"I, Abraham Van Helsing, Doctor of Sciences, University of Amsterdam, herewith continue the story of Dracula, the Warrior Prince from the Fifteenth Century who returned after his death as a vampire, feeding upon the blood of his innocent victims...while seeking, once more, the love that had been lost to him in life through the suicide of his beloved Elisabeta.

"Yet it is not truly I who tell this story, but several persons who, with me, encountered Dracula when he traveled from his native land to England...such as the dictaphone journal of Dr. John Seward, my student in former days and now my colleague, and the letters of Wilhelmina Murray.

"Little suspecting that her fiancé, Mr. Jonathan Harker, had fallen into the clutches of three female vampires in a far off land, our beloved Mina had become intrigued by a foreign nobleman who called himself "Prince Vlad of Szeklys"...little suspecting that he was in truth the undead fiend, Dracula. How could she...when neither she nor anyone else in England so much as suspected the existence of the Lord of Vampires?

"Ah, but he was there! I myself arrived at the Westenra estate at Hillingham, London, at the invitation of Dr. Seward...and was almost immediately confronted by the pitiful sight of our dear Mina's friend, Miss Lucy Westenra, so pale and wan that I knew at once she had been the victim, that very night, of another vampiric attack...."
The moment he saw that Lucy had lost a considerable amount of blood, he announced that there must be a transfusion at once, even though that dangerous procedure is far from perfected. Still, there was nothing to do but risk it, he maintained — and I concur.

Arthur Holmwood was sent for, and he was rightfully the blood which was introduced into his fiancée's wan body...
Prince Vlad is unlike any other man I have ever met.

Perhaps it is silly to be confiding my thoughts to paper, but I find that it is only in this way that I can organize them, while dear Jonathan is still abroad on business.

Lucy has had another setback. I loathe to see her pain...

Forgive me, my Jonathan, but I confess that I do want to see the Prince again. I have never met any man with such a passion for life--for everything.

...which I find irresistible.

He is unlike...any man.

RULE'S CAFE IS THE MOST INTOXICATING SETTING IN ALL OF LONDON, MY DEAR MINA...

...JUST AS ABSINTHE IS THE APHRODISIAC OF THE SELF.

THE "GREEN FAIRY" WHO LIVES IN THE ABSINTHE WANTS YOUR SOUL...

BUT YOU ARE SAFE WITH ME.
Please... tell me of your home. The land of my ancient fathers is rich in culture and fable and lore, just as your England.

It is the most beautiful place in all creation.

You describe my home as if you... had seen it firsthand.

It is your voice, perhaps. It is so... familiar... like a voice in a dream you cannot place. It comforts me... when I am alone.

And what of... the princess?

The princess?

There is always a princess—with flowing hair the color of autumn, with gowns flowing white, her face a...

--a river.

The princess is a river—filled with tears of sadness and heartbreak...

I must sound terribly foolish. The absinthe... there was a princess, Elizabeth.

Man's deceit took her from her ancient prince.

She leaped to her death in the river you spoke of...

In my mother tongue, it is called... 'the river princess.'
The first gain is ours—but I fear for Miss Lucy still.

M—my blood—it did not cure her?

Why is this young lady bloodless, Jack? Use your logic, think, man!

Those marks on her throat—no sign of disease, no triturant. Perhaps her blood loss occurred there? We were a careful student. Where did the blood go, eh, Jack? Come, come...

How foolish of me! The bed-clothes would have been covered in blood!

Exactly! You do not let your eyes see nor your ears hear that which you cannot account for.

Imagine you have a brain, Jack! Open it up! Show me!

Something—has drained it from her!?

Something just went up there, sucked it out of her, and then flew away. I suppose?

Ugh, why not?
THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH!

NO--HEAR ME OUT, JACK. YOU ARE A SCIENTIST. DO YOU NOT THINK THERE ARE THINGS IN THIS UNIVERSE WHICH YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND--AND YET WHICH ARE TRUE?

YOU KNOW I DO NOT.

LISTEN TO ME! DEAR LUCY, GOD HELP US, SUCKLES ITS OWN DISEASED BLOOD TO TRANSFORM--TO BECOME WHAT IT IS--

"--A MONSTER--"

"--A BEAST!"
SISTER AGATHA’S LETTER, 12 AUGUST

DEAR MADAME,
YOUR FIANCE IS SAFE...

SISTERS!

... AND IN THE CARE OF THE GOOD SISTERS OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

I WILL PAY YOU.

H-HE IS--THE DEVIL HIMSELF!

STOP HIM! I MUST KILL HIM!

