

guido
CREPAX
JUSTINE
part two

•EUROTICA•



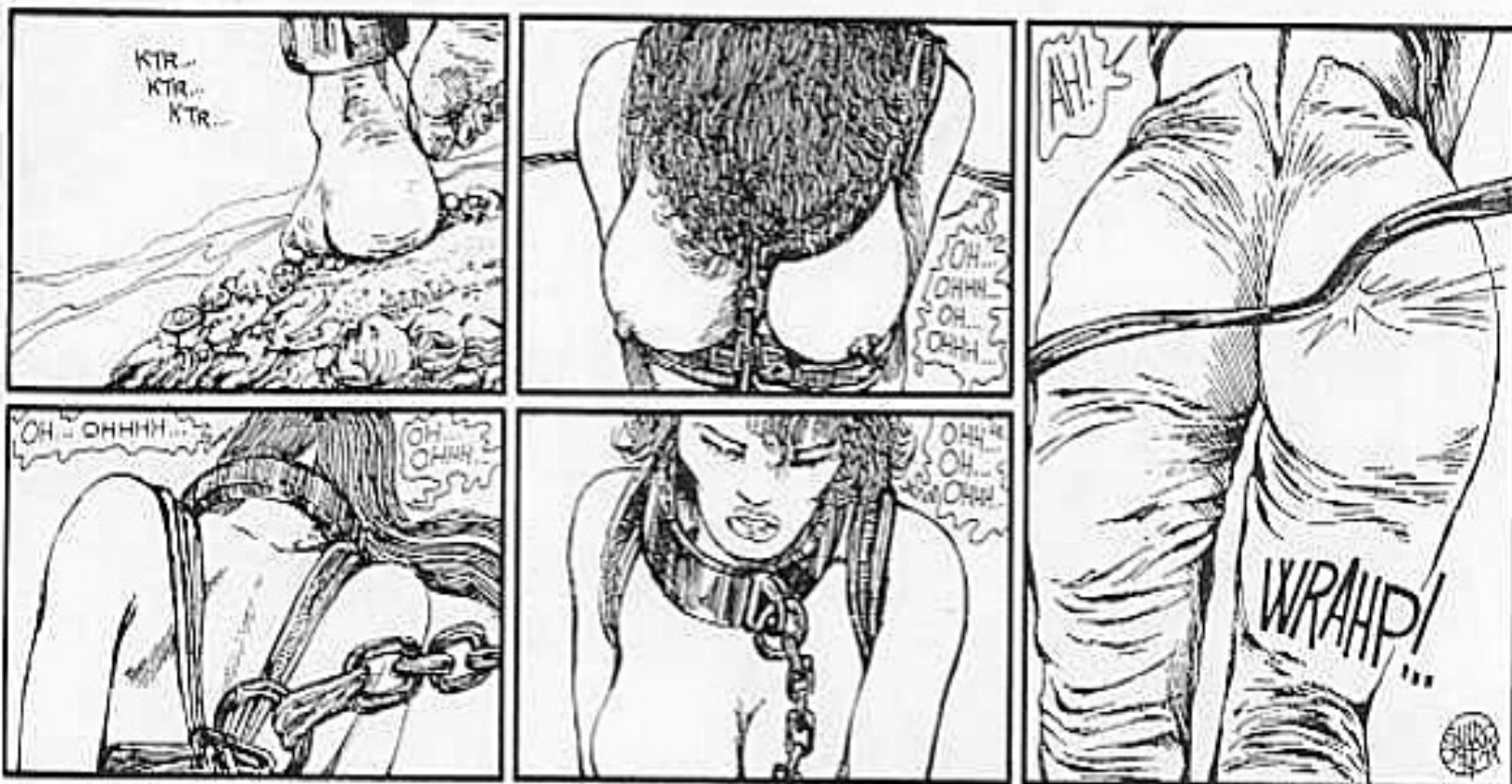
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part

TIME

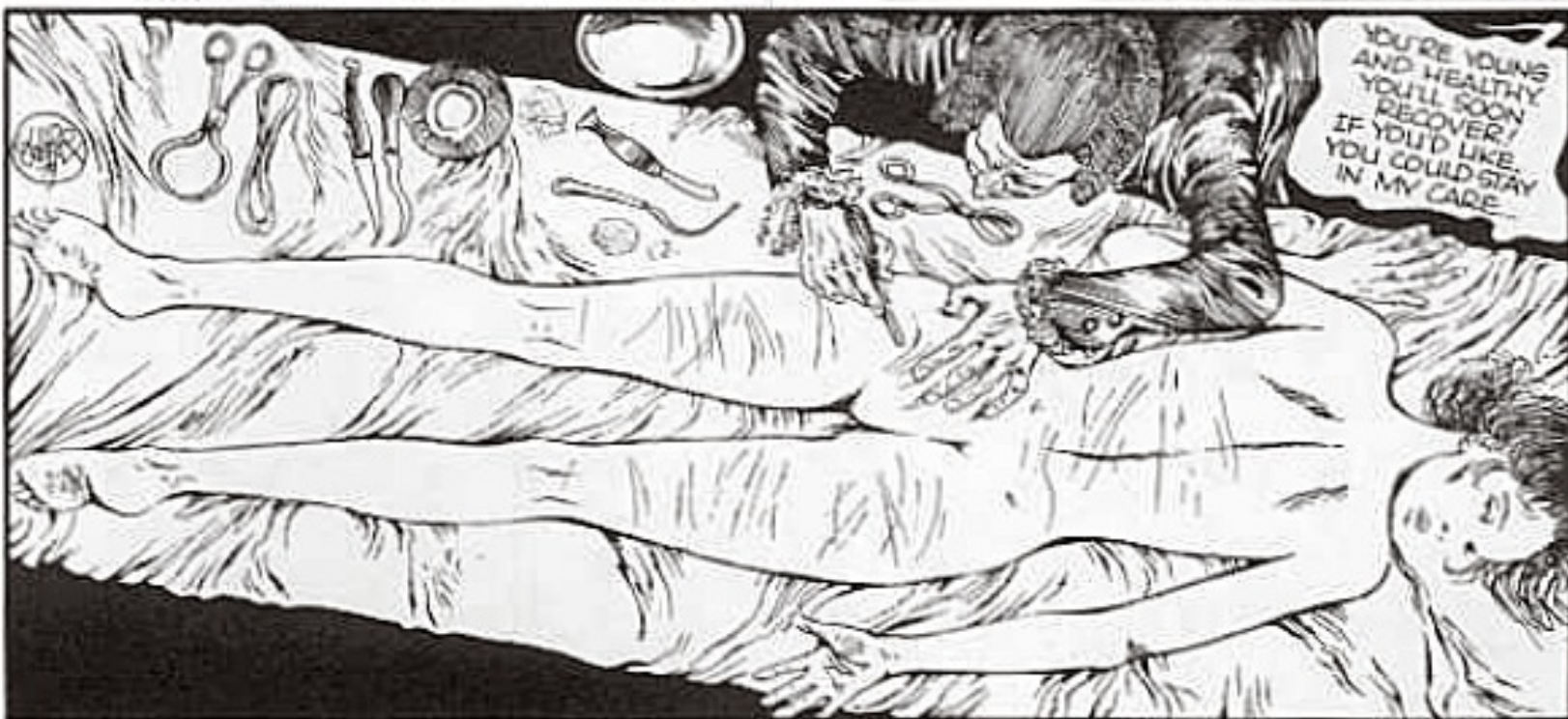
two

guido
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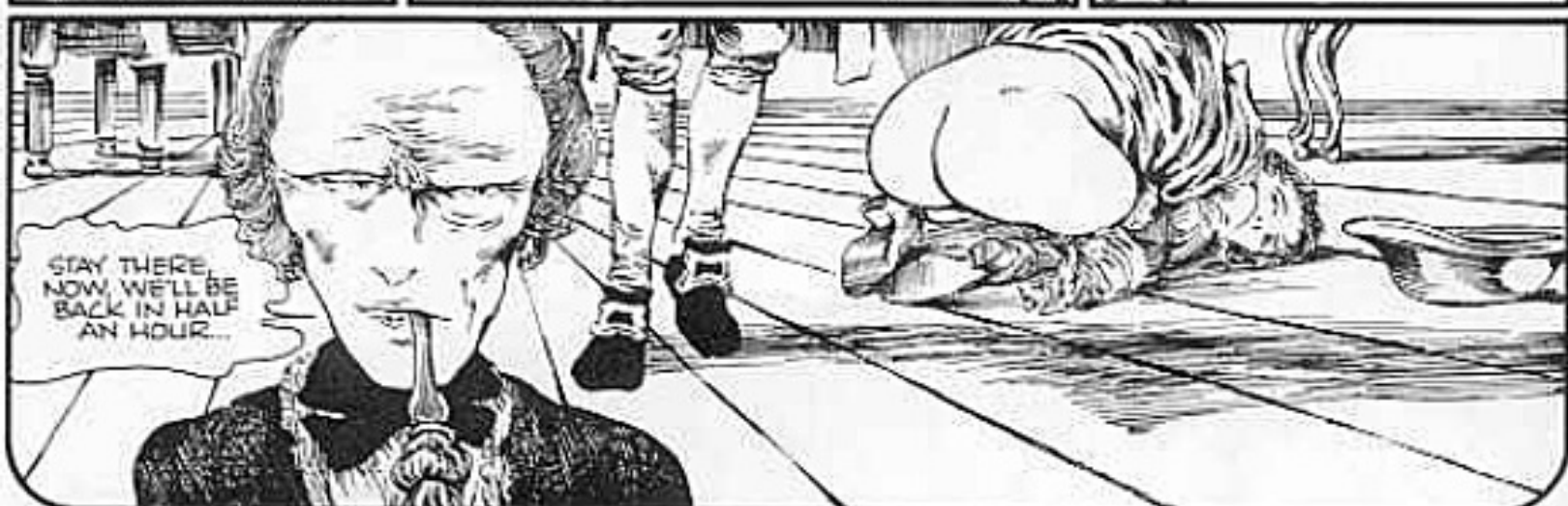
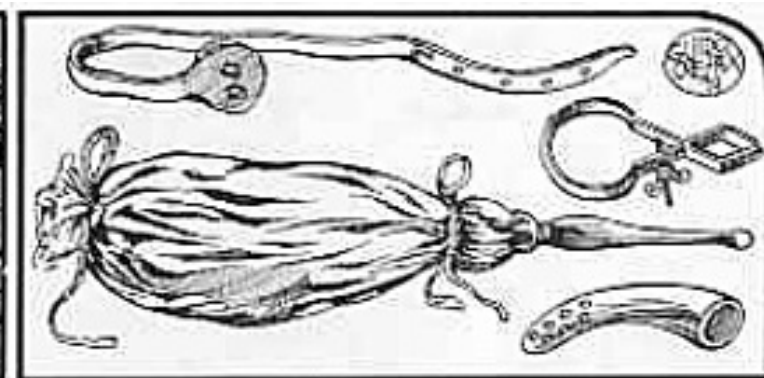
Doctor

