FATKID COMICS PRESENTS

PUBLIC DOMAIN NATION

DRACULA

By Bram Stoker

Chapter I: Jonathan Harker's Journal



APPROVED BY COMICS CA COMICS-AUTHORITY.COM

FATKID COMICS

FOREWORD

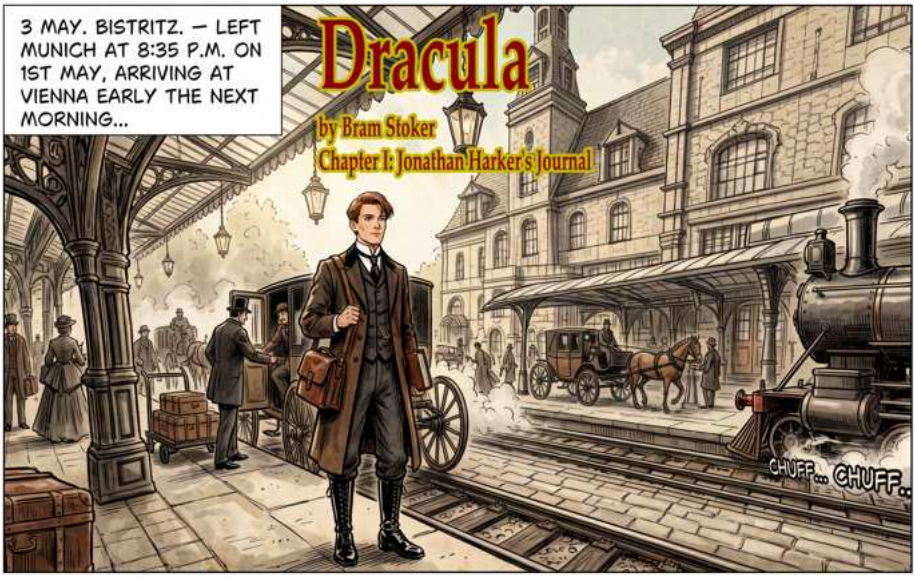
IF YOU KNOW MY PREVIOUS WORK, YOU'LL NOTICE THAT THIS BOOK IS A DEPARTURE FROM EVERYTHING I HAVE PUBLISHED BEFORE. AS I CREATED AI COLLABORATIVE COMICS, I DEVELOPED A PRODUCTION PROCESS THAT TRANSFORMED A BLANK PAGE INTO A STRUCTURED WORKFLOW. WITH EVERY PROJECT, THAT PROCESS BECAME MORE REFINED, MORE REPEATABLE, AND BETTER DOCUMENTED. EVERY NEW STORY TAUGHT ME SOMETHING THAT IMPROVED THE NEXT ONE. ALONG THE WAY, I DISCOVERED THAT CREATING QUALITY WORK REQUIRED THREE THINGS:

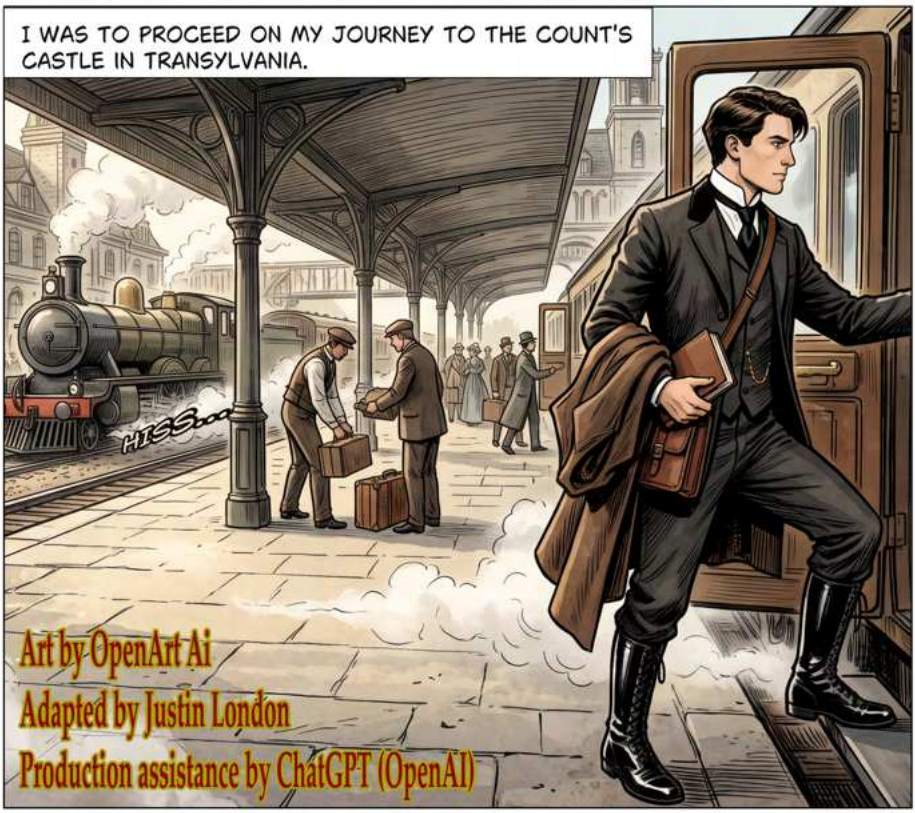
- MATERIAL I COULD WORK WITH.
- A SYSTEM THAT PRODUCED REPEATABLE RESULTS.
- PRACTICE... PRACTICE... PRACTICE... AND THEN EVEN MORE PRACTICE.

