

Gabriel Knight

TEMPTATION

JAN
2015



JENSEN

PAVINATO

BRENNEISE



20TH ANNIVERSARY EDITION

Gabriel Knight

Sins of the Fathers

"THE DARKEST AND MOST
INTENSE ADVENTURE
GAME EVER."

— ADVENTUREGAMERS.COM (4.5/5)

"A WONDERFULLY RICH
BLEND OF HORROR AND
INVESTIGATIVE GAMEPLAY."

— APPSPY

AVAILABLE NOW!

For PC and Mac

"A REMAKE DONE RIGHT"
— DIGITALSPY



"A GREAT REMASTER OF A GREAT
ADVENTURE GAME."

— EUROGAMER SPAIN, 8/10



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SIX MONTHS AFTER RENNES-LE-CHATEAU.

knock
knock

SCHLOSS RITTER.

knock
knock

VROOOM
CRASH!

ICH
KOMME
WIEDER

HERR
KNIGHT?

Gabriel Knight TEMPTATION

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THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME.

SERIOUSLY, YOU'RE NOT EVEN
GETTING PAID FOR THIS SHIT.

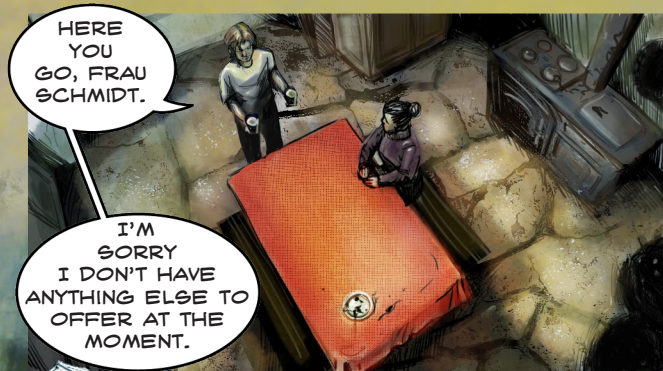
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR LIFE?
THIS ISN'T HEROISM. IT'S FANTASY.

SHUT
UP.

THERE'S NOTHING HERE.

CHARACTER MODELS
JOHNATHAN LEEPER
KAITLIN DEREMER
ROBIN MURPHY

COVER
KIM SOKOL
BRUCE BRENNSEISE

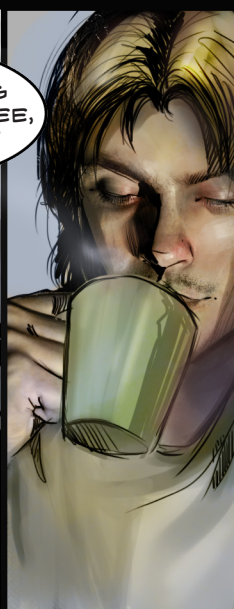


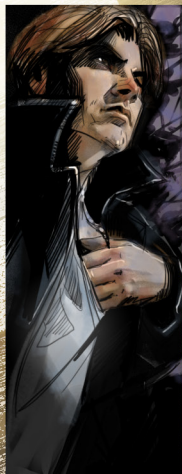
THE REASON WHY I AM HERE TO SEE YOU, HERR KNIGHT, IS MY BROTHER, JAN JOSEF. HE OWNS A SMALL GUESTHOUSE NEAR THE TOWN OF WOLFACH. HE KEEPS IT OPEN AS A SMALL PENSION FOR HIM. HE DOES NOT BELIEVE IN YOUR TYPE, HERR KNIGHT, WHICH IS WHY HE WOULD RATHER NOT TALK TO YOU ABOUT HIS GUESTHOUSE. HE IS A PRACTICAL MAN.

YOU SEE, THE HOUSE HAS A SICKNESS. AND THAT SICKNESS HAS FALLEN ON THE VISITORS. THEY'VE BEEN FALLING ILL DURING THE NIGHTTIME. NOTHING BIG, UNTIL A GUEST THAT WAS THREE MONTHS PREGNANT LOST HER BABY. JAN BELIEVES IT TO BE MICROBES AND BACTERIA.

