



**DARK**

**SHADOWS**

THE NIGHT IS FILLED  
WITH AN ANCIENT EVIL!



DARK  
SHADOWS

# AWAKE TO EVIL

## PART ONE - A CRY IN THE NIGHT

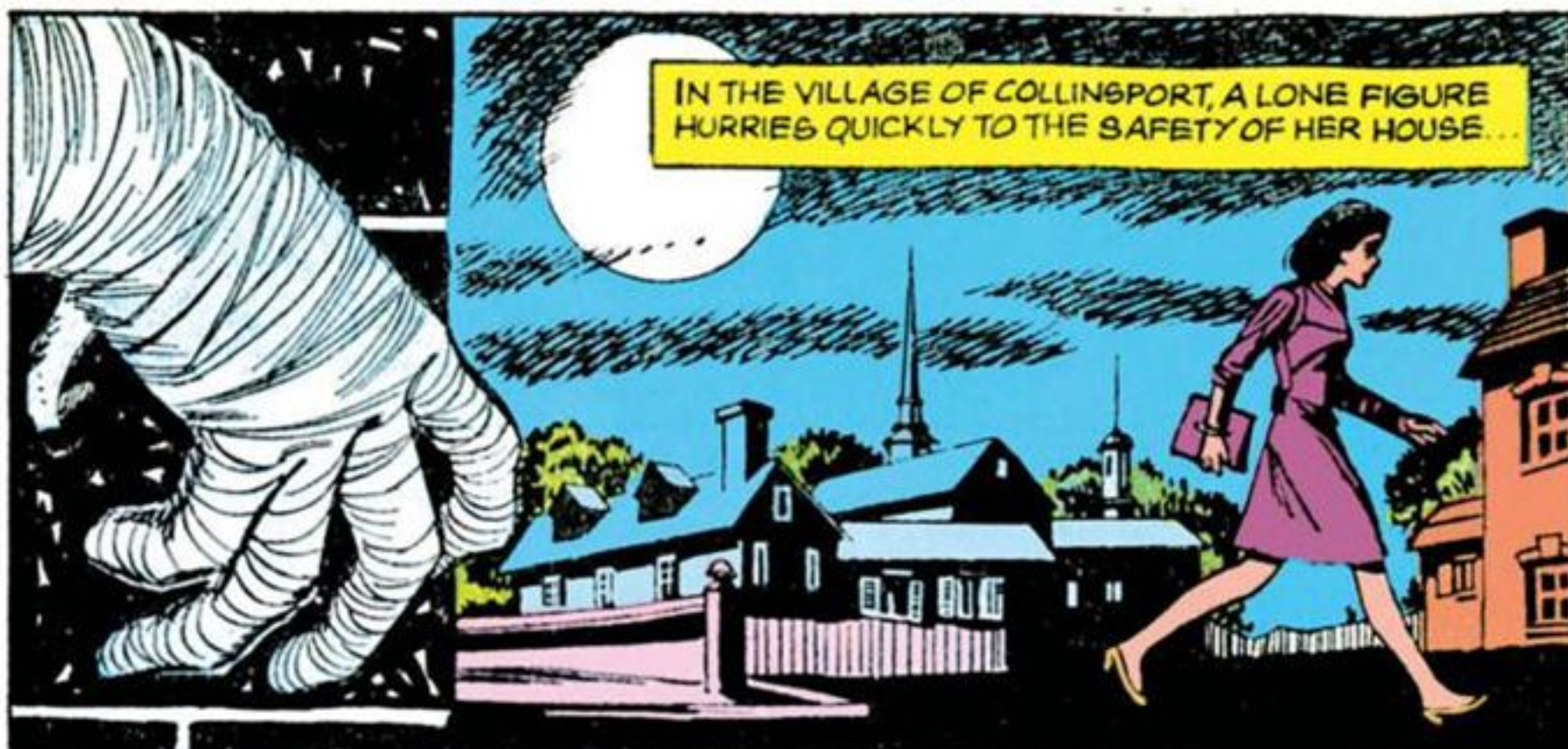
**W**HEN THE MOON IS FULL AND THE NIGHT AIR IS CLEAR, CREATURES OF THE DARKNESS EMERGE FROM THE SHADOWS OF THEIR SLEEP TO WALK THE EARTH... WITNESSES TO THAT WHICH LIES HIDDEN TO THOSE WHO WALK BY DAY AND SLEEP BY NIGHT...

**T**HE AIR OF COLLINWOOD IS CLEAR. A FULL MOON SENDS ITS BEAMS TO LIGHT ITS ANCIENT WALLS! A DISTANT HOUND SOUNDS ITS CRY... BUT IN THE CRYPT OF COLLINWOOD, MOULDERING WITH YEARS OF SILENCE AND DEATH... MOVEMENT OCCURS WHERE NONE SHOULD BE...

AAARRROOOOOO

...TERROR HAS RETURNED  
TO COLLINWOOD!