MR. HARKER BELIEVES YOUR LIFE IS IN EXTREME DANGER, AND HE DESIRES IN ALL URGENCY...

I WILL... KILL... HIMM...M!

"THAT YOU JOIN HIM HERE SO THAT YOU MAY IMMEDIATELY BE MARRIED.

"YOURS, WITH ALL BLESSINGS, SISTER AGATHA."
JONATHAN... IS ALIVE.
HE'S ALIVE!

MY SWEET PRINCE-- JONATHAN MUST NEVER KNOW OF US!

LUCK--!

MINA, THIS IS DR. VAN HELSING.

LU--!

AH, YOU ARE MADAM MINA, DEAR FRIEND TO OUR LUCY.

HOW IS SHE, DOCTOR?

SHE IS STILL VERY WEAK. SHE TELLS OF YOUR WORRY FOR YOUR BELOVED JONATHAN HARKER.

I WORRY, TOO--FOR ALL YOUNG LOVERS.

MINA? YOU'RE... DIFFERENT. YOU LOOK POSITIVELY RADIANT.

YOU'VE HEARD FROM JONATHAN, HAVEN'T YOU?

YES. HE'S SAFE-- IN A CONVENT IN BUDAPEST, SUFFERING FROM A VIOLENT BRAIN FEVER.

THE GOOD SISTERS CARING FOR HIM WROTE TO ME-- THEY SAY HE NEEDS ME-- BUT I MUST STAY WITH YOU...
MINA-- GO TO HIM-- LOVE HIM AND MARRY HIM RIGHT THEN AND THERE!
DON'T WASTE ANOTHER PRECIOUS MOMENT OF LIFE WITHOUT EACH OTHER!

TAKE THIS... MY WEDDING GIFT TO YOU.
LUCY... I CAN'T--

BAD LUCK IF YOU SAY NO. DON'T WORRY YOURSELF ABOUT SPOILED LITTLE LUCY.
TELL JONATHAN... OCEANS OF LOVE...
I KNOW...

...AND MILLIONS OF KISSES.

IS THIS WHY I CANNOT BREATHE?

IT IS MEDICINAL-- SO THAT YOU MAY SLEEP WELL-- AND DREAM PLEASANT.

GARLIC! THESE FLOWERS ARE COMMON GARLIC!
MINA-- GET SOME BRANDY!
LUCY-- LOOK! HERE'S QUINCEY TO SEE YOU.
You—you just rest easy now, Lucy.

Art said if you don't get better right quick, I'll have to put you out of your misery like a lame horse.

Oh, Quincy, you're such a beast!

Kiss me!

Kiss me once more...

Not for your life—

—or for hers!
"Here occurred a frightening and shocking history.

...About the wild berserker prince Dracula.

How he impaled people and roasted them and hacked them to pieces and drank their blood..."

"Blood is life— and gives life."

My dearest prince— forgive me. I have received word from my fiancé in Buda Pest and I am on route to join him.

I will never see you again. Forever your love, Mina."
MR. HARKER...?

THERE IS SOMEONE TO SEE YOU.

WILHELMINA...?

YOU HAVEN'T CALLED ME BY THAT NAME...

...SINCE YOU ASKED ME TO MARRY YOU....

“I AM AFRAID TO SLEEP...”

“I DREAD BEING ALONE IN THE DARKNESS.”

“I DROWNS ME... PULLING ME DOWN... DEEPER...”

“SLEEP, MY DEAREST...”

DARLING, I PROMISE YOU THAT IF I SEE ANY EVIDENCE OF BAD DREAMS, I WILL WAKE YOU AT ONCE.”
"...SLEEP."

Guard her well, Mr. Morris--do not fail here tonight.

We are dealing with forces beyond the human experience... an enormous power.

Otherwise, your precious Lucy may become a bitch of the devil.

You're a sick old buzzard--!

Hear me out, young man. Lucy is not a random victim attacked by mere accident, do you understand me?

No--she is a willing recruit, a follower--I dare say, a devoted disciple.

The devil's concubine.
LUCY WESTENRA -- I OFFER YOU THE POWER OF ETERNAL LIFE --
-- AND YOU REPAY ME BY BEING UNFAITHFUL.

YOUR IMPOTENT MEN WITH THEIR FOOLISH SPELLS --
-- CANNOT PROTECT YOU FROM MY POWER!

AAGGH

I CONDEMN YOU, WOMAN, TO LIVING DEATH --
-- TO ETERNAL HUNGER FOR --

-- LIVING BLOOD!
YOU LOVED HER DEEPLY, JACK... AND THAT IS WHY YOU MUST TRUST ME.

