

VAMPIRELLA®

VS.

Dracula

DYNAMITE 



LINCOLN

DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

VAMPIRELLA®

VS. Dracula

SPINNING OUT OF ALAN MOORE AND GARY FRANK'S RETELLING OF THE AGELESS HORROR CLASSIC, DRACULA HAS COME TO AMERICA TO PLAY OUT HIS TIMELESS NARRATIVE IN THIS BRAVE, NEW WORLD. ONLY HE DIDN'T REALIZE ANOTHER VAMPIRE ALREADY BEAT HIM TO IT. DRAWN TO ONE ANOTHER ACROSS CONTINENTS AND CENTURIES BY A MYSTERIOUS FORCE, BOTH VAMPIRELLA AND DRACULA FIND THEMSELVES AT THE CENTER OF A TIME-TOSSED EPIC OF LOVE, HATE, DEATH AND DAMNATION.

WRITTEN BY **JOE HARRIS**

ART BY **IVAN RODRIGUEZ**

COLORS BY **ADRIANO LUCAS** AND **VINICIUS ANDRADE**

LETTERS BY **MARSHALL DILLON**

COVER BY **JOSEPH MICHAEL LINSNER**

DYNAMITE
ENTERTAINMENT

www.DYNAMITE.net

Follow us on Twitter @[dynamitecomics](https://twitter.com/dynamitecomics)

Nick Barrucci, President
Juan Collado, Chief Operating Officer
Joe Rybandt, Editor
Josh Johnson, Creative Director
Rich Young, Director Business Development
Jason Ullmeyer, Senior Designer
Josh Green, Traffic Coordinator
Chris Caniano, Production Assistant



SUSTAINABLE
FORESTRY
INITIATIVE

Certified Chain of Custody
Promoting Sustainable Forestry

www.sfiprogram.org

SFI-COC0057

This label only applies to the text section.

VAMPIRELLA® vs. DRACULA, volume 1, issue #3. First printing. Published by Dynamite Entertainment, 155 Ninth Avenue, Suite B, Rummeneide, NJ 08078. Vampirella is ® and © 2012 DFI. All rights reserved. Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment & The Dynamite Entertainment logo © 2012 DFI. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes. Printed in Canada

For information regarding press, media rights, foreign rights, licensing, promotions, and advertising e-mail: marketing@dynamite.net

New York City.

Where the stories
wind back through
the ages...

COUGH!
HELP ME...

SOMEONE
KEFF KHIN
PLEASE...

Where the ages
don't quite end
when the calendars
and clocks say...

Where heroes rise
and villains fall...

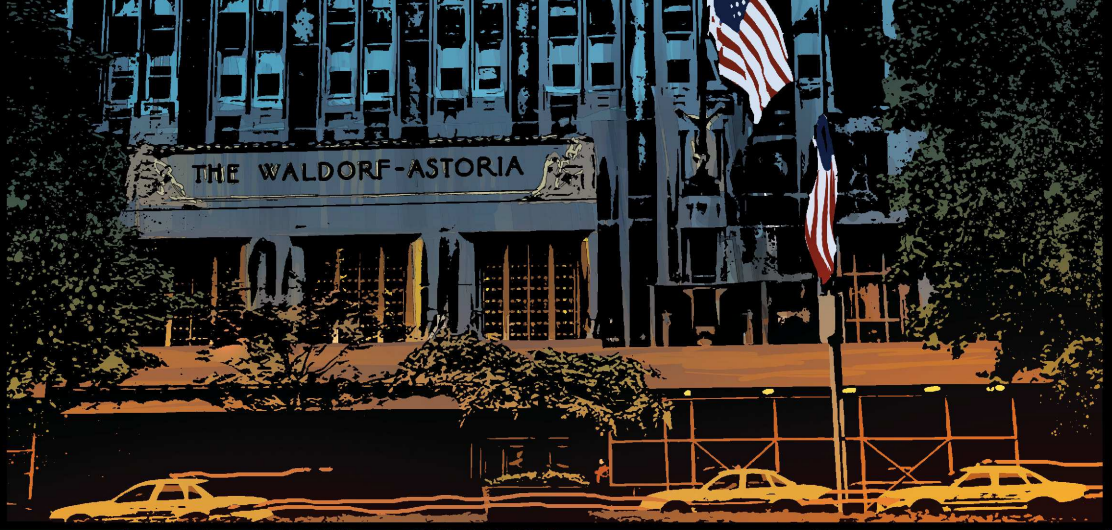
WHAT...?

