TRANSYLVANIA.

9 What is Dracula's staple diet?
(a) STEAK; (b) BLOOD; (c) STAPLES.

10 What do you consider is the best way to greet Dracula?



NOW CHECK YOUR ANSWERS... IF YOU DARE! (Each correct answer earns you two marks - on the neck!)

(1) b: Vlad the Impaler was Prince of the state of Wallachia around the end of 15th century. He is said to have had 10,000 Turkish prisoners impaled on wooden stakes. He belonged to the Order of the Dragon; (Drakul means Dragon) so he adopted the name 'Dracula'; (2) a: Max Schreck in the 1922 silent film 'Nosferatu'; Bela Lugosi took the role in 1931, and Christopher Lee in 1958; (3) b: Bram Stoker, published in 1897; (4) c: A hawk; (5) b: Garlic. Bullet is meant to kill a werewolf; (6) a: Van Helsing; (7) a: (in legend a silver agree with him. (9) b: Blood - steak tends not to Transylvania. (10) Take your pick - a: I don't fancy your chances. b: very polite - I'm sure he'd say thank you after drinking your blood. c: very sensible!

FREE FANGS WITH THIS NO1 ISSUE!

24th March 1984
Every Monday **22 P**

SCREAM!

Just when you thought it was
safe to sleep in the dark...

NOT FOR
THE
NERVOUS!



Australia 55c, New Zealand 55c, Malaysia \$1.45, Transylvania 2 Marks.



STORIES TO MAKE YOU SHIVER!

SCREAM!!

22p

**No.5 Every Monday
21st April 1984**

**NOT
FOR THE
NERVOUS!**



Australia 55c.
New Zealand 55c.
Malaysia \$1.45.
Transylvania 2 Marks.

Britain's Creepiest Comic!

No.10
26th May 1984
Every Monday

22 p

**NOT
FOR THE
NERVOUS!**

**Something
To Get Your
Teeth Into!**

Australia 55c. New Zealand 55c. Malaysia \$1.45 Transylvania 2 Marks

CREEPY STORIES TO CHILL YOUR BLOOD!

No. 15 EVERY MONDAY 30th JUNE, 1984.

**NOT
FOR THE
NERVOUS!**

22p

SCREAM!

**DIE, VAMPIRE
HUNTER!**

**DRACULA
MUST BE
DESTROYED
...BUT HOW?**

Australia 55c.
New Zealand 55c.
Malaysia \$1.45.
Transylvania 2 Marks.

Australia \$1.50., New Zealand \$1.80., Malaysia \$4.25.

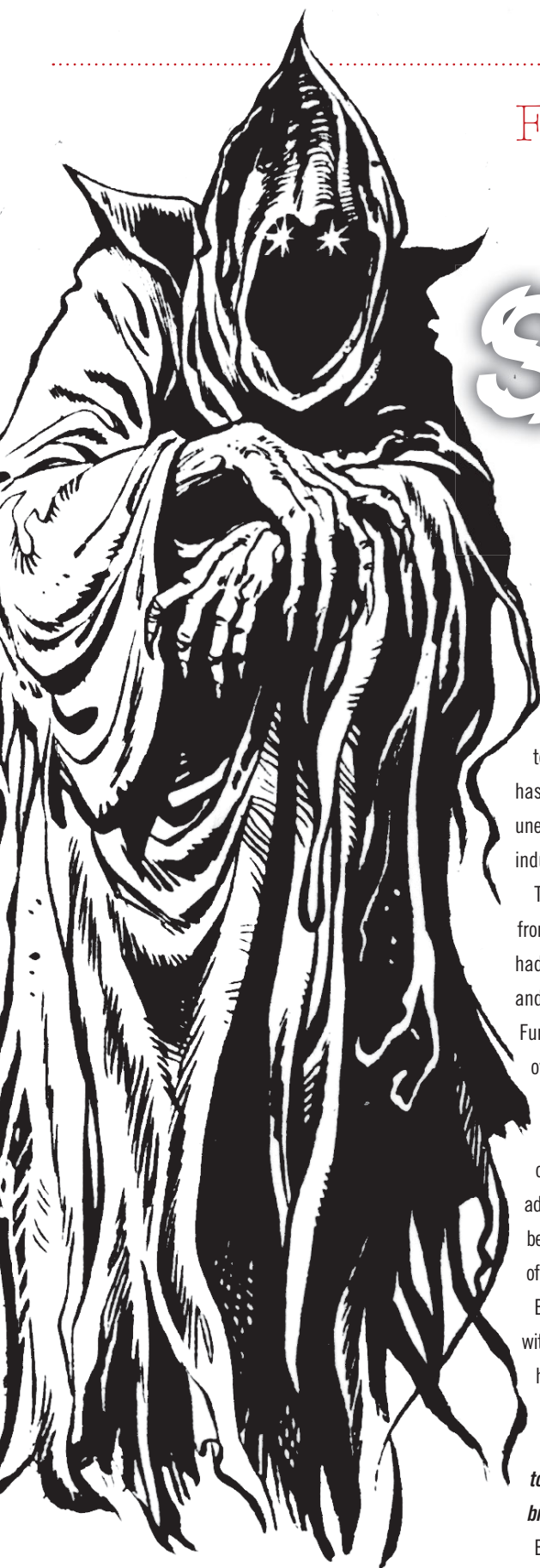
SCREAM!!

