Chapter 1 – summary Jonathon Harker's journal (shorthand)

Chapter one provides an introduction to Jonathon Harker and the journey that he going on to count Dracula's castle. It leaves the reader with more questions than answers, we fo not know who the count is or why Jonathin Harker is going there. We are also introduced to the locals of the area, through Jonathon Harker's eyes as well as the customs and the suspentions of Romania.

Jonathon Harker's view on the loacals and their suspicions as well as the country – could show the opinions of middle/ higher class Victorian England of the East being "uncivallised" – 'it seems to me that the further East you go the more unpunctual the trains. What ought they to be in china?'

"here and there we passed the Clerks and Slovaks, all in picturesque attire, but I noticed that the goitre was painfully prevalent"

"the women looked pretty, except when you get near them, but they were very dumsy about the waist"

The first note from Count Dracula appears in this chapter, though it doesn't answer any of our questions because it purely transcational in tone and language, not emotional soft doesn't reveal anything about himself to reader. It is purposefully ambigue us to suspend the reader's disbelief.

Setting: on the line between the "uncivallised on the "dwifised" timinal

Gothic tropes/ themes:

- sleeplessness linking to Frankerstein (t) Chaking of the creature at Lngolstalt, and giving a sense to the reafer that something bad is going to happen soon.

"I did not sleep well, though my bed was comfortable enough, for I had all sorts of quess, dreams, there was a dog howling all night under my window..."

- The unknown/ darkness links to Frankenstein, everything that goes wrong happens in the darknessm monster only appears in the darkness. The journey to the castle occurs on the eye of st. George's day, when the spirits apparently have full away, at twitching hour.
- Healing nature and the wildness of nature contasting each other. Healing in the way, wild and fearful at night, linking to Frankenstein.

"but just then the moon, salling through the wildness of nature – contrasting each other. Healing in the day, wild and fearful at night, linking to Frankenstein.

"but just then the moon, salling through the black clouds appeared behind the jagged crest of a beetfing, pine clad rick, and by its light I saw around us a ring of wolves...' the moon travelling at night – hints of supernatural forces and danger. This is added to by the lack of colour of the whole scene, and the language.