

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER!**™

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A DARK MISTY CAVE, DEEP WITHIN THE BOWELS OF TRANSYLVANIA--

--A DECAYING, COBWEB-COVERED COFFIN--



A GHASTLY-WHITE, HEAVY-SUTURED HAND REACHING FOR THE LID, DARING TO DESECRATE THE GRAVE--



--THE GRAVE OF THE MOST TERRIFYING CREATURE EVER KNOWN TO ROAM THE EARTH!

MY NAME IS...
DRACULA!!



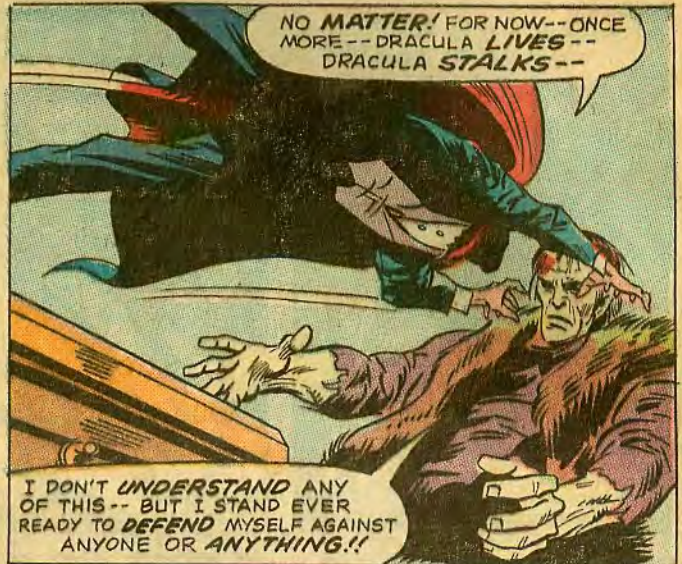
--AND TONIGHT I THIRST!

I KNOW NOT WHAT YOU ARE, CREATURE -- BUT WHETHER YOUR BLOOD BE WARM OR COLD--

-- IT SHALL BE MINE!

HE LIVES! THE MASTER LIVES! AND I, MARGUERITA, AM RESPONSIBLE!

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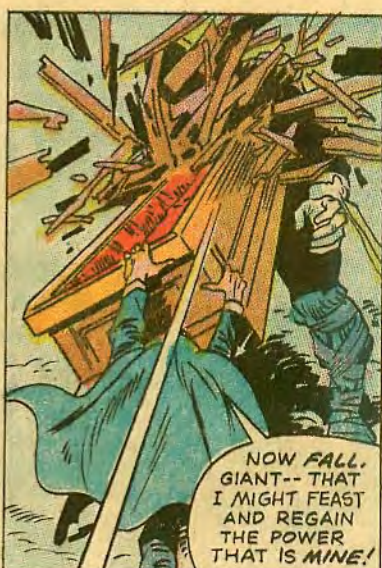


BY ALL THAT IS EVIL!
NEVER HAVE I FACED
SUCH A FOE!

BUT EVEN THOUGH
YOU HAVE THE
STRENGTH OF
TEN MEN --



THAT STRENGTH
IS NOTHING BESIDE
MINE!
NOTHING!



NOW FALL,
GIANT-- THAT
I MIGHT FEAST
AND REGAIN
THE POWER
THAT IS MINE!



AGGHH!
THE
VAMPIRE
IS
MIGHTIER
THAN I HAD
THOUGHT!

HA! AS I SUSPECTED, YOU
ARE MORTAL--

--AND THEREFORE
VULNERABLE TO
MY ONSLAUGHT!



BREATHE YOUR LAST, MY
ENEMY-- AND PREPARE TO
SURRENDER YOUR VERY
LIFE'S BLOOD TO ME!



NOW--WITH ONE
MORE BLOW--
YOU WILL BE
TOTALLY, COMPLETELY
HELPLESS!



NO!! AS LONG AS MY
HEART BEATS, I WILL
STOP AT NOTHING TO
PREVENT YOUR PRAYING
ON ALL MANKIND!

THE MASTER HAS NOT FEASTED IN YEARS! HIS POWER IS WEAKENED!

SPAWN OF SATAN, PREPARE TO RETURN TO YOUR ETERNAL GRAVE!



HOLD HIM AT BAY, MASTER! MARGUERITA STANDS EVER AT YOUR SIDE!

DIE, DEMON! YOU HAVE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS TO ME!



STAND ASIDE OLD WOMAN! THE VAMPIRE MUST DIE!