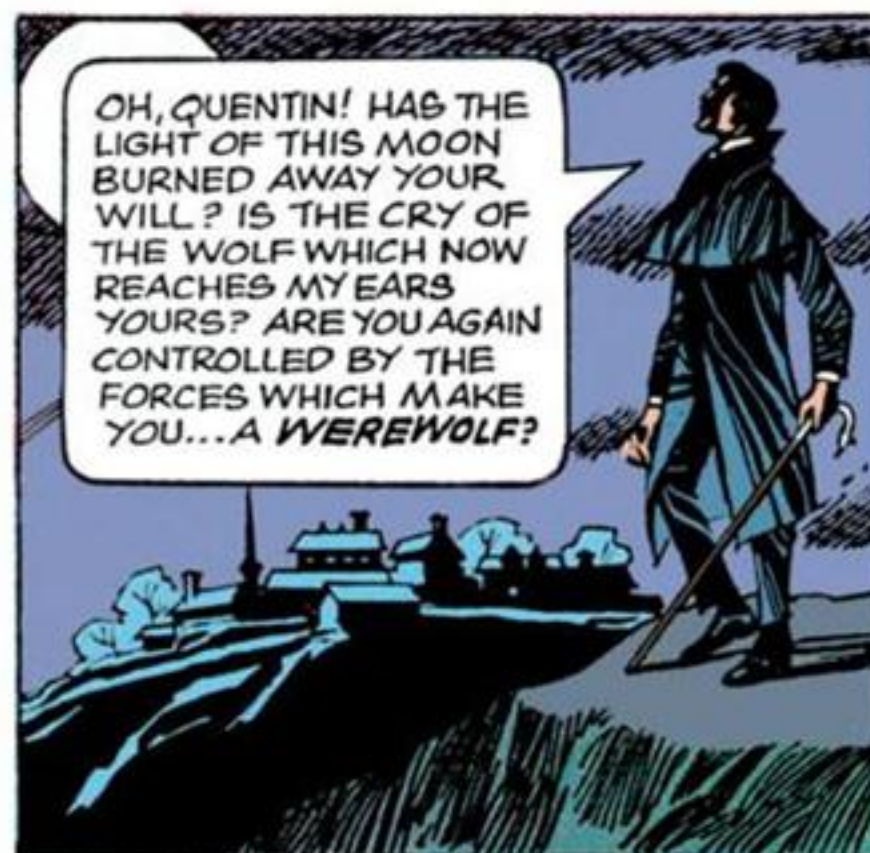


COLLINWOOD! ANCESTRAL HOME OF AN ILL-STARRED FAMILY...PLACE OF STRANGE EVENTS WHICH HAPPEN IN THE NIGHT...COLLINWOOD! HAS THE DARK CURSE RETURNED? WHOSE TROUBLED FIGURE IS THIS?



BARNABAS! HAS THE CURSE OF ANGELIQUE RETURNED TO HAUNT YOU? DO YOU SEEK YET ANOTHER VICTIM? WHAT STRANGE CALL BRINGS YOU FORTH TONIGHT?

QUENTIN! QUENTIN! ARE YOU THERE?



OH, QUENTIN! HAS THE LIGHT OF THIS MOON BURNED AWAY YOUR WILL? IS THE CRY OF THE WOLF WHICH NOW REACHES MY EARS YOURS? ARE YOU AGAIN CONTROLLED BY THE FORCES WHICH MAKE YOU...A *WEREWOLF*?