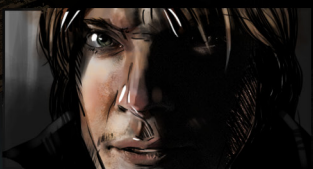
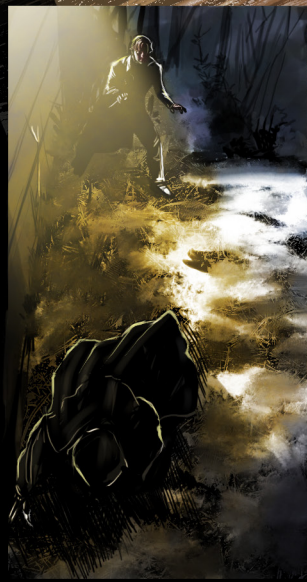


I BELIEVE IT TO BE SOMETHING IN THE FOREST.

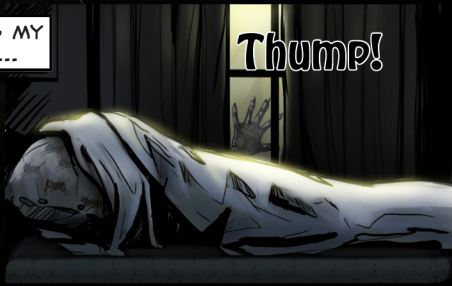




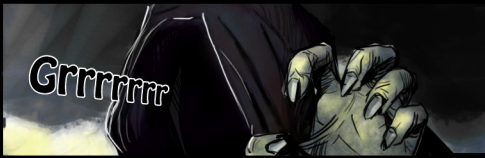
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?



THAT'S MY ROOM...



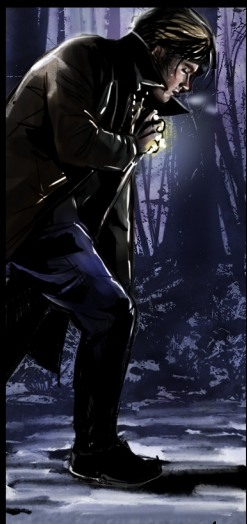
Thump!



Grrrrrrrr

I'M NOT IN THE ROOM. DOES IT SENSE THAT? WHAT DOES IT WANT?





YOU LOST IT.

PANT...
PANT...

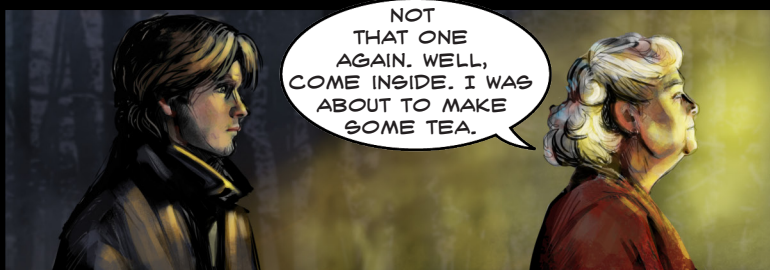
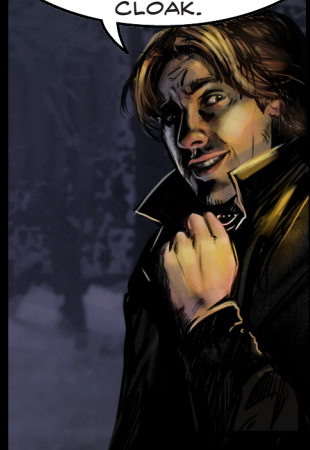
IT'S PROBABLY MILES FROM HERE BY NOW.

