



MARY TODD LINCOLN SAT AT HER WRITING DESK, TRYING TO COMPOSE A LETTER, TRYING TO PUT HER CONDITION INTO WORDS... BUT IT WAS BECOMING DIFFICULT TO CONCENTRATE.

SWEATING, SHE ROSE TO HER FEET, INTENDING ON MAKING HER WAY TO THE CELLAR...



HER WORDS HAD FAILED HER, AND AS SHE TURNED TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW... SHE REALIZED WHY. IT HAD GOTTEN MUCH LATER THAN SHE REALIZED. THE FULL MOON EMERGED BEHIND THICK CLOUDS, GLOWING SO BRIGHTLY...



AND AS A FAMILIAR, BUT STAGGERING PAIN STRUCK HER, SHE KNEW SHE WAS TOO LATE.



MARY STARED AT HER SHAKING HANDS AS THEY PULSATED AND GREW, LONG, SHARP, HIDEOUS CLAWS GROWING FROM HER ONCE CAREFULLY GROOMED FINGERNAILS.



AN UN-LADYLIKE GROWTH OF MUSCLE PAINFULLY SURGED THROUGH HER UPPER BODY, STRAINING HER LOVELY DRESS.



HER SHOULDERS TORE THROUGH HER SLEEVES...



FOLLOWED BY AN ENLARGING BUST - HER BODICE UNABLE TO CONTAIN HER!

A comic book panel showing the back of a woman with dark hair in a bun. She is wearing a light blue dress that is torn and hanging off her shoulders. Her back is muscular and covered in dark, curly hair. The background is a solid brown color.

MARY DOUBLED OVER
AS HER SPINE PUSHED
OUTWARDS, TEARING
AWAY THE BACK OF
HER DRESS, AND
EXPOSING
A MUSCULAR BACK
BRISTLING
WITH HAIRS.

A comic book panel showing a close-up of a woman's feet. She is wearing dark brown, high-heeled boots with buckles. Her feet are large and have long, sharp claws. The background is a solid light blue color.

MARY COULD FEEL HER
FEET TEARING
THROUGH HER SHOES
AS THEY BECAME TOO
LARGE AND TIPPED
WITH WICKED CLAWS!

A comic book panel showing the chest of a woman. She is wearing a light blue dress that is torn and hanging off her shoulders. Her chest is large and has red nipples. The background is a solid brown color.

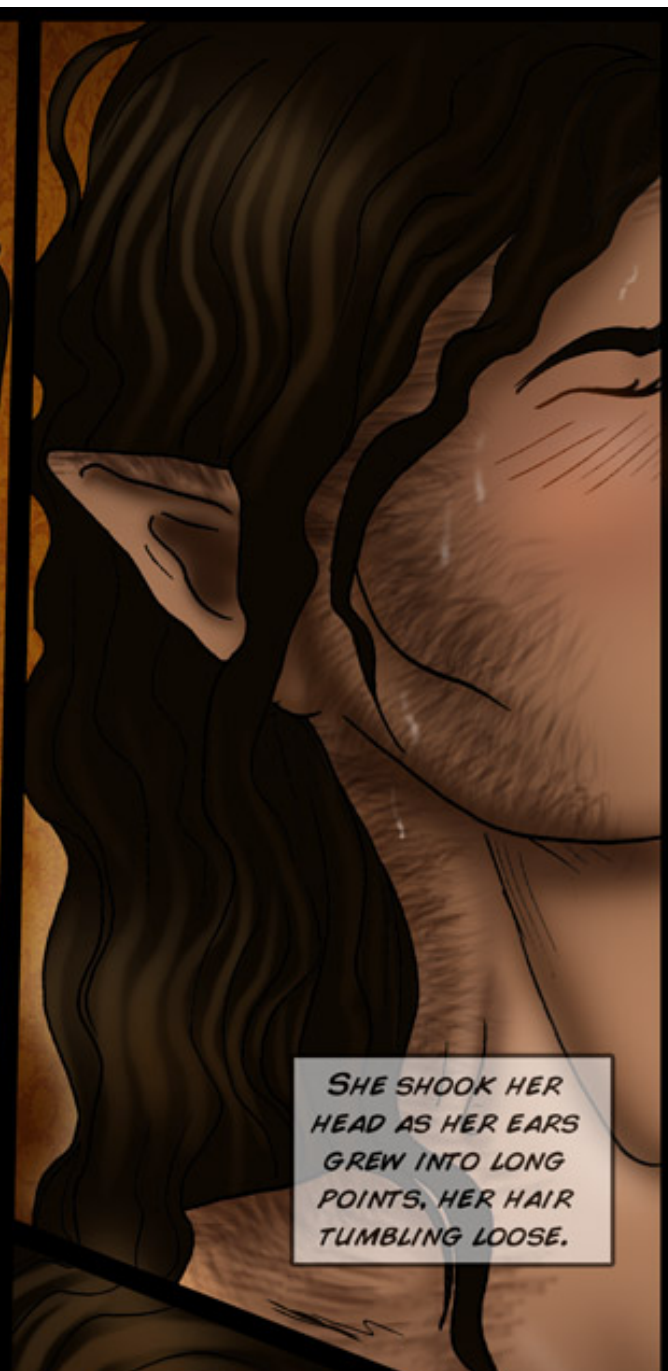
AND WITH A
GASP, HER
BODICE TORE TO
PIECES!