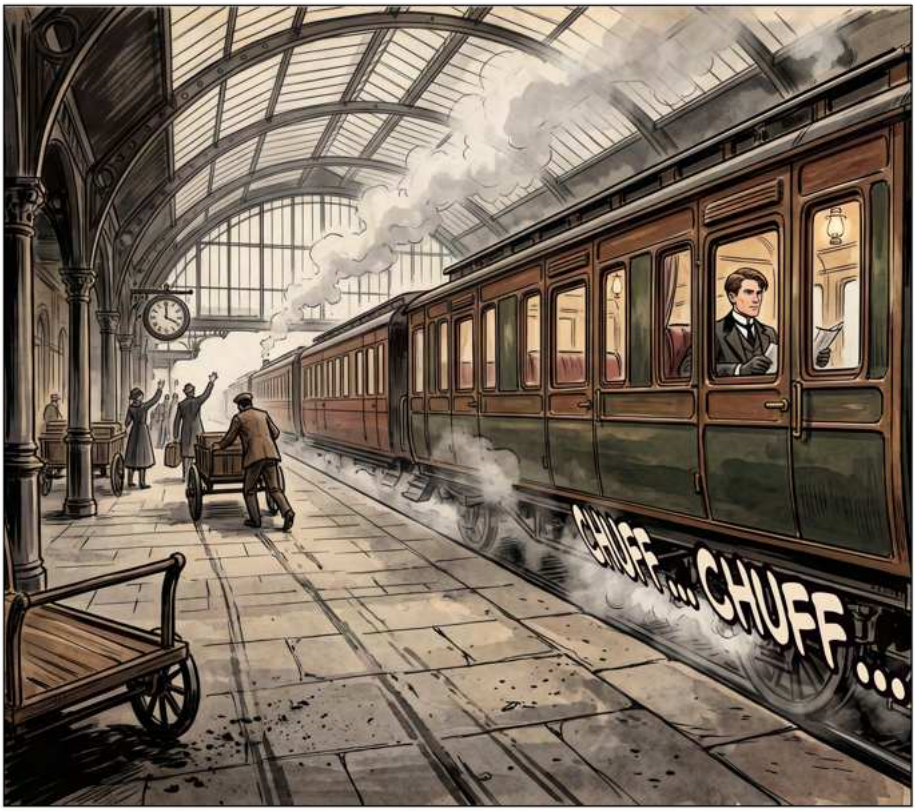
WHILE SEARCHING FOR PRACTICE MATERIAL, I DISCOVERED PROJECT GUTENBERG (HTTPS://WWW.GUTENBERG.ORG/),
AN INCREDIBLE LIBRARY OF PUBLIC DOMAIN LITERATURE. THAT DISCOVERY SPARKED THE IDEA FOR PUBLIC DOMAIN NATION. WHY NOT CREATE A SERIES OF COMIC ADAPTATIONS THAT BRING THESE TIMELESS LITERARY MASTERPIECES TO A NEW AUDIENCE THROUGH WHAT I CALL AI COLLABORATIVE ART, MY GOAL IS SIMPLE, BUT AMBITIOUS. I WANT TO CREATE SOME OF THE MOST COMPLETE COMIC ADAPTATIONS EVER PRODUCED.
EVERY PROJECT BEGINS WITH THE ORIGINAL TEXT, AND EVERY EFFORT IS MADE TO PRESERVE THE AUTHOR'S STORY AS FAITHFULLY AS POSSIBLE. RATHER THAN RETELLING THESE CLASSICS OR CREATING LOOSE INTERPRETATIONS, MY MISSION IS TO REPRESENT EVERY MEANINGFUL STORYTELLING BEAT CONTAINEDWITHIN THE ORIGINAL WORK, ALLOWING READERS TO EXPERIENCE THESE STORIES IN COMIC FORM WHILE HONORING THE VISION OF THE AUTHOR WHO FIRST BROUGHT THEM TO LIFE.