Rodm











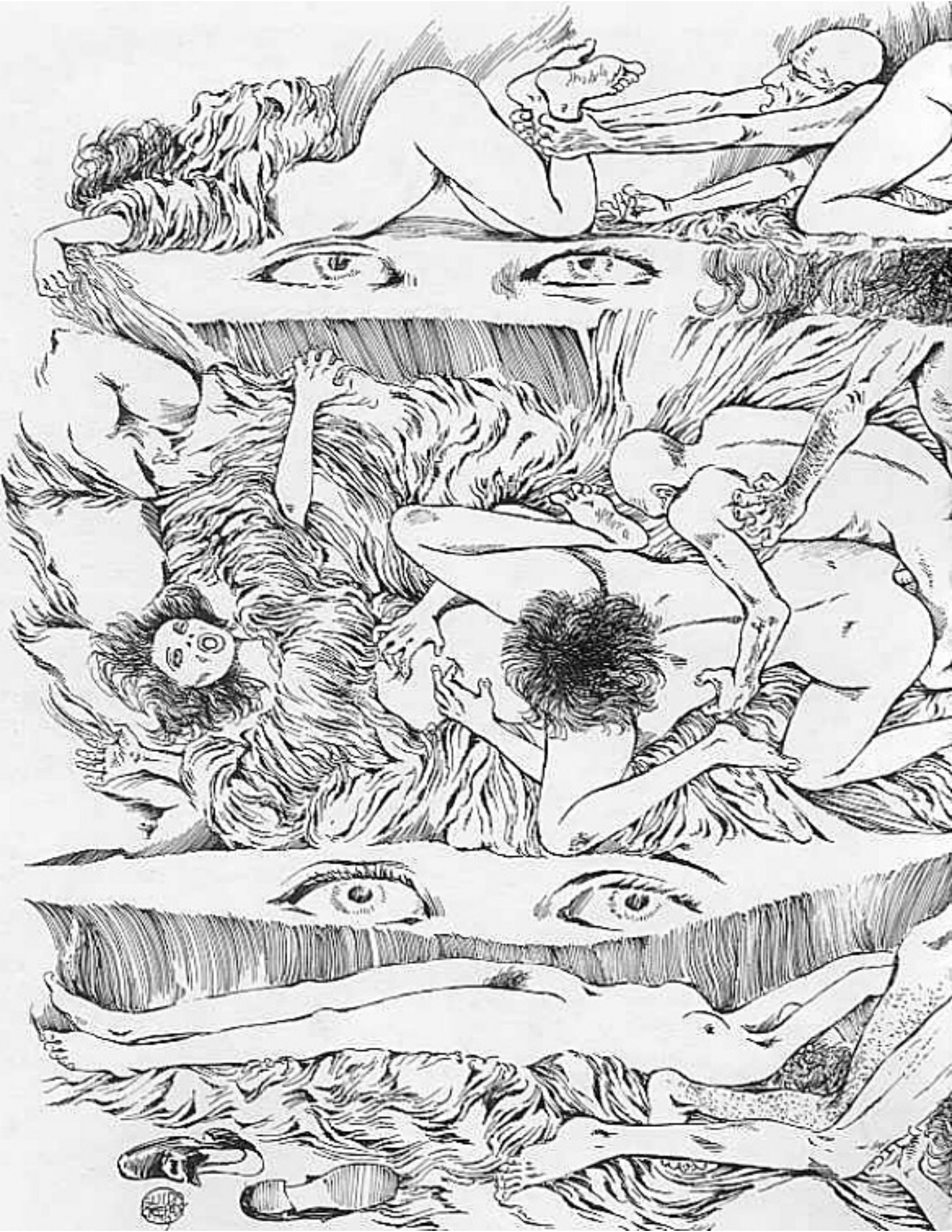




ROSALIE TOLD ME THEY'LL BE
MEETING DOWNSTAIRS TONIGHT.
I COULD WATCH FROM THE FLOOR-
BOARDS ABOVE THEIR CEILING.
THERE'LL BE ANOTHER MAN.
ONE OF DOCTOR RODIN'S
STUDENTS.

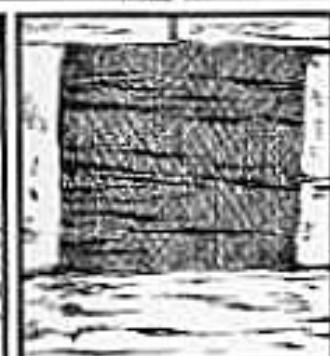


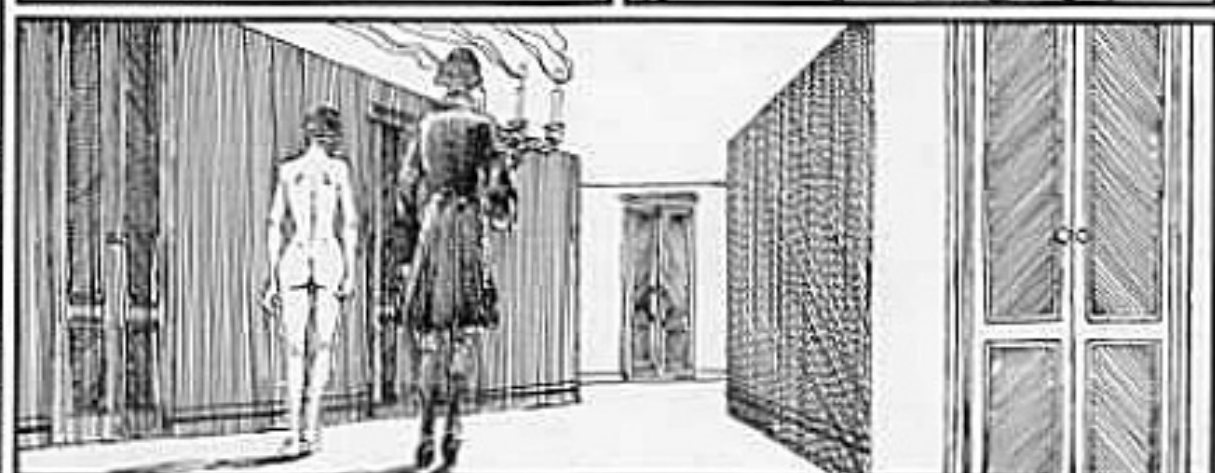
OH, GOODNESS! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
...THAT. THAT'S ROSALIE! THEY'RE
FORCING HER. YES, YES, WITH HER
FATHER. IT'S HORRIBLE! AGAINST
NATURE. WHO ELSE IS THERE?
MARTINE. THE GOVERNESS.
MAYBE I WILL ALSO BE
FORCED TO.
OH, NO! NO! NO! NO!