A comic book panel showing a close-up of a woman's waist. She is wearing a light blue dress that is torn and hanging off her shoulders. Her waist is thick and muscular. The background is a solid brown color.

HER THICKENING
WAIST, TIGHT
WITH MUSCLE,
TORE AT THE TOP
OF HER SKIRT.



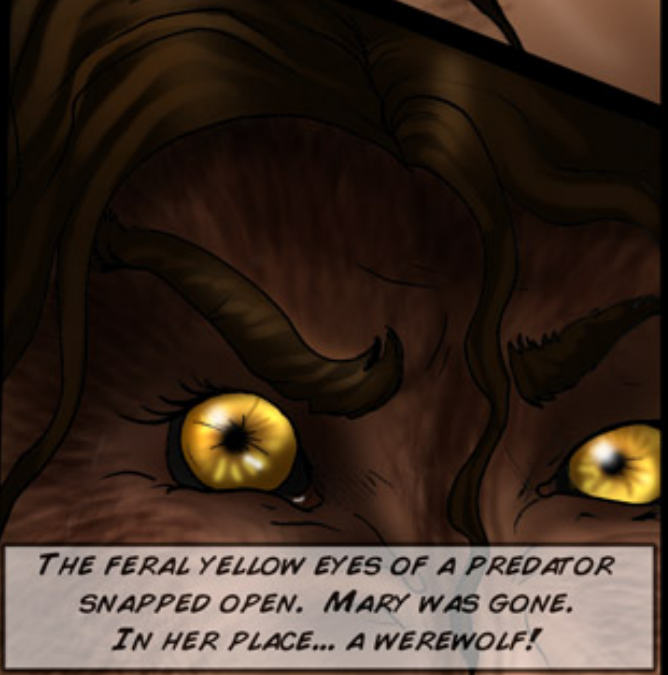
MARY SCREAMED AS
HER CANINES GREW
PAINFULLY LONGER
AND SHARPER, HER
CHEEBONES
PULSING OUTWARDS.



SHE SHOOK HER
HEAD AS HER EARS
GREW INTO LONG
POINTS, HER HAIR
TUMBLING LOOSE.



HER WHEAZING GASPS TRANFORMED INTO
LOW GROWLS AS HER BEAUTIFUL FACE PUSHED
OUT INTO THE MUZZLE OF A BEAST!



THE FERAL YELLOW EYES OF A PREDATOR
SNAPPED OPEN. MARY WAS GONE.
IN HER PLACE... A WEREWOLF!

TONIGHT, VAMPIRE WERE NOT THE ONLY
MONSTERS THAT WOULD STALKED THE
SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS NIGHT...

