

Devil's Dessert



Part 4



LORD DUNSANY! I
LONG TO SUCK ON
HIS... FINGERS. HE IS
SO HANDSOME.



DO YOU NOW
PLAY THE
COUQUETTE?



MILDRED..

COUQUETTE?
I--

I CAST YOU OUT!
NEVER MORE ARE YOU
TO SEE ME OR MY
CHILDREN!







BUT I AM
THEIR FATHER,
YOUR
HUSBAND...

HA! YOU AREN'T
EVEN A MAN, AND
MORE-- YOU
BELONG TO THE
DEVIL.



CECIL, I MUST
INSIST YOU LEAVE
AT ONCE, AND
TAKE THE DEVIL
WITH YOU.

YES. BE YOU
GONE YOU
WRETCHED
WOMAN.



LATER

WHAT SHALL I
DO? MISS MIGGINS
REFUSES ME ENTRY TO
MY ROOM. OF COURSE, I
AGREED TO HAVE NO LADY
VISITORS WHEN I DID
TAKE THAT SAD SPACE.





A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder corset with lace and a full white skirt, stands in a dark, stone-walled room. To her right is a large window with a black metal frame, through which a bright orange and yellow fire is visible. The floor is made of dark stone tiles. A pink speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

PERHAPS I
SHOULD END IT ALL. I
COULD LEAP INTO
THAMES. LET MYSELF
DROWN AND BE DONE WITH
THIS WORLD ONCE AND FOR
ALL. YET, I KNOW WITH
CERTAINTY THE DEVIL
EXISTS, AND THEN SO,
TOO, MUST HELL.

The Crown and Skunk

HA. IT SEEMS
MY FEET DID BRING
ME TO ONE OF MY
OLD HAUNTS. SUCH
GOOD TIMES HAVE I
HAD HERE.





I SHOULD GO IN.
I'LL FIND SOMEONE
TO SPOT ME A ROUND.
SO MANY NIGHTS DID I
FIND COMFORT HERE IN A
PINT OR ALE AND THE
COMPANY OF A
COMELY WENCH.



OH!

DARE I GO
IN AS A
WOMAN? THE
MEN-- THEY
WOULD HAVE
IDEAS.



WITH MY BOSOMS ON
DISPLAY FOR ALL TO SEE,
LIKELY THEY WOULD THINK ME
A DOLLYMOP AND THE DRINKS
WOULD NOT BE FREE! YET, I DO
CRAVE A PINT OF ALE. I
DESERVE ONE AFTER THE DAY I
HAVE SUFFERED. WOULD IT BE
THAT I COULD DRINK
MYSELF INTO OBLIVION!



NO. IT WAS LOVE
OF DRINK THAT DID
LEAD ME TO THIS
SHAME. I WILL WALK
AWAY, FIND SOME
OTHER--



AND YET, WHAT
HARM COULD ONE
DRINK DO? I CAN HEAR
THE JOVIAL
CONVERSATION INSIDE,
AND EVER THE FIRES DID
BLAZE. IT WOULD BE
WARM. MAYBE I COULD
EVEN GET A BIT OF
FOOD.

PERHAPS I MIGHT
EVEN FIND A--
SOMEONE-- TO OFFER
ME A BED FOR THE
NIGHT. I WOULD NOT BE
THE FIRST GIRL TO
TRADE HER CHARMS FOR
CHARITY.





WHAT CHOICE
DO I HAVE? I AM
ONLY A WOMAN
NOW AND ONE WITH
NO NAME, TITLES
OR FRIENDS. I
MUST BE BRAVE.



I'LL LOOK FOR A
MAN WHO SEEMS
MEEK,
MANAGEABLE.

GASP!



YOU
FOOL!