THIS--
THIS IS
WRONG--

IT'S ALL
WRONG!

And where the
players take their
places to the soft,
timeless sound of
applause.

Where the stage
opens each and
every night...





I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GIVE OUT THAT SORT OF INFORMATION, SIR.



PLEASE, I CAN-- I CAN PAY YOU--

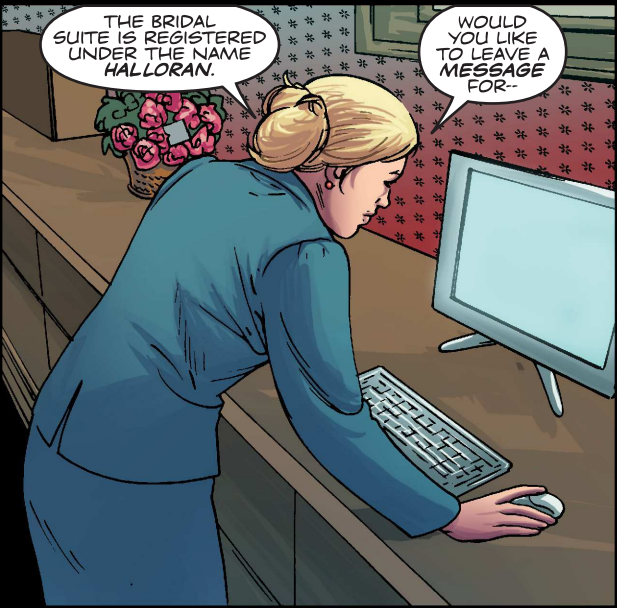


I-I JUST NEED TO FIND MY MONEY AND--

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, SIR...



HERE WE ARE, SIR...



THE BRIDAL SUITE IS REGISTERED UNDER THE NAME HALLORAN.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEAVE A MESSAGE FOR--



SIR...?

It is the very nature of fiction to lie.

It compels its purveyors to craft and cajole its characters to live its eternities as its authors see fit.



But what of free will, you might ask?

What of self-determination... and choice...?



MIA--?



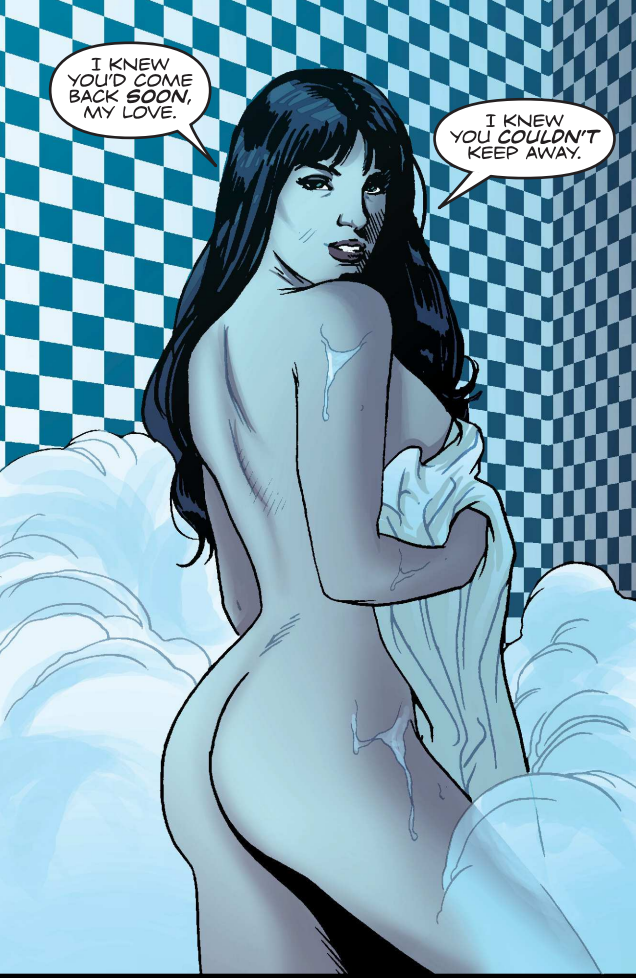
What of Freedom...?



JACK...? IS THAT YOU, MY LOVE?

MIA-- IT'S ME! I'M HERE!

What of love?