I HOPE YOU ENJOY THIS JOURNEY
THROUGH PUBLIC DOMAIN NATION AS MUCH AS I ENJOY CREATING IT.

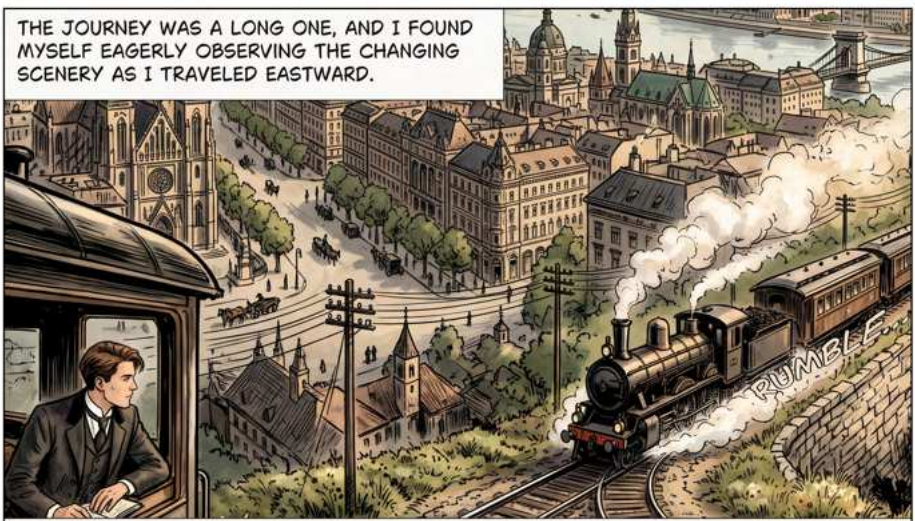
— JUSTIN LONDON
FATKID COMICS


3 MAY. BISTRITZ. — LEFT MUNICH AT 8:35 P.M. ON 1ST MAY, ARRIVING AT VIENNA EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
Dracula
by Bram Stoker
Chapter I: Jonathan Harker's Journal
CHUFF... CHUFF...


I WAS TO PROCEED ON MY JOURNEY TO THE COUNT'S CASTLE IN TRANSYLVANIA.
HISS...
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Adapted by Justin London
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THE JOURNEY WAS A LONG ONE, AND I FOUND MYSELF EAGERLY OBSERVING THE CHANGING SCENERY AS I TRAVELED EASTWARD.



AT PRESENT, HOWEVER, ALL WAS NEW AND INTERESTING, AND I LOOKED FORWARD TO THE BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO ME.

I REACHED BUDAPEST IN THE EARLY MORNING, AND THE CITY IMPRESSED ME GREATLY.