AND, WHILE THE BATTLE OF TITANS RAGES INSIDE, AN INNOCENT YOUNG GIRL ENTERS THE CAVE-- SEARCHING FOR THE GRANDMOTHER SHE NOW KNOWS TO BE A VAMPIRE!



THEN, AS SHE ENTERS THE TOMB, HER HEART IS FROZEN WITH TERROR-- YET SHE INSTINCTIVELY KNOWS WHAT MUST BE DONE!



*LAST ISH! -- R.T.

HE ONCE SAVED MY LIFE-- AND NOW I MUST RETURN THE FAVOR! *

SO, EVEN MY OWN FLESH WOULD TURN AGAINST ME!

I CANNOT LET THAT HAPPEN!



THE WOODEN STAKE, MY FRIEND! IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO DESTROY HIM!

"BLIND MAN'S BLUFF!" MATT MURDOCK SAVES THE LIFE OF-- DAREDEVIL!



NO, GRANDDAUGHTER! I RAISED YOU TO JOIN US-- NOT FIGHT US!

NEVER! I'D RATHER DIE THAN BECOME ONE OF YOU! LET ME GO!



THE GIRL-- SHE'S IN DANGER! I MUST FORGET THE VAMPIRE AND HELP HER!

SHE'S BEEN GOOD-- KIND TO ME, AND I CAN'T LET HER BE HARMED!



UNHAND HER, WITCH-WOMAN-- AND FACE YOUR FATE!



THE STAKE STRIKES SWIFTLY, POWERED BY THE BRUTE FORCE OF THE STRONGEST BEING EVER KNOWN TO MAN--



THEN, BEFORE CARMEN'S EYES-- OPENED WIDE IN SHEER HORROR--THE BODY OF THE VAMPIRE BEGINS TO DIS-INTEGRATE--



UNTIL, IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, NOTHING REMAINS SAVE A SKELETON WITH A WOODEN STAKE IN ITS HEART--



AND, EVEN THOUGH SHE KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT, THE GIRL CAN ONLY SCREAM-- AND SCREAM-- AND SCREAM--



THE OTHER ONE--
THE ONE CALLED
DRACULA--
HE'S GONE!

GRANDMOTHER-- I KNEW
IT WOULD HAPPEN -- BUT
I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

I -- STILL DON'T
THINK I BELIEVE
IT! IT'S TOO
HORRIBLE!

NOTHING IS TOO HORRIBLE!
YOU NEED ONLY LOOK AT
ME TO KNOW THAT!



I'M SORRY. I
HAVE NO RIGHT
TO BE BITTER
IN THE FACE
OF YOUR
GRIEF.



I WILL TAKE YOU
BACK TO YOUR
PEOPLE!

THEN I WILL
SEARCH OUT
THE
VAMPIRE
AND DESTROY
HIM!



NO! YOU MUSTN'T
EVEN TRY! THERE
IS NO WAY TO
DESTROY DRACULA!
HE'S TOO
POWERFUL!

FOR ANY NORMAL
MAN -- PERHAPS!
BUT HIS STRENGTH
IS NO GREATER
THAN MINE!



YOUR CAMP IS OVER
THE HILL. BUT BEFORE WE
PART, I WANT TO
THANK YOU.

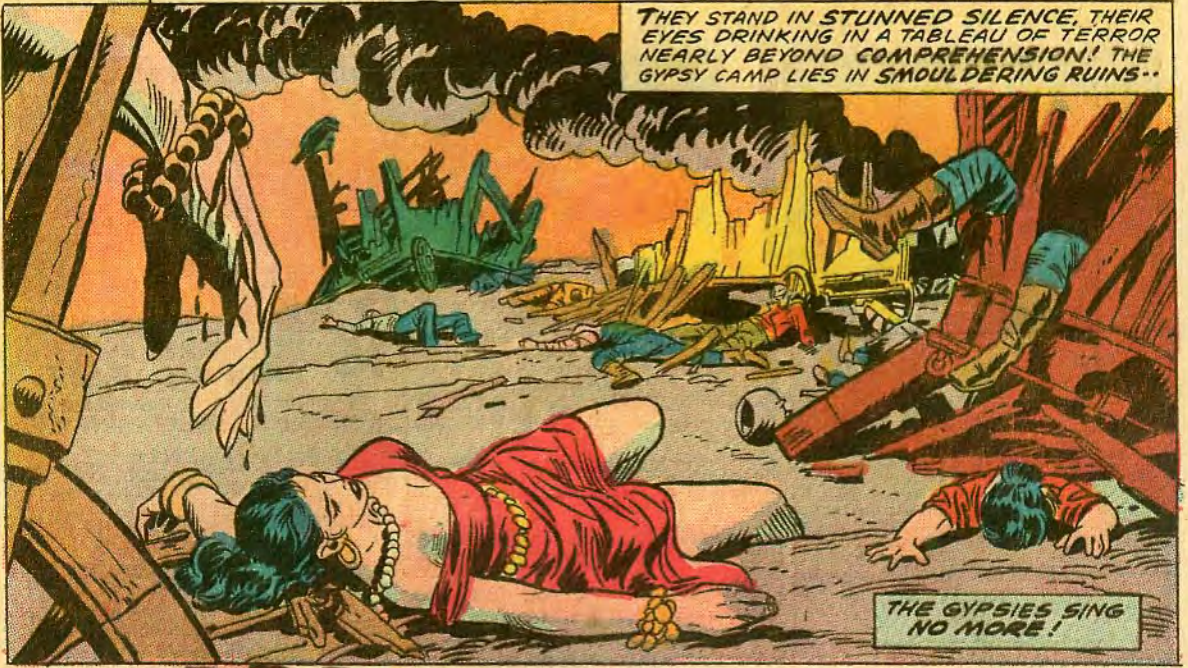
FEW PEOPLE ARE
CAPABLE OF SHOWING
KINDNESS TO ONE
SUCH AS I.