I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK SOON, MY LOVE.

I KNEW YOU COULDN'T KEEP AWAY.



I - I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE...



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO COME BACK, JACK.

TAKE ME...



SHOW ME YOU WON'T LEAVE ME AGAIN...



HNN



...REAL?

The Carpathian
Foothills outside
Transylvania,
1897.







NOSFERATU--!

BY GOD IN HEAVEN ABOVE, VAMPIRES ARE ABOUT!



COME! COME AND SEE!



BUT IT ISN'T SAFE TO--

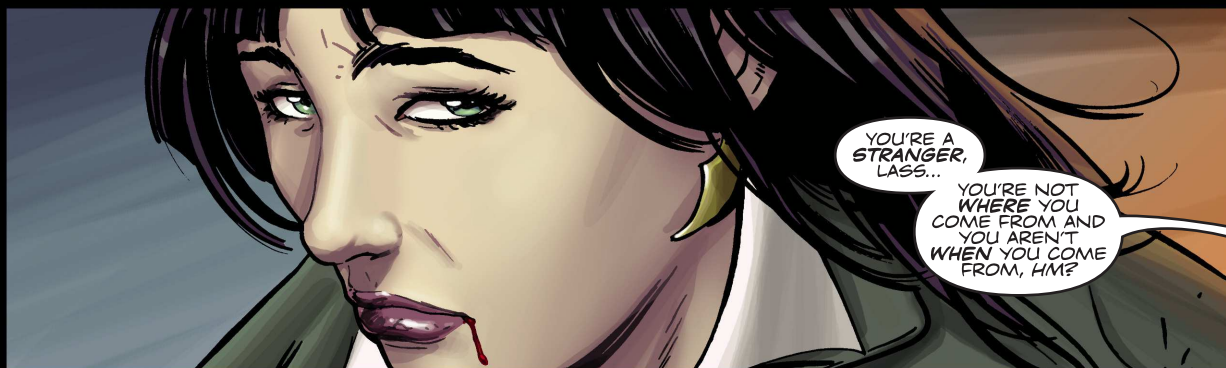
DON'T BE A STUPID GIRL! YOU WON'T FOOL THEM TWICE!



I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN...

NO? YOU DON'T KNOW, YOU SAY...?

THEN PERHAPS YOU NEED TO COOK YOUR SUPPER BETTER, EH?



YOU'RE A STRANGER, LASS...

YOU'RE NOT WHERE YOU COME FROM AND YOU AREN'T WHEN YOU COME FROM, HMF?



BUT YOU KNOW THEY'LL HUNT YOU WHEN THEY FIND OUT WHAT YOU ARE.