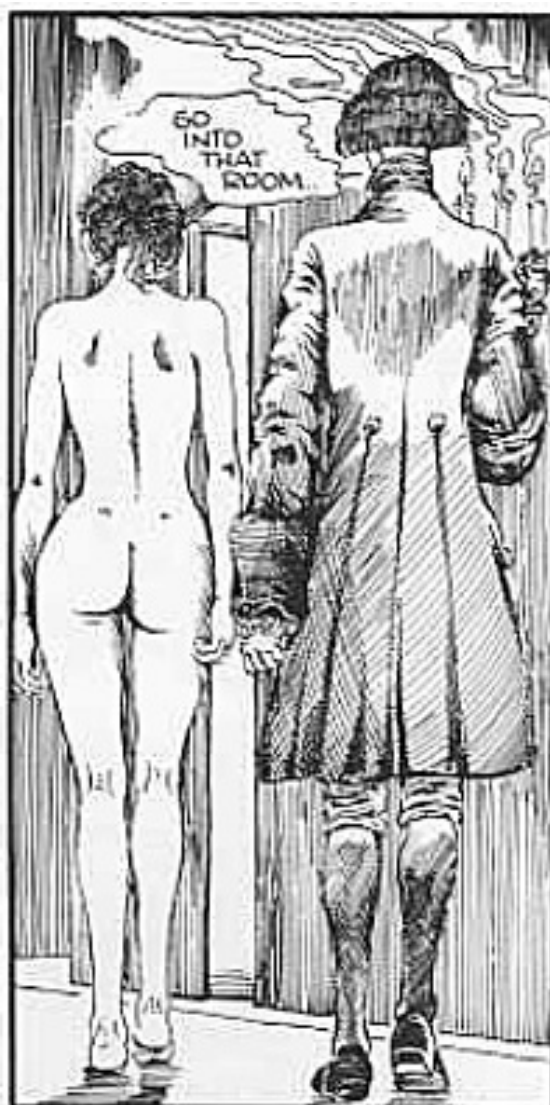


















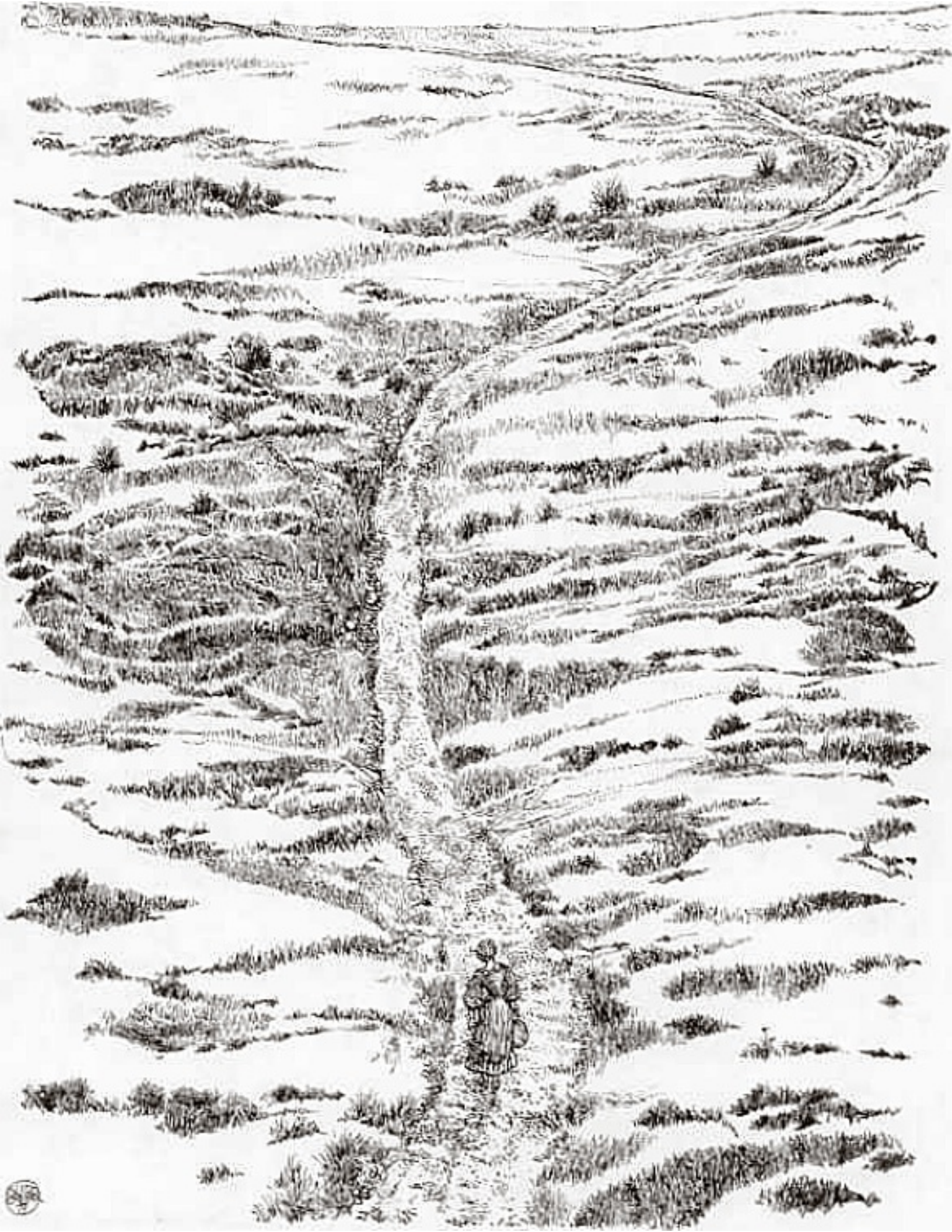


WHAT ARE YOU SCREAMING FOR? A LITTLE TOE IS NOTHING! YOU WON'T NEED IT. WE ARE EXPERT SURGEONS. YOUR TIGUE WILL HEAL JUST FINE.

A MAGNIFICENT OPERATION! BUT WHAT IF THE SLUT REPORTS US? YOU FOUND HER WHIPPED PERHAPS WITH GOOD REASON. SHALL WE REAFFIRM HER GUILT?

YOU'RE RIGHT, MY FRIEND. WE'LL BRAND HER WITH THE MARK OF A THEIF, WHICH SHE SURELY IS.

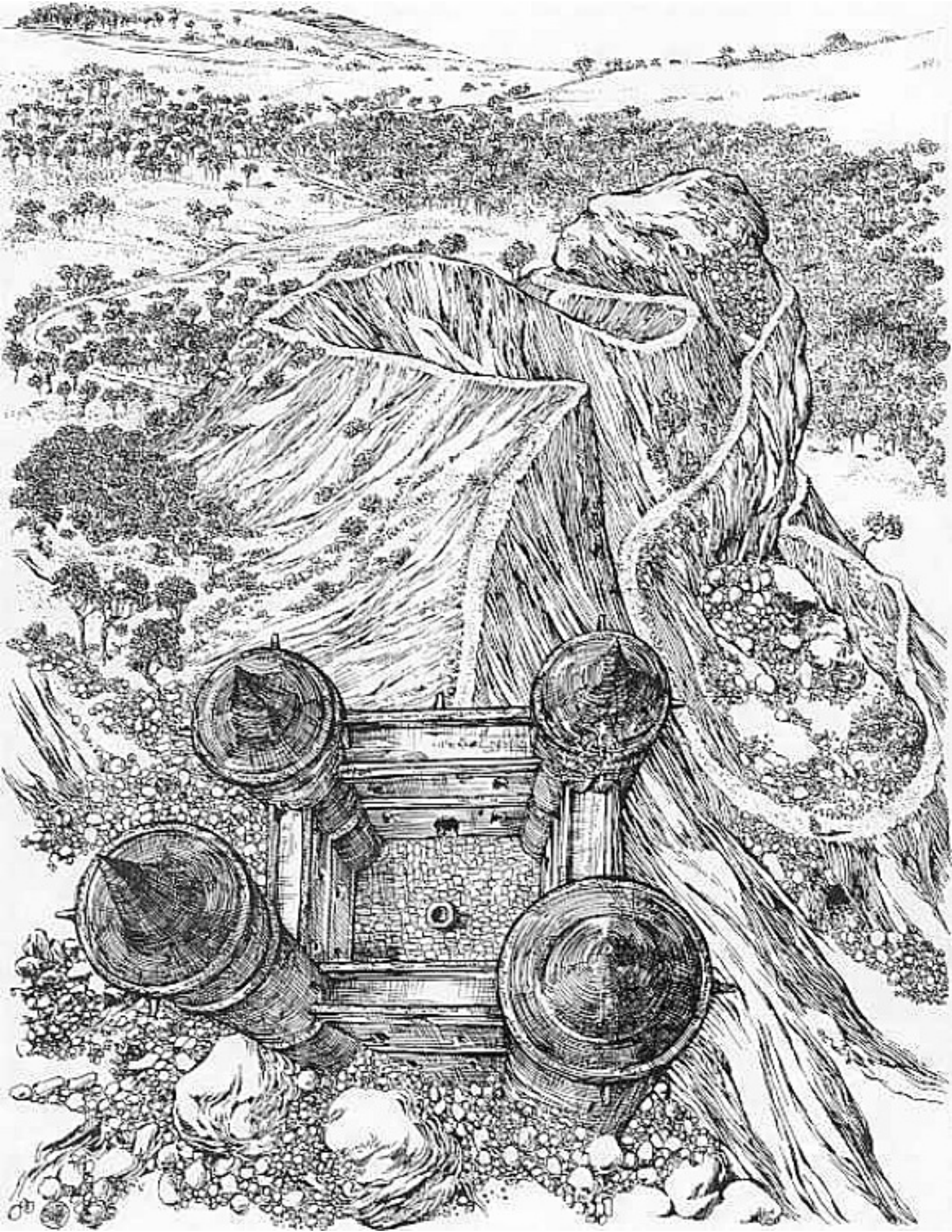
THIS WAY NO ONE WILL BELIEVE HER INNOCENCE!



The C

ment



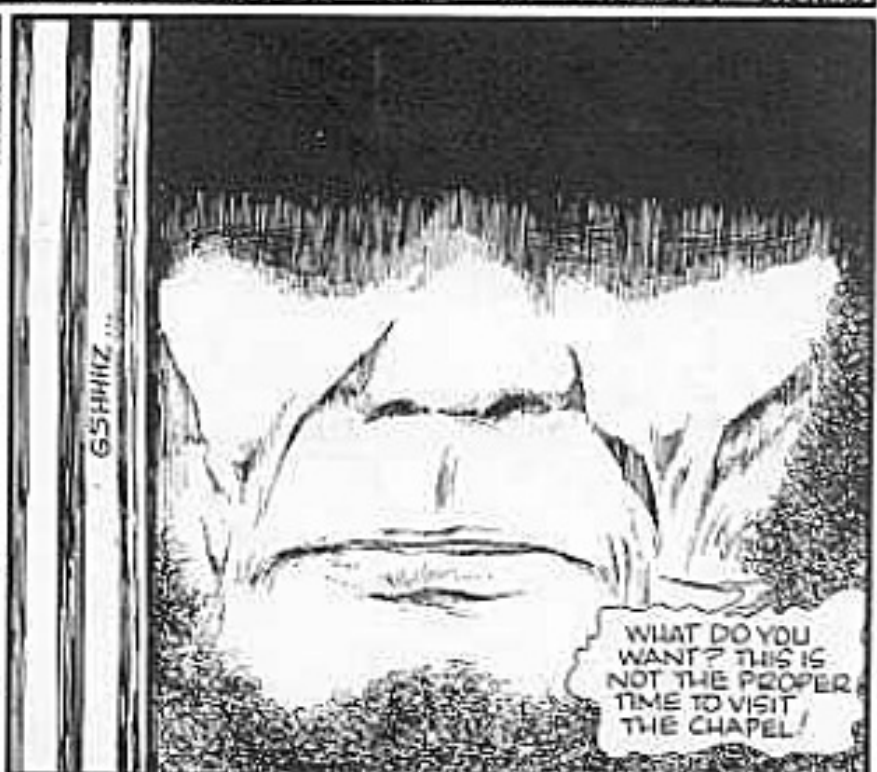


THE GIRL SAID
THE FATHER
SUPERIOR IS
A SAINTLY
MAN.