IT IS I
WHO SHOULD
THANK YOU--
FOR SAVING
MY LIFE
AND --



BY ALL THAT
IS HOLY! HAS
MAN NO
MERCY LEFT
WITHIN HIM?!

NOOOOO!



THEY STAND IN STUNNED SILENCE, THEIR EYES DRINKING IN A TABLEAU OF TERROR NEARLY BEYOND COMPREHENSION! THE GYPSY CAMP LIES IN SMOULDERING RUINS--

THE GYPSIES SING NO MORE!



NO-- WAIT! REVENGE IS NOT THE ANSWER!



THE TOWNSPEOPLE MUST HAVE DONE THIS-- THINKING WE HAD UNLEASHED THE VAMPIRE ON THEM!



BUT I'VE LOST EVERYTHING ELSE-- DO NOT FORCE ME TO LOSE YOU AS WELL!

STAY BACK, WOMAN! SINCE MY CREATION, I'VE SUFFERED ONE INHUMANITY AFTER ANOTHER AT THE HANDS OF MEN!

THIS IS THE FINAL BLOW! I CAN STAND NO MORE! NOW, I MUST STRIKE BACK!





NOW THEY WILL PAY-- PAY FOR ALL THE PAIN THEY'VE INFLICTED ON ME!

AND NOTHING CAN STOP ME! I'LL FIGHT THEM TO THE DEATH!



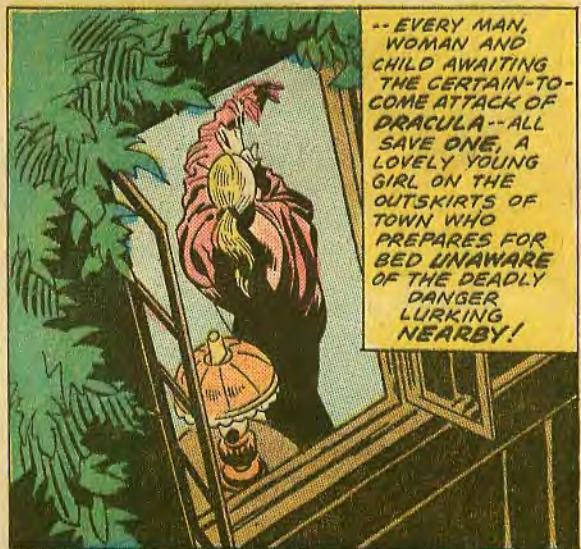
WAIT! I BEG OF YOU! YOU'LL ONLY DESTROY YOURSELF!



BUT THE GIRL'S PITIFUL CRIES FALL ON DEAF EARS! AND EVENTUALLY SHE FALLS BREATHLESS ON THE SOFT FOREST FLOOR-- SOBBING IN QUIET DESPERATION!



WHILE, ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, A TERRORIZED VILLAGE LIES IN MORTAL FEAR BEHIND LOCKED DOORS--



-- EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD AWAITING THE CERTAIN-TO-COME ATTACK OF DRACULA-- ALL SAVE ONE, A LOVELY YOUNG GIRL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN WHO PREPARES FOR BED UNAWARE OF THE DEADLY DANGER LURKING NEARBY!



THE VILLAGERS HAVE BEEN FOREWARNED! EVERY HOUSE IS GUARDED BY ACCURSED GARLIC--

BUT WHEN DRACULA THIRSTS HE MUST--

-- YES! A YOUNG WOMAN-- HER WINDOW OPEN! AT LAST-- I SHALL FEAST!!