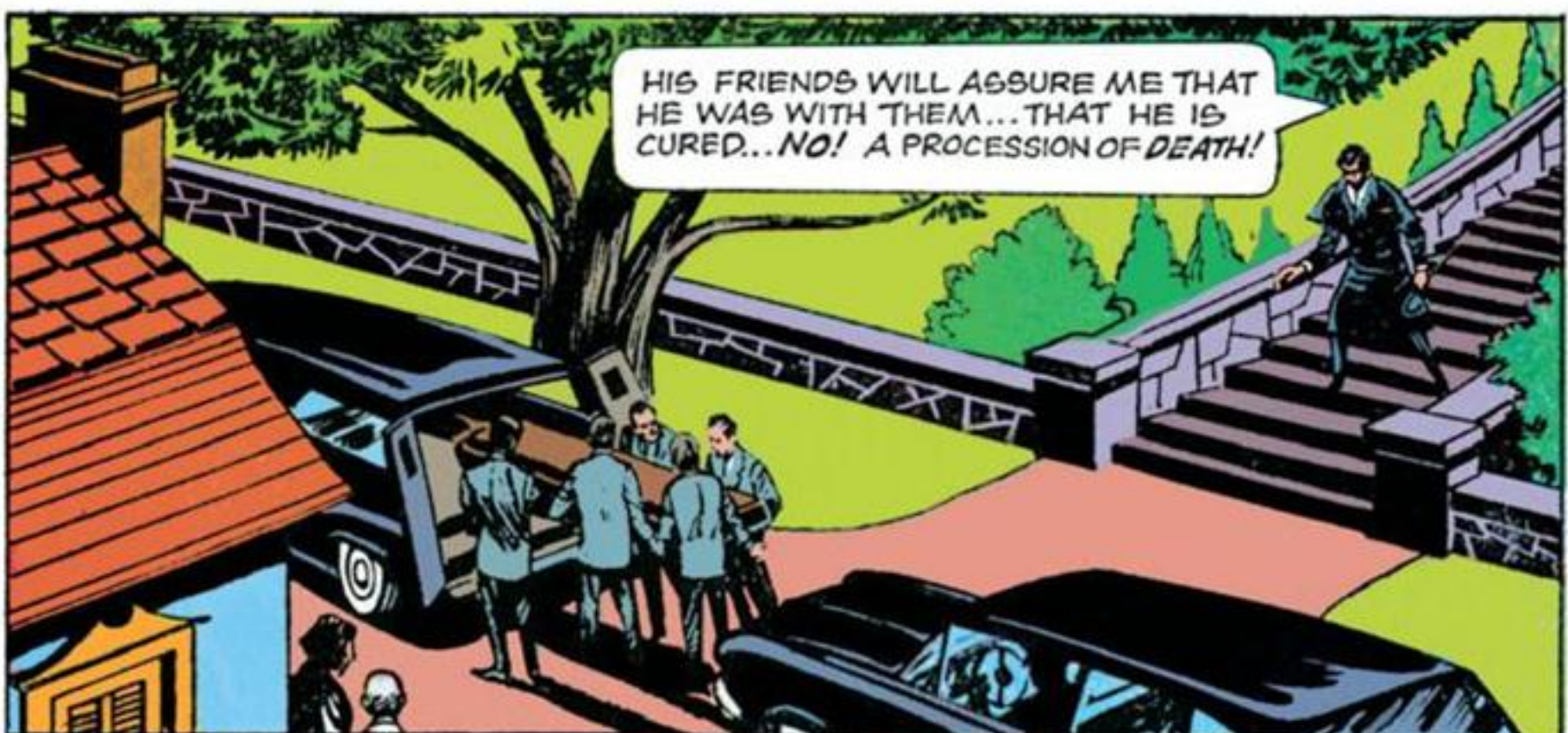


THERE IS ENOUGH SUSPICION IN MY HEART, BUT I MUST HAVE PROOF!... PERHAPS HIS MIDNIGHT WALKS ARE DUE ONLY TO HIS LONELINESS AND