

MYSTERIES OF DARKNESS: HORROR TALES

A Graphic Adaptation



This book is dedicated to all who want to see light beyond darkness and the truth behind horror, who find beauty in shadows and meaning in mystery, and to those who embrace horror not merely as fright, but as a mirror of the human soul where darkness reveals the fragility of light, and the unknown becomes a path to deeper truths.



PREFACE

Mysteries of Darkness: Horror Tales is a unique collection of fourteen horror stories by renowned writers, including Edgar Allan Poe, H.P. Lovecraft, Ambrose Bierce, Bram Stoker, E.F. Benson, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, M.R. James, H.G. Wells, and Robert Louis Stevenson. Each story has been carefully transformed into a visual narrative. By blending storytelling with graphic elements, this book offers an experience that is not only read, but also seen and felt. To enhance clarity and accessibility, each story has been thoughtfully adapted.

These tales present horror in a compelling and engaging form. Each story explores a distinct shade of fear, ranging from psychological tension to supernatural encounters, inviting readers into worlds where the unknown becomes real.

This book is a visual treat for those who are brave enough to step into the darkness.





A mysterious figure appears dressed as a victim of the Red Death. His mask looks like a bleeding corpse. Everyone is terrified.



When the prince confronts the figure in the black room, he suddenly falls dead.



Two men sneak into a cemetery. They steal dead bodies for money. They are sacred and move quietly in the dark.





Dr. Macfarlane feels guilty but continues out of greed and ambition.



Alone in his dark, messy room, the doctor sees that his success rests on sin and disrespect for life.



George leaves the body in the water after taking the life of Ann.
He forgets about the aftermath and leaves the town.



As a child, the creature lived alone in the crypts under the castle. There were skeletons, bones, and skulls everywhere, but they did not scare it. It has never heard a human voice or seen itself, because there are no mirrors.



The creature discovers the truth in a terrifying moment. When its finger touches cold glass in a mirror, it reveals that the monster is the creature itself (staring at its own reflection).



Frightened, the young man flees up the cellar steps and rushes outside the house, running away from it. Behind him, the piercing light dissolves into shifting faces of the dead.



Inside the cellar, he starts digging the hole from where light was emerging. He finds a gigantic subterranean creature living beneath the house.

We think horror stays on the pages.
It doesn't. Fear is older than words.
It lives in what we avoid and what
we've done.

Some things don't end when the
story does.

So, as you close this book, ask
yourself: was it horror fiction or
something still waiting in the dark?



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