



I have dedicated my life to a singular purpose.



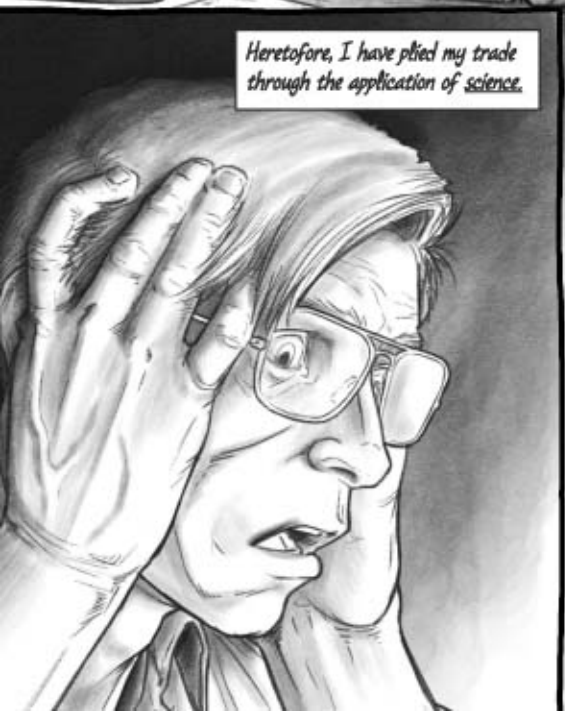
And its undoing.

My name is Herbert West.

Doctor Herbert West.

Although I am known in some circles by a different pejorative epithet...

...Herbert West--
the Reanimator.





WOULD
YOU PLEASE
KEEP IT
DOWN?!

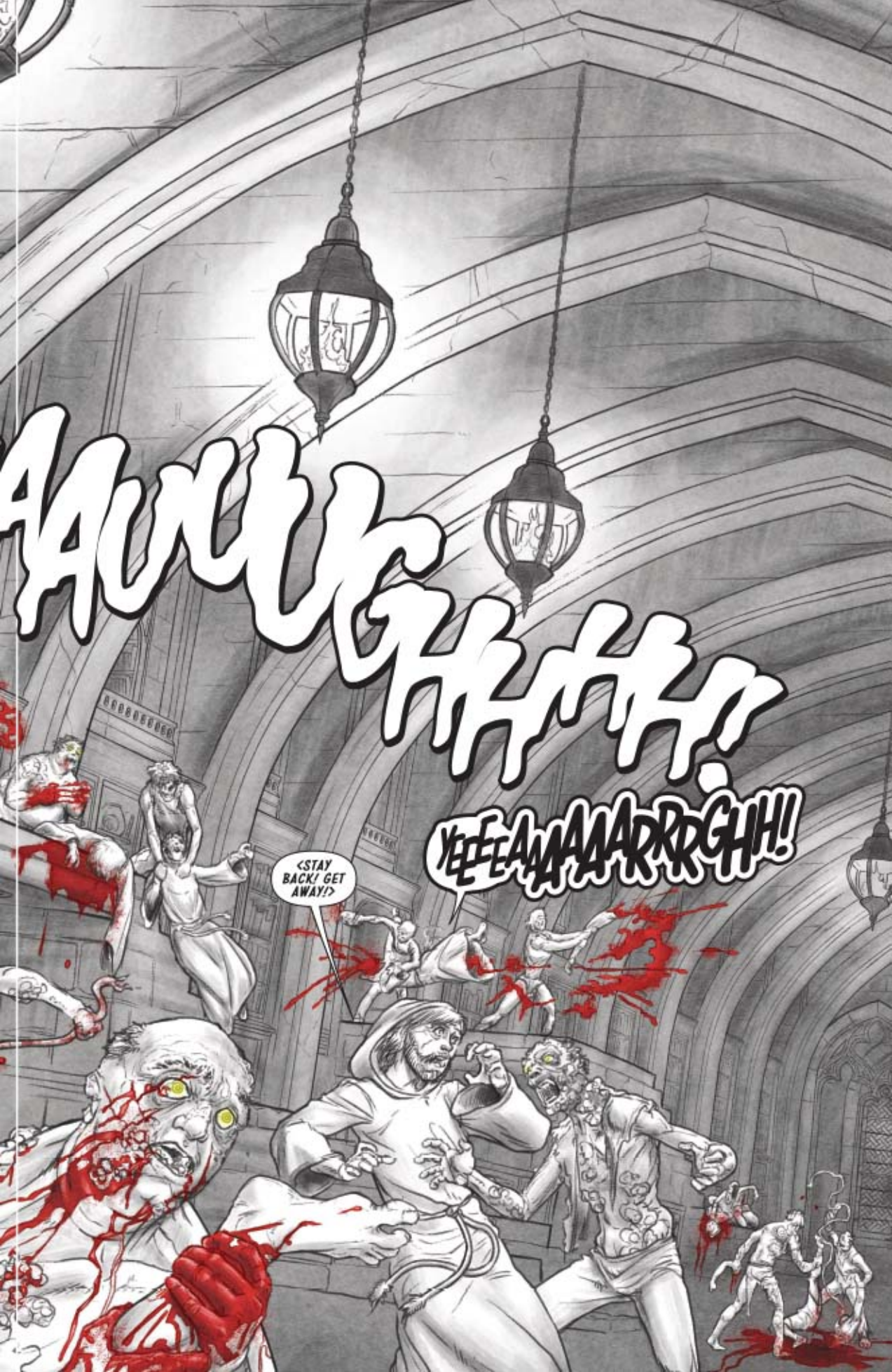
I CAN'T
HEAR MYSELF
THINK!

HRRRAAAAA

<Nuh-NO!
NOOOOO! NO,
PLEASE!>

**AAUUU
GHHH!
YEEEEAAAAARRGH!!**

<STAY
BACK! GET
AWAY!>



If these religious zealots...
had not been so damnably
secretive with their research...



...I would not have
resorted to such
drastic measures.

The dead, however, have
uses beyond the academic.



And they were plentiful, thanks
to a recent population-thinning
outbreak in nearby villages.

With the proper
counseling, they
provided the
distraction I
needed.



These cloistered monks
amassed a fair amount
of lore...

...most of it mumbo
jumbo and claptrap.

And yet...



...among the
worthless
incantations and
rituals, I found
something of use...

...hidden in the pseudo-religious rantings of madmen...



Ah—



...I discovered codes and algorithms and equations...



...proving the author of this volume was as much scientist as sorcerer.