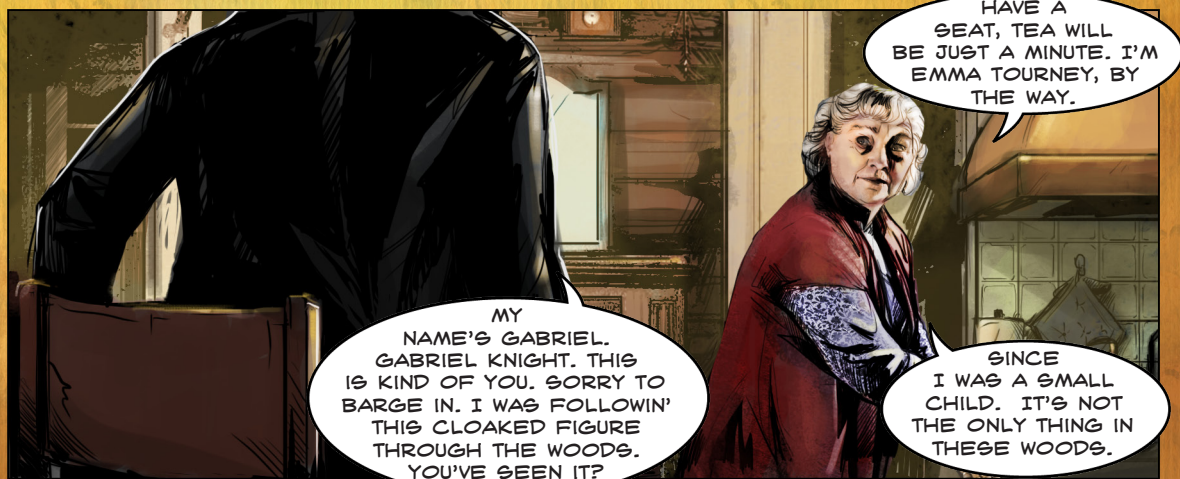
STOP
IT!

IT'S CALLED TRESPASSING.



HI.
ENTSCULDIGUNG.
I DIDN'T INTEND TO
BOTHER YOU, BUT COULD
I ASK IF YOU SAW ANYONE
GO BY HERE TONIGHT?
A FIGURE IN A
CLOAK.

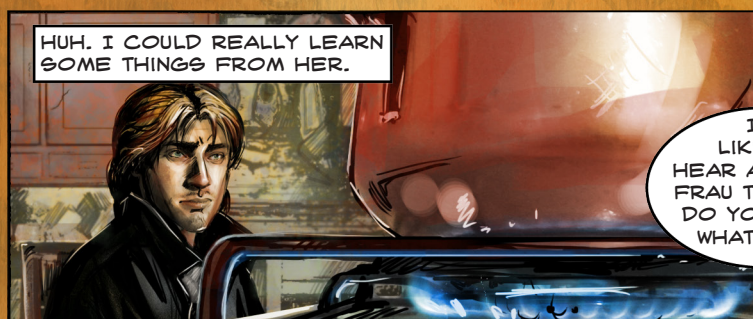




HAVE A SEAT, TEA WILL BE JUST A MINUTE. I'M EMMA TOURNEY, BY THE WAY.

MY NAME'S GABRIEL. GABRIEL KNIGHT. THIS IS KIND OF YOU. SORRY TO BARGE IN. I WAS FOLLOWIN' THIS CLOAKED FIGURE THROUGH THE WOODS. YOU'VE SEEN IT?

SINCE I WAS A SMALL CHILD. IT'S NOT THE ONLY THING IN THESE WOODS.

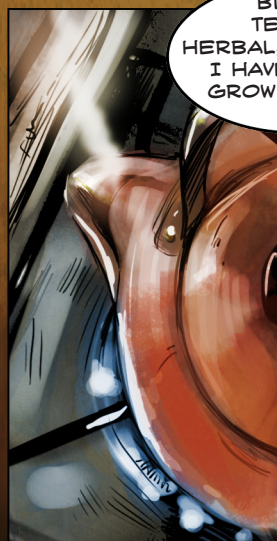


HUH. I COULD REALLY LEARN SOME THINGS FROM HER.

I'D LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT IT, FRAU TOURNEY. DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS?



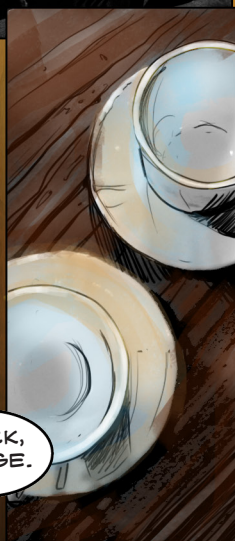
MMM. IT HAS VARIOUS NAMES.