65p

Holiday
Special

NOT
FOR THE
NERVOUS

Something
to get your
TEETH into!



FEATURE

by: David McDonald

SILENT SCREAMS!

SCREAM! FIRST APPEARED ON THE NEWSAGENTS SHELVES IN 1984 AND CONSIDERING IT ONLY LASTED 15 ISSUES, IT HAS GARNERED A SUBSTANTIAL CULT FOLLOWING OVER THE YEARS.

PART OF THIS cult is due to its sudden disappearance from the newsagents, leading to rumours that parent's complaints had led to its hasty demise. In reality it was senior managements' unease with publishing a horror comic and also an industrial dispute which removed it from sale.

The majority of its cult following however came from the fact that it was simply a great comic! It had a mix of *Eagle* and *2000 AD* creators, a young and vibrant editorial team in Ian Rimmer and Simon Furman and the steady hand of Barrie Tomlinson overseeing the title.

Dracula was the face of *Scream!*, appearing on the cover of the first issue along with three other characters, the newsagent's flyer and even on the TV ad. Dracula's high profile in the UK in the eighties could be traced to Christopher Lee's hugely popular portrayal of the character in numerous Hammer films.

Barrie Tomlinson (*Scream!* creator) was tasked with producing the starting line up. I asked him what he recalled about the inclusion of a Dracula strip.

'I wanted to include Dracula because it is such a classic story, and I knew we had just the artist to draw it. Eric Bradbury's work was absolutely brilliant!'

Bradbury's art certainly fits with the tone of the Hammer Films with his fancy dress costumed Dracula. A British comic stalwart, Bradbury was no stranger to IPC comics' darker side. He was one of the artists on IPC's first proposed horror comics.

'Horror' was a dirty word in comics since the infamous EC comics line in the US. The furore over the book *Seduction of the Innocent*, by Fredric Wertham had led to the withdrawal of most American horror comics and the setting up of the Comics Code Authority of America.

These often lurid comics had a direct effect on UK comics, most importantly the setting up of *Eagle* in 1950. Rev. Marcus Morris, *Eagle's* editor, wanted a counterbalance to the four colour American comics that were increasingly available on British newsagent's shelves. *Eagle* was a roaring success, lasting 19 years and creating the icon that is *Dan Dare*. The events in the US made British publishers put horror out of sight, until in 1968, a young editor called Gil Page proposed a comic called *Blackjack*.

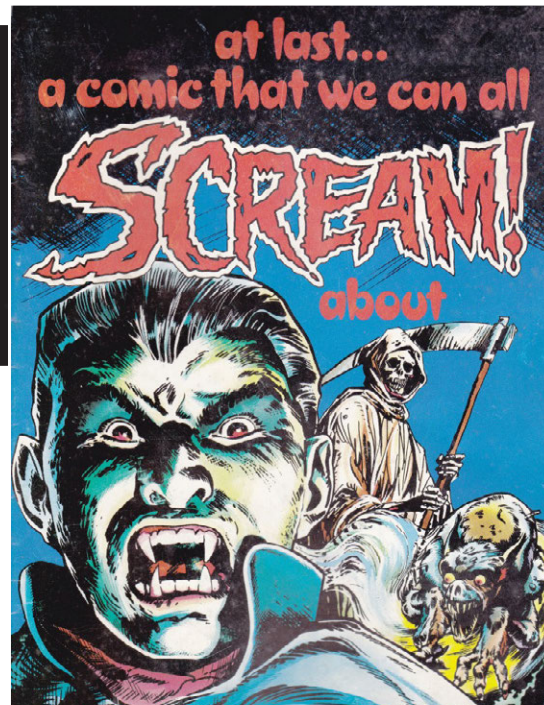
At that time something was always being worked on at Fleetway (IPC) - just in case the powers that be had to combat a title launched by their rivals in Dundee, D.C. Thomson. Most never saw the light of day, for a variety of reasons and were eventually broken up and their contents dispersed among existing titles.