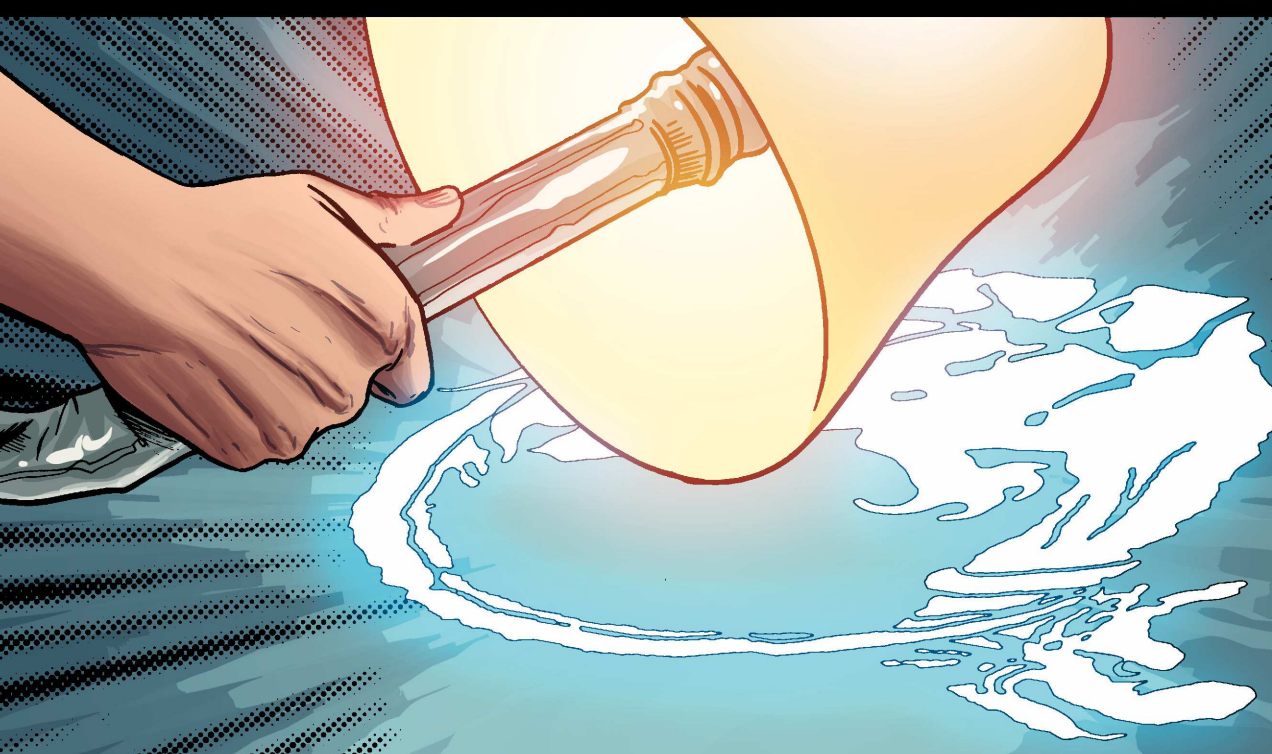
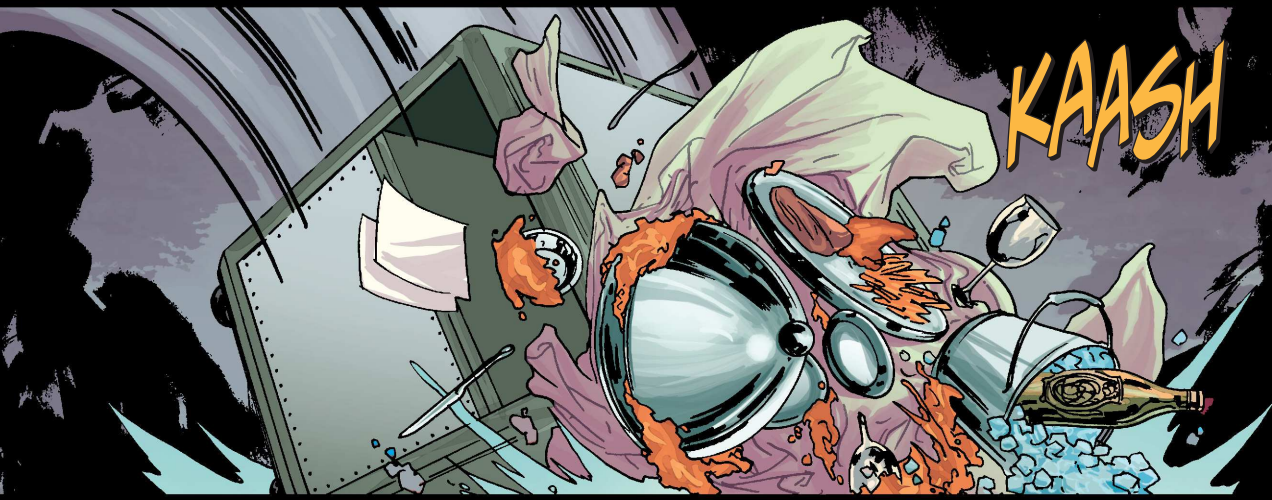
BUT YOU'LL BURN WHEN THEY PUT YOU TO THE FIRE, OH YES.



BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT--

DRINA KNOWS MUCH, LITTLE VAMPIRE-- HAH!
YOU WILL SEE!











...HARKER...



MY NAME--

HNN



--IS HALLORAN!

