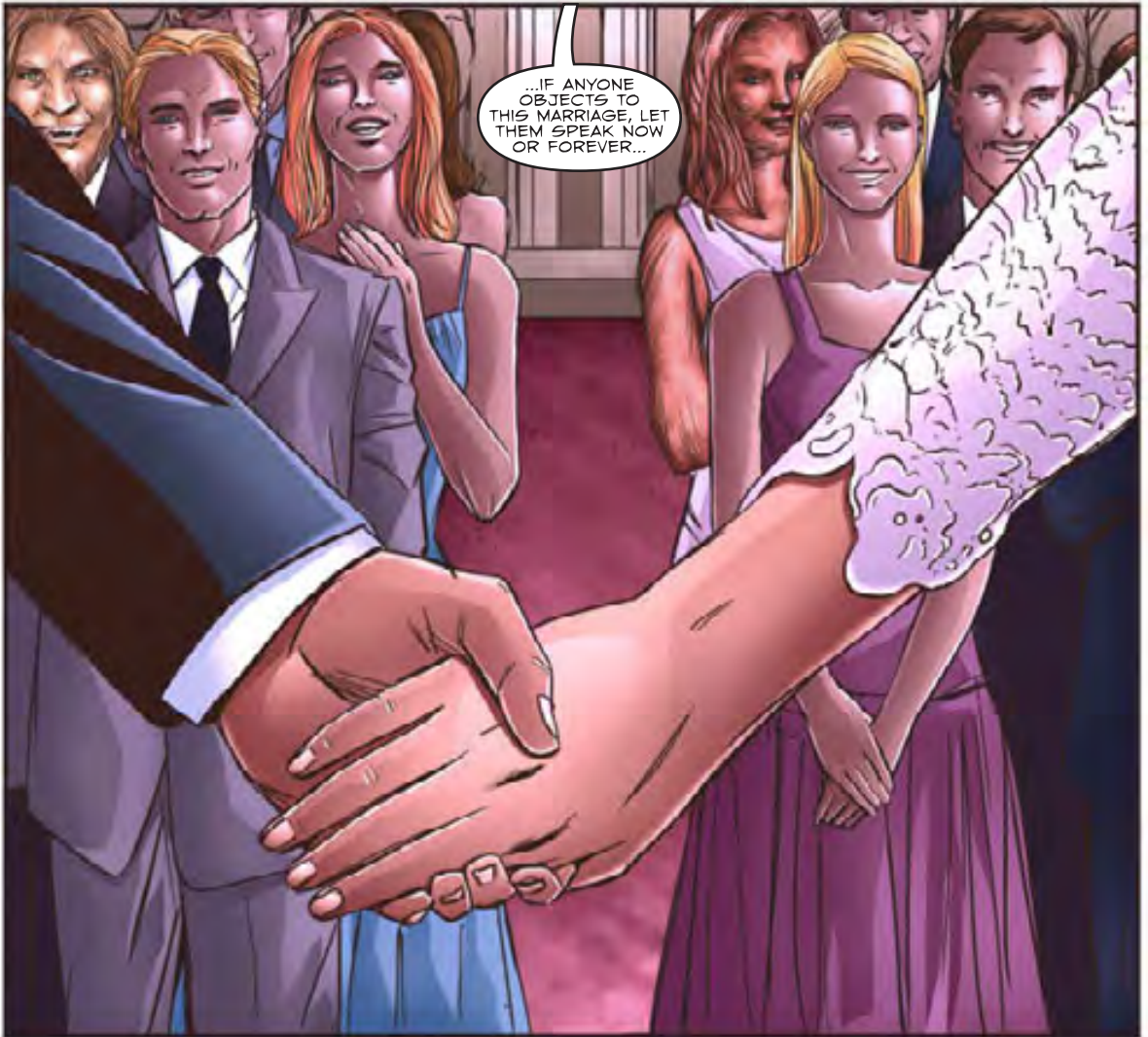


"DEARLY BELOVED,
WE ARE GATHERED
HERE TODAY..."







THIS IS A HOUSE OF GOD!

HA! GOD?! THIS WEDDING IS AN ABOMINATION! INTERBREEDING WEAKENS ALL WESEN!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?



STOPPING THE IMPURITY THAT YOU DISGRACE UPON YOUR OWN RACE...



IMPURITY MADE CLEAN AGAIN BY THE FIRE OF CREATION.


GHOOF



I know evil.



It doesn't lurk in the shadows like your parents told you. It's out in the open, among us...



...You just need to know what you're looking for.

UNBELIEVABLE. THIS IS DISGUSTING.



I SPECIFICALLY TOLD THEM NO ONIONS.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO FILE A POLICE REPORT?

My name is Nick Burkhardt. I'm a Detective in the Portland PD. And a Grimm.




DETECTIVE GRIFFIN, YOU'RE MY HERO.


NOT ON AN EMPTY STOMACH.

WHAT'S THE POINT, POLICE NEVER HELP.


Yea, like those old children's fairy tales.



Turns out they're true. Monsters are hiding among us. And I can see them when they don't want to be seen.



It's a secret burden my family has carried for centuries. My Aunt was one. My Mom is. Now me.



Few people know my secret. My partner Hank Griffin and my Captain among them.

MURDER AND MAYHEM AT PINE HILL CHURCH. AND NICK... IT WAS A MIXED MARRIAGE.

I know it sounds glamorous. Secret life. Creatures of the night trying to kill you. But I'm no super hero. Hell, I can't even get a sandwich without onions on it.