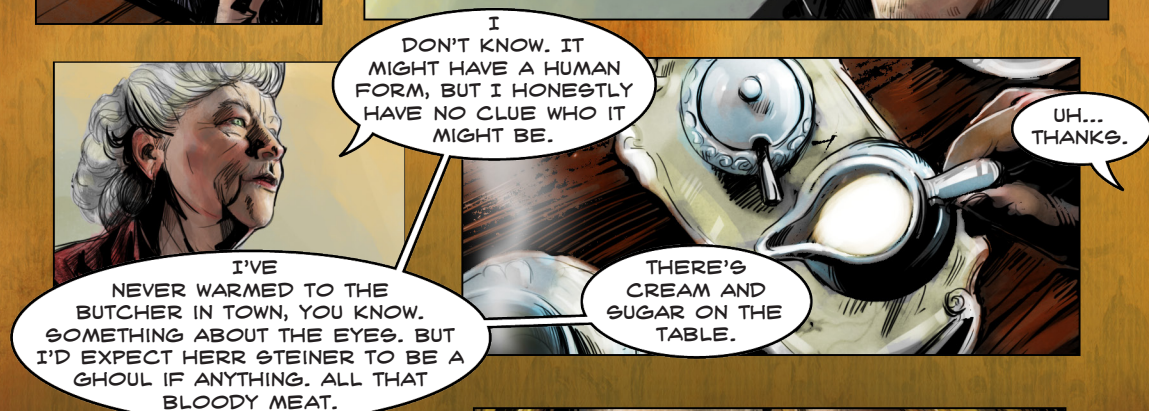
BLACK TEA OR HERBAL, GABRIEL? I HAVE MINT. I GROW MY OWN.



BLACK, PLEASE.



I'VE HEARD IT CALLED A SEELENFRESSER, AN EATER OF SOULS. ALSO A BAT, A NIGHT WRAITH. THOUGH IT COULD ALSO BE A WITCH, I SUPPOSE. HERE WE GO!



TELL ME ABOUT THE SOUL EATER. WHAT EXACTLY DOES IT DO? DOES IT KILL?





IT DRAINS ENERGY. USUALLY NOT FATAL, BUT IT CAN BE, IF THE PERSON IS SICK, OLD, OR AN INFANT.

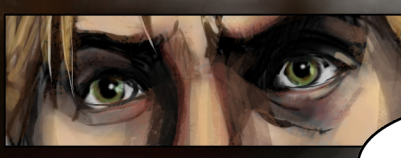
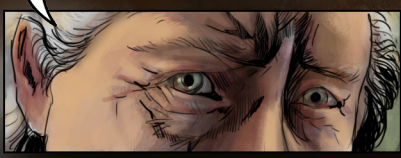
OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I HAVE WARDS ALL AROUND THIS HOUSE. MY MOTHER BELIEVED IN THE OLD WAYS, YOU SEE. GENERATIONS OF MY PEOPLE LIVED IN THE BLACK FOREST. WE'RE USED TO THE CREATURES HERE.

AND WHO EXACTLY ARE YOU, YOUNG MAN?



THAT'S... AMAZING. I'D LIKE TO HEAR ALL ABOUT THEM. ANYTHING YOU'RE WILLING TO TELL ME.

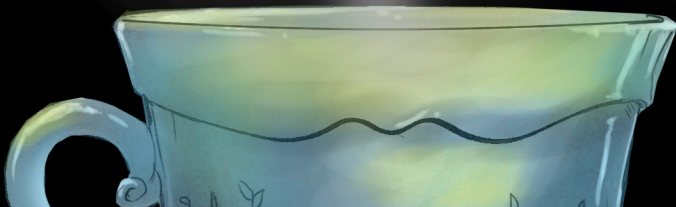
MOST BOYS YOUR AGE HAVE NO INTEREST IN ANYTHING THAT ISN'T ON A COMPUTER. I'VE TRIED PASSING OUR KNOWLEDGE ON TO MY GRANDSON, BUT THEY THINK I'M SENILE.



HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A SCHATTENJAEGER?



WELL. HAVEN'T EVER MET ONE OF THOSE MYSELF. DIDN'T THINK THEY STILL EXISTED.





THERE
AREN'T
MANY.