NOT BECAUSE OF THE CURSE WHICH GRIPS HIM!

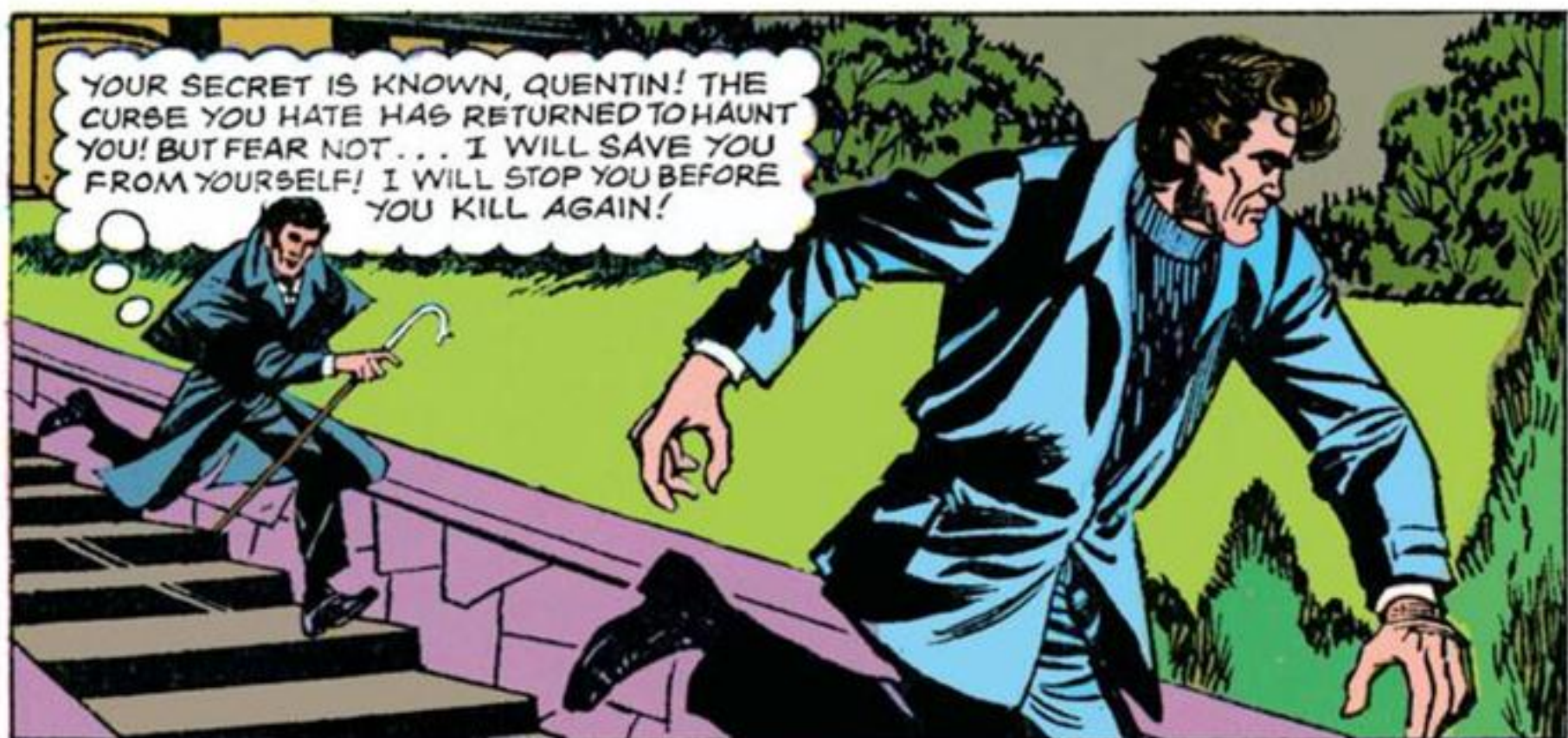
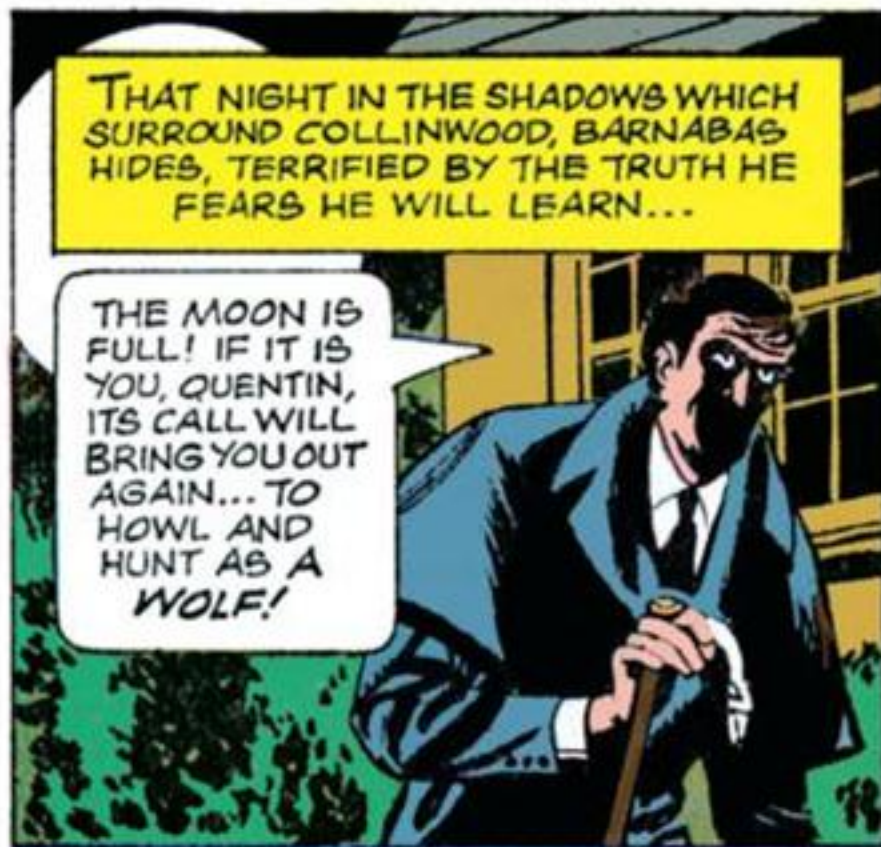
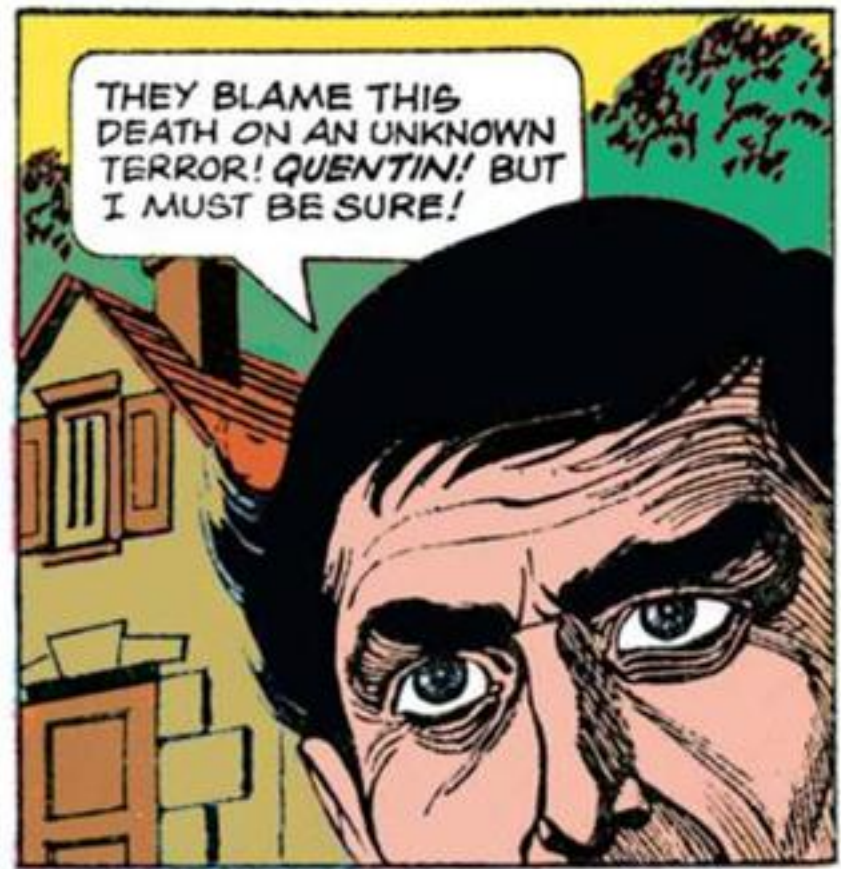


