



OVERWATCH™



# JUNKENSTEIN

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A stylized illustration of a medieval town at night. The scene is lit by a large, glowing full moon and street lamps. Buildings have gabled roofs and small windows, some with warm light emanating from them. In the background, a large castle with multiple towers and spires is visible. The overall color palette is dark with teal and orange highlights.

# JUNKENSTEIN

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-- AND THEN **BANG!** THE WEREWOLF WAS TOAST. SILVER BULLET TOAST TO THE BRAIN.

THAT'S WHEN THE GUNSLINGER NOTICED SOMETHING ON HIS ARM. **BITE MARK.**



THE CURSE WAS IN **HIS** BLOOD NOW.

**CLIK**



NOT BAD, **MCCREE...** FOR A CHILDREN'S FAIRY TALE. DO YOU WISH TO HEAR A **REAL** SCARY STORY?

SHOW US WHAT YOU GOT, **BIG MAN.**



ANYONE WHO IS EASILY FRIGHTENED SHOULD LEAVE RIGHT NOW.

GIMME A BREAK, **REINHARDT.**

DIM THE LIGHTS.



WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU IS NO SILLY FABLE. IT IS **TRUE.**



"IN THE HEART OF THE BLACK FOREST, THERE IS A TOWN CALLED **ADLERSBRUNN** -- A TOWN AFFLICTED WITH A TERRIBLE CURSE.



"LONG AGO, IT WAS HOME TO ONE **DR. JAMISON JUNKENSTEIN**.

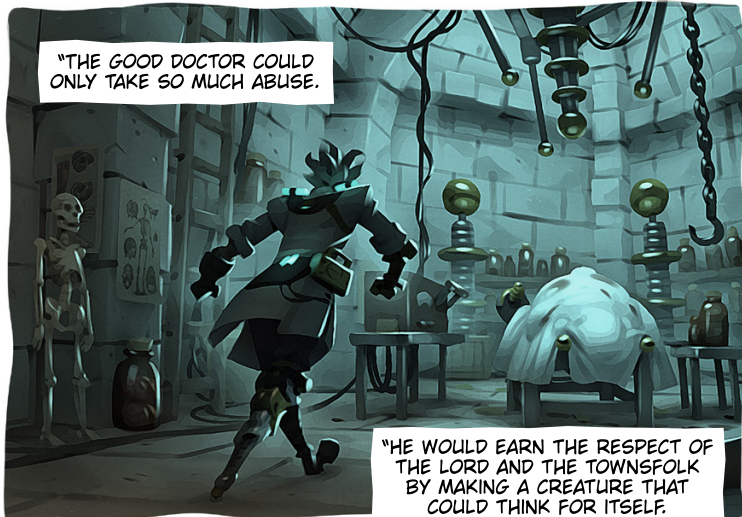
"HE WAS A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST WHO SERVED THE LOCAL LORD, CRAFTING EXTRAORDINARY, LIFELIKE AUTOMATONS.



"THE LORD WAS A **VERY HANDSOME AND STATELY RULER**, WISE AND JUST, BUT HE HAD NO LOVE FOR THE DOCTOR.

"HE TREATED JUNKENSTEIN'S 'USELESS TRINKETS' AS NOTHING MORE THAN SLAVES.

"THE GOOD DOCTOR COULD ONLY TAKE SO MUCH ABUSE.

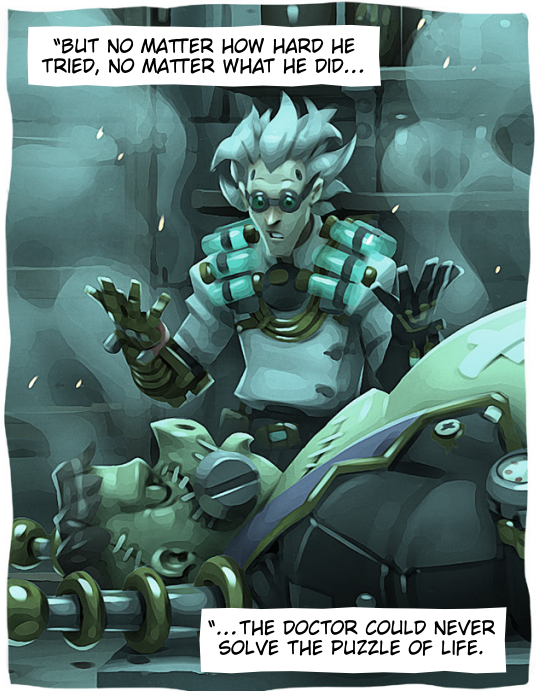


"HE WOULD EARN THE RESPECT OF THE LORD AND THE TOWNSFOLK BY MAKING A CREATURE THAT COULD THINK FOR ITSELF.