AN ITALIAN
RELATED TO
THE POPE,
NAMED
RAPHAEL.



THE ROAD TO
SAINTE MARIE DES BOIS
IS LONGER AND
HARDER THAN
IT SEEMED. IT'S
GETTING DARK...
WILL THEY
STILL WELCOME
ME AT THIS HOUR?



WHAT DO YOU
WANT? THIS IS
NOT THE PROPER
TIME TO VISIT
THE CHAPEL!



HOLY
FATHER,
I BEG YOU,
DON'T
TURN
ME
AWAY!
I
NEED...

I
SUFFERED
MUCH
GRIEF...
AND MUST
CONFESS...
IF YOU
WOULD
GIVE ME
SHELTER...



I AM FATHER
CLEMENT,
THE ADMIN-
ISTRATOR.

IF YOU SEEK
CONFESSION,
I'LL
SUMMON
FATHER
RAPHAEL...
COME!

I AM
VERY
GRATEFUL!



KNEEL DOWN!





FATHER,
I
PLEAD
YOUR
PATIENCE
TO LISTEN
TO MY
STORY



TELL ME EVERYTHING,
CHILD, NEGLECTING
NO DETAIL!



HAVING BEEN
ORPHANED
AND POOR
I SOUGHT
HUMBLE BUT
DECENT WORK...



YOU ARE ALONE,
THEN? NO RELATIVES,
FRIENDS, OR EVEN
A GUARDIAN?
I UNDERSTAND.



TELL ME, CHILD,
HAVE YOU
REMAINED
PURE?



IN SPITE
OF MY
WILL NO



OH HEAVENS!
MY POOR CREATURE
WERE YOU PENETRATED
IN THE DARK TEMPLE
WHERE THE RITE OF
PROCREATION IS
FORBIDDEN?



ONLY
THREE
TIMES
AGAINST
MY WILL



I SEE,
ALL RIGHT.
IT IS TIME
FOR
PENANCE!
LINDRESS!



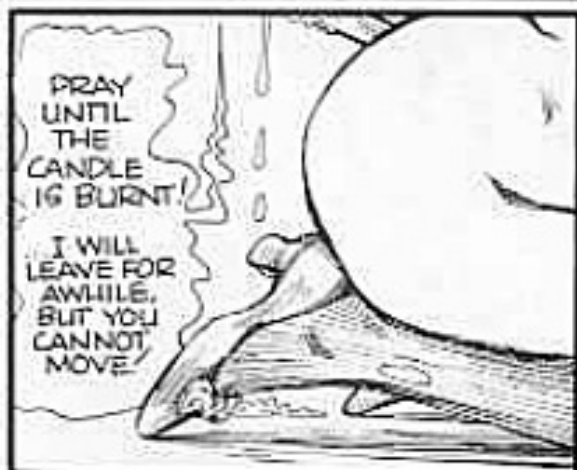
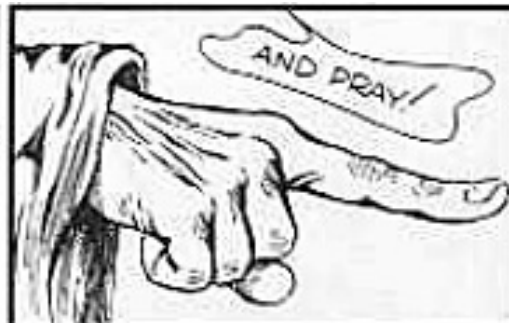
YOUR
CASE REQUIRES
THE GREATEST
HUMILIATION.
OBEY!



LINDRESS
WHY?



FORGIVE ME, FATHER!





