-- AND THEN BANG! THE WEREWOLF WAS TOAST. SILVER BULLET TO THE BRAIN.

THAT'S WHEN THE GUNSLINGER NOTICED SOMETHING ON HIS ARM. BITE MARK.

THE CURSE WAS IN HIS BLOOD NOW.

CLIK

NOT BAD, MCCREE... FOR A CHILDREN'S FAIRY TALE, DO YOU WISH TO HEAR A REAL SCARY STORY?

SHOW US WHAT YOU GOT, BIG MAN.

ANYONE WHO IS EASILY FRIGHTENED SHOULD LEAVE RIGHT NOW.

GIMME A BREAK, REINHARDT.

DIM THE LIGHTS.

WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU IS NO SILLY FABLE. IT IS TRUE.
"IN THE HEART OF THE BLACK FOREST, THERE IS A TOWN CALLED ADLERSBRUNN — A TOWN AFFLICTED WITH A TERRIBLE CURSE.

"LONG AGO, IT WAS HOME TO ONE DR. JAMISON JUNKENSTEIN.

"HE WAS A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST WHO SERVED THE LOCAL LORD, CRAFTING EXTRAORDINARY, LIFELIKE AUTOMATONS.

"THE LORD WAS A VERY HANDSOME AND STATELY RULER, WISE AND JUST, BUT HE HAD NO LOVE FOR THE DOCTOR.

"HE TREATED JUNKENSTEIN'S 'USELESS TRINKETS' AS NOTHING MORE THAN SLAVES.

"THE GOOD DOCTOR COULD ONLY TAKE SO MUCH ABUSE.

"HE WOULD MAKE TRUE LIFE.

"HE WOULD EARN THE RESPECT OF THE LORD AND THE TOWNSFOLK BY MAKING A CREATURE THAT COULD THINK FOR ITSELF."
But no matter how hard he tried, no matter what he did...

Bzzzzzt

...the doctor could never solve the puzzle of life.

He was on the verge of abandoning his work, until...
"The witch of the wilds and her dread servant appeared before the doctor. She professed to be a great admirer of his work."

Behold, good doctor. I offer you that which you seek, the Spark of life.

I want only one thing in return -- delicious punch.

Punch?

One moment, all this talking has made my throat parched.

While you're at it, maybe you can think of a way to make this story actually scary.

No need to hide behind the tough guy act. I can see the fear in your eyes.

"As I was saying... I want only one thing in return. A day will come when I call on you for a favor... and no matter what that is, you will honor it."

"For the doctor, the choice was simple."
"Ragged lungs breathed their first breath."

"Decaying legs took their first step."

"With its first thought, the creature decided..."

"... it would be a slave to no one."

"The doctor could not stop his creation. Nor did he want to."

"He enjoyed seeing all those who had once scorned him plead for their lives."

"No one knows exactly what became of it or where it went."

"The carnage lasted for hours before the monster disappeared."

"I never believed this story until I visited that village myself. Even so many years after the tragedy, I sensed a dark presence there."
AND WHEN I LEFT, I COULD SWEAR THAT SOMETHING FOLLOWED ME. THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I FEEL SOMETHING WATCHING ME... SOMETHING LIKE --

**KNOCK**

**KNOCK**

**KNOCK**

WHO'S THERE?

YOU'RE INTERRUPTING THE BEST PART OF MY STORY!

MEIN GOTT! MONSTER!

RUN!

CRASH

CLIK

SORRY I'M LATE. GUESS I MISSED HIS BIG STORY?

NICE COSTUME, REYES.

SHOW-OFF.

EVER THINK ABOUT MAKING OUR REAL UNIFORMS? YOU'VE GOT A KNACK FOR IT.

HEH. RIGHT... ...THAT'LL BE THE DAY.