OR ANY. EXCEPT FOR ME.



IN
THAT CASE, I
MIGHT BE WILLING TO
SHARE SOME OF MY
STORIES.

I
WOULD
LOVE THAT.

BEST WAIT
FOR THE LIGHT OF DAY.
IT'S RISKY TO SPEAK OF THESE
THINGS IN THE DARK. WORDS ARE
POWERFUL, YOU KNOW.

AT THE
SCHMIDT PENSION.
YES, I HEARD. IT'S UNUSUAL
FOR A CREATURE LIKE THAT TO
HAUNT THE SAME PLACE. USUALLY
IT SPREADS OUT ITS TAKINGS. NO
ONE NOTICES AN ILLNESS
HERE AND THERE.

ALL
RIGHT. I CAN COME
BACK TOMORROW. BUT
ABOUT THE... SOUL EATER.
HAVE YOU BEEN SEEING IT PASS
BY HERE LATELY? THERE'S
BEEN SOME TROUBLE
NEARBY.

PERHAPS
ITS MOVEMENTS ARE
LIMITED. COULD BE IT'S WOUNDED.
COULD BE TRAPPED BY A
BINDING SPELL...

COULD BE
OLD AGE.



I
DEFINITELY NEED TO
COME BACK AND PICK
YOUR BRAIN.

OH,
SOME OF US
STILL KNOW THE OLD
WAYS. BEFORE YOU GO,
THERE IS ONE THING I WANT TO
GIVE YOU. FOR PROTECTION.
GIVE ME JUST A
MINUTE.

I'M
NOT IN A
HURRY.

HEY, MAYBE YOU CAN TEAM UP WITH THE OLD GAL. SHE HAS A
FEW YEARS LEFT IN HER STILL. AND IT'S NOT MUCH FUN BEING
A HUNTER ALL BY YOUR LONESOME, IS IT? DANGEROUS EVEN.
YOU SHOULD TRAVEL IN PAIRS. LIKE SOCKS.

AFTER ALL, AT LEAST WITH EMMA, YOU'RE
UNLIKELY TO HAVE SEX WITH HER AND RUIN
YOUR WORKING RELATIONSHIP.

*COFF!
COFF!*
CHRIST, WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
ME?

I'M BEATING MYSELF UP MORE
AND MORE. I HAVE TO GET OUT,
AND NOT A PLACE LIKE THIS.

A CITY. NIGHTLIFE. SOME
WOMEN WHO ACTUALLY SPEAK
ENGLISH AND DON'T THINK
I'M SOME DUMB FOREIGNER.

NEW ORLEANS, EVEN. BE AROUND
SOME FRIENDS. SEE MOSELY AGAIN.

MAYBE FIGURE OUT IF GRACIE'S THERE.

I'VE
FOUND
IT!

I BET YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF THESE BEFORE.

WHAT IS IT?

THE STORY GOES THAT THIS GLOVE BELONGED TO A SORCERER. IT'S SAID THAT THE WEARER IS ABLE TO TOUCH THE INSUBSTANTIAL - LIKE A GHOST OR A SOUL EATER OR NIGHT WRAITH. BORROW IT UNTIL YOU'VE FOUND THIS CREATURE. I'D HATE TO SEE YOU HURT.



LOOKS HARMLESS. POWERLESS, SOME OLD DISCARDED THING

LIKE YOU.

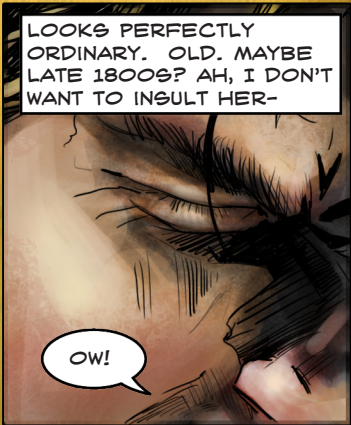


UM...

AT LEAST TRY IT ON, DEAR BOY. SEE IF IT FITS.



LOOKS PERFECTLY ORDINARY. OLD. MAYBE LATE 1800S? AH, I DON'T WANT TO INSULT HER-



OW!