Smash!, which had been published by Odhams, was a mix of American Marvel and DC reprint with some original humour and adventure content. Odhams, while owned by IPC for a while, took until 1969 before it became fully 'absorbed' into IPC. *Smash!* was relaunched as a traditional IPC comic like *Valiant* or *Lion*, but with a twist.



Above: *Scream!* Promo art.
Below: *Misty* cover
by Shirley Bellwood.

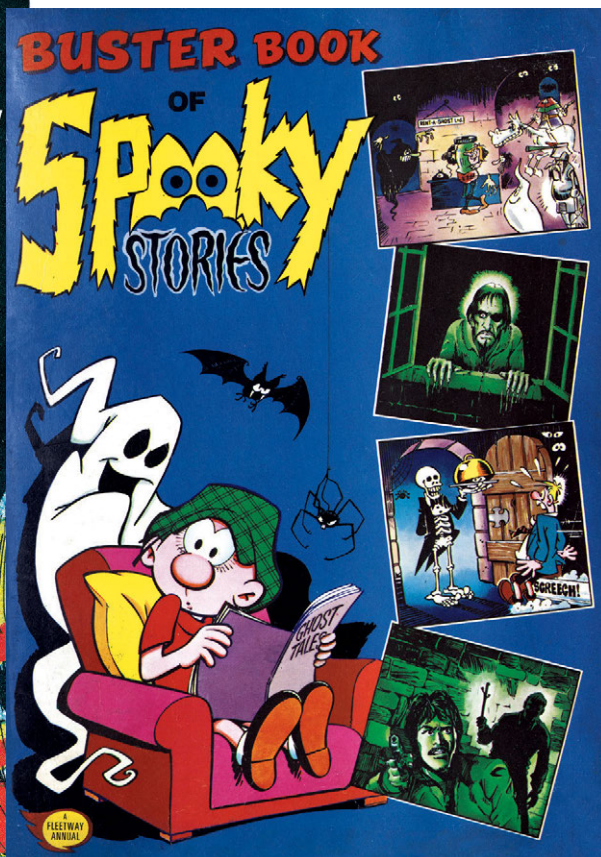
Gil Page explained in an interview in Hibernia's *The Fleetway Files*: 'It (*Smash!*) was the fortunate recipient of some classic strips from a then controversial horror title named *Blackjack*, which was never launched. To this day I can remember that every story from that dummy that went into another title shot straight to the top of the readers' popularity polls that we used to run.' *Blackjack* was proposed to have the following characters included in its launch issue; *Janus Stark*, *Master of the Marsh*, the Bradbury drawn *Cursitor Doom*, *The Pillater Peril* and *Simon Test*. Hardly the scariest line up, but all great tales in their own right with *Cursitor Doom* being the closest to proper horror.



Gil Page was Managing Editor by the time *Scream!* was launched in 1984 and was very supportive of it, he recalled, also in *The Fleetway Files*, '*Scream!* was good and I was certainly responsible for pushing for a horror title to be launched. I'd never forgotten *Blackjack*! But the whole thing was a real can of worms. Big IPC was so frightened of it, we used to have a censorship meeting to examine each page before it was sent to press!'



Australia 30c., New Zealand 30c., South Africa 39c., Malaysia \$1.00.





Dez Skinn, renowned editor of *Warrior* and creator of the *Doctor Who* comic and *Starburst* magazine, learned some of his trade while working as a sub-editor on IPC humour titles in the early seventies. On his website DezSkinn.com he recalls his suggestion for a weekly horror comic he called *Chiller*. Producing a dummy issue, Skinn passed it onto management. To his disappointment, it became the *Buster Book of Spooky Stories* instead. Although this wasn't exactly what he had in mind, Skinn was able to commission some impressive artists for the two annuals, including Eric Bradbury, Ian Kennedy and a young Dave Gibbons.

The humour department under Bob Paynter twice produced 'scary' comics in the form of *Shiver and Shake* and *Monster Fun*, and while these were well produced and fondly remembered, they were light on scares and heavy on laughs. *Monster Fun* is worth mentioning for Leo Baxendale's brilliant *BadTime BedTime* pullout section that came with the comic, featuring his unique and witty take on bedtime stories.

