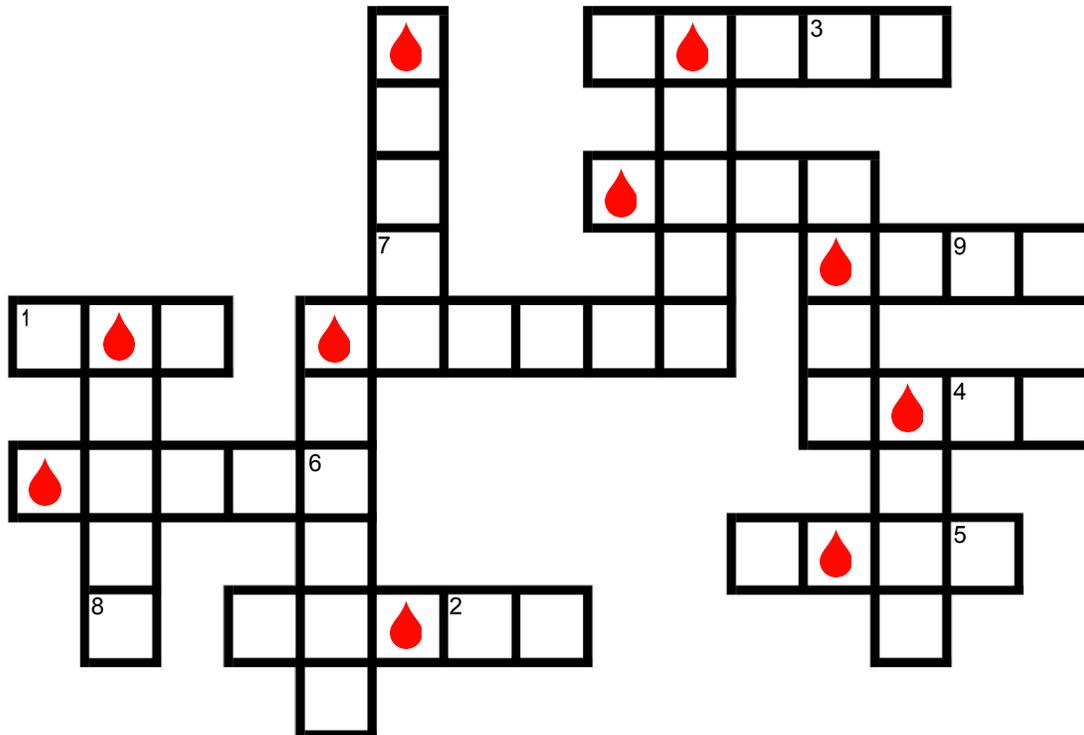


HE LIKES IT RARE



This was the being I was helping to transfer to London, where, perhaps, for centuries to come he might, amongst its teeming millions, satiate his lust for blood... — Jonathan Harker

Over the years, the Count has developed a taste for the unusual. His victims are much changed after their ordeal, but should nevertheless be able to tell you what is part of his seduction routine these days.



bubbling
clothing for a nun
embarrass
feasible
foaming at the mouth
forbidden
forgive
kidnap
large monkey
mistreats
mollycoddle
subside
teetotal
tolerates
wear away a surface

advantage
bad time for Caesar
beside
consumed
divest (of)
employs
excessively
figure out
foul and loathsome
mark
palm or sunflower
remains of fire
struck
tardy
tube for tears