I WANT YOU TO BRING ME, BEFORE NIGHT FALLS, A SET OF POST-MORTEM KNIVES.

I WANT TO CUT OFF HER HEAD AND TAKE OUT HER HEART.

AN AUTOPSY? ON LUCY?

NOT EXACTLY...
I CAN'T BELIEVE LUCY IS GONE NEVER TO RETURN TO US.

SHE WAS SO FULL OF LIFE! HOW SHE MUST HAVE SUFFERED!

OUR LIVES WERE SO DIFFERENT ONLY A FEW MONTHS AGO...

...ALL OUR HOPES... OUR DREAMS...

"SHE BELONGS TO ME!"

NO!

JONATHAN? WHAT IS IT?
IT IS THE MAN HIMSELF!
THE COUNT!
I SAW HIM!
HE HAS GROWN YOUNG!

CARFAX!
THE BASTARD'S THERE!

MINA--READ MY JOURNAL--
READ EVERY WORD!

THEN YOU WILL UNDERSTAND!

DRIVER--WE WAIT!
DO YOU HEAR ME? WE WAIT!

DO YOU HEAR ME? WE WAIT!

DO YOU HEAR ME? WE WAIT!
MUST WE DESECRATE LUCY’S GRAVE...?

SHE DIED HORRIBLY ENOUGH...
IF MISS LUCY IS DEAD, THERE CAN BE NO WRONG DONE TO HER. BUT IF SHE IS NOT--
MY GOD-- ARE YOU SAYING SHE’S BEEN BURIED ALIVE?

ALL I SAY IS THAT SHE IS--
"UN-DEAD."

THIS... IS INSANITY!

M-- MY GOD!

SCRAPING
WHERE IS SHE?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER, VAN HELSING?

SHE LIVES BEYOND THE GRACE OF GOD -- A WANDERER IN THE OUTER DARKNESS.
SHE IS "VAMPIRE" "NOSFERATU."

THESE CREATURES DO NOT DIE LIKE THE BEE AFTER THE FIRST STING -- BUT INSTEAD GROW STRONG AND BECOME IMMORTAL ONCE INFECTED BY OTHER NOSFERATU.

SO, MY FRIENDS, WE FIGHT NOT ONE BEAST, BUT LEGIONS, THAT WILL GO ON AGE AFTER AGE -- FEEDING ON THE BLOOD OF THE LIVING.

That was when we heard the voice of a woman, singing softly, sweetly...

...just beyond the crypt.

Lucy's voice.

Lucy's, by God!
The next moment, her dimly lit figure, dressed in the garments of the grave, entered the tomb.

...still crooning, and carrying in her pale arms a sleeping child...

...which whimpered weakly in its uneasy sleep.

LUCY--!
THE CHILD WILL LIVE...

ARTHUR...

COME TO ME, ARTHUR...

LEAVE THESE OTHERS AND COME TO ME. MY ARMS ARE HUNGRY FOR YOU.

COME, AND WE CAN REST TOGETHER. COME, MY HUSBAND, COME...

LUCY...

GET BACK!

RRRETCH

BACK!
"If I could but find him, I will kill him, and find a way out of this dreadful place.

"Goodbye, Mina, if I fail--"

"Jonathan? Is that you?"

No...

I beg you--I had to see you. I am a madman without you.

Please--you have no right! My husband--

Mina--I have crossed oceans of time to find you...

Can you conceive of my loneliness?

Constant--never-ending--until I found you..."
YOU MAY KISS HER NOW, ARTHUR HOLMWOOD.

THEN, IN GOD'S NAME, DO WHAT YOU MUST-- SO THAT YOUR LUCY MAY REST IN PEACE.

A MOMENT'S COURAGE, AND IT IS DONE.

TAKE THE STAKE IN YOUR LEFT HAND--

--PLACE THE POINT OVER HER HEART--

--AND STRIKE!
I lost you once, my Mina...

...I'll not lose you again.

ARRRRRRRRGGGG

No! They deny us!
THEY DENY US!

JONATHAN!

OHhh...!

J-JONATHAN...!?
Part Three

Of Magic and Monsters

Depicting the fantastic is a time-honored art in cinema, from the groundbreaking works of Méliès to James Cameron's latest state-of-the-art extravaganzas. Approaches may vary, but the goal is always the same: to wow audiences with something absolutely incredible up there on the screen.

"I always saw the Bat-Creature as Satan."
—Francis Ford Coppola

Inventions such as an optical printer allowed Bela Lugosi to "magically" transform into a vampire bat, while imaginative make-up designs for CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON and ALIEN became just as memorable as the thrillers they supported. Currently, in ultra-expensive Hollywood productions, the special effects technology is so sophisticated, so awe-inspiring that it virtually becomes a show in itself.