I'M SO SORRY, MUST BE AN OLD PIN IN THERE. LET ME GET YOU SOMETHING FOR THAT



BLOOD ON WHITE

Magic, like life itself, is born in blood. Never let a witch get your blood.

A panel of Calver opening the main door the has released a lot, but is still angry Calver looks around, being worried because nothing happened with his spell.



"THOUGH IT COULD ALSO
BE A WITCH, I SUPPOSE."




YOU...



WELL DONE.

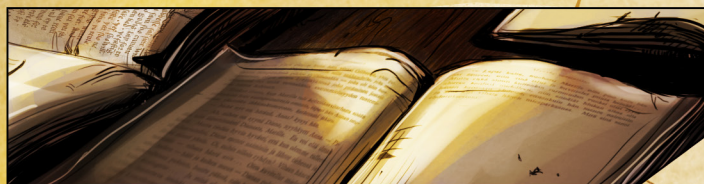
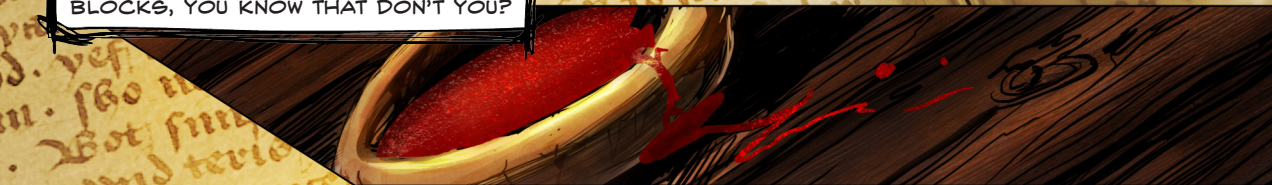


A comic book illustration featuring a man with dark, wavy hair and a serious expression. He is wearing a black leather trench coat over a red turtleneck sweater and black trousers. He stands with his arms crossed, looking directly at the viewer. To his left, a large, dark, shadowy figure hangs from the ceiling, its long, thin arms reaching down. On the floor in the foreground, a body lies partially obscured by a large, bright red bloodstain. The room has a wooden floor and walls, with a doorway visible in the background. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "YOU STILL HAVE THAT HUNTER'S INSTINCT AFTER ALL."

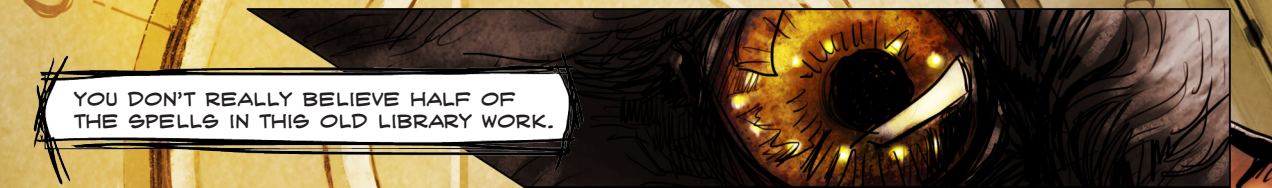
YOU STILL HAVE THAT
HUNTER'S INSTINCT
AFTER ALL.



YOU'RE LIKE A CHILD PLAYING WITH
BLOCKS, YOU KNOW THAT DON'T YOU?



RECESSERIMUS UBI GORGES.



YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE HALF OF
THE SPELLS IN THIS OLD LIBRARY WORK.



THERE'S A REASON
WHY THEY'RE CALLED
THE DARK AGES.



EXTERMINANT
ET TRANSFERAM
VOS...



'BANISHING UNWANTED SPIRITS.' WELL, THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY IT DIDN'T WORK.



DO YOU THINK I'M A GHOST? REALLY?



THEN WHAT ARE YOU? BECAUSE I REALLY COULD SEE THE BACK OF YOU ABOUT NOW.



YOU DON'T KNOW?



IF I KNEW, I WOULDN'T BE ASKING!





I'M YOUR FIRST TRUE KILL. MALIA DIDN'T COUNT. SHE DID HERSELF IN. CONVENIENT THAT. AS FOR VON ZELL, IT WAS KILL OR BE KILLED.

