





BRIANNA!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING OUT HERE
WITHOUT A CLOAK?
YOU'LL **FREEZE**
TO DEATH!

I'M **FINE**,
KLEEAAH... I
JUST **NEEDED**
SOME FRESH
AIR.

YOU LOOK
TROUBLED, GIRL...
ARE YOU **NERVOUS**
ABOUT MEETING
EIRIK'S WIFE?

A LITTLE...
BUT SHE'S
NOT WHO'S
ON MY **MIND**
RIGHT NOW.

I HAD A
STRANGE DREAM
LAST NIGHT ABOUT MY
YOUNGER SISTER, FIONA.
SHE WAS BEING HELD
CAPTIVE, SCARED AND
ALONE IN A DANK
PLACE...



...THE DREAM
WAS SO **VIVID**, JUST
LIKE MY MOTHER'S
VISIONS WERE--

--KLEEAAH, I'M AFRAID I MAY HAVE
INHERITED MY MOTHER'S **CURSE!**

Meanwhile, seventy
leagues to the south...

YOU SEE,
KASSANDRA, I
KNEW FATHER
WALLACE VERY
WELL, GOD
REST HIS
SOUL...

...HE
WOULD NOT
HAVE PUNISHED
BRIANNA *SIMPLY*
FOR SNEAKING
INTO THAT
MONASTERY--

--THE
FLOGGING HAD
TO HAVE BEEN FOR
SOMETHING MORE...
PERVERSE!

SO, IF THE
LAD MONK
LIED TO YOUR
FACE, RONAN,
WHY ON EARTH
DID YOU LET
HIM LIVE--?

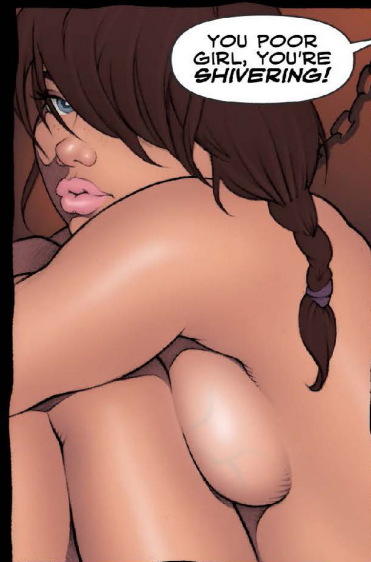
--AND
BETTER YET,
WHY WOULD YOU
STILL WANT TO
MARRY THAT
WHORE?

BRIANNA
WAS *PROMISED*
TO ME, AND I WILL
POSSESS
HER!

AS FOR THE
YOUNG MONK, I
DO NOT KILL MEN
OF GOD!

WELL, THIS IS ALL
QUITE *FASCINATING*,
BUT IF I'M TO SPEND ANY
MORE TIME ABOARD THIS
WRETCHED COG, I WILL
ENJOY MYSELF--

--BY
GOING DOWN
TO THE *GALLEY*
TO GET A TASTE OF
THAT *DELICIOUS*
YOUNG PRISONER
OF YOURS!





hmmmm... YOU'RE REMEMBERING THAT COLD WINTER NIGHT, NOT SO LONG AGO, WHEN--



--YOU JOINED YOUR **SISTER** IN HER BED... SNUGGLED UP TO HER BODY FOR WARMTH--

WHAT? HOW DO YOU--?



--THE FEEL OF HER SOFT **SKIN** AGAINST YOUR FLESH BEGAN TO **EXCITE** YOUR SENSES...

...YOU FONDLED HER **HUGE BREASTS**... GENTLY PINCHING HER **ERECT NIPPLES** AS SHE SLEPT!

H-HOW COULD YOU **POSSIBLY** KNOW ALL THIS?

YOU FORGET, MY SWEET LASS, THAT I AM A **WITCH**! YOUR MIND IS LIKE AN OPEN **SCROLL**!

I HAVE KNOWLEDGE OF ALL YOUR **DEEPEST SECRETS** AND ALL YOUR **HIDDEN DESIRES**!