One can hardly mention the humour comic section and horror without mentioning the great Ken Reid. Having created *Roger the Dodger* and *Jonah* among others for DC Thomson, he moved to Odhams in the sixties and created many characters including the popular *Frankie Stein*.

Frankie Stein could be seen as the start of Reid's move toward "body horror" culminating in 'Ricky Rubberneck' AKA *Faceache* in *Jet* for IPC in 1971. *Faceache* was Reid's longest running strip which transferred to *Buster* in 1972. He continued to draw it until his death in 1987.

While *Faceache* is probably his best known work, he also produced *Martha's Monster Make Up*, a female *Faceache* for *Monster Fun* and the puntastic *Tom Horrors World* for *Wow!*

None of this however tops his work on the single page illustrations - *Creepy Creations*, *Most Wanted* and *World Wide Weirdies* he did for Bob Paynter's titles *Shiver and Shake* and *Whoopee*. These were reader's suggestions of inanimate objects brought to life in the most disturbing Reid fashion!



Above: *Faceache* by Ken Reid & Dave Gibbons *Ghost Pilot* from the *Buster Book of Spooky Stories*

One of Reid's creations that had the potential to be his most disturbing never saw the light of day. Pat Mills has the details in his book *Be Pure! Be Vigilant! Behave! 2000 AD and Judge Dredd: The Secret History*, 'A few weeks before *2000 AD* was due to go to press, I learnt that there was a brilliant Ken Reid cartoon strip he had produced for a dummy that had never been published!!! Jack Le Grand thought it was disgusting and condemned it to the vaults. It concerned the hideous mutant survivor of a nuclear war who had a horrible "thing" on his back and every week he would try and kill himself. But each week the thing on his back would prevent him. So if he jumped off a cliff, the thing would turn into a propeller and fly him to safety etc. You can just imagine how Ken would have drawn it! How deliciously foul and what a wonderful contrast to all those saccharine, formula strips in *Whoopee!* et al. Just what I needed for the back cover of *2000 AD*.

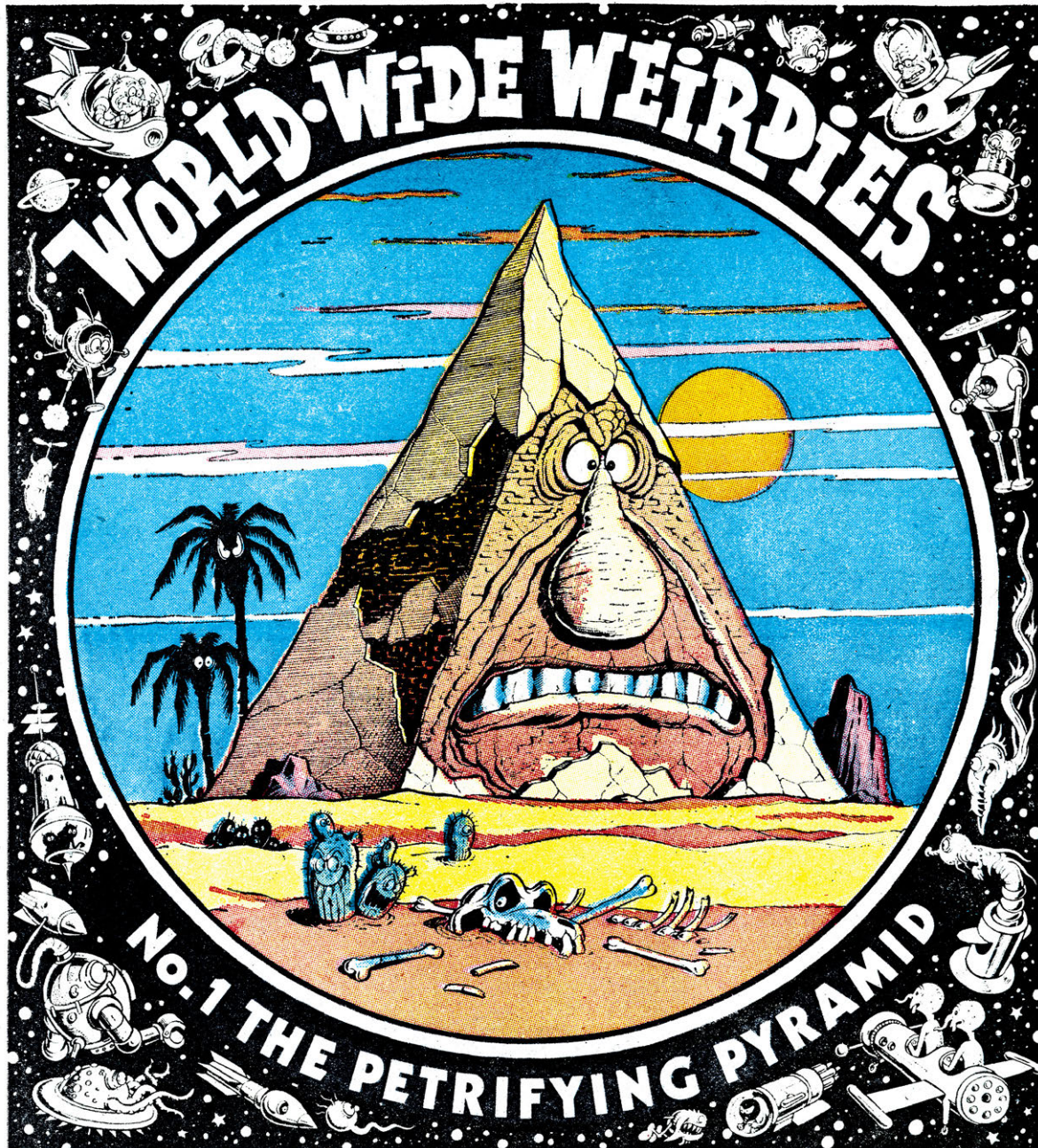
I had 100 per cent power to do what I wanted with *2000 AD*, so I requisitioned the strip from the vaults. But the old regime told me that it had mysteriously "disappeared" and could not be found. Yeah, right.'