BUT ME... I BEFRIENDED YOU. I LIKED YOU, GABRIEL. I OFFERED YOU THE WORLD. AND YOU PUSHED ME INTO A GODDAMN BLAZING FURNACE.

YOU BURNED ME ALIVE. HOW DID THAT FEEL?



DID YOU FEEL GOOD ABOUT YOURSELF? DID YOU FEEL LIKE A HERO?

ANSWER THE QUESTION! DID YOU FEEL GOOD, SEEING ME BURN? IS THAT WHAT YOU IMAGINED BEING A SCHATTENJAEGER WOULD BE LIKE?

I HAD NO CHOICE!

I HAD TO KILL THE ALPHA WEREWOLF OR I WOULD HAVE BEEN A MONSTER!

YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A GOD!



IS IT ANY WONDER
YOUR SELF-DOUBT...



...WEARS THIS
HANDSOME FACE?



YOU STILL FEEL GUILTY ABOUT THAT. NOW
YOU'RE SLITTING THE THROATS OF LITTLE
OLD LADIES. WHAT'S NEXT? THE IRON
MAIDEN? DISEMBOWELING LIBRARIANS?



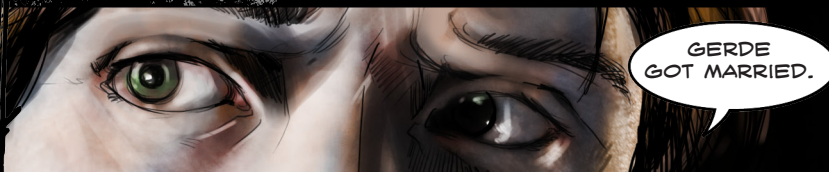
YOU COULD KILL YOURSELF.

THAT
WILL NEVER HAPPEN.
IF THAT'S YOUR GAME,
YOU MIGHT AS WELL QUIT
NOW. SORRY.



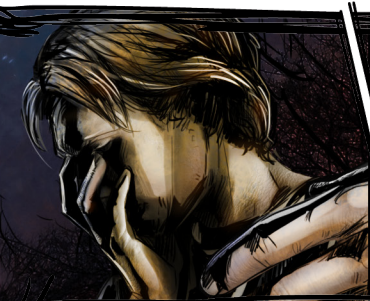
SUFFER THEN. I
DON'T CARE. IT'S NOT
LIKE YOU MATTER.
WHO DO YOU THINK
YOU ARE? MOSES?

LOOK AROUND
YOU, GABRIEL.. DO
YOU SEE ANYONE
ELSE JOINING YOU
FOR YOUR NOBLE
EFFORTS? GRACE
LEFT. GERDE LEFT.



GERDE
GOT MARRIED.

AND LEFT. OBVIOUSLY SHE DIDN'T THINK THIS WHOLE 'HUNTER OF EVIL' THING WAS IMPORTANT. NO ONE DOES. NO ONE BELIEVES IN YOU. NO ONE DOES THIS ANYMORE. EVER WONDER WHY?



YOU FINISHED THE BIG QUEST. THE ONLY REASON HEAVEN CARED ABOUT YOU. YOU RETRIEVED THE BODY OF THEIR LORD, NOW IT'S DONE. YOU'RE DONE. HERE'S YOUR SEVERANCE CHECK. FORGOTTEN.

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'LL HAVE A SON. THE LINE WILL END WITH YOU. SELL THIS DUMP. GO BACK TO NEW ORLEANS. HAVE FUN, FOR GOD'S SAKE. MAYBE YOU COULD LOOK UP THAT GIRL. WHAT WAS HER NAME? CANDY? REMEMBER HOW MUCH FUN LIFE WAS WHEN YOU DIDN'T OWE ANYONE A DAMNED THING...

KRAKA
BOOM

THAT'S THE SECOND ONE. I SAW ONE EXACTLY LIKE THAT TWO WEEKS AGO. JUST BEFORE YOU SHOWED UP, IN FACT. AS A VOICE IN MY HEAD.



IT'S JUST A FALLING STAR. NOT EVERYTHING HAS TO DO WITH YOU, YOU KNOW.



