

THE CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI

Titles by Katharine Hilliker

1. "My betrothed. We never mention 'Caligari' in her hearing."
2. "She has been as you see her since a dreadful night last August."
3. "You will probably think my story the mutterings of a madman, so incredible are its horrors, but I assure you, my friend, that I am hopelessly sane----"
4. "I was spending the summer in the little town of Holstenwall, somewhat north of here----"
5. "Living nearby was my friend, Alan, a youthful dreamer, his idealism oddly mixed with a strain of boyish adventure."
6. Preparations for the Village Fair had routed peace and quiet.
7. Unnoted in the turmoil----- X
8. "Be a good fellow and come on! We're missing things----"
9. "If you wish to see the Town Clerk, I would advise you to wait until tomorrow. He is extremely out of temper today."
10. "Don't interrupt me when I'm busy! Wait over there."
11. "SIT DOWN! Fool!"
12. "I wish a permit to operate my concession at the Fair."
13. "What kind of a show have you got?"
14. "Gesare, the Sonnambulist! He answers questions on the future."
"Lalip!"
15. "~~You may have put Gesare asleep, but you won't find us napping. No tricks, my friend.~~"
16. It was that night that the first murder occurred.
17. The Town Clerk had been stabbed to death.
18. "Ladies and Gentlemen! Don't miss ^{please} this great sensation! Gesare the Sonnambulist, who has slept for twenty-three years is about to be awakened. Come in and watch. ~~no bring him to life!~~"
^{Gesare}

19. "Wake up, Cesare! Caligari, your master, commands you!
Wake up!"
20. "Cesare can read the future. Ask him what you want
to know."
21. "Shall I win fame as a writer?"
22. "The time is too short. You die at dawn!"

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Second Instalment of Titles by Katharine Williker

23. The way home was a path of dreams.
24. "She is wonderful, Alan!"
25. "I love her and so do you, but no matter how she chooses, let us keep our friendship unaltered."
26. "Mr. Francis! come quickly! Master Alan has been murdered!"
27. The Somnambulist had known!
28. "There is something frightful in our midst and I shall never rest until I track it down!"
29. "Your suspicion of the somnambulist seems justified. I shall ask the police for permission to examine him."
30. When the shadows lay darkest.
31. "Help! Help! It is he! The Killer!"
32. "Bring him to!"
33. Oppressed and vaguely alarmed by her father's continued absence.
34. "I am not the Killer. I had nothing to do with the murders."
35. "I saw a chance to get even with the old woman. If I could make a neat job of it and a clean get-away, I knew the blame would fall off the other man--"
36. "I--I---I thought my father, Dr. Olsen, was here."
37. "Oh, yes, the doctor! He will be back directly. Come in and wait for him."
38. Alan was now but a memory.
39. Night again-----
40. "Cesare!"
41. "It couldn't have been Cesare! I have spent the night outside his window, watching, that you might be safe!"
42. "Where is your prisoner?"

43. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ "I hope so! Let me see him!"
44. In the early dawn.
45. "He must not be disturbed!"
46. "I am looking for a man who calls himself Caligari.
Is he a patient here?"
47. "Only Dr. Sonnow, the head of the Institute can divulge
the identity of our patients. You will have to see him."
48. "----the man, Sonnow, is Caligari, the Fiend himself!
You are walking with death, I tell you!"
49. "It is safe enough. He will sleep for hours."
50. The study that absorbed him night and day.
51. Temptation.
52. "I shall never learn Caligari's secret until I test
his theory. Fool that I am, why should I hesitate!"
53. "The sleeper has been found dead in a ravine beyond
the town."
54. "The circle is closing in, Dr. Sonnow!"
55. "Today he is a raving madman chained to his cell!"

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Additional titles by Katharine Hilliker

1. Sir Oliver Cranford was face to face with a new experience and, in spite of the warning of danger that prickled his skin, he continued to rest on the moldy stone seat, his keen old eyes on the tragic face of his companion.
2. "I am sorry that you have lost your way, sir, and I shall endeavor to direct you aright, but first I crave your indulgence. Visitors rarely come my way and I am lonely beyond all telling-----"

("DR. CALIGARI")

C r a n f o r d

I believe you know that I am not given to imagining things--- I deal in facts and ignore fancies---and yet I cannot express to you in words, the intense distaste that grew on me and the nearer I drew to my goal. There was something positively malignant and unnatural in the density of the twisted creepers and shrubbery. That I continued to force my way through the dank, green foliage was due entirely to my pride and not to any liking of my adventure. As I struggled on in the tangled thicket suddenly the green wall in front of me parted easily to my touch and I plunged breathless, confused and shivering with a nameless dread, out of that unhealthy green welter on to a graveled path which wound away toward the house now comparatively new. Facing me on a marble seat green with mold sat a young man who appeared in no wise surprised at my ~~present~~ advent, but more as if he had been expecting me. He was tall and slender with haunted eyes set in a sad and sensitive face. As I went toward him he arose and greeted me simply. Being somewhat of a recluse, he said, it was rarely visitors came his way, but they were none the less welcome. He seemed like a man sleep-walking in a horrid night-mare, and his need to talk was so apparent that despite the warning of danger that prickled my skin, I sat down beside him on the ancient seat. 'Did you ever hear of The Cabinet Of Dr. Caligari?' he asked me abruptly. As I shook my head and started to reply, he laid an admonitory hand on my arm and looked toward the house. Along the pathway came a maiden moving as if in a dream-----

EPilogue For "Dr. Caligari"

by

Katherine Hilliker

Same scene as in Prologue. Fire has banked down to glowing embers. On the table the great candles are low in their sockets. A blue haze of cigar smoke rests lightly in the atmosphere.

As the scene is disclosed Cranford rises to his feet, stretches his arms high above his head, then turns quickly to Jones as the latter, who has been comfortably sprawled out in his chair, presumably throughout the narration, struggles up slowly into a sitting posture. Jones' whole attitude expresses intense question, but before he can speak Cranford raises an emphatic finger.

C r a n f o r d

And he did! Francis Furnay is today a prosperous jeweler in Edenwald, happily married with a couple of healthy, normal children. And the strangest thing about his recovery is the lapse of memory that accompanied it. He is like a man suddenly awakened from a bad dream and unable to remember any detail of its horror. The name, 'Dr. Caligari', today means no more to him than Smith or Jones. He has completely forgotten his hallucination!

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The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari

Third and final installment of titles by Katharine Hilliker

56. "-----my deepest sympathy. But now if I could crave your hospitality, I should like to sit by your hearthside long enough to get the garden chill out of my bones."
57. "There, you see! Cesare! He carries death in his devil eyes!"
58. "Lida, how long ~~are~~ ^{you are going to} you torture me? ~~will~~ ^{will} you never ~~say~~ say 'yes'?"
59. "You forget yourself, Francis! My people would dethrone me if I gave them a peasant for King!"
60. "Fools! You will not listen! This man is plotting our doom! We die at dawn!"
61. "He is Caligari! C a l i g a r i!!! C A L I G A R I!!!!
62. "At last I know his mania! Astonishing! He believes me to be the mythical Caligari. But now I know how to cure him!"

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H O L S T E N W A L L S P E C I A L

August 10, 1913

FIEND OF HOLSTENWALL CAUGHT!

MURDERER Apprehended As He Attempts
Third Crime!

For the first time in a week the good citizens of Holstenwall may rest peacefully in their beds tonight. The assassin who has been spreading terror in our midst is safe in custody after

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