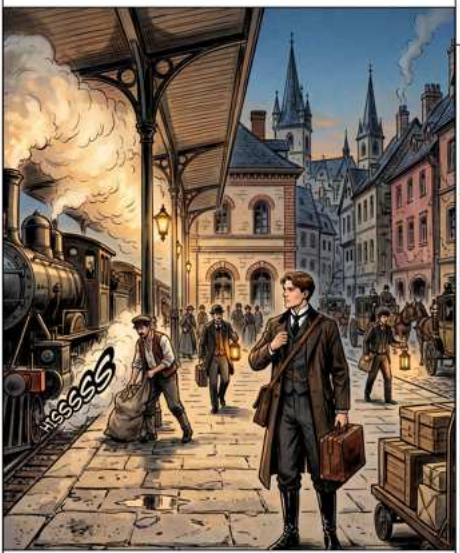
THE BEAUTY OF THE CITY, WITH THE DANUBE FLOWING THROUGH ITS CENTER, GAVE ME MY FIRST TRUE IMPRESSION OF THE LANDS TOWARD WHICH I WAS TRAVELING.

EVERYTHING WAS NEW, INTERESTING, AND FILLED WITH THE PROMISE OF DISCOVERY. I CROSSED THE DANUBE, WHICH DIVIDES BUDA AND PEST, AND WAS STRUCK BY THE GRANDEUR OF THE CITY.



THE RIVER, THE BRIDGES, AND THE BUILDINGS PRESENTED A SCENE OF GREAT BEAUTY AND INTEREST. MY JOURNEY CONTINUED EASTWARD, TOWARD THE MOUNTAINS OF TRANSYLVANIA.

I ARRIVED AT KLAUSENBURG AFTER A LONG JOURNEY THROUGH THE COUNTRY.



THE PLACE WAS UNLIKE THE CITIES I HAD LEFT BEHIND, WITH AN OLDER CHARACTER AND A FEELING OF ENTERING A DIFFERENT WORLD.

FROM HERE MY JOURNEY WOULD CONTINUE TOWARD BISTRITZ AND ONWARD TO THE COUNT'S CASTLE.



AT THE HOTEL ROYALE I FOUND MYSELF EAGER TO EXPERIENCE THE CUSTOMS AND TRADITIONS OF THIS UNFAMILIAR COUNTRY.



THE SUPPER WAS EXCELLENT, AND I FOUND THE LOCAL DISHES MOST INTERESTING. I RESOLVED TO REMEMBER THESE EXPERIENCES AND SHARE THEM WITH MINA UPON MY RETURN.

I HAVE RESOLVED TO OBTAIN THE RECIPE FOR THIS DISH, THAT I MAY SHARE IT WITH MINA.



EVEN IN MY TRAVELS, I FIND MYSELF THINKING OF HOME.

BEFORE LEAVING ENGLAND, I HAD SPENT MUCH TIME IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM STUDYING THE HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY OF TRANSYLVANIA.

