

GRADED READERS

DRACULA

BRAM STOKER



Student's Book

LEVEL 4


mm publications

Contents

CHAPTER 1	4
CHAPTER 2	11
CHAPTER 3	16
CHAPTER 4	21
CHAPTER 5	26
CHAPTER 6	30
CHAPTER 7	36
CHAPTER 8	40
CHAPTER 9	44
CHAPTER 10	48

CHAPTER 1

JONATHAN HARKER'S JOURNAL

3 May

I have just arrived in Bistritz, a small town in Transylvania, and I am staying at a hotel called The Golden Krone which Count Dracula recommended to me. When the hotel owner showed me to my room, he handed me a note from the Count himself. The note said that a coach will be arriving in the morning to take me to Dracula's castle. So far, I have thoroughly enjoyed my journey through Eastern Europe, and I am looking forward to meeting the Count and discussing the details of the property he purchased in London.

4 May

After breakfast this morning, I told the hotel owner and his wife that I was going to Dracula's castle. They seemed quite shocked. The owner's wife begged me not to go; she said it was an evil place, but wouldn't tell me why. Then, she handed me a cross and told me it was for protection. I didn't really want to take it, but I thought that it would be rude to refuse. I know that the people here are very superstitious, so I'm not going to take her warnings seriously.

When the coach arrived, I said goodbye to the couple; they wished me luck and said that they would pray for me, which I found rather strange.

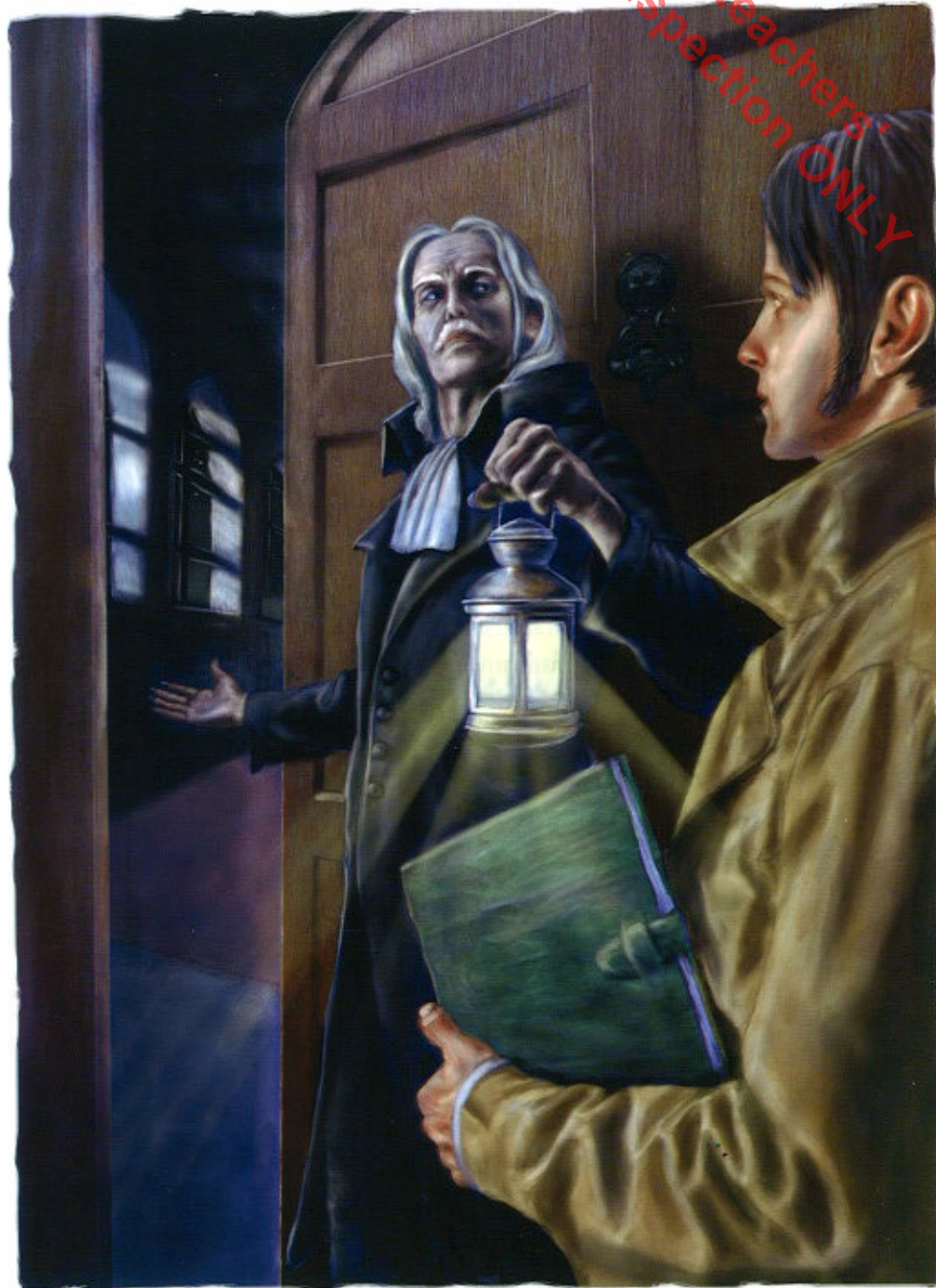
The driver of the coach was a mysterious fellow; he wore a hood which covered his face completely and he didn't say a single word to me.