YES! PERHAPS IT *IS* LONELINESS! AH, QUENTIN, IF ONLY YOU WILL DISPROVE MY SUSPICIONS OF YOU...COLLINWOOD WILL HAVE PEACE AT LAST!



















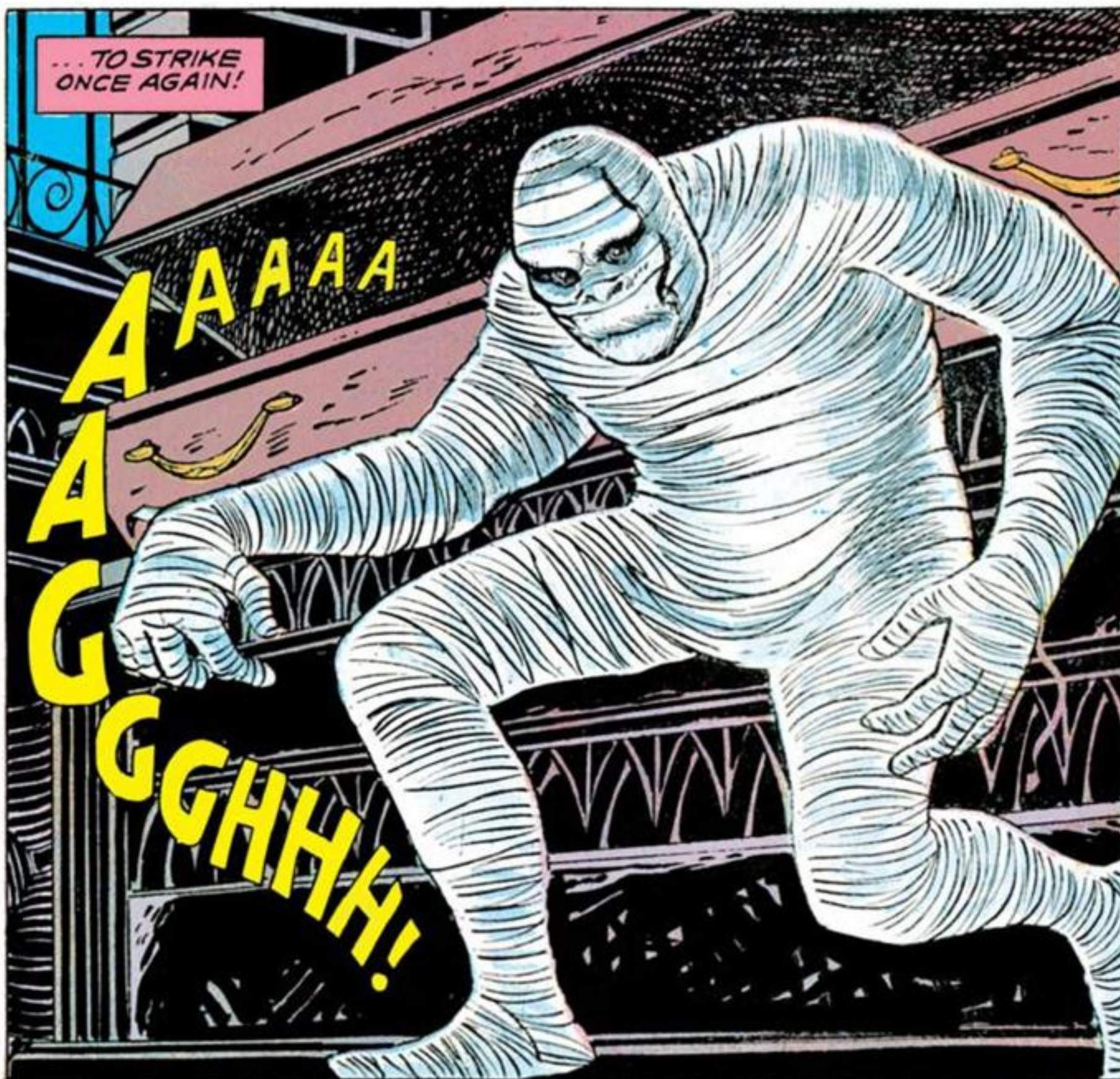
BUT THAT NIGHT, IN THE BLACK OF A  
MOONLESS SKY THE CREATURE AGAIN  
RISES FROM ITS SLEEP..



SLOWLY, AN ARM EMERGES,  
THEN A LEG AND, FINALLY,  
THE CREATURE IS FREE...



...TO STRIKE  
ONCE AGAIN!







THE NEXT MORNING, MORE TRAGIC NEWS REACHES COLLINWOOD...

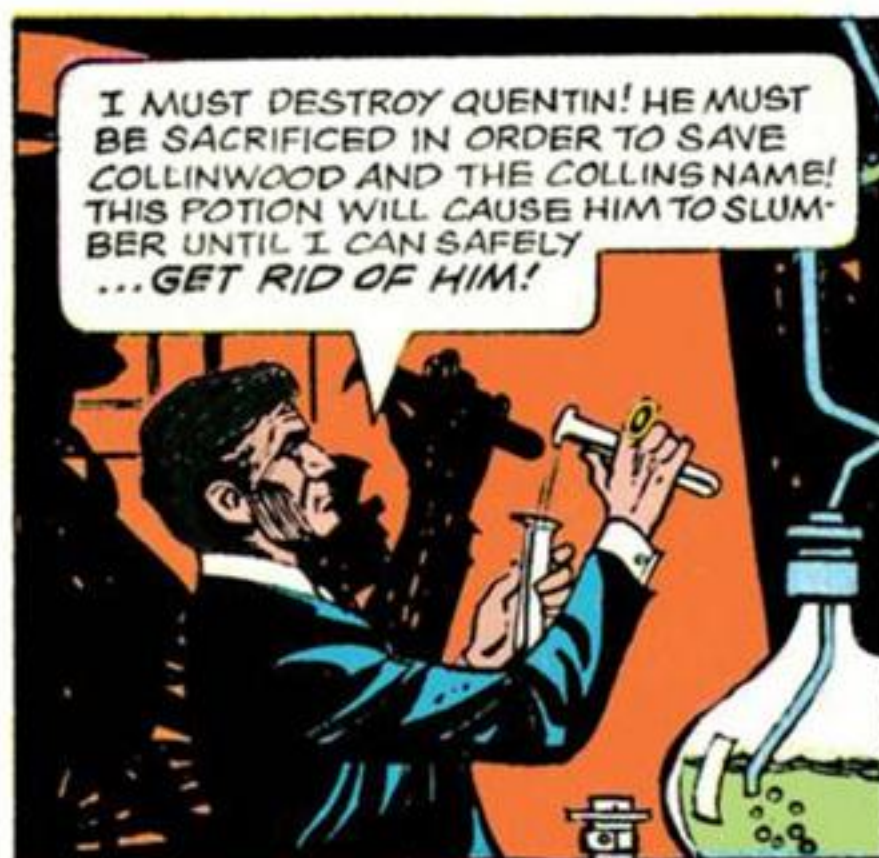
NO! IT CAN'T BE! ANOTHER TRAGEDY...YET THE MOON WAS NOT FULL! HOW CAN QUENTIN BE AFFECTED BY HIS CURSE...



...UNLESS ANGELIQUE HAS ENTERED THIS HOUSE AGAIN! IT MUST BE! SHE HAS **RETURNED!** IT IS **SHE** WHO CONTROLS QUENTIN! IT IS **SHE** WHO TURNS HIS MIND INTO THAT OF A WOLF... WHETHER THERE IS A FULL MOON... OR **NOT!**



SHE HAS RETURNED TO USE QUENTIN SO SHE CAN GET AT ME! SHE **NEEDS** QUENTIN TO BRING DOWN HER TERRIBLE CURSE ON **ALL OF COLLINWOOD...** BUT I WILL **NOT** LET HER HAVE HIM!