HE ENTERS THE DARKENED ROOM EVER SO QUIETLY-- MAKING NO MORE SOUND THAN THE RAYS OF THE MOON THAT REFLECT OFF HIS BARED FANGS--

SLEEP WELL, MY BEAUTY-- SLEEP WELL! FOR SOON, YOU SHALL BE MINE!



AH, THE THROAT-- SO PALE-- SO SMOOTH! HER HUMAN BEAUTY WILL LURE MANY--WHEN SHE HAS JOINED MY LEGIONS OF THE UNDEAD!

BUT I CAN WAIT NO LONGER! IN THIS INSTANT, DRACULA MUST FEAST!!



NOOOOOO!!

EVEN A PRINCE OF VAMPIRES MUST FLEE FROM THE SIGHT OF THE CROSS. DRACULA IMMEDIATELY REVERTS TO THE FORM OF THE BAT AND LEAVES HIS INTENDED VICTIM!



BUT AS HE SOARS HIGH ABOVE THE MOONLIT FOREST, HIS HUNGER BURNS --AND HE KNOWS HE MUST CONTINUE HIS DESPERATE SEARCH!!

FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AGONY-FILLED HOURS HE FLIES THE MIDNIGHT SKIES, UNTIL, FINALLY, HE SPOTS A LIMP, SLEEPING FORM LYING ON THE GROUND BELOW--



DRACULA DOES NOT ASK WHY THE GIRL LIES THUS. HE MERELY STREAKS EARTHWARD--



--CHANGING BACK TO HIS VAMPIRIC FORM AS HE LANDS, AND ATTACKING HIS HELPLESS VICTIM MERCILESSLY!

SHE CRIES OUT FOR HELP-- BUT THERE IS NO ONE TO HEAR! AND IN AN INSTANT, THE RAZOR-SHARP FANGS ARE AT HER THROAT!!



DRACULA DRINKS LONG AND DEEP, THE VICTIM'S LIFE ESSENCE SLOWLY REVITALIZING HIS OWN! AND ONLY WHEN HIS FULL STRENGTH IS RESTORED DOES HE TRULY REALIZE THAT-- HE LIVES ONCE MORE!



HE TAKES TO THE AIR-- THIS LORD OF THE NIGHT-- LEAVING BEHIND YET ANOTHER VICTIM-- THE LAST OF THE GYPSY BAND!



CUT TO: THE VILLAGE-- THE VILLAGE TOWARD WHICH THE CREATION OF VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN NOW STALKS--

THE MONSTER AND THE VAMPIRE STILL WALK OUR FORESTS! I SAY WE MUST FIND THEM -- AND KILL THEM!

THAT IS OUR ONLY COURSE! WE'LL NEVER BE SAFE UNTIL THEY ARE BURIED FOREVER!!



AS YOUR BURGOMEISTER I APPEAL TO YOU! I WANT EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN TO JOIN THE HUNT!

AND EVEN IF SOME OF US MUST DIE--

-- AT LEAST IT WILL BE IN SAFEGUARDING THE FUTURE PEACE AND SAFETY OF THIS ENTIRE VILLAGE!!



BUT HERR BURGOMEISTER-- WHERE WILL WE LOOK FOR THEM?!

WE WON'T HAVE TO LOOK FAR!! DOWN THE STREET THERE-- IT'S THE MONSTER! AND IT'S COMING AFTER US!!

YOU KILLED THOSE WHO
BEFRIENDED ME
AND NOW--

...I WILL KILL YOU!

LIKE A GIGANTIC WILD BEAST,
HIS FACE CONTORTED IN ANGER,
HIS EYES WILD WITH GRIEF-BORN
INSANITY, HIS NOSTRILS FLARING
WITH HATRED, THE EIGHT-FOOT
MONSTER STALKS STEADILY
TOWARD THE STUNNED CROWD
OF VIGILANTES!!

YOU MURDERED
THEM-- SLAUGHTERED
THEM IN COLD
BLOOD-- WHEN
THEY'D DONE
NOTHING
TO YOU!

IT'S HIM-- THE FREAK FROM
THE GYPSY SHOW!

SLAY HIM!

YES--
THERE ARE
MANY
OF US! HE
HASN'T A
CHANCE!



THE FURY OF THE FLAME TOWER IS UNLEASHED— IN CONAN #34!



HE'S TOO STRONG!
WE CAN'T HOLD HIM!

AAAAGGHHH!



HOLD HIM A SECOND
LONGER -- AND I'LL
RUN 'IM OVER WITH
MY HORSE AND
CARRIAGE!

BE CAREFUL! HE
SEES YOU-- I THINK
HE HEARD YOU!