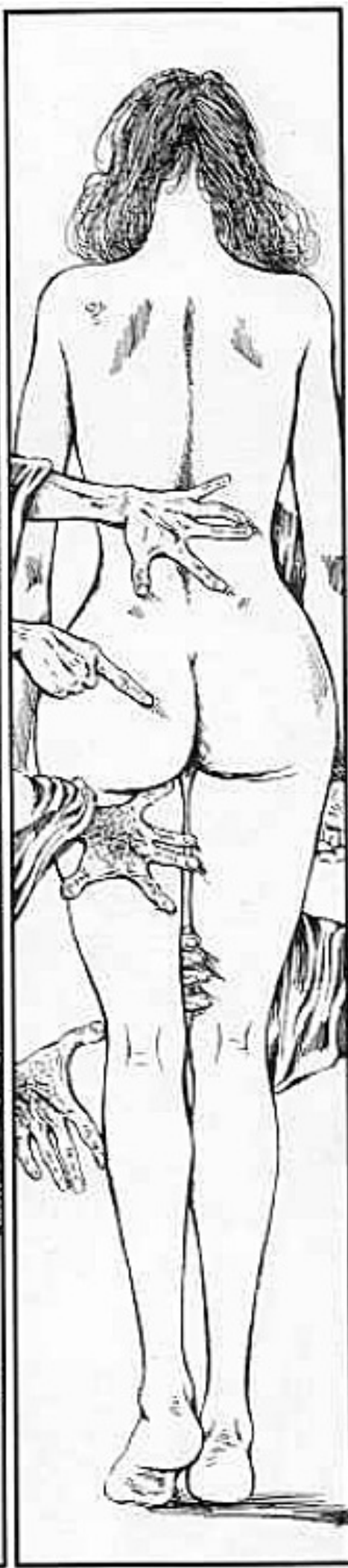


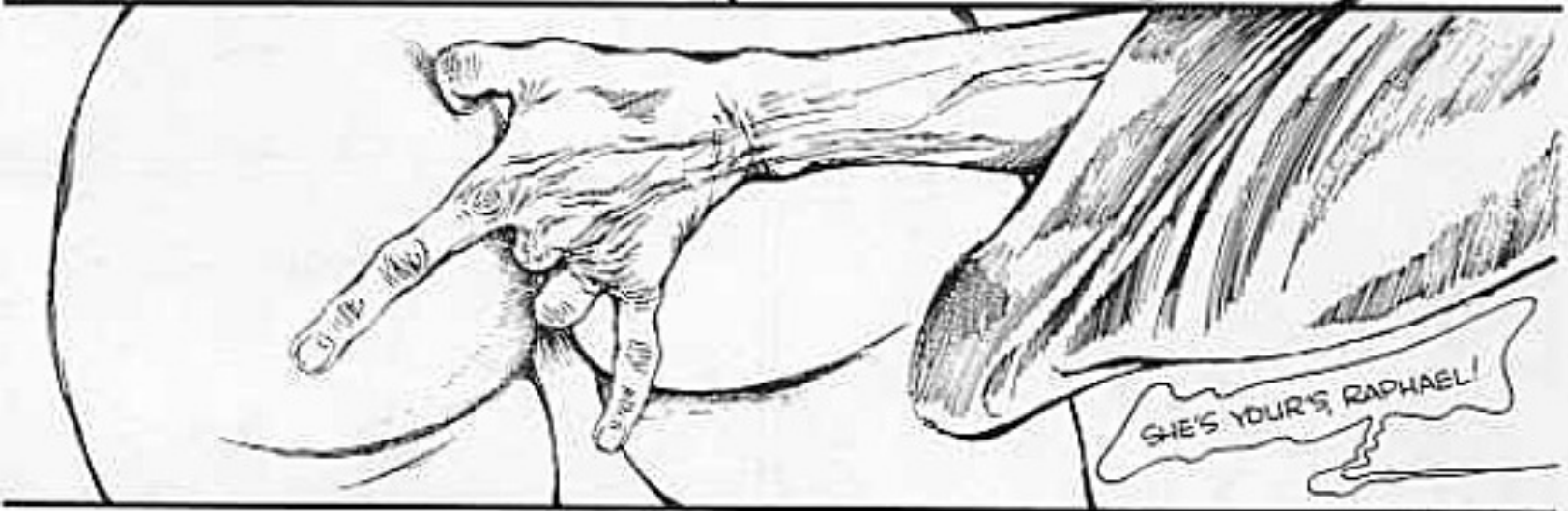
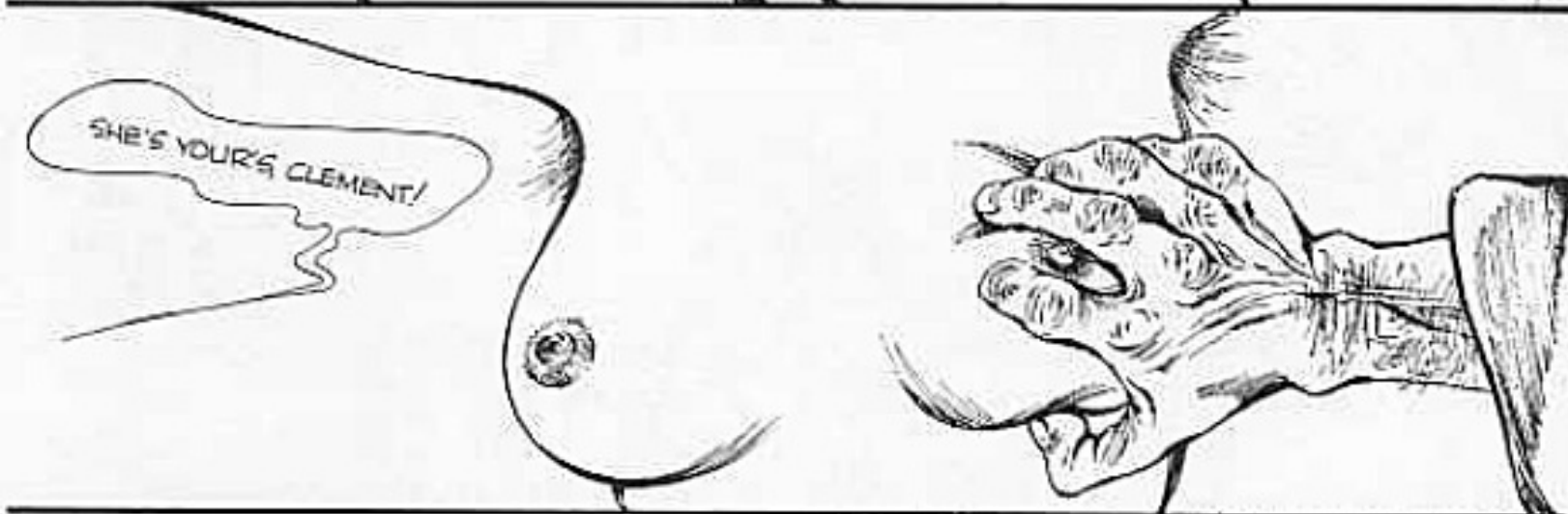
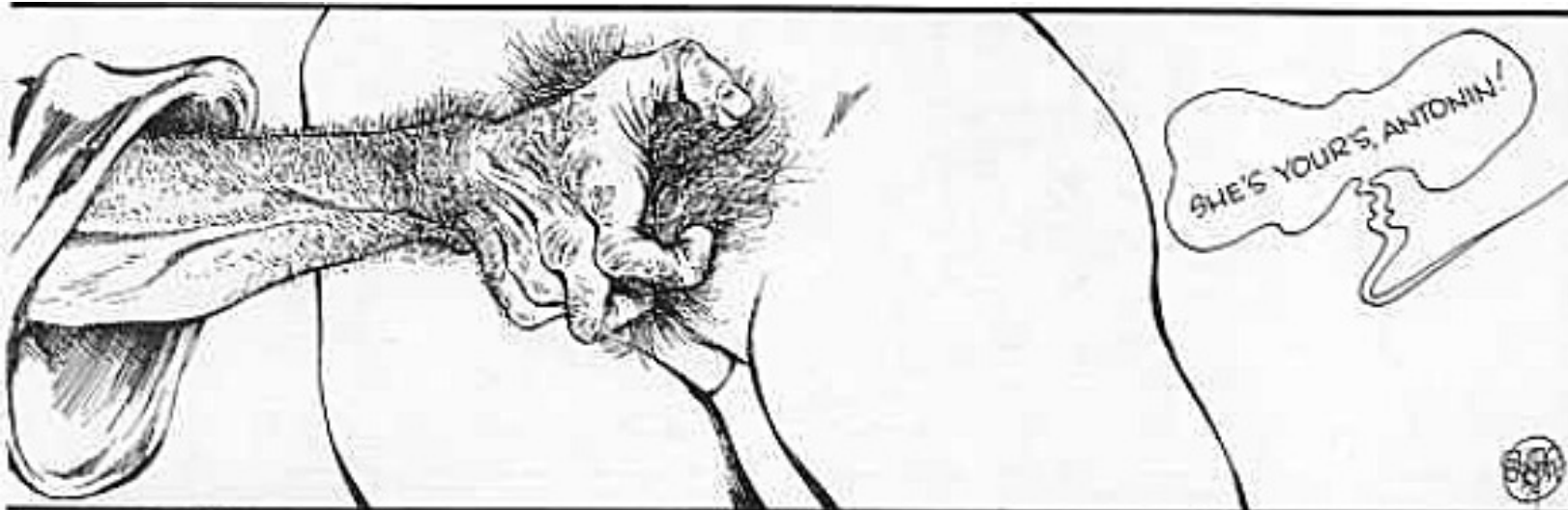
BROTHERS,
I BRING YOU A
NEWCOMER. SHE
TELLS OF A THOUSAND
MISFORTUNES. AND
WHY SHOULD WE SPARE
HER, SINCE THE GOD
SHE PRAYS TO SO
PASSIONATELY HAS
USED HER ZEAL TO
DELIVER HER SO
SECURELY INTO
OUR TRAP?

RESIGN YOURSELF TO
YOUR FATE, JUSTINE.
AND GIVE YOURSELF OVER
TO THE IMPURE EXCESSES
OF US LIBERTINES
WITHOUT STRUGGLES
WHICH MIGHT MAKE OUR
TREATMENT OF YOU MORE
DEGENERATE AND
SHAMEFUL YET...



WHORE!
LOVELY WHORE!
I WANT HER NOW.
BY GOD, I WANT
TO FUCK HER!





NOW! IT'S TIME
TO IMMOLATE
THE VICTIM!....

JUSTINE,
LIE DOWN ON THAT
COUCH TO RECEIVE
THE FULL BRUNT OF MY ASSAULT.

WAIT A MOMENT!
SHE MUST BE PREPARED.
THE NARROW PATH THAT
LEADS TO THAT SECRET
TEMPLE WILL BE
SMOOTHER FOR YOUR
ENTRANCE, RAPHAEL.

DOWN!
WHORE!

TO YOU RAPHAEL, THE RIGHT
OF FIRST ENTRY!

HER ASS IS YOURS,
BROTHER!

HN
NNNN!











COME FLORETTE
TONIGHT IT'S
YOUR TURN!

GIVE

GIGH
GIGH
GIGH



LET'S GO JUSTINE
BEFORE THOSE DE-
PRAVED BASTARDS
CHANGE THEIR
MINDS!



MY POOR
FRIEND, YOU
MUST BE BRAVER!
LIKE YOU, I
CRIED THE FIRST
FEW DAYS, BUT
NOW I'M USED
TO IT...

...AND I HOPE THAT YOU'LL ALSO COME
TO ACCEPT THAT, EVEN AS YOU
REALIZE THAT OUR LOSS OF FREEDOM
IS MORE PAINFUL THAN
THE HUMILIATIONS
THEY INFLICT ON
US.



BUT
PERHAPS
WE FEEL THE
WORST WHEN
WE THINK OF
THE UNCERTAINTY
OF OUR
FATE...
BECAUSE IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE
TO KNOW
WHAT WILL
HAPPEN TO US
WHEN WE ARE NO
LONGER WANTED
HERE!

WE HAVE PROOF
THAT THE WOMEN
RELEASED BY
THE FRAIDS NEVER
RETURN TO THE
WORLD! ALL WHO
HAVE LEFT US
PROMISED...

THEY SWORE THAT
THEY'D REPORT
THESE CRIMES
TO HAVE US FREED...
BUT SO FAR WE HAVE
RECEIVED NO HELP
FROM THE OUTSIDE!

SO THEN, WHAT DOES HAPPEN TO THE POOR SOULS WHO LEAVE HERE?

THAT'S WHAT WORRIES US! I'VE BEEN HERE FOURTEEN YEARS AND HAVE SEEN OVER FIFTY WOMEN LEAVE... WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

OUR NUMBER IS FIXED AT FOUR...

BUT WE'RE SURE THERE'S ANOTHER TOWER WITH AT LEAST AS MANY WOMEN. WE'RE NEVER USED TWO DAYS IN A ROW. YESTERDAY WAS OUR DAY... TODAY WE REST!

NOW THOUGH, I MUST TELL YOU ABOUT THE RULES WE ARE FORCED TO LIVE BY. IGNORANCE OF THESE PERVERSE NORMS WON'T MAKE YOU EXEMPT FROM PUNISHMENT! AS THE ELDEST, I'M REQUIRED TO REPORT TRANSGRESSIONS... AND I CAN'T FAIL IN THIS WITHOUT BRINGING A GREATER WRATH ON TO US ALL!

AT THE SAME TIME, I'M UNABLE TO GIVE YOU A COMPLETE LIST OF OUR DUTIES... THE WHIMS OF OUR MASTERS ARE TOO UNPREDICTABLE...

SEVENTEEN
EIGHTEEN
NINETEEN

EVERY EVENING THE FATHER WHO IS DESIGNATED REGENT FOR THE DAY INFLECTS PUNISHMENT WITH THE WHIP. THE ONLY TOOL OF DISCIPLINE ALLOWED BY THESE MONSTERS.

WHIP!

SHITAZ!







FLORETTE?
IS THAT YOU?

GOOD
MORNING,
SISTERS! I'M
SO TIRED
I WANT
TO
SLEEP
ALL DAY.



JUSTINE, WE'RE SUCH
WRETCHED CREATURES!
FLORETTE LOST HER REASON
LONG AGO...



HOW ARE YOU
GIRLS? HOW ARE
YOU? I'LL BE
REGENT TODAY!



FATHER
ANTONIN!



HEH HEH HEH!
WHO'S GONNA
GIVE ME HER CUNT?
HM? CORNELIE?



COME ON, WHORE,
QUICK!
UNDRESS!



YES
YES YOU
SLUT...
AAAH!!

GWAAH!
SLURP
ONTEPH
SHLIISH
OWRP!



JUSTINE,
FLORETTE,
WHAT ARE
YOU HANG-
ING ABOUT
FOR?



GYAHR... GLSHRP... LHLPLH...



YOU HAVE TO
PLEASE ME
INFLAME MY
PASSION
WHORES!!!



EEHHHEHH

AHH AHH!