HRK
GRG

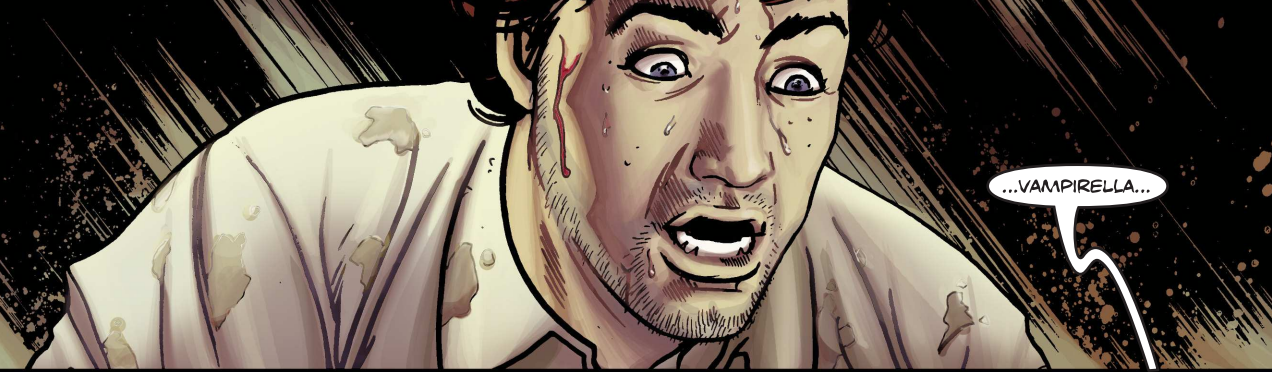


YOU'RE DOING HIS BIDDING, AREN'T YOU? YOU'RE CLEANING UP THE TIMELINE AFTER HE RAPES AND PILLAGES HIS WAY THROUGH!

HNG GRAAK
NOSFERAT--
NNG

VAMP--
HRRG

I KNOW
WHAT HE
IS!



...VAMPIRELLA...



WHAT DO YOU MEAN...?!



IT-IT'S NOT WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE...



NONE OF IT IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!



FOR MANY, MANY YEARS MY PEOPLE HAVE TRAVELED THESE HILLS. A TRAVELLER KNOWS THESE MOUNTAINS LIKE HIS OWN MANHOOD!

EVEN THOUGH HE WISHES IT WERE HALF AS BIG!

HEHEHEHEEE

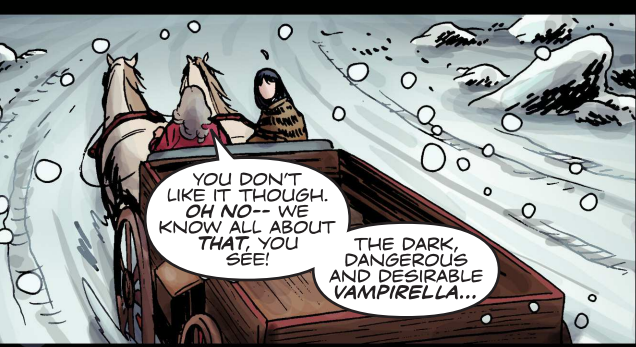


WHERE ARE WE GOING?

AWAY.

FROM THE VILLAGE.

FROM THE PEOPLE, DEAREST.



YOU DON'T LIKE IT THOUGH. OH NO-- WE KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT, YOU SEE!

THE DARK, DANGEROUS AND DESIRABLE VAMPIRELLA...



A CREATURE OF THE NIGHT UNLIKE ANY OTHER...



PROTECTS THE VERY HUMANS WHO WOULD DESTROY HER ON SIGHT IF THEY ONLY KNEW SHE WALKS AMONGST THEM...



YOUR PEOPLE...
I RECOGNIZE
THEM.

OH, WE'VE
LONG PLAYED
A ROLE IN
THIS TALE...

YOU COULD SAY,
WITHOUT THE FAITHFUL
AND HARDWORKING
SZGANY PEOPLE, THE
STORY MIGHT NOT
EVEN HAPPEN!



THE SZGANY...??

I-I KNOW
ABOUT YOU. I
KNOW YOU ARE
GYPSIES.