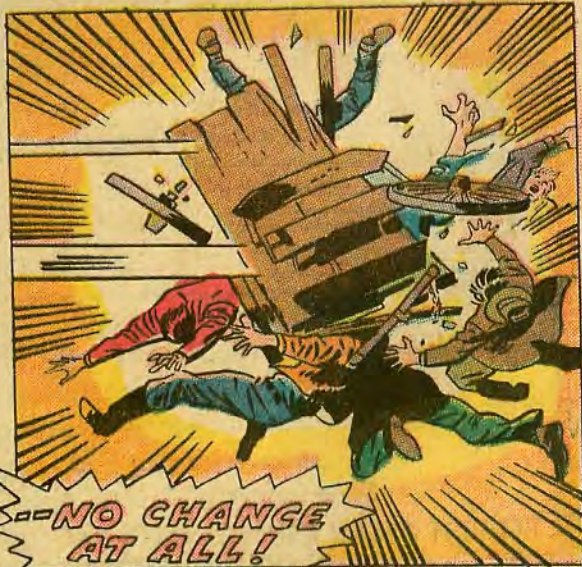


FOOLS! DO YOU NOT
KNOW HOW STRONG
I TRULY AM?

AND NOW YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR
IGNORANCE -- PAY WITH YOUR VERY LIVES!



DON'T RUN, LITTLE MEN!
YOU'LL GET THE SAME CHANCE
YOU GAVE THE GYPSIES--



NO CHANGE
AT ALL!



NAMOR BATTLES THE MAN CALLED FORCE— IN SUB-MARINER #68!

SO--NOW YOU TRY TO DESTROY ME AS YOU MURDERED THE GYPSIES! BUT NOTHING CAN KILL ME! NOTHING! I'LL BREAK FREE AND--
UNGGGH!

YOU'RE HELPLESS, MONSTER! YOU'LL NOT DO A SINGLE THING--

EXCEPT DIE!

NEXT ISSUE:
DRACULA UNLEASHED!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER?

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PRESENTS:

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WRITER ARTIST INKER GYLNIS WEIN, COLORIST EDITOR

A SLEEPY VILLAGE IN TRANSYLVANIA TURNED INTO A RAGING BATTLEFIELD--ITS TRANQUIL, HARD-WORKING CITIZENS TRANSFORMED INTO A HOWLING, PANIC-STRICKEN MOB! AND AT THEIR MERCY, THE GIGANTIC, PALE-SKINNED CREATION OF VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN--WITH THE BRAIN OF A MAN TRAPPED INSIDE A MONSTER'S BODY, DOOMED TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF--

THE VAMPIRE KILLERS!



WE'VE FINISHED HIM--BUT THE WORST IS YET TO COME! BEFORE WE CAN REST--

DRACULA MUST ALSO DIE!!

BURN, DEVIL!!

HE'LL BURN, ALL RIGHT--FOREVER-- IN WHATEVER PITS OF HELL HE CAME FROM!



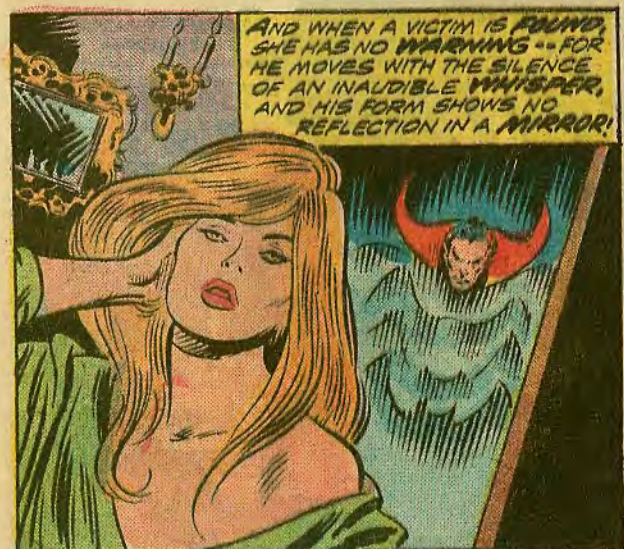
DRACULA-- A NAME WHICH STRIKES TERROR IN THE HEARTS OF ALL WHO HEAR IT!



DRACULA-- PRINCE OF DARKNESS-- UNCHALLENGED RULER OF THE REALM OF THE UNDEAD!



DRACULA-- SWOOPING THROUGH THE MIDNIGHT SKIES IN THE FORM OF A VAMPIRE BAT-- EVER SEARCHING FOR YET ANOTHER VICTIM TO QUENCH HIS INSATIABLE APPETITE FOR HUMAN BLOOD!