I MUST DESTROY QUENTIN! HE MUST BE SACRIFICED IN ORDER TO SAVE COLLINWOOD AND THE COLLINS NAME! THIS POTION WILL CAUSE HIM TO SLUMBER UNTIL I CAN SAFELY...**GET RID OF HIM!**



WITH THIS POTION, QUENTIN WILL BE **DESTROYED!**







ON THE VERY DAY THE FIRST TERROR STRUCK IN COLLINGPORT, THE LIGHT OF THE FULL MOON CAST ITS PERILOUS BEAMS ON YET ANOTHER PLACE, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY...

O SPIRIT OF AMEN-RA... HEAR THEE MY VOICE... RISE UP TO ME... RETURN THEE FROM ACROSS THE SANDS OF TIME!



NOTHING? BUT THE ANCIENT SCROLL WRITTEN BY THE EVIL SORCERER HIMSELF TELLS THAT HIS BODY WILL RISE UP UNDER THE LIGHT OF A FULL MOON IF THE CHANTS ARE READ BY ONE WHOSE MIND HOLDS EVIL... MINE!



HIS DEEDS WERE MIGHTY! HIS WORKS WERE MANY! SURELY HE DID NOT ERR... HE **MUST** RISE UP! HE **MUST**!



O HEAR THEE... SPIRIT OF AMEN-RA.. WAKEN THEE TO MY VOICE... COME TO DO MY BIDDING...



IT WAS ON THAT NIGHT THAT THE COLLING CRYPT WAS DISTURBED FOR THE FIRST TIME...



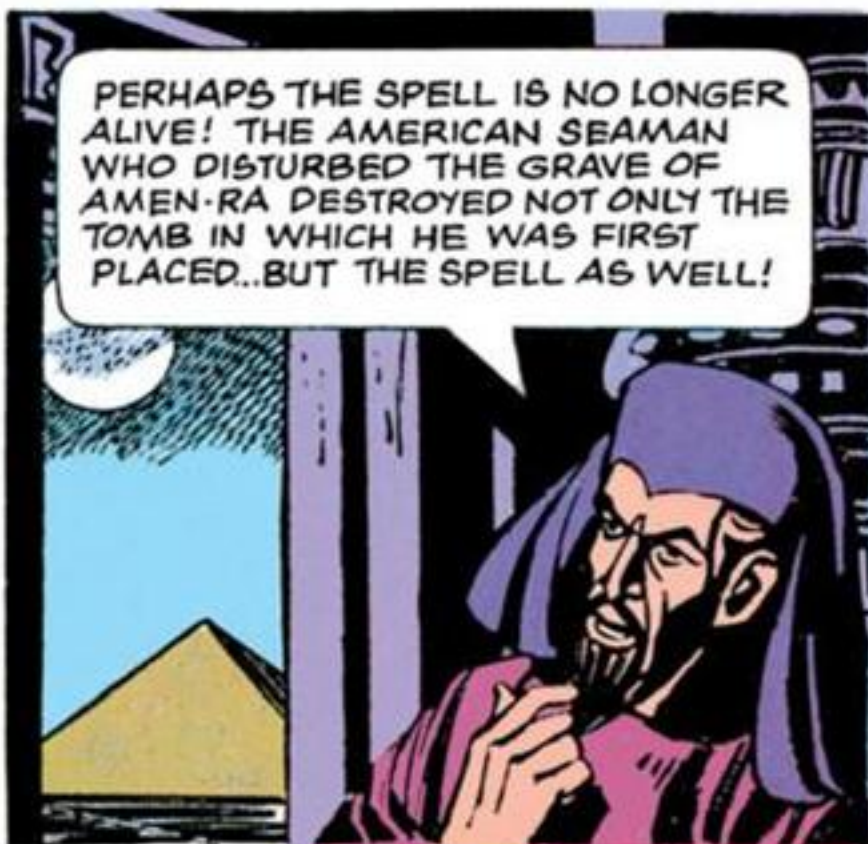




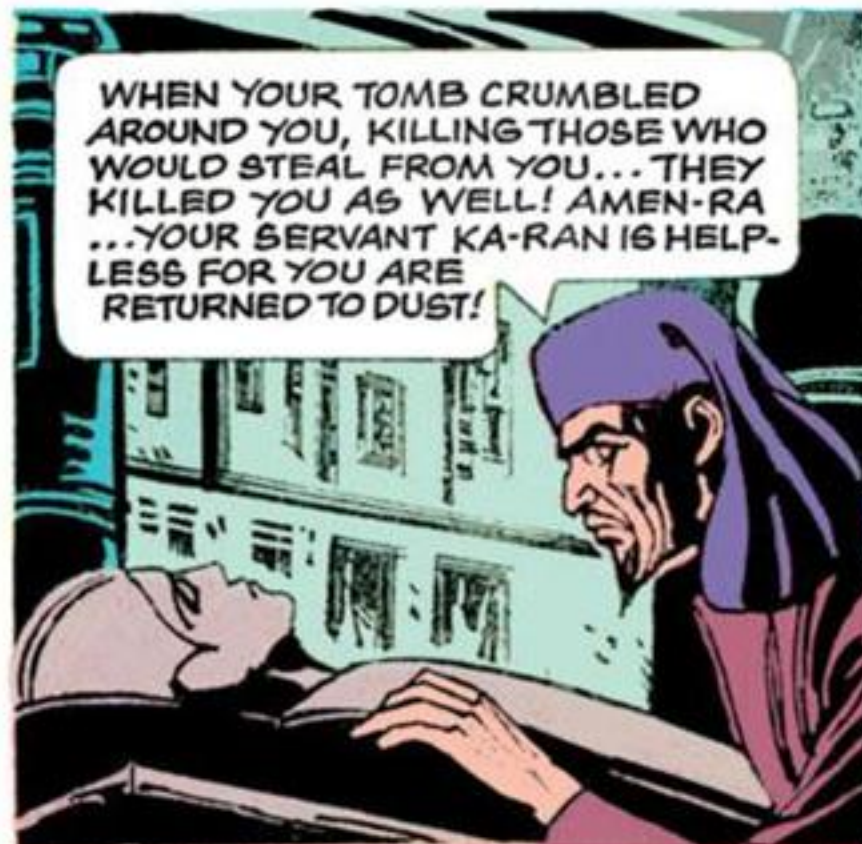
WHY DO NOT THE  
CHANTS BRING  
FORTH THE ONE  
WHO LIES WITHIN  
THIS TOMB?



