



GET
AWAY FROM
US, BROTHER.
GET
THE [REDACTED] BACK
OR I'LL [REDACTED]
CHOP YOUR
HEADS OFF!


AND
THEN [REDACTED]
ON YOU!



I'M SO
DEAD.

NO,
YOU'RE
NOT.

OH,
GODDESS,
I SHOULD HAVE
STAYED AT THE
CALLIGRAPHY
ACADEMY.



I WAS SO
GOOD WITH A
BRUSH. THE BEST
IN A GENERATION...
THAT'S WHAT MY
MASTER SAID.

I EVEN WON A
GOLD CLAW AT THE
HUNDRED POETS
FESTIVAL!

SO WHY
DON'T
YOU GO
BACK?

WHY?
BECAUSE I'M
EVEN BETTER
AT HUNTING
PEOPLE.

I'M
SO, SO
DEAD.


I WAS
SUPPOSED
TO DELIVER
YOU BY
NOW.

YOU
MIGHT AS
WELL TELL ME
WHY I WAS
TAKEN.



SPEARS
AND DAGGERS,
YOU THINK I
KNOW?


THE DOCTOR
SAYS GET, I GET.
YOU DON'T ASK
QUESTIONS OF HIM,
NOT UNLESS YOU
WANT TO END UP
IN LOTS OF
PIECES.



JUST MY LUCK,
I'M GOING TO DIE ON
ENOUGH TREASURE TO
PAY FOR A NEW LIFE.
ANCIENT GOLD, ANCIENT
INVENTIONS.

ALL OF IT
BELONGS TO
THE CREATURE
I SAW. I THINK
IT WAS A
DRACUL.

A DRACUL?
THOSE ARE
MAKE-
BELIEVE.




THIS ONE
SEEMED
REAL.


I WISH
I'D SEEN MORE
OF IT. I THINK IT
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN
BEAUTIFUL.

WHAT IS
WRONG WITH
YOU? ARE YOU
TOO STUPID TO
BE AFRAID?

NO.



THIS JUST
ISN'T THAT
BAD.



IT IS CERTAINLY
FAR WORSE FOR ME,
HAVING STRANGE,
SHORT-LIVED BEINGS IN
MY HOME WHO STINK
OF DEATH.

OH...
███...



!GASP!

OH!
YOU ARE
A DRACUL,
AREN'T
YOU?

I DO NOT
KNOW *ALL* THE
NAMES YOU TINY
CREATURES HAVE
GIVEN MY
MAGNIFICENT
RACE.

DRACUL?
PERHAPS.

I AM
FLATTERED
WE MIGHT BE
REMEMBERED
ENOUGH TO
HAVE NAMES.

THE POETS
REMEMBER.