AND WHEN A VICTIM IS FOUND, SHE HAS NO WARNING-- FOR HE MOVES WITH THE SILENCE OF AN INAUDIBLE WHISPER, AND HIS FORM SHOWS NO REFLECTION IN A MIRROR!



THEN, BEFORE SAID VICTIM HAS TIME TO FLEE-- OR EVEN TO SCREAM FOR HELP--



HE STRIKES!



FINALLY, AS THE LAST DROP OF LIFE'S BLOOD IS DRAINED FROM HER, SHE MANAGES ONE HORRIBLE, DEATH-WRACKED SCREAM--

AIEEEEE







NOW NO ONE WILL BE SAFE!

HE MISSED!

GOOD LORD! LOOK!



"THE MONSTER HAS ESCAPED!"

"DRACULA IS BEYOND OUR VENGEANCE RIGHT NOW-- BUT WE CAN YET SEND THIS ABOMINATION TO HIS JUST PUNISHMENT!"



FOOLS! WHO ARE YOU TO JUDGE ME--

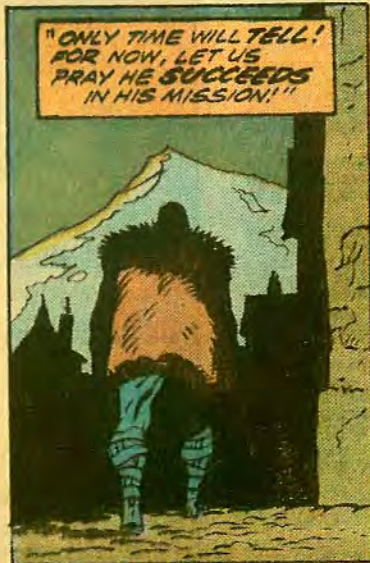
--WHEN I'VE ALREADY BEEN CONDEMNED?



AWAY WITH YOU ALL! I WILL FIND DRACULA--

--AND I WILL DESTROY HIM!

THEN I WILL LEAVE YOUR LITTLE TOWN TO YOUR LITTLE FEARS AND HATREDS!



THE AVENGERS— CAUGHT IN THE DEATH-TRAP OF ZODIAC!



BUT WHILE THE MONSTER STALKS HIS PREY, THAT PREY'S WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS NOT YET FINISHED--



SO, THE VAMPIRE HAS RETURNED-- AND ALREADY CLAIMED HIS FIRST VICTIM

OH, WELL-- AT LEAST IT WILL BE GOOD FOR THE BUSINESS!

MORNING DRAWS EVER NEARER-- BUT I MUST HAVE A RESTING PLACE BEFORE THE SUN RISES!

AND I BELIEVE THAT I HAVE FOUND IT!



PLEASE-- NOO! I AM OLD-- FEEBLE!

FOOL! I HAVE NO NEED FOR YOUR TIRED BLOOD!

I SEEK ONLY THE HANDIWORK OF YOUR CRAFT-- A COFFIN!



THEN TAKE WHICHEVER ONE PLEASES YOU! IT IS YOURS WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!



COWARD! DO YOU THINK IT MATTERS TO ME WHETHER IT IS A GIFT OR SOMETHING I MERELY TAKE?!

THIS ONE WILL BE PERFECT! HOWEVER, BEFORE I TAKE IT--



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



AS I UNDERSTAND IT, THE VAMPIRE MUST REST IN HIS NATIVE SOIL FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET!

IT IS NEARLY DAYBREAK NOW! SO IF HE IS NOT HERE-- HE SHOULD RETURN SHORTLY!



AND WHEN HE DOES-- I WILL BE READY FOR HIM!

IT'S HARD FOR ME TO JUSTIFY MY HATRED OF HIM-- EXCEPT FOR THE AURA OF EVIL WHICH SURROUNDS HIM!

BUT THAT IN ITSELF SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO JUSTIFY MY DESTROYING HIM!



I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED! HIS COFFIN WAS SHATTERED WHEN WE FIRST CLASHED!*

WILL HE RETURN?

*LAST ISSUE, --RT.



WHY ARE YOU HERE?! I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU EVERYWHERE!

WHA--? I--I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD FOLLOW ME!

AND YOU MUST LEAVE! YOU'RE IN GRAVE DANGER HERE!



HOW COULD I BE IN DANGER WITH YOU BY MY SIDE?!

THIS IS WHERE I BELONG-- BY YOUR SIDE FOREVER! I'VE KNOWN IT SINCE I FIRST MET YOU!*

THIS CAN'T BE! I'M NOT A MAN-- I'M A MONSTER!

