

And heard the count's voice saying to me:

I felt a hand on my shoulder...

had this uneasy feeling so he could not sleep any more so he got up and was just beginning to shave.

Suddenly...

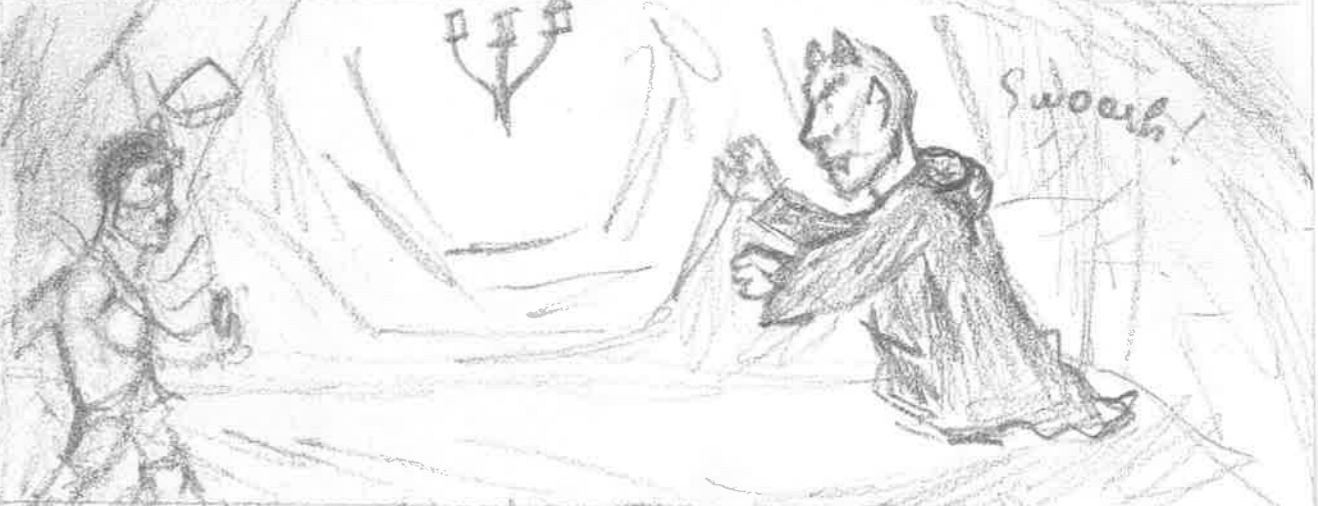


good-morning...

Swoosh!



I had cut myself, but did not notice it at the moment



Swoosh!



I started, it amazed that I had seen him in a reflection of a mirror...



When the count saw my face, his eyes blazed with a sort of demonic fury...



and he suddenly made a grab at my throat.