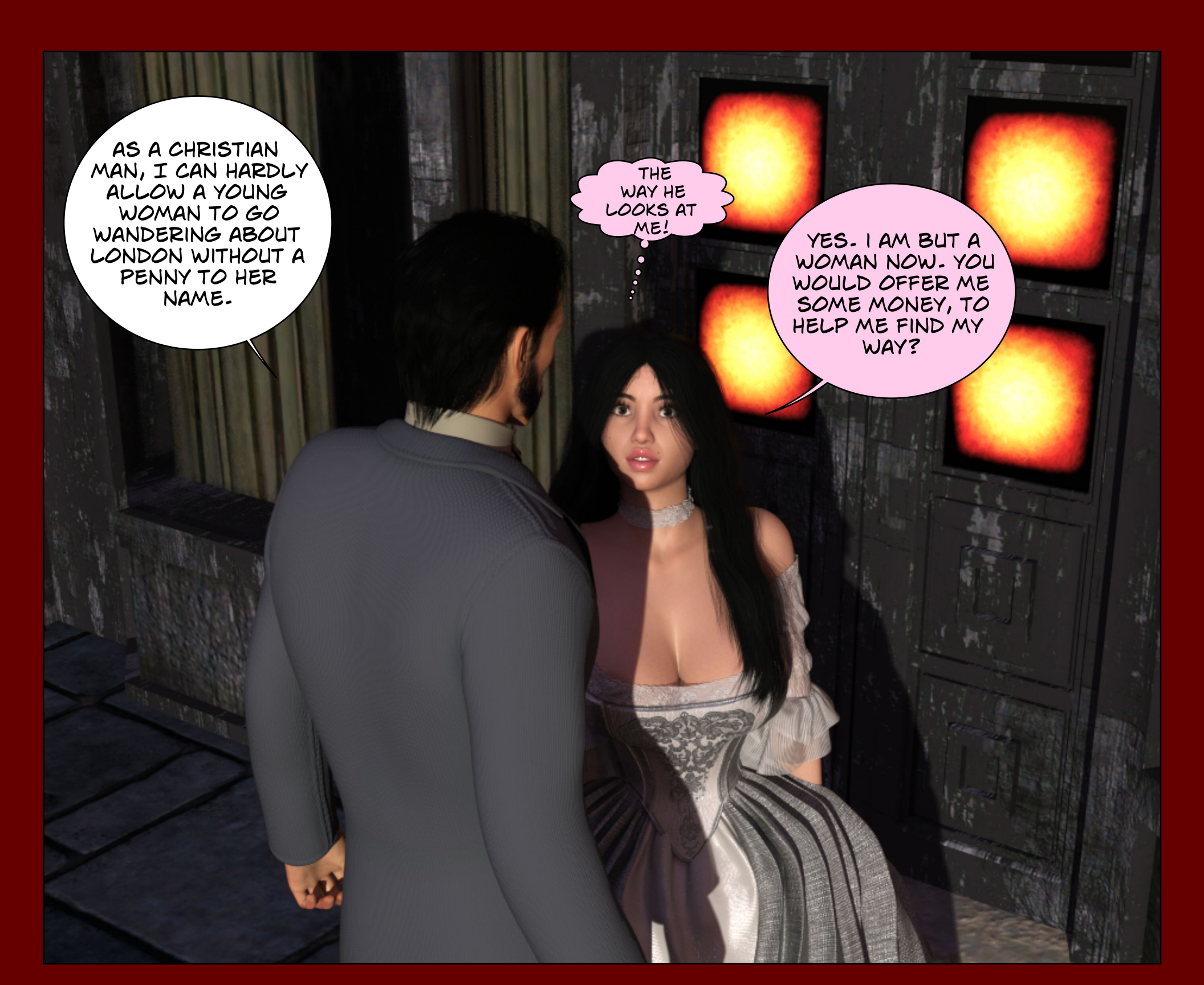
NO!



A man with a beard, wearing a dark suit, stands on the left, looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a white dress with a purple shawl draped over her shoulders. They are in a dark, industrial-looking environment with stone walls, large windows, and glowing orange lights in the background. The man's speech bubble is a white starburst shape, and the woman's is a pink oval.

AFTER ALL
THAT HAS
HAPPENED, STILL
YOU THINK OF A
DRINK. TRULY,
CECIL.

I DIDN'T-- I
WASN'T--
DUNSANY? WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE?

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a grey sweater, stands with his back to the camera, looking at a woman. The woman has long black hair and is wearing a light-colored, off-the-shoulder dress with a large bow at the waist. They are in a dark, industrial-looking environment with stone walls and several glowing red, rectangular lights in the background. The scene is framed by a thick red border.

AS A CHRISTIAN
MAN, I CAN HARDLY
ALLOW A YOUNG
WOMAN TO GO
WANDERING ABOUT
LONDON WITHOUT A
PENNY TO HER
NAME.

THE
WAY HE
LOOKS AT
ME!

YES. I AM BUT A
WOMAN NOW. YOU
WOULD OFFER ME
SOME MONEY, TO
HELP ME FIND MY
WAY?



HARDLY. YOU'RE
A SILLY LITTLE
FOOL WHEN IT
COMES TO MONEY. I
OFFER FOR YOU TO
STAY WITH ME.

TO STAY?
WITH YOU? WHY,
YES. YES. THAT IS
MOST KIND OF
YOU.



COME. THE
CARRIAGE IS OVER HERE. I
CALMED YOUR WIFE AND GOT
HER SAFELY HOME. I COULD
SCARCELY OFFER FOR YOU TO
STAY WITH ME IN HER PRESENCE.
SHE WAS QUITE IRATE, AND I
FEAR WHAT GOSSIP WOULD
HAVE BEEN SPREAD
ABOUT ME.



LIKEWISE,
WERE I TO HAVE A
BEAUTIFUL YOUNG
WOMAN MOVE INTO MY
HOME WITH ME OUTSIDE
THE BONDS OF MARRIAGE,
IT WOULD BE QUITE A
SCANDAL. WE MUST BOTH
BE MINDFUL OF OUR
REPUTATIONS AND YOU
EVEN MORE SO AS A
MEMBER OF THE
FAIRER SEX.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder dress, is sitting on a bed. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room is dimly lit, with a window in the background showing a sunset or sunrise. The window has a sign that says "ner" on it. There are blue curtains on the left side of the window.

HE CALLED ME
BEAUTIFUL! OH, I HAVE A
WOMAN'S HEART. HOW IT
DOES FLUTTER.

TO PROTECT *YOUR*
REPUTATION, YOU
WILL LIVE WITH ME
AS...

MY
HOUSEKEEPER.

TO BE CONTINUED