

# Vampenstein

## Horriſying Tales From The Dead I

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It all began around the 15th century when a man by the name of Henry Von Schmidt's obsession for grave robbing got out of control. Henry stumbled onto a cemetery with a pentagram etched into the tombstone and noticed writing on the gravestone.

It read: "*Whosoever desecrates Richard Valence III's final resting place will surely die!!*"

Henry laughed it off, "Hogwash! Some children probably wrote those words and made up a story so the townspeople would think the cemetery was haunted. They

probably thought it would give them some entertainment since there wasn't much excitement in this little town called *Vampinstein*.

Legend has it that the town's name was changed to Vampinstein after an experiment went very wrong by a mad doctor called Dr. Lufenstein. According to one of the old townspeople, Dr. Lufenstein's book of experiments survived the fire. They were supposedly kept hidden in the home of a prominent Freemason and later passed down to a grand mason, to be locked in a vault in some unknown location.

It's said that Dr. Lufenstein wanted to make a Vampire/Frankenstein-being with superhuman strength that would do whatever he commanded. He would call this being "Vampinstein."

Henry had no idea what the ramifications of the desecration of Richard Valence III's grave would bring him. It was too late to turn back now. Henry had already dug up the grave. Then he stole the jewels that were on the skeletal remains, and, as Henry always did, went to leave his mark by decapitating the remains with his shovel.

As Henry was removing the wooden stake from the corpse for a souvenir, the remains began to twitch with life. Henry wiped his eyes in total amazement of what was happening right before his eyes, but it was too late for poor Henry. He tried to raised his shovel to decapitate the corpse, but the body was alive. As the shovel approached Richard's neck, Richard knocked it out of Henry's hand and raised and grabbed Henry by the head. He twisted poor Henry's head right off of his shoulders.

Richard was now Vampinstein, and he had an unquenchable thirst for blood and destruction. Vampinstein reached down, pulled Henry's lifeless body up from the ground and began sucking every last drop of blood from his body. When he was through with Henry's corpse, he broke the body in to over his leg and tossed it effortlessly into the grave like a rag doll. Vampinstein was no ordinary monster; he had the strength of ten men. He towered at 6 feet tall, had keen eyesight, could fly and leap over tall buildings in a single bound. All Vampinstein had on his mind was reclaiming Dr. Lufenstein's castle as his own and living off of other living beings.

Vampinstein flew off into the sky in search of Dr. Lufenstein's castle, which was not far from where the creature was laid to rest. The atmosphere was very dark and gloomy, and the winds were howling, but that wasn't about to stop Vampinstein from finding the castle. With his keen eyesight, he could see the castle just beyond the valley. It was now sundown and beginning to storm. The thunder was pounding off in the distance, and the lightning was crackling. Then came hard rain with a strong wind behind it, but the storm was no match for Vampinstein. He glided right through it as if there was no storm at all.

Vampinstein finally reached the castle and landed at its drawbridge. He pounded on the door greeted by Dr. Lufenstein IV.

"We've been expecting you for a long time," said the doctor.

"Now that you're here, we need to finish the experiment, my great great grandfather Dr. Lufenstein I was working on. Come on in, and I'll tell you happened to him and why the townspeople ended your life," said the doctor.

Vampinstein entered the castle and felt somehow at ease as he followed the doctor down to his lab. It was the very lab where he, Richard Valance III, was transformed into the creature he was now. When they entered the lab, Vampinstein started having flashbacks that were terrifying to him. He could once again feel the agonizing pain he went through during the transformation. He started having chest pains, and the doctor instructed him to lay down on the operating table.

Dr. Lufenstein got out his sterile instruments, cut open Vampinstein's shirt, and discovered that the stake that had been removed from his chest and had severely damaged his heart. He needed a new heart, or he would soon perish. Dr. Lufenstein assured Vampinstein that he would find him a new heart and that he would be back to normal in a few days. And so, he set out to find a healthy heart, knowing that finding a match is risky because of organ rejection.

After a few days, Dr. Lufenstein thought he had found a good match for Vampinstein, and there was no time to waste. The monster was getting weaker and becoming frustrated with how long it was taking Dr. Lufenstein. When the doctor finally entered the lab, Vampenstein was eagerly awaiting his transplant.

"Vampinstein, I believe I've found a perfect match."

Vampinstein grabbed the doctor by the throat and stared into the doctor's eyes with blazing red eyes, "This better be the one or I'll be taking yours!"