* ALSO SEEN LAST ISH,-- ON-TOP-OF-IT-ROY.



BUT YOUR BLOOD IS AS WARM AS ANY MAN'S!



HER *RIPPING* AT MY THROAT-- HER VAMPIRE BLOOD MINGLING WITH *MINE*-- IT SEEMS TO HAVE DONE *SOMETHING* TO ME!



DON'T BE A *FOOL*! LET ME FINISH WHAT I'VE *STARTED*-- AND LIKE ME, YOU CAN LIVE *FOREVER*!

WOULD YOU RATHER BE THE *HUNTED*-- INSTEAD OF THE *HUNTER*?



I CAN'T *ANSWER*-- MY VOCAL CORDS HAVE BEEN *PARALYZED* SOMEHOW!

BUT THAT MATTERS LITTLE *NOW*. I MUST FREE CARMEN FROM THIS *CURSE*!

AND IF TEARS FILL THE *MONSTER'S* EYES--

--AND HIS TEARS ARE BECAUSE THAT CARMEN IS ONLY A *MEMORY*. FOR SHE IS NOW A *CRUEL HUNTER*!



--IT IS BECAUSE HE REMEMBERS THE *CARMEN* WHO DANCED IN FRONT OF *GYPSY FIRES* AND MADE *MEN'S* HEARTS *GLAD*--





HE KNOWS WHAT HE MUST DO, YET THE WEIGHT OF IT FALLS ON HIS MASSIVE SHOULDERS LIKE THAT OF THE WORLD UPON ATLAS!



BUT HE ACTS--

--THOUGH HE CAN NOT BEAR TO WATCH THE DEED.



AND WHEN THE DEATH-SCREAMS HAVE CEASED--

--HE SEES A LOOK OF UTTER PEACE AND CONTENTMENT ON GARMEN'S FACE.



THERE ARE THOSE WHO SAY THIS MONSTER KNOWS NOT THE MEANING OF LOVE.

THEY ARE WRONG.



BUT HE ALSO KNOWS THE MEANING OF HATE!

WHAT? YOU DARE KILL A BRIDE OF DRACULA?

FOR THAT--YOUR LIFE--YOUR VERY SOUL--IS FORFEIT!

THE MONSTER TURNS TO FACE HIS IMMORTAL FOE AND, THOUGH HE CAN NOT SPEAK...



... HIS EXPRESSION CARRIES HIS PURPOSE QUITE ADEQUATELY.

WHAT, NO CHALLENGE, MONSTER? NO BOISTEROUS VOW TO DESTROY THE LORD OF THE UNDEAD?

OH, I SEE-- SOMEHOW DEAR CARMEN MANAGED TO INJURE YOUR VOCAL CORDS BEFORE SHE DIED. NO MATTER...