Mills was heavily involved in the creation of the most successful of IPC's attempts at a horror comic, *Misty*. IPC's rival DC Thomson had taken the lead in 1976 and produced 'An All Mystery Comic for Girls' called *Spellbound*. Whether or not IPC were heartened by the lack of outcry over this new title or its relative success, *Misty* was in the planning stage by the end of 1977. IPC wanted Mills to create the comic, in the same fashion as he did with *Action* and *2000 AD*, but he felt with the success he enjoyed with these titles he should be given a share of whatever profits the new comic would garner. This was not forthcoming from IPC so instead he took an advisory role with the creation of the comic.

Girl's comics had a different style of storytelling than boys. Boy's comics in general relied on action (read violence in a lot of cases), to propel the story. Action was less apparent in girl's comics, so better characterisation and more sophisticated storytelling were used to tell the story.

Misty used this to its advantage. Girl's comics often used a cruel parent or teacher as a foil to the heroine. So to add a little magic and supernatural to the mix along with top quality creators, rather than all out scares you get an eeriness and impending sense of dread from the comic. Lasting two years, it avoided the adverse attention of IPC management. I asked Pat how the title managed this; 'IPC management backed me. I could do what I wanted, because I could deliver the goods. So they backed my original vision on *Misty*. They knew it would sell, because I was using a successful formula'

Cut-out and collect this side-splitting series of wonderful weirdies!



£2 TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

We want to take a weird and whacky look at anything or any place in the World... got any ideas? Send your sketch to "WORLD-WIDE WEIRDIES" at the WHOOP! AND SHIVER & SHAKE address - and make sure the title and your name and address is shown clearly. Each week we will select one of the ideas and make a finished drawing from it! £2 will be awarded to the sender of each chosen picture.

Misty merged with Tammy in 1980 and the title remained titled Tammy and Misty until 1984. Misty annuals were produced until 1986 and it had the distinction of being the only Girls' comic to have a 'Best of' monthly which lasted 8 issues.

The early eighties saw a rapid decline in comic sales with titles cancelled and new launches failing. Management knew there was a possible market for horror orientated comics, but while the Humour and Girls department had attempted and had some success with the genre, the Boys department never did.



In 1983 that changed. *Fantasy Advertiser*, the British comic newszine, in its eighty first issue from October 1983, reports news of a possible new comic from IPC, as follows; 'A *Mystery/Horror* had been developed, but may or may not be ever given the go-ahead to be printed. At one time called *Phantom*, it's now called *Shriek... or Scream!*'

And the rest is history!

GERRY FINLEY-DAY

One of the most prolific writers in the comic's history, **Gerry Finley-Day** holds a special place in many *2000 AD* fans' hearts as the creator of classics like *Rogue Trooper*, *Fiends of the Eastern Front* and *The V.C.s*, as well as *Harry 20 on the High Rock* and *Ant Wars*.