WHY DOES NOT THE BODY OF AMEN-  
RA RISE UP? CAN IT BE THE SPELL  
HE CAST IS BROKEN? BROKEN WHEN  
HIS TOMB WAS DISTURBED BY TREA-  
SURE SEEKERS WHO CAUSED HIS  
ANCIENT RESTING PLACE TO CRUMBLE  
AND FALL?



PERHAPS THE SPELL IS NO LONGER  
ALIVE! THE AMERICAN SEAMAN  
WHO DISTURBED THE GRAVE OF  
AMEN-RA DESTROYED NOT ONLY THE  
TOMB IN WHICH HE WAS FIRST  
PLACED...BUT THE SPELL AS WELL!



WHEN YOUR TOMB CRUMBLLED  
AROUND YOU, KILLING THOSE WHO  
WOULD STEAL FROM YOU... THEY  
KILLED YOU AS WELL! AMEN-RA  
...YOUR SERVANT KA-RAN IS HELP-  
LESS FOR YOU ARE  
RETURNED TO DUST!



YOU ARE  
NOTHING,  
BUT... AH!  
AMEN-RA  
IS GONE!







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# AWAKE TO EVIL

## PART TWO- BEYOND THE TOMB

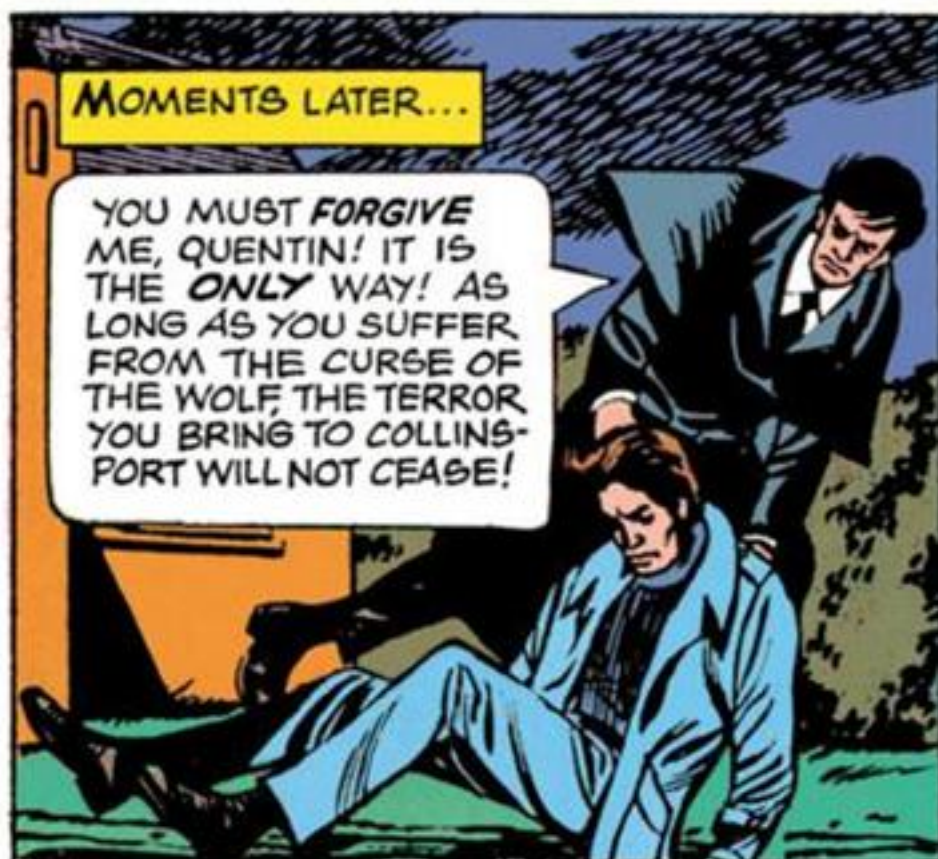
**E**VEN AS THE EVIL KA-RAN SPEEDS TOWARD COLLINWOOD, THE TERROR WHICH HAS SET THE TOWNSPEOPLE AGAINST BARNABAS CONTINUES! NOR IS THE TRUTH KNOWN TO BARNABAS WHO SUSPECTS QUENTIN AND HAS DRUGGED HIM WITH A POTION... TO DISPOSE OF HIM LATER...

**BARNABAS!** M-MY THROAT...  
MY HEAD... **AAAAHHHHH!**

IT IS DONE! THE  
TERROR WILL STRIKE  
NO MORE!

**CRASH**







WHILE AT THE SAME TIME THAT BARNABAS HURRIES TOWARD COLLINGSFORD TO SEARCH FOR WHAT HE BELIEVES TO BE THE RISEN SPIRIT OF HIS GREAT UNCLE, A STRANGER ARRIVES AT COLLINWOOD...KA-RAN!