YOU DO NOT NEED YOUR VOICE--

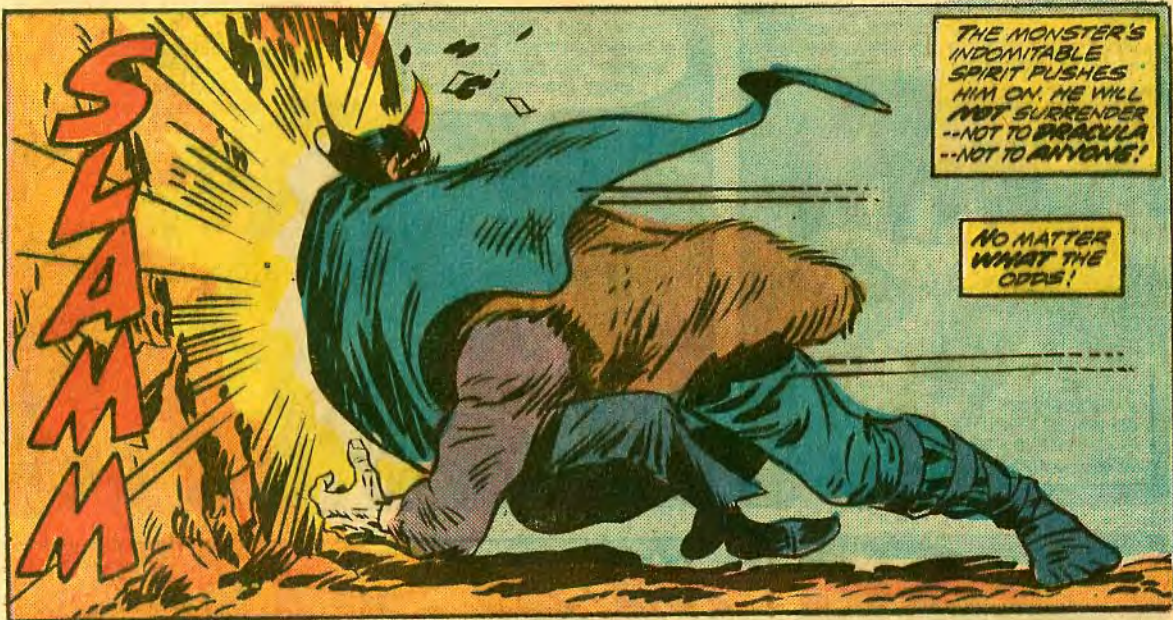


YES, MONSTER-- I SEE THE APPROACHING DAWN, TOO-- BUT IT WILL NOT ARRIVE IN TIME TO SAVE YOU!

WHEN THE MOON RISES IN THREE NIGHTS, IT WILL FIND YOU, NOT MY ENEMY--

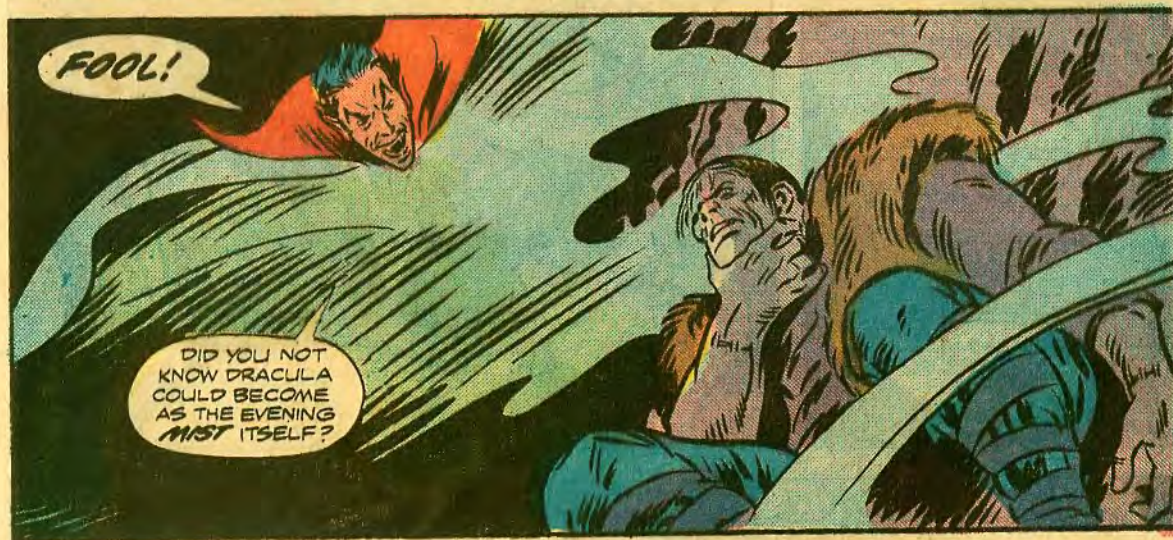


-- BUT MY SLAVE!



THE MONSTER'S
INDOMITABLE
SPIRIT PUSHES
HIM ON. HE WILL
NOT SURRENDER
--NOT TO DRACULA
--NOT TO ANYONE!

NO MATTER
WHAT THE
ODDS!



FOOL!

DID YOU NOT
KNOW DRACULA
COULD BECOME
AS THE EVENING
MIST ITSELF?



NEVER HAVE I
FACED A FOE AS
MIGHTY AS YOU--
BUT YOUR STRENGTH
IS STILL NOTHING
BESIDES MY OWN!

AND FOR THAT
REASON, THE
OUTCOME OF THIS
MATCH IS
INEVITABLE!



THE MONSTER'S KNEES
BUCKLE BEFORE DRACULA'S
UNYIELDING STRENGTH, BUT
HATRED SURGES UP WITH-
IN HIS BRAIN...



...HATRED
SUCH AS
HE HAS
KNOWN...

...FOR ONLY ONE
OTHER MAN...



...HIS
CREATOR!



AND SOMEHOW, THE MONSTER SUMMONS UP THE COURAGE FOR ONE LAST ATTEMPT TO LIVE, TO WIN!



AAGGGHHHH!



AARHHH-- THE SUN!



MORNING LIGHT: AND THE VAMPIRE SCREAMS IN ANGUISH. HE HAS RACED AGAINST TIME AND LOST.



THE MONSTER REACHES FOR TWO PIECES OF WOOD, REMEMBERING A BIT OF VAMPIRE CORE--



-- REMEMBERING THAT A CRUCIFIX WILL RENDER ANY VAMPIRE HELPLESS!

