



AH, MR. HARDING.  
I'M PLEASED TO  
SEE YOU MADE IT  
WITHOUT INCIDENT.  
WELCOME TO THE  
WORLOK ESTATE,  
MY HUMBLE  
ABODE.

NOW THEN,  
I KNOW I INVITED  
YOU HERE TO  
DISCUSS OUR  
BUSINESS VENTURE,  
BUT WE SHOULD EAT  
FIRST. DID YOU  
BRING ANY  
GUESTS?



M- MR. WORLOK!  
THANK YOU FOR  
INVITING US HERE. YOU  
HAVE A BEAUTIFUL  
HOUSE THAT I'M SURE  
HAS QUITE A HISTORY,  
NOT UNLIKE YOURSELF,  
HEH. I, UH, BROUGHT MY  
SON AS MY PLUS ONE. I  
HOPE THAT'S ALRIGHT  
WITH YOU.




THOMAS, COME  
INTRODUCE YOURSELF  
TO OUR GRACIOUS  
HOST. MR. WORLOK IS  
THE INVESTOR WHO  
SAVED MY COMPANY  
FROM BANKRUPTCY!  
YOU COULD LEARN A  
LOT FROM A MAN  
LIKE HIM.



HI, MR.  
WORLOK! I WAS  
JUST ADMIRING  
THE VIEW. IT'S  
INCREDIBLE!  
YOU CAN SEE  
THE WHOLE  
TOWN FROM  
HERE!




OH?  
YOU BROUGHT YOUR  
SON AS YOUR DINNER  
GUEST? INTERESTING.  
I'M USED TO FOLKS  
BRINGING THEIR WIVES  
TO THESE THINGS, BUT  
I SUPPOSE I CAN MAKE  
AN ADJUSTMENT OR  
TWO...

A man with a bald head and a prominent mustache, wearing a dark blue double-breasted suit, a white shirt, and a red tie, stands in a room. He is leaning on a dark wooden table with his left hand. In the background, there is a fireplace with a fire burning. The room has ornate architectural details and a wooden floor.

HELLO THERE,  
THOMAS! WOULD YOU  
CARE FOR SOME ICE  
CREAM WHILE YOUR  
FATHER AND I TALK  
BUSINESS? I CAN HAVE  
THE STAFF WHIP UP A  
FRESH BATCH OF  
WHATEVER FLAVOR YOU'D  
LIKE. PERSONALLY, THE  
LAVENDER IS MY  
FAVORITE.



WHOA, FRESH ICE  
CREAM? LAVENDER  
FLAVORED? I'VE  
NEVER TRIED  
FRESHLY MADE  
LAVENDER ICE  
CREAM! THANKS,  
MR. WORLOK!

A man with a prominent mustache, balding head, and blue eyes is seated at a dark wooden desk in a study. He is wearing a dark blue suit jacket, a white shirt, and a red tie. His hands are clasped over a document on the desk. The room is dimly lit, with a large window in the background showing a full moon and trees. A red tufted chair is visible behind him. To the left, there is a small table with a glass and a teacup. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.


NOW, TO BUSINESS.  
MR. HARDING, YOU'RE  
AWARE THAT I HAVE  
YET TO SEE ANY  
RETURN ON MY  
SIZABLE INVESTMENT  
IN YOUR VENTURE,  
YES?





Y- YES,  
MR. WORLOK. I'M  
SORRY, BUT I KNOW  
THE BUSINESS WILL BE  
PROFITABLE SOON!  
PEOPLE ARE GO CRAZY  
ONCE THEY LEARN  
THEY CAN BUY THEIR  
DOGS A LUXURY  
WATCH!

L- LOOK,  
WOOFWATCHES IS  
POISED TO TAKE  
OVER THE WORLD!  
WE'LL BE THE  
ROLEX OF CANINE  
ACCESSORIES!

A man with a prominent mustache, balding head, and a serious expression is seated at a dark wooden table. He is wearing a dark blue suit jacket, a white dress shirt, and a red tie. His hands are resting on a stack of papers on the table. To his left, there is a plate of food, including a fried egg and some vegetables. In the background, a large window with red curtains shows a full moon and a night sky. A silver teapot and a glass are also visible on the table.

MR. HARDING,  
I ENVY YOUR  
OPTIMISM, AND I  
DON'T ENVY MUCH,  
BUT IT'S QUITE  
CLEAR THAT YOUR  
FINANCIALS DO NOT  
BODE WELL FOR MY  
INVESTMENT.



UNFORTUNATELY,  
THIS MEANS I'LL  
NEED SOME  
COLLATERAL FROM  
YOU UNTIL I AM  
FULLY COMPENSATED,  
PER OUR INITIAL  
AGREEMENT...