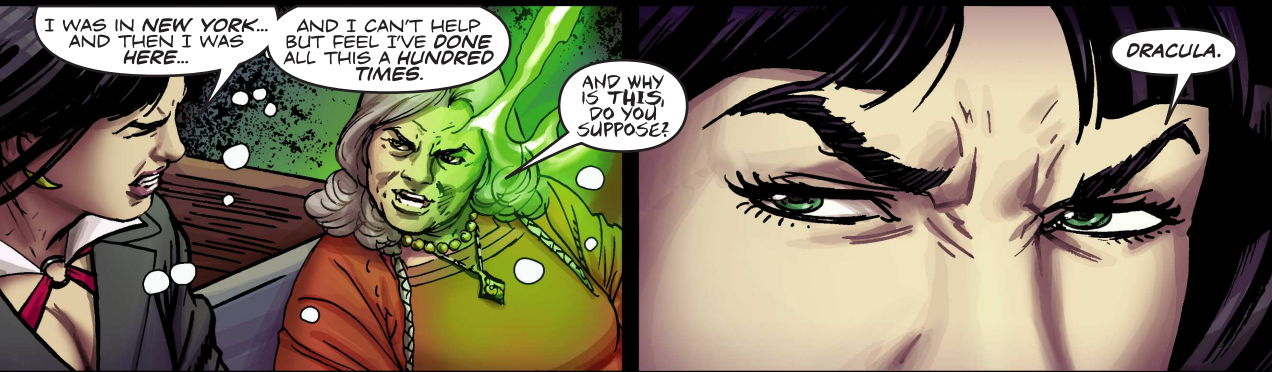


I KNOW
YOU SERVE
DRACULA!



OH-- AND LOOK AT HOW EXCITED SHE GETS!

DO YOU KNOW WHY YOU ARE HERE?



I WAS IN NEW YORK... AND THEN I WAS HERE...

AND I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL I'VE DONE ALL THIS A HUNDRED TIMES.

AND WHY IS THIS, DO YOU SUPPOSE?

DRACULA.



HE WANTS OUT, HE DOES. AFTER WHAT MUST FEEL LIKE AN ETERNITY.

STORIES ARE LIVES THAT NEVER END, YOU SEE. THEY SUFFER, TRIUMPH, LOVE AND DIE, OVER AND OVER. BEARING EVERY HARDSHIP WRITTEN AND MOURNING EVERY LOSS.

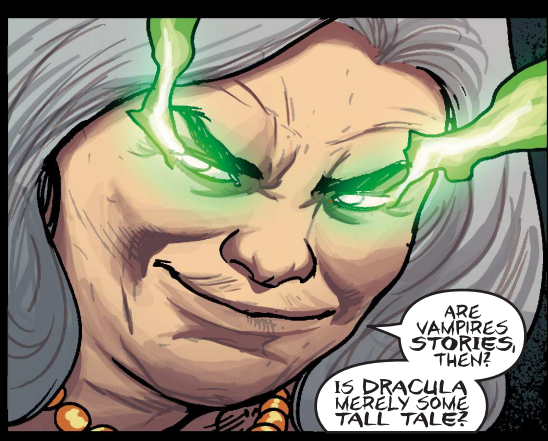
BUT NOT HIM, NOT ANYMORE...



HE'S WORKING HIS WAY THROUGH, AVOIDING HIS FATE...

AND LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT!

THIS IS MADNESS YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A STORY, A MYTH. A FICTION MOTHERS TELL THEIR CHILDREN SO THEY'LL SAY THEIR PRAYERS AND STAY IN BED AT NIGHT.



ARE VAMPIRE STORIES, THEN?

IS DRACULA MERELY SOME TALL TALE?



WHAT ARE YOU...?

OH, WE'VE HELD MANY NAMES IN VARIOUS CULTURES...

THE FATES... GRACES... EVEN THE MUSE!



IMAGINE THAT! WITH THIS BEAUTIFUL FACE!

HEEHEEHEE



BUT FOR THE EPIC OF VLAD DRACUL, THE MOST FEARED AND FORMIDABLE FIEND, WE TAKE ON A PARTICULAR GUISE.

TO DRACULA WE ARE...



...THE ORDER OF THE DRAGON.



DRACULA HAS EARNED MY WRATH A THOUSAND TIMES OVER. WE WANT THE SAME THINGS, YOU SZGANY AND I.

AND IF RETURNING HIM TO HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THIS NARRATIVE ENDS THIS...



...THEN I WILL HUNT HIM FOR YOU!