For BRAM STOKER'S DRACULA, director Francis Ford Coppola had some decidedly different ideas.

"We tried to be more in the tradition of cinema in

The grotesque, humanoid bat incarnation of Dracula (Gary Oldman) confronts Van Helsing and the vampire hunters in Mina's bedroom.

By Gary Gerani
1897, which was the era in which magicians first brought motion pictures to the world. To achieve their fantasy effects, pioneers like Méliès would run the camera backwards or make creative use of mirrors — that’s where the term ‘smoke and mirrors’ comes from. Everything was done either in the camera or live on the set, like illusions at a magic show.”

In place of advanced computer techniques such as T2’s “morphing,” Coppola used lighting tricks and expressive shadows to give his film a more mythic soul. In complete agreement with this approach was visual effects and second unit director Roman Coppola, Francis’ 27-year old son, an authority on the early screen magicians.

Three manifsoations of Dracula as played by Gary Oldman. Top: The Count casts cinematically satisfying shadows as his guest (Keanu Reeves) looks on. Right: Terrifying close-up of the bat creature. Below: The bloody demise of wizened Dracula at the film’s climax.
Cinematic sleight-of-hand is effective to a point, but what about the legendary vampire king himself? How would Dracula’s unearthliness be visualized for sophisticated, discriminating viewers of the ‘90s?

“The idea was to find ways to portray Dracula as we had never seen him before,” explains screenwriter Jim Hart. “Not just a man with big, bad canines who needed some dental work. But to really explore what Stoker had created for the vampire...”

“Dracula is also a wolfman,” adds Coppola with Van Helsing-like accuracy. “That’s part of the vampire myth. He’s a fallen angel like Lucifer, a dark soul who can periodically take on the appearance of a demonic wolf and a demonic, bat-like man.”

Achieving these grotesque manifestations was the responsibility of noted make-up artist Greg Cannom (HOOK, THE LOST BOYS, HEAVEN AND EARTH [for Oliver Stone] and Jack Nicholson’s WOLF):

“The great thing about Francis is that he got so enthusiastic (in those early meetings). He painted such vivid pictures in my mind, it was easy to come up with designs for the film. Nothing is better than a director who knows what he wants...”

Not that everything Cannom devised wound up on the screen. “I suggested that since Dracula can transform into a wolf, bat, rat, etc., it might be neat to always have him moving in some way. Such as, he’s sitting with Harker...out of the corner of your eye you see Dracula’s
fingers and hands stretching ever so slightly. Well, we built the “growing hand” prop, but, in the rush of getting the movie made, it was never used.”

Very-much used and for a very specific purpose was the truly horrendous Bat-Creature, a collaborative effort by Cannom and costume designer Eiko Ishioka. At a pivotal point in the story, Van Helsing and his vampire hunters break in on Dracula and Mina during their stylized wedding. It became apparent to everyone that Dracula didn’t appear formidable enough to hold all these characters at bay, so something beyond just “basic Dracula” was required to sell the scene. That something was a demonic extrapolation of Dracula’s bat metamorphosis, a literal “bat man.”

“Francis came up with the bat suit idea,” confesses screenwriter Hart. “I said, he can turn into a bat but it has to be a big bat, nothing like (what he became) in the old movies. What they designed was a fascinating incarnation, a Dracula trapped in some kind of purgatory, caught inbetwixt and between. He tells Van Helsing, “Look what your God has done to me!” More so than ever before, Dracula is truly a victim of his own torturous history.”

“Torture” is the way Gary Oldman describes his make-up experiences on BRAM STOKER’S DRACULA. It took four hours for him to become the big, shaggy “wollen Dracula” and even longer to transform into the Bat-Creature. He lost weight and soon developed a skin rash, but, in the grand tradition of Boris Karloff and other stars of horror films past, Oldman weathered discomfort for the sake of his art.

“Some things never change,” the actor laughs today. “Whenever you’re involved with an elaborate make-up or a fanciful costume, you mustn’t let it wear you. You have to wear it...your energy, your performance and the character have to come through all this plastic and putty. And that’s the real challenge.”

Dracula launches the ultimate gambit in the name of eternal love! See Van Helsing’s desperate battle to save Mina’s soul! Witness the full consequences of Mina’s fateful, shocking decision! Also Part IV of Inside Coppola’s Dracula: PICTURE PERFECT.

A memorable SFX moment: scurrying rats in the form of Dracula.
“She lives beyond the grace of God.... She is ‘vampyre’ — ‘Nosferatu.’”

-Van Helsing