"HE WOULD MAKE **TRUE LIFE.**"



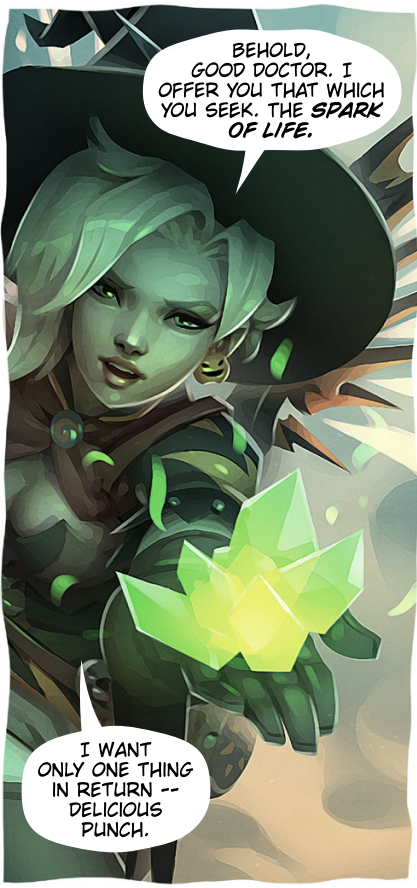








"THE WITCH OF THE WILDS AND HER DREAD SERVANT APPEARED BEFORE THE DOCTOR. SHE PROFESSED TO BE A GREAT ADMIRER OF HIS WORK."



BEHOLD, GOOD DOCTOR. I OFFER YOU THAT WHICH YOU SEEK. THE **SPARK OF LIFE.**

I WANT ONLY ONE THING IN RETURN -- DELICIOUS PUNCH.



PUNCH?

ONE MOMENT. ALL THIS TALKING HAS MADE MY THROAT PARCHED.

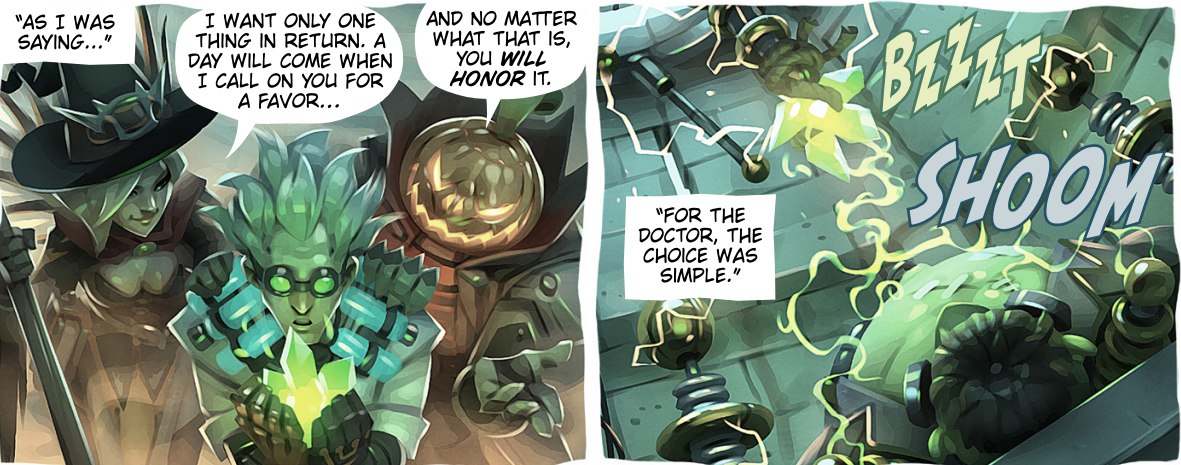
WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, MAYBE YOU CAN THINK OF A WAY TO MAKE THIS STORY ACTUALLY SCARY.

NO NEED TO HIDE BEHIND THE TOUGH GUY ACT. I CAN SEE THE FEAR IN YOUR EYES.

"AS I WAS SAYING..."

I WANT ONLY ONE THING IN RETURN. A DAY WILL COME WHEN I CALL ON YOU FOR A FAVOR...

AND NO MATTER WHAT THAT IS, YOU **WILL HONOR IT.**



"FOR THE DOCTOR, THE CHOICE WAS SIMPLE."

**BZZT!**  
**SHOOM!**





"RAGGED LUNGS  
BREATHED THEIR  
FIRST BREATH.

"DECAYING LEGS  
TOOK THEIR  
FIRST STEP.

"WITH ITS FIRST THOUGHT,  
THE CREATURE DECIDED...



"... IT WOULD BE A  
SLAVE TO NO ONE.

"THE DOCTOR COULD NOT STOP HIS  
CREATION. NOR DID HE WANT TO.



"HE ENJOYED SEEING ALL THOSE  
WHO HAD ONCE SCORND HIM  
PLEAD FOR THEIR LIVES.

"THE CARNAGE LASTED FOR HOURS  
BEFORE THE MONSTER DISAPPEARED.



"NO ONE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT  
BECAME OF IT OR WHERE IT WENT.

"I NEVER BELIEVED THIS STORY UNTIL  
I VISITED THAT VILLAGE MYSELF. EVEN  
SO MANY YEARS AFTER THE TRAGEDY,  
I SENSED A DARK PRESENCE THERE."



