

DID SHE JUST CALL YOU... BRAMP?

DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW HIM, YOU... HARLOT!

ELVIRA:
TIMESCREAM
CHAPTER THREE:
STOKER?
I HARDLY KNOW 'ER!

LISTEN, LADY... YOU HAVE TO KNOW ME A LITTLE BETTER BEFORE YOU CAN CALL ME THAT.

I HAVE NO IDEA HOW SHE COULD POSSIBLY...

STOP THIS CHARADE, BRAM... IT IS BENEATH YOU.

SO, TELL ME, BRAM... HAVE YOU STARTED ON YOUR VAMPIRE NOVEL YET? IS HE STILL CALLED "COUNT WAMPYR?" BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU CAN DO BETTER.

AND SO IS SHE.

I CAN'T BEGIN TO IMAGINE WHAT OUTCOME YOU THINK THIS ABSURD LITTLE **DRAMA** WILL OBTAIN. WOULD YOU HAVE ME BELIEVE THIS **WANTON** IS SOME KIND OF **WITCH**?



I'M WARNING YOU, **FLO**...KEEP TALKING **SMACK** AND YOU WILL SEE ME AT MY **WITCHIEST**.

THERE'S IMPORTANT THINGS GOING ON, AND WE NEED TO BE READY WHEN **VLAD THE IMPALER** SHOWS UP.

Ugh...MY NAME IS **FLORENCE**, YOU **STRUMPET**.



YOU SPEAK **MADNESS**, WOMAN. **VLAD THE IMPALER** HAS BEEN DEAD FOR **CENTURIES**.

~sigh...£

HERE GOES...

...MY NAME IS **ELVIRA**, AND I AM BEING FLUNG THROUGH TIME BY AN **UNSEEN FORCE**, CENTERED ON THAT COFFIN. **VLAD THE IMPALER**--THE SECOND-WORST **VLAD** IN HISTORY--IS FOLLOWING ME WHEREVER I GO.

FIRST ISSUE WAS **MARY SHELLEY**. SECOND WAS **POE**. SEEMS LIKE IT'S GONNA BE **BRAM STOKER** THIS TIME. GO TO YOUR LOCAL COMIC BOOK SHOP AND BEG FOR BACK ISSUES IF THIS IS ALL NEWS TO YOU.

IF **AVALLONE** WROTE INSIDE FRONT COVER **RECAPS**, HE COULD **SAVE ME** FROM HAVING TO DO THIS EVERY TIME. **C'MON, MAN**.





WHAAAA!

GAAHHHRRR!

BAWAAAAA!



ABRAHAM!

TOP OF PAGE FOUR, JUST LIKE LAST TIME.

ALMOST LIKE THERE'S A PATTERN...



BEDEVILING WENCH, AM I NEVER TO BE RID OF YOU?

Ooooh~



THE FEELING IS MUTUAL, IRONPANTS.

WHY NOT JUST GET BACK IN THE COFFIN AND GO ON TO THE NEXT "STOP" WITHOUT ME.

NO, DARK MISTRESS... OUR DANCE ENDS HERE.



WHEN YOU HEAR A GUY WHO LOOKS LIKE THAT SAY THINGS LIKE THAT...

...THAT'S WHEN YOU RUN FOR YOUR LIFE. JUST FYI.

EFF WHY IP