NO... IT
APPEARED JUST BEFORE I STARTED
HEARING YOU IN MY HEAD. AND THE PAPERS
COULDN'T EXPLAIN IT. PEOPLE SAW IT, BUT
NOTHING WAS EVER FOUND.



AND YOU...
I'M NOT SMART ENOUGH TO
FEEL THAT GUILTY.



OR
IMAGINATIVE
ENOUGH TO MAKE
YOU UP. SORRY.



SOLITUDE DOES FUNNY THINGS TO
A MAN. BUT IF YOU WANT ME TO
LEAVE, YOU ONLY HAVE TO SAY SO.



YOU'LL
JUST... GO?



I MIGHT. UNLIKE YOU,
I'M FREE AS A BIRD.

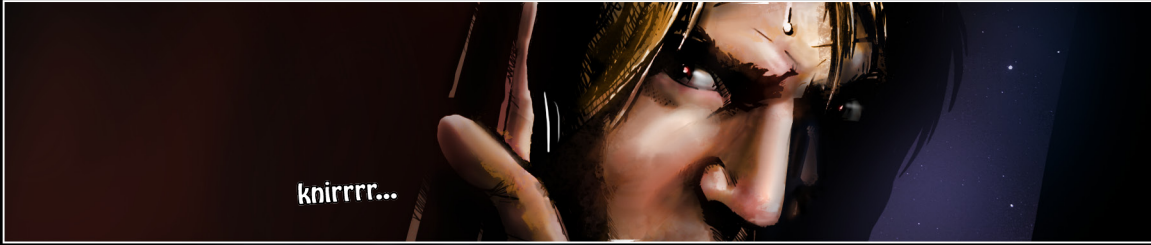


FINE.

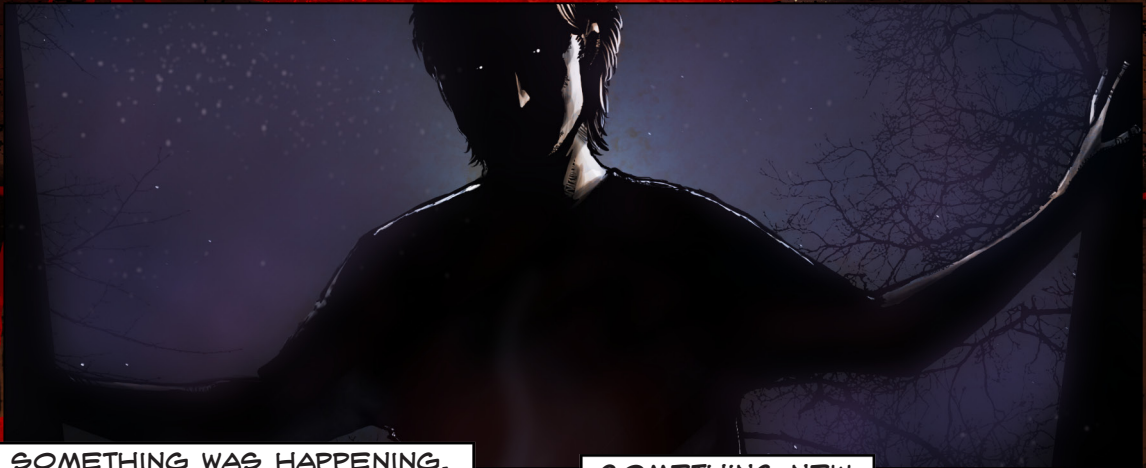
GOOD.

THEN
GET OUT!
I'M BUSY.





knirrrr...



SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING.

SOMETHING NEW.

THE END...

LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR

It's been such a pleasure to work in the Gabriel Knight universe again, and especially to write a new story in it. After so many fans wondering and asking what was next for Gabriel after the third game, I really enjoyed getting to show a glimpse of what he's been up to and I hope all of you enjoyed the story and now this beautiful comic version. Maybe we'll all get to learn more about Gabriel's journey in the future!

Thank you to everyone who has supported us at Pinkerton Road, both for the Gabriel Knight remake and Moebius: Empire Rising. We couldn't have done it without you!

Thanks

Jane Jensen



A handwritten signature of Jane Jensen in a cursive script. The signature is written in dark ink on a light background.





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