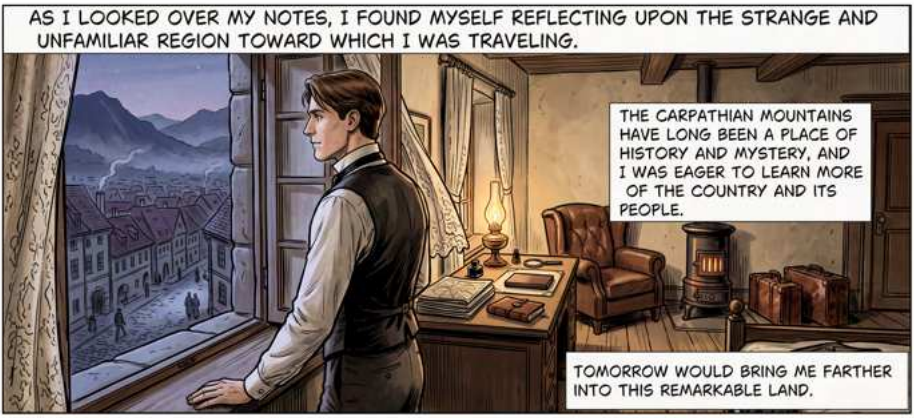


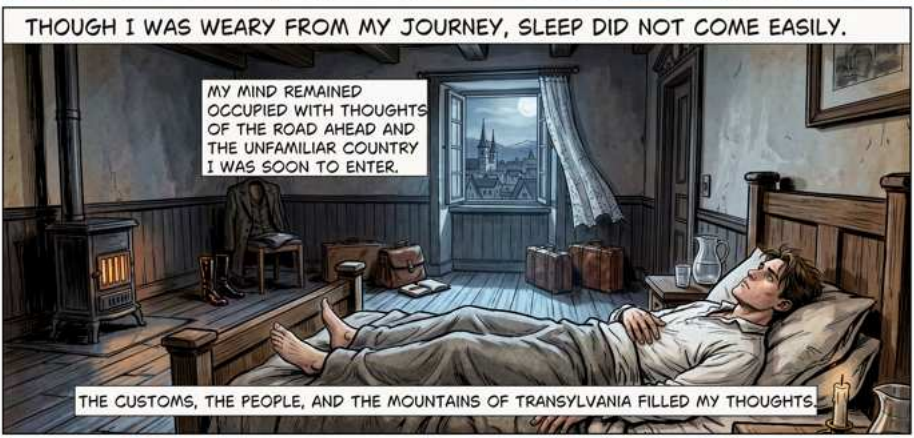
I BELIEVED THAT A CAREFUL UNDERSTANDING OF THE COUNTRY AND ITS PEOPLE WOULD PROVE VALUABLE IN MY DEALINGS WITH COUNT DRACULA.

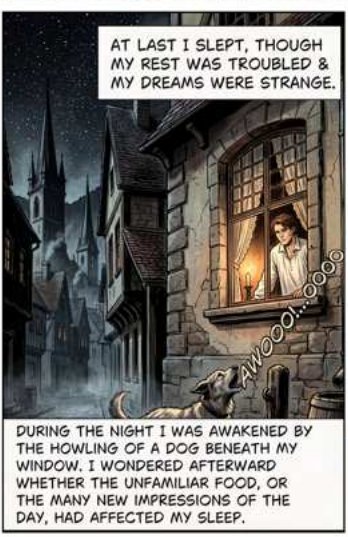
I CAREFULLY EXAMINED MY ROUTE AND THE MAPS I HAD COLLECTED BEFORE BEGINNING THE JOURNEY INTO THE CARPATHIAN REGION.



I FELT CONFIDENT THAT I WAS WELL PREPARED FOR MY MEETING WITH THE COUNT


AS I LOOKED OVER MY NOTES, I FOUND MYSELF REFLECTING UPON THE STRANGE AND UNFAMILIAR REGION TOWARD WHICH I WAS TRAVELING.
THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS HAVE LONG BEEN A PLACE OF HISTORY AND MYSTERY, AND I WAS EAGER TO LEARN MORE OF THE COUNTRY AND ITS PEOPLE.
TOMORROW WOULD BRING ME FARTHER INTO THIS REMARKABLE LAND.


THOUGH I WAS WEARY FROM MY JOURNEY, SLEEP DID NOT COME EASILY.
MY MIND REMAINED OCCUPIED WITH THOUGHTS OF THE ROAD AHEAD AND THE UNFAMILIAR COUNTRY I WAS SOON TO ENTER.
THE CUSTOMS, THE PEOPLE, AND THE MOUNTAINS OF TRANSYLVANIA FILLED MY THOUGHTS.


AT LAST I SLEPT, THOUGH MY REST WAS TROUBLED & MY DREAMS WERE STRANGE.
AWOOH...OOO
DURING THE NIGHT I WAS AWAKENED BY THE HOWLING OF A DOG BENEATH MY WINDOW. I WONDERED AFTERWARD WHETHER THE UNFAMILIAR FOOD, OR THE MANY NEW IMPRESSIONS OF THE DAY, HAD AFFECTED MY SLEEP.


IN THE MORNING I FOUND MYSELF REFRESHED ENOUGH TO CONTINUE MY JOURNEY, THOUGH THE EVENTS OF THE NIGHT HAD LEFT THEIR IMPRESSION UPON ME.
GOOD MORNING, SIR. YOUR BREAKFAST.
THANK YOU. IT ALL LOOKS MOST INTERESTING.
THE CUSTOMS OF THE COUNTRY CONTINUED TO INTEREST ME, AND I CAREFULLY OBSERVED THE UNFAMILIAR DISHES PLACED BEFORE ME. EVERY DETAIL OF THIS JOURNEY SEEMED WORTHY OF REMEMBRANCE.