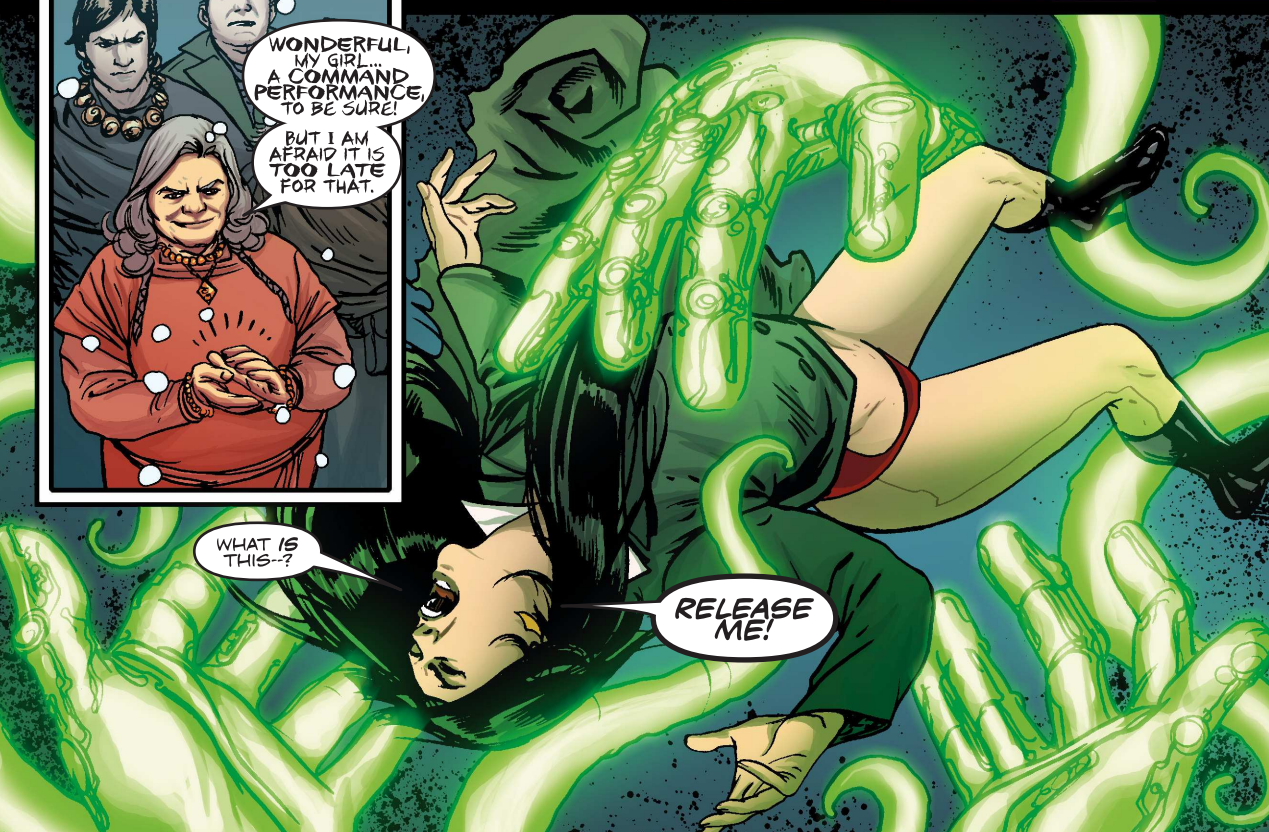


CLAP
CLAP
CLAP



WONDERFUL, MY GIRL... A COMMAND PERFORMANCE, TO BE SURE!

BUT I AM AFRAID IT IS TOO LATE FOR THAT.



WHAT IS THIS--?

RELEASE ME!



HELP ME--
SOMEBODY--



THIS IS NOT
RIGHT--!



YOU NEED
TO LISTEN
TO THIS--!

THERE'S
THIS GROUP--
THEY'RE PLAYING
WITH PEOPLES'
LIVES AND--



DON'T YOU
SEE--?!



LOOK!
DON'T YOU
SEE IT!

THE MOON
IS ALL--



I - I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



IT WAS THERE... JUST BEFORE... I SAW IT AND...



WHAT IS IT YOU SAW, JONATHAN HARKER? TELL ME...

YOU...



STILL HERE, STILL THERE, SADLY, AS WELL, BUT IT'S NOT FOR LACK OF EFFORT TO BREAK AWAY, I ASSURE YOU.



WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, DRAGUNSON? WHAT DO I HAVE LEFT TO GIVE YOU?

YOU CAN BEGIN WITH THE SHEDDING OF THESE PLEASANTRIES, MR. HARKER.

YOU KNOW MY TRUE NAME...



BUT THEN, WE'VE ALL STRAYED FROM THE NARRATIVE A BIT...



"...AND I SUSPECT
IT WILL TAKE ALL
OUR EFFORTS TO
SET THIS RIGHT."

**NEXT:
ORDER... AND CHAOS!**