Dr. Lufenstein laughed, "You need me, and besides, you're too weak to do anything about it, so just shut your mouth and let me do what I do best."

"Why don't you turn around and look who I brought to make sure this operation is a success," Vampenstein said with malice.

"I believe you've heard of the Werewolf who would love to rip you to shreds. I've also brought along a couple of my closest Vampire friends that would also love to drain all the blood from your body," said Vampenstein in an angry voice.

Dr. Lufenstein wiped the sweat from his forehead, opened his medicine bag, laid out his instruments, and told Vampenstein that he was going to have to put him under to keep his vital signs stable. Lufenstein successfully replaced the damaged heart with a new, stronger heart.

When the monster awoke after the operation, Dr. Lufenstein assured Vampenstein everything was calm, and that he should be as good as new.

But a couple of days after the operation, Vampenstein started having sharp pains in his chest again and rushed back to the lab. He picked Dr. Lufenstein up and slammed him down on the operating table.

"You call this a strong heart?! You've only got one more chance, and then my friends will rip you to shreds! Now get up and get me the right heart! You've got two hours, and that's all," said Vampenstein in a stern voice.

Vampenstein was enraged and stormed out of the lab to wait. Dr. Lufenstein was unsuccessful at locating a perfect match, but he had one heart locked in the vault down in the family crypt that would give Vampenstein the strength of a thousand men and unstoppable by anyone that got in his way. There was one thing about the heart only Dr. Lufenstein knew about that no one else knew, that the soul was cursed.

According to legend, whoever's body the heart enters and uses it for evil purposes will die a terrible death. Their body will explode except for the heart which will be put back into the box and locked back into the vault till the right one comes along. Dr.Lufenstein knew in his heart that Vampinstein wasn't the right one, but he had no choice but to go through with it. Dr.Lufenstein returned to the lab to tell Vampinstein the bad news.

"Vampinstein, I've got some excellent news to tell you and some bad news. I was unsuccessful in finding the right heart for you, but before you get angry and turn your friends on me, I've got some excellent news that was right in front of my eyes the whole time," said Dr.Lufenstein.

"Get on with it! What is this good news?" said Vampinstein.

"The good news I'm about to tell you has been locked in the vault in the family crypt. It's a heart that's been locked up for hundreds of years and now's the right time to bring it out, and one other great thing the heart offers is the strength of a thousand men," said Dr.Lufenstein.

This made Vampinsteins day so Dr. Lufenstein transplanted the heart, and sure enough, Vampinstein didn't know the ramifications of what this new heart had in store for him.

As the days went by Vampenstein felt good and was acting the way the heart was wanting him to respond, but it only took a few more days before Vampenstein remembered what Dr. Lufenstein said about the strength of a thousand men. Vampenstein frequented bars hitting on all the men's women which led to countless numbers of fights which Vampenstein won every match, leaving the men torn to shreds unrecognizable by any doctor.

Vampenstein was getting a bad name in town, and all the townspeople wanted him dead but were too afraid because if they tried to kill him and not succeeded, they would die like all the rest. Vampenstein would come back to the castle drink a few bottles of wine and brag to Dr. Lufenstein the powers he possessed and said to him, "No one, not even you Dr. Lufenstein can stop me. I'm the ruler of this world now, so what do you think about that, Dr. Lufenstein?" said Vampenstein.

Dr. Lufenstein just laughed under his breath and knew that Vampenstein's days were numbered, so he just said, "That's good what you're doing," knowing in the back of his mind that he wasn't thinking that.

After a few more days Vampenstein ripping men to pieces and the heart said that's enough it's time for the curse to take hold of this ferocious beast of a man and end this once and for all. The heart led Vampenstein to the top of the castle where he could look out over the town and yell out, "I'm your ruler, and you will do as I command you," said Vampenstein.

Vampenstein turned, popped the top of the wine bottle, chugged it down, and as he raised his head and arms far wide, the curse took hold, and Vampenstein exploded then Dr. Lufenstein came over to flesh that was left and there was the beating heart. Dr. Lufenstein reached down, picked up the heart and put it into the box then carried it back to lock it up in the vault where it's going to stay for a very long time.

Dr. Lufenstein said, "Poor soul, I was hoping Vampenstein was the perfect monster, but I was wrong. I think I'll go back to my lab and give it another try and maybe this time, I won't make the same mistake."