A keen "ideas man", Finley-Day's concepts of the horrors future warfare had in store were key to both *Rogue* and *The V.C.s*' continuing popularity, ensuring that their recent return to the Galaxy's Greatest Comic was well-received.

Finley-Day also scripted episodes of *Judge Dredd* and *Dan Dare*, and co-scripted much of *Invasion!* (and entirely scripted the prequel story, 'Disaster 1990!').

SIMON FURMAN

Best known for writing *Transformers* comics, **Simon Furman** was instrumental in making Marvel UK a success. During the eighties and nineties he worked on many titles for them, including the aforementioned *Transformers* and also *Action Force*, *Thundercats*, *Doctor Who Magazine* as well as two series he helped create – *Dragon's Claws* and *Death's Head*.

Simon has written several issues of *Judge Dredd: Lawman of the Future* and shared scripting chores with Dan Abnett on Marvel's *Guardians of the Galaxy*.

ERIC BRADBURY

The great **Eric Bradbury** began his comic career at *Knockout*, working on such humour strips as *Blossom* and *Our Ernie*. He moved onto the adventure western *Lucky Logan*, sharing art chores with Mike Western (Bradbury would go on to ink Western's pencils on *The Leopard from Lime Street*). High profile work on *Mytek the Mighty* (Valiant & Vulcan), *the House of Dolmann* (Valiant), *Von Hoffman's Invasion* (Jet!), *Death Squad* (Battle), *Hook Jaw* (Action) and *Doomlord* (The Eagle) followed.

Bradbury has been described as an 'unsung hero' of *2000 AD*, having contributed to many popular strips in the long-running sci-fi comic. His credits in the 'Galaxy's Greatest comic' include *Rogue Trooper*, *Tharg the Mighty*, *Invasion* and *The Mean Arena*.

REPUBLICA SOCIALISTA ROMANIA



PAȘAPORT



ESTADOS UNIDOS DO BRASIL

СОВ. СЕР. 18

PASPORT

în numele
Majestății-Sale

Au nom
de Sa Majesté

CAROL II

Prin grația lui Dum-
nezeu și voința
națională

Par la Grâce de Dieu
et par la volonté
nationale

Rege
al României

Roi
de Roumanie

Ministeru
eliberării

Le Ministère de l'Inté-
rieur délivre

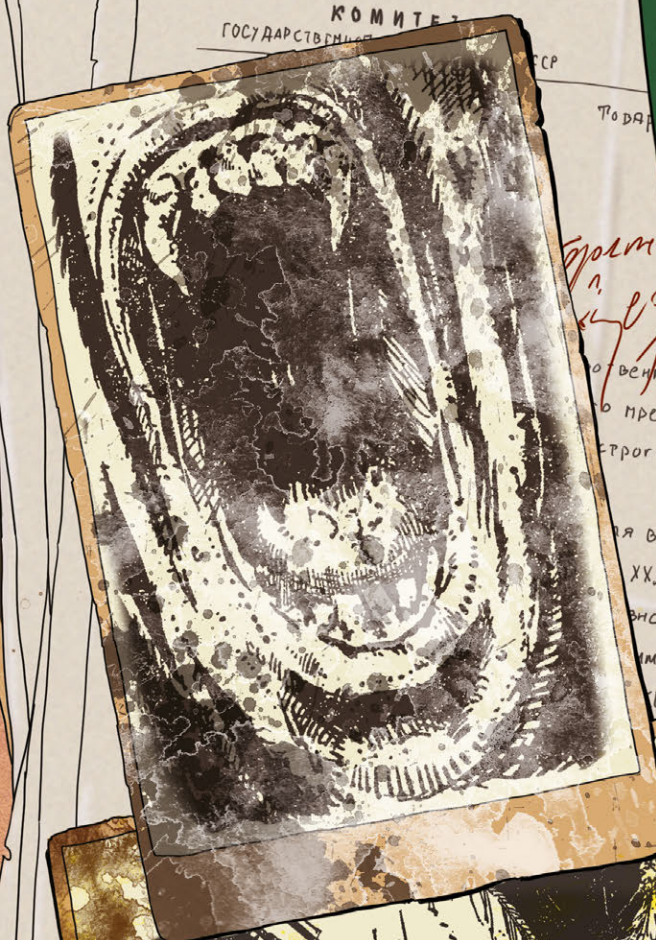


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(Signature du porteur)

Signature

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