DAD, DID YOU WANT ANY ICE CREAM? IT'S AMAZING! I WISH WE COULD LIVE LIKE THIS! A BIG HOUSE, SERVANTS, HAND MADE ICE CREAM...





**\*SIGH\***

NOT RIGHT NOW,  
THOMAS. MR. WORLOK  
AND I ARE TALKING  
MONEY. HE LIVES LIKE  
THIS BECAUSE HE'S  
GOOD WITH IT, AND  
I'M NOT. MAYBE YOU  
COULD ASK HIM WHAT  
HIS SECRET IS ONCE  
WE'RE DONE.

SORRY,  
I'M SURE MY SON  
WOULD RATHER LIVE  
HERE THAN OUR  
LITTLE APARTMENT.  
I REMEMBER THE  
TERMS OF OUR  
CONTRACT,  
BUT...

I...UMMM...  
I DON'T HAVE MUCH  
TO OFFER IN TERMS  
OF COLLATERAL. ALL  
MY CASH IS TIED UP  
IN WOOFWATCHES  
INVENTORY.

A man with a bald head, a prominent black mustache, and a serious expression is seated at a dark wooden desk. He is wearing a dark blue suit jacket, a white dress shirt, and a red tie. His right hand is raised to his chin, while his left hand rests on a document on the desk. To his left is a white teapot with gold trim on a matching saucer. The background features a large window with a view of a night sky and a full moon, and a red tufted chair. The scene is lit with warm indoor lights and cool blue light from the window.

OH, I DON'T WANT MONEY. I SIMPLY WANT TO MOTIVATE YOU. THAT'S WHY OUR CONTRACT HAS SOME FINE PRINT.


YOUR SIGNIFICANT OTHER IS TO SERVE ME UNTIL YOUR DEBT IS REPAYED. SINCE YOU DON'T HAVE A WIFE...

YOUR  
SON WILL  
HAVE TO  
DO!

\* H I S S S S \*








MY SON!?  
MR. WORLOK,  
WHAT'RE YOU-  
OH GOD! YOU-  
YOU'RE A-



THOMAS!?  
I THINK IT'S TIME  
FOR US TO GO!  
LEAVE THE ICE  
CREAM AND LET'S-  
HUH? WHAT'S  
WRONG!?



UHH, I THINK I  
ATE TOO MUCH  
ICE CREAM. I'M  
STARTING TO  
FEEL KINDA-



HUGH?!

?


\*GROWING\*

\*CRACKING\*

\*STREET CHINGGG\*  
\*S\*

GHN-  
D-DAD!?  
HNGG-





**\*GASP\***  
**OH MY GOD!**  
**THOMAS?!**

**\*CRACKING\***  
**\*SHIFTING\***



DAD!?  
WHY ARE MY  
CLOTHES  
GETTING SO  
TIGHT?! NHH-

\*RIP\*

\*SWELLING\*

\*SWEATING\*



GHKK-  
MY LEGS?!  
AHNG-

\*SWELLING!  
\*TEARING!\*

?



GUH! WHAT'S HAPPENING!?  
WHY DOES MY BUTT FEEL-

?

\*SQUISH\*

\*THUD!\*



NAH! STOP!  
MY PANTS  
ARE GONNA-



\*SWELLING!  
\*!

**NNOO-  
OOAHH!**

**\*BURSTI\***





YOU BASTARD!  
WHAT THE HELL  
IS HAPPENING  
TO HIM!? STOP  
THIS OR I'LL-  
I'LL KILL YOU!

A man with a bald head, a prominent black mustache, and a dark blue suit with a red tie is seated at a round wooden table. He has a thoughtful or slightly menacing expression, with his right hand resting on his chin. On the table in front of him are two snifter glasses filled with amber liquid and a white plate with a fork. The background shows a dimly lit room with a window looking out at a night sky with a full moon.

THERE'S  
NO NEED TO BE  
RASH, MR. HARDING.  
I AM SIMPLY  
ADJUSTING HIS  
FORM TO FIT HIS  
NEW ROLE IN MY  
ESTATE.

PLEASE,  
EVEN IF YOU COULD  
KILL ME, I'D CAUTION  
AGAINST IT. I PLAN  
ON RETURNING YOUR  
SON ONCE I HAVE  
MY MONEY, BUT IF  
I'M NOT AROUND TO  
CHANGE HIM BACK,  
WELL...



ARE  
ENTHRALLED  
YET?  
THE



YOU  
RALLIED  
BUY  
FULL



COMIC  
FOR  
VAMPIRIC  
ECSTASY!



NOW  
MORE  
VAMPIRIC  
ECSTASY!