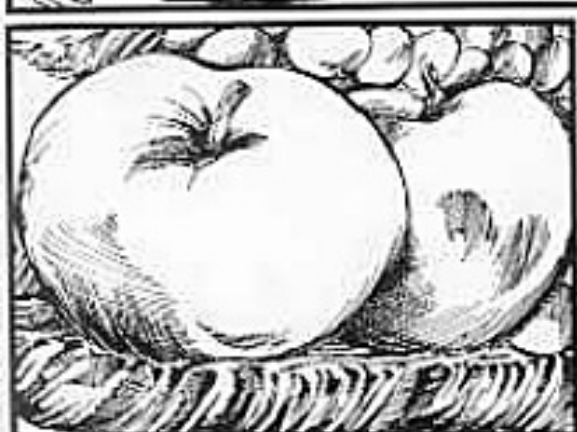
OH OH OH!

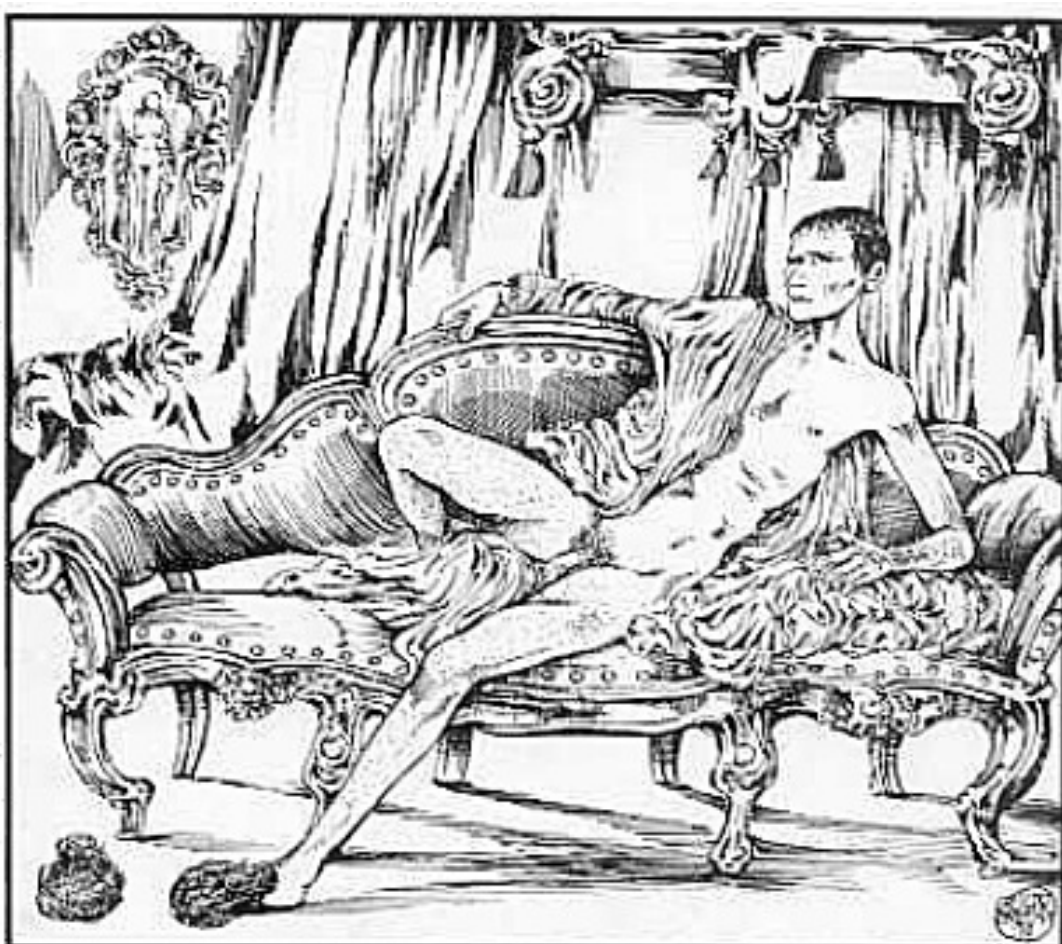
HMMRGHM!!!

ENOUGH NOW!
A SUMPTUOUS
MEAL
AWAITS US...









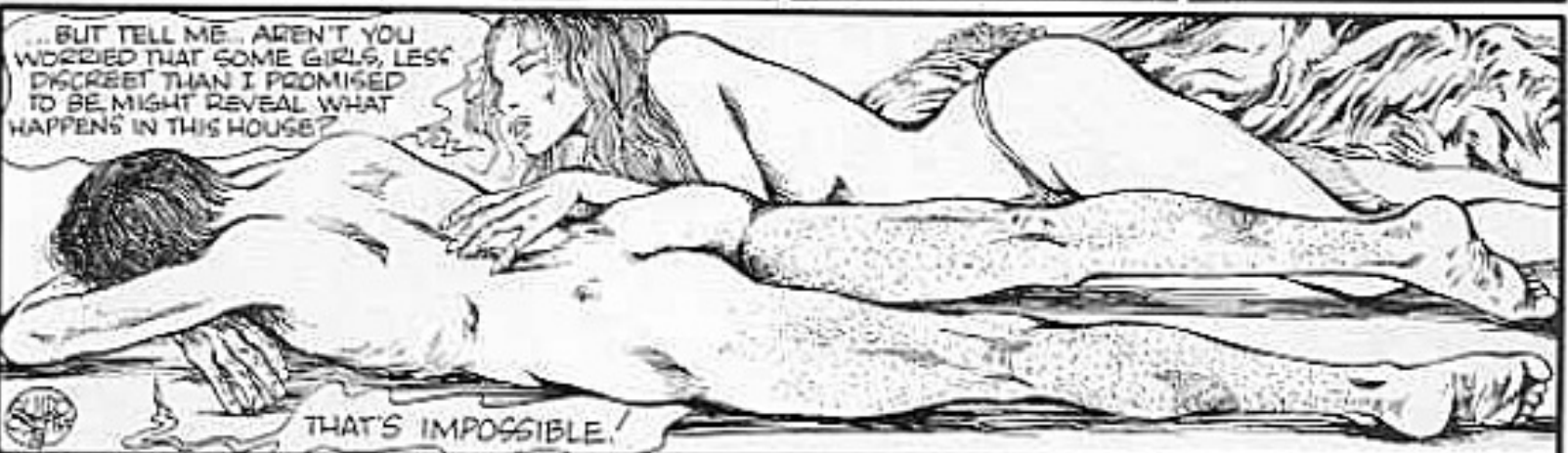
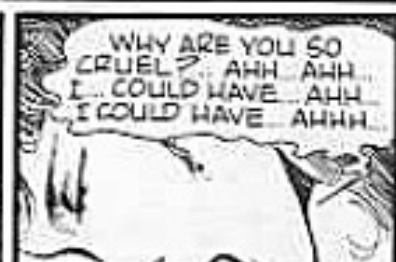