ELIZABETH COLLINS STODDARD ANSWERS...

YES? MAY I HELP YOU?

I AM SORRY TO DISTURB YOU SO LATE AT NIGHT, BUT I HAVE SOMETHING I BELIEVE YOU WILL FIND IMPORTANT!



MY GRANDFATHER WAS A VERY DEAR AND CLOSE FRIEND OF CAPTAIN NATHANIEL COLLINS! THEY WERE TOGETHER THE DAY THE CAPTAIN DIED IN THE RUINS OF THE PYRAMID OF AMEN-RA IN MY COUNTRY!

MY GOODNESS! WE KNOW SO LITTLE OF THE STORY! PLEASE COME IN!



YOU SAY THE TOMB COLLAPSED AS THEY WERE SEARCHING FOR TREASURE?

THAT IS RIGHT! UNFORTUNATELY, CAPTAIN COLLINS, WHO WAS ONLY--HOW WOULD YOU SAY--"SIGHTSEEING" IN MY COUNTRY, PERISHED!



THE CAPTAIN GAVE THIS WATCH TO MY GRANDFATHER AS A TOKEN OF THEIR FRIENDSHIP! I RETURN IT NOW FOR I KNOW IT BELONGS HERE! ER-- WOULD IT BE TOO MUCH TO PAY MY RESPECTS TO THE CAPTAIN? I IMAGINE HE IS BURIED NEARBY?

AT THIS HOUR? BUT, WELL, I SUPPOSE THERE IS NO HARM! IT IS SUCH AN ODD STORY...YET THAT IS HIS WATCH!



















THERE HE IS! THERE IS THE ONE WHO HAS TAKEN THE LIVES OF OUR FRIENDS--  
**BARNABAS COLLINS!**

HE HID AMONG THE DEAD!

DESTROY HIM!



MEANWHILE, KA-RAN'S SEARCH FOR AMEN-RA CONTINUES...

FRUITLESS! WHEREVER HE IS, HE IS WELL HIDDEN!... THERE IS ONLY *ONE* PLACE WHERE I CAN BE CERTAIN TO FIND HIM!



HIS *TOMB!* HE WILL RETURN THERE BEFORE THE FIRST RAYS OF DAWN TO REST UNTIL THE BLACK OF NIGHT CALLS HIM ONCE MORE FROM HIS SLUMBER! I WILL WAIT FOR HIM THERE!



HE WILL RETURN TO THIS PLACE AND WHEN HE DOES...THE POWER OF CENTURIES OF EVIL WILL BE MINE! AS THE REFLECTION FROM MY *MOONSTONE* AMULET SHEDS ITS LIGHT ON THIS UNHOLY PLACE...SO WILL I FILL ALL DARKNESS WITH THE POWER OF EVIL!

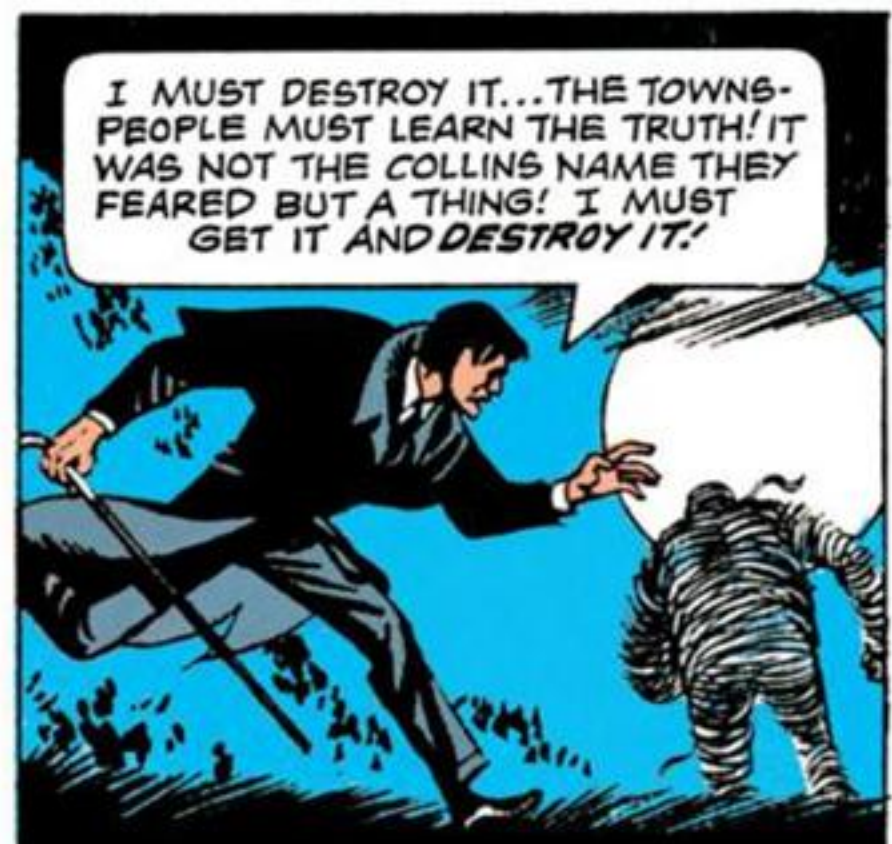


BUT AS THE CANDLELIGHT REFLECTS FROM THE MOONSTONE, IT FALLS ON ANOTHER CREATURE OF EVIL! QUENTIN...UNDER THE SPELL OF THE WOLF!























# DARK SHADOWS

For almost two centuries, Barnabas Collins has been haunted by an awful fate—he is a vampire. Against his will, he is driven to evil deeds. Though he would have it otherwise, he knows in his heart there is no escape from his cruel destiny!