The journey was long and by the time night fell, we still hadn't reached our destination. It grew colder and colder and then it started to snow. In the distance, I could hear wolves howling and I began to feel afraid. I asked the driver how far the castle was, but he did not respond.

I must have fallen asleep, because the next thing I knew, we were in the dark courtyard of an enormous castle. The driver helped me out of the coach and left in a great hurry.

A few minutes later, the front door opened and a tall, thin man dressed in black appeared.

"Welcome!" he said. "You must be the solicitor, Jonathan Harker. I am



Count Dracula.

"Good evening, sir," I said.

"Come inside, Mr Harker," said Dracula. "You've had a long journey, you must be hungry."

The Count helped me with my bags and showed me to my room. Then, we went to the dining room where my host had laid out a delicious meal. The Count said that he had already eaten, so he did not eat with me.

We spoke about my journey and, as we talked, I noticed that the Count had rather unusual features: his eyebrows and hair were thick and bushy, and he had a small moustache and a thin nose. His teeth were long and sharp and his ears were pointy. We talked until sunrise, then I went to bed.

5 May

When I woke up this morning, I found a note from the Count on my bedside table which said that he would be out for most of the day. After breakfast, I decided to explore the castle, but, unfortunately, most of the doors were locked. There are no mirrors and no servants in this house, which is quite strange.

I managed to find the library and was pleased to see that it was full of English books, so I spent the whole day reading. The Count arrived in the evening. He wanted to discuss the house he had bought in London, and he asked me to get my papers from my room. I told him that the house is called Carfax and that it's situated next to a lunatic asylum. We spent the whole night talking about England, then, at daybreak, the Count excused himself and I went to bed.

6 May

The strangest thing happened today! I decided to shave before breakfast, so I hung a small mirror up by the window and started shaving. Just then, I heard the Count's voice behind me.

"Good morning," he said.

I greeted him and continued shaving, but when I looked in the mirror, I noticed that the Count had no reflection! I was so surprised, I cut myself and my chin began to bleed. When the Count saw the blood, his eyes filled with anger and he tried to grab my throat! I pulled back and his hand

touched the cross around my neck - this seemed to calm him.

"Take care," he said. "It is dangerous to cut yourself in this country."

He then picked up the mirror, threw it out of the window and left the room. I went to the dining room, but the Count was not there, so I ate breakfast alone again. I've noticed that the Count never eats or drinks anything. He's a strange man and, I think, a dangerous one too.

After breakfast, I tried to explore the castle again, but all the doors were locked. I'm beginning to feel like Dracula's prisoner... Still, I can't let him know that I'm afraid of him.

Midnight

Tonight, I had a long talk with the Count about Transylvania and its history. When the Count was ready to go to bed, he told me to write letters to my fiancée, Mina, and my employer telling them that I plan to stay in Transylvania for another month. Then, he warned me never to fall asleep in any room in the castle other than my bedroom. Why does he want me to stay longer? We have already discussed the details of the property he bought. And why are all the rooms locked? Oh, I am afraid that I may never see England again!

15 May

I saw the Count leave the castle earlier this evening so I continued



exploring. I managed to open one of the bedroom doors and went inside. It was a beautiful room and I decided to stay there and read a book for a while. Then, I started to feel sleepy.

I pray that what happened next was a dream, but I do not think it was. I heard a noise and opened my eyes. There were three women in the room watching me sleep. Two had dark hair and dark eyes; the third had blonde hair and pale blue eyes. I could sense that there was something evil about these women. The blonde woman approached me slowly; I was terrified, but I couldn't move. She bent over me and I felt her sharp teeth dig into my neck. Then, Dracula burst into the room. He was furious.

"How dare you touch him!" he cried. "This man belongs to me!"

The women seemed annoyed.

"Go!" shouted Dracula.

The women disappeared before my eyes. I must have passed out, because I woke up in my bed. That's when I realised that I had left the cross in my room; the hotel owner's wife was right, it is my only protection! I must escape from this evil place!

24 June

A group of gypsies arrived at the castle a couple of weeks ago. They brought large wooden boxes with them and are filling them up with soil - I have no idea why. The gypsies are very loyal to Dracula; they regard him as their master and would do anything for him.

Today, I decided to break into Dracula's room to find the key to the front door. I climbed from my bedroom window into his room and searched it thoroughly, but the key was nowhere to be found.

There was a circular staircase in the room and I decided to investigate further. The staircase led to a dark, narrow tunnel which was filled with boxes. I opened two boxes, and saw that they were filled with soil. Then, I opened a third box and, to my horror, found Dracula asleep in it! I was so terrified, I ran back to my room as fast as I could.

30 June

I am desperate to escape from this terrible place, so I went back to Dracula's