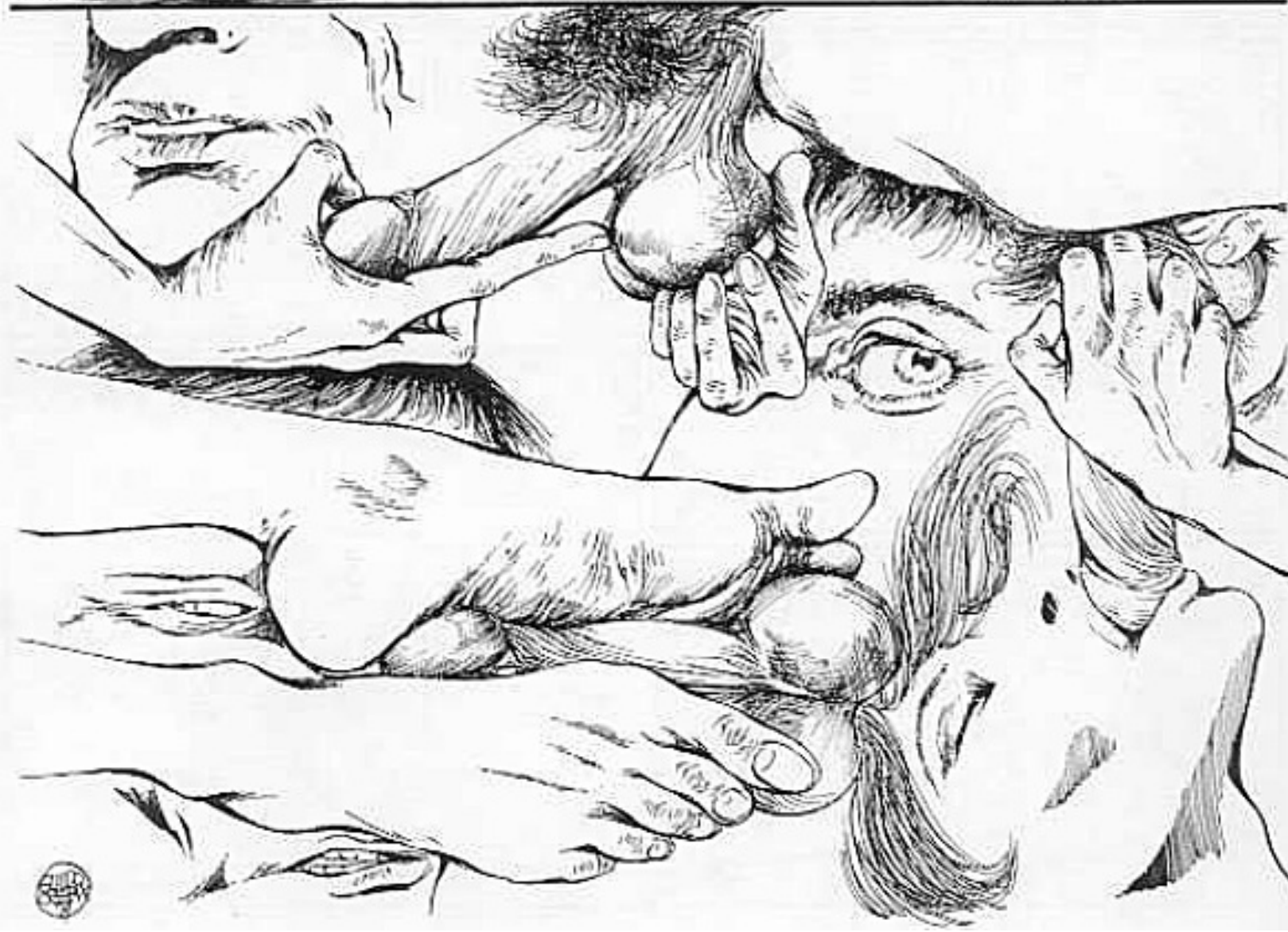
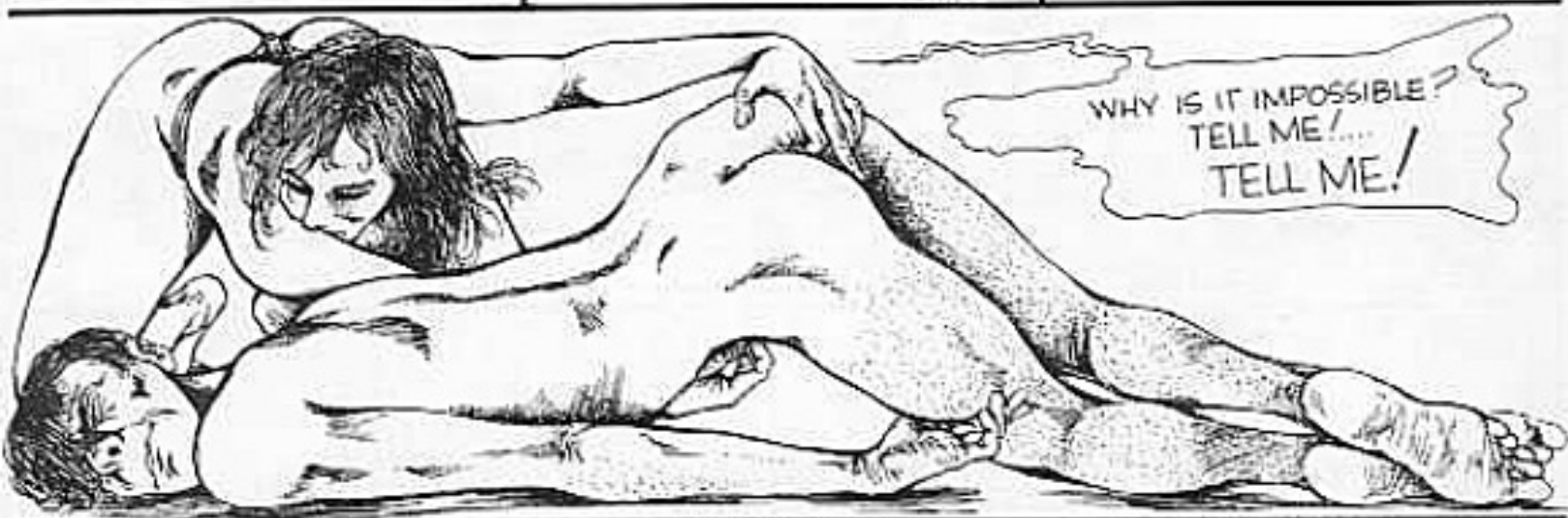
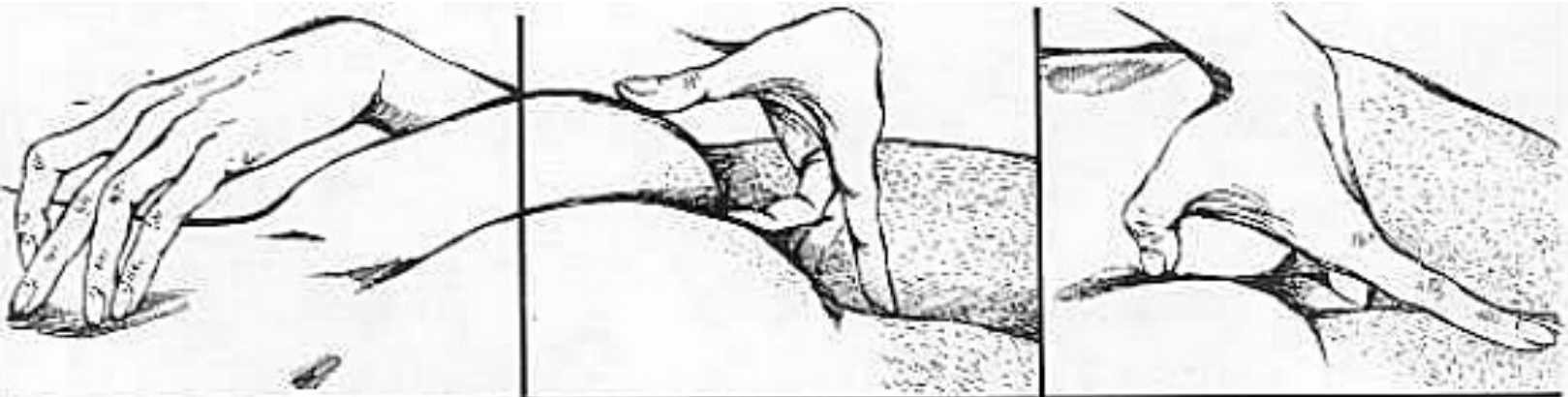
JUSTINE,
YOUR ASS IS
MAGNIFICENT..
I'VE TOLD YOU
THIS... BUT
YOU'D BE MORE
BEAUTIFUL STILL
IF FOR A MOMENT
YOU COULD BE A
MAN.

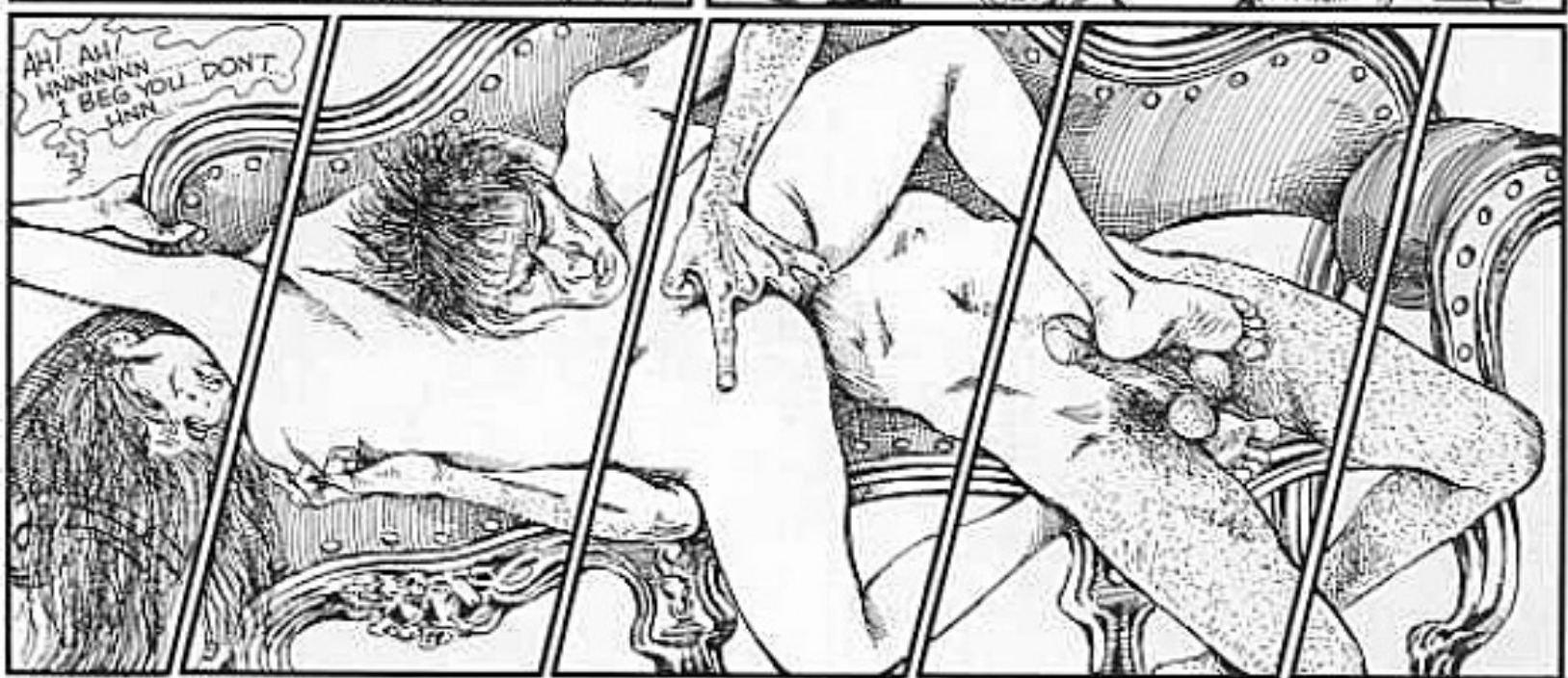


I WILL BE
YOUR SLAVE NOW..
AND YOU'RE MY
MASTER... SHOVE
IT IN ME!











HERE I AM, FATHER!

YOU'RE EARLY!

SINCE YOU HAVE SEEN, YOU MIGHT AS WELL STAY, JUSTINE... AND YOU, MARIANNE, GET IN THE USUAL POSITION...

LOWER!

