THE CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI

Title 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 Holsteinwall, 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—

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 Fairs."

13. "What kind of a show have you got?"

14. "Cesare, the Somnambulist! He answers questions on the future."

15. "You may have put Cesare asleep, but you won't find us naeening so tricks,"

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 this great sensation! Cesare the Somnambulist, who has slept for twenty-three years is about to be awakened. Come in and watch—no bring him to life."

19. "You will probably think my story the mutterings of a madman, so incredible are its horrors..."
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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THE CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI

Second Installment of Titles by Katharine Kullar

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 untroubled."

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. Olfen, 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. Right 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. "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. Sonnok, the head of the Institute can divulge the identity of our patients. You will have to see him."
48. "---the man, Sonnok, 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. Sonnok!"
55. "Today he is a raving madman chained to his cell!"
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."
Cranford

I believe you know that I am not given to imagining things—
I deal in facts and ignore fancies—and yet I cannot ex-
press to you in words, the intense distaste that grew on me
and the nearer I drew to my goal. There was something positively
malevolent and unnatural in the density of the twisted creepers
and shrubbery. That I continued to force my way through the
dark, 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 gravelled 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 hasty 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 nightmare, and his
need to talk was so apparent that despite the warning of danger
that pricked 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
ominous hand on my arm and looked toward the house. Along the
pathway came a maiden moving as if in a dream—-
Scene same as in Prologue. Fire has banked down to glowing embers. On the table the great embers are low in their rockets. 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 to the latter, who has been comfortably sprawled out in his chair, presumably throughout the narrative, struggles up stealthily into a sitting posture. Jones' whole attitude expresses intense question, but before he can speak Cranford rises in emphatic finger.

CRANFORD

And he did! Francis Tymney is today a prosperous jeweller in Edgewall, happily married with a couple of healthy, normal children. And the strangest thing about his recovery is the loss 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!
The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari

Third and final installment of titles by Katherine Milliker

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 torture me? You never 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! Ca-li-ga-ri! CA-LI-GA-RI!!!"

62. "At last I know his mania! Astonishing! He believes me to be the mythical Caligari. But now I know how to cure him!"
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