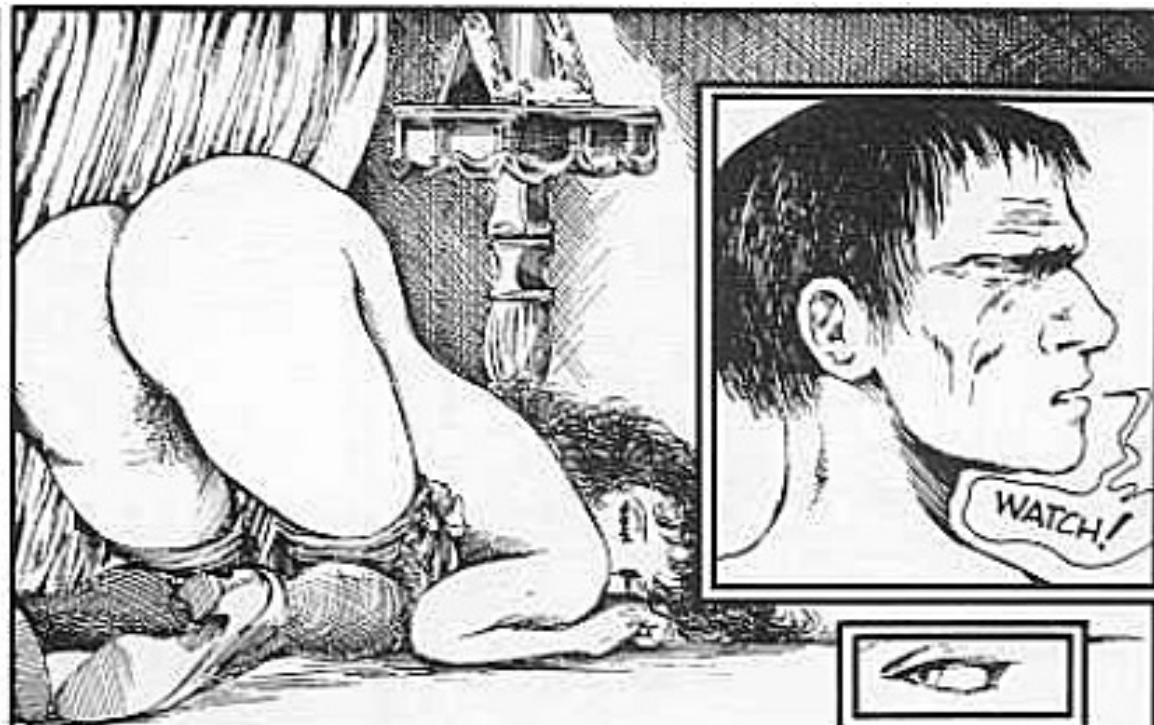
YOUR WISHES ARE SACRED, FATHER.

LOOK, JUSTINE, SEE HOW YOUR PEER HAS LEARNED TO BEHAVE WITH HER MASTERS. SHE IS READY TO SERVE... SHE TAKES MY COCK UP HER ASS WITH THE UTMOST HUMILITY!

THIS GIRL... IT'S TRUE THEN... THERE ARE OTHER PRISONERS!

HAVE A
SEAT,
JUSTINE,
AND
OBSERVE!

AND YOU
DIRTY
WHORE,
SPREAD
YOUR LEGS
WIDER!
OPEN
WIDE!!



WATCH!



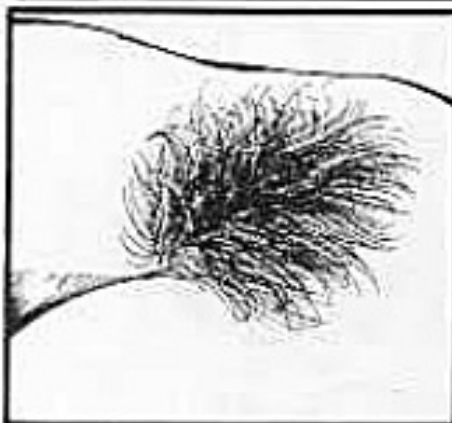
FATHER
ANTONIN!

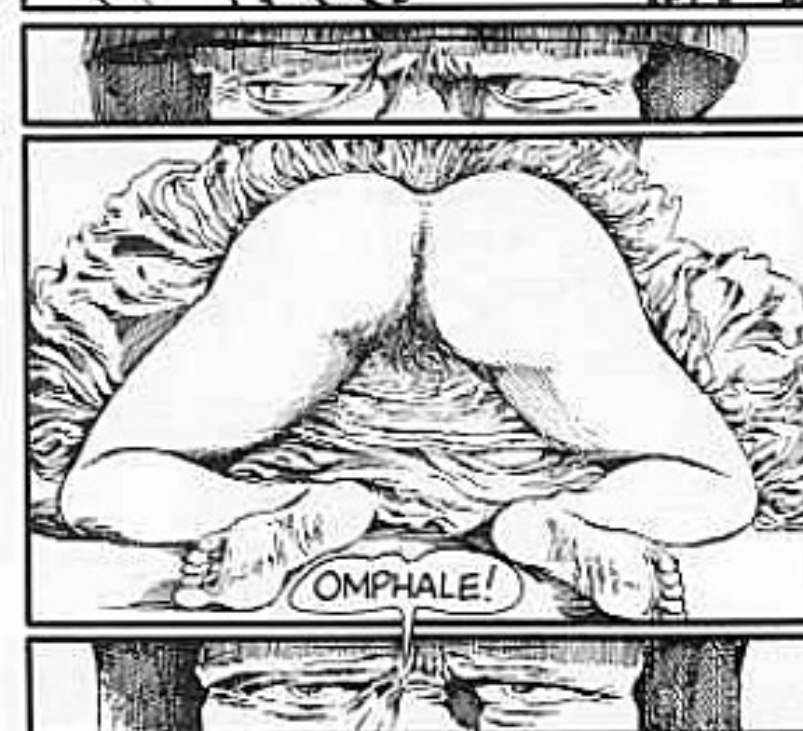


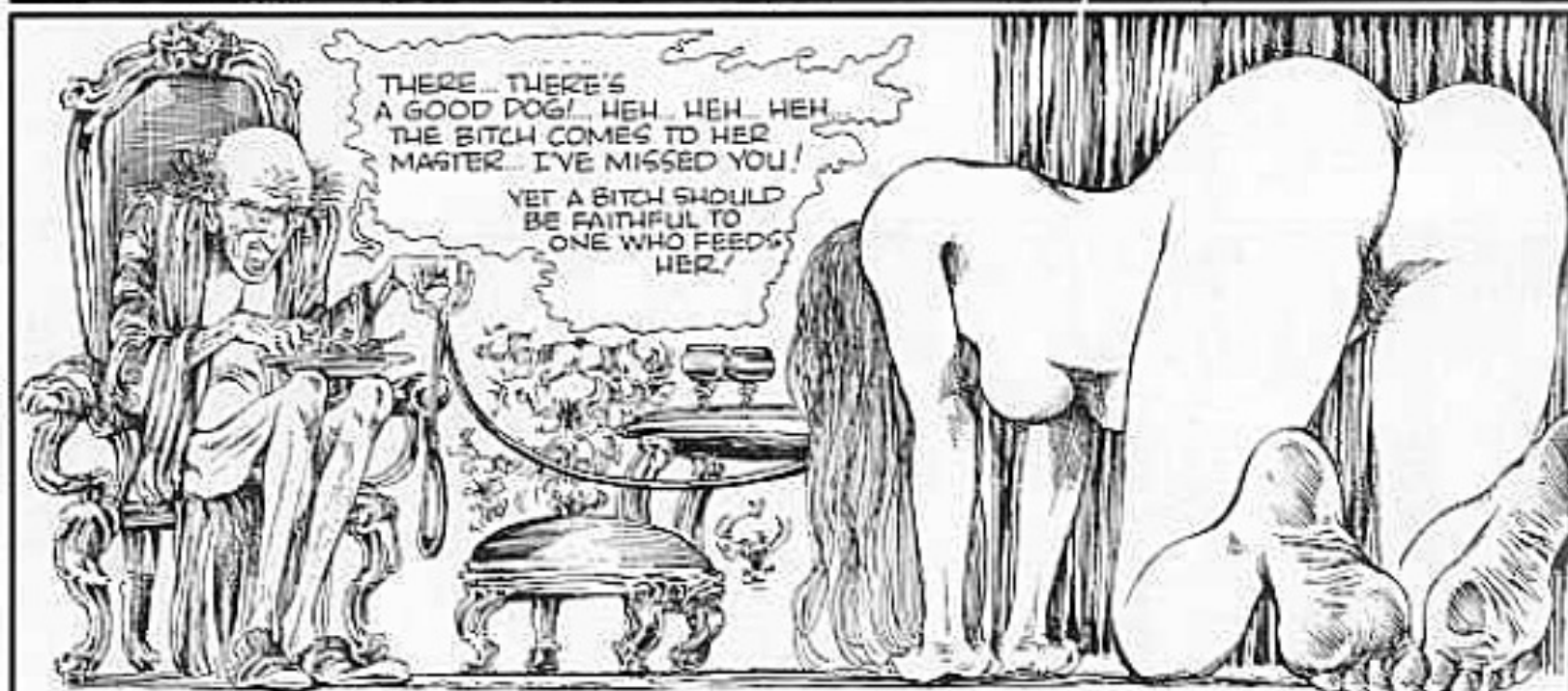
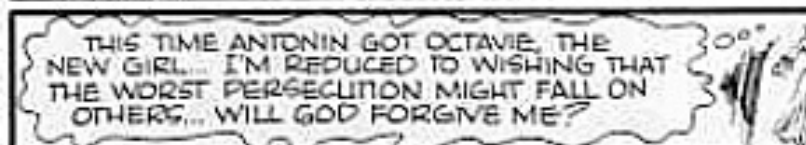
UH!
UH!
UH!
YEAH!
DON'T
YOU
WHINE!
I WANT
YOUR
CUNT
YOUR
NICE
SMELLY
CUNT...
MY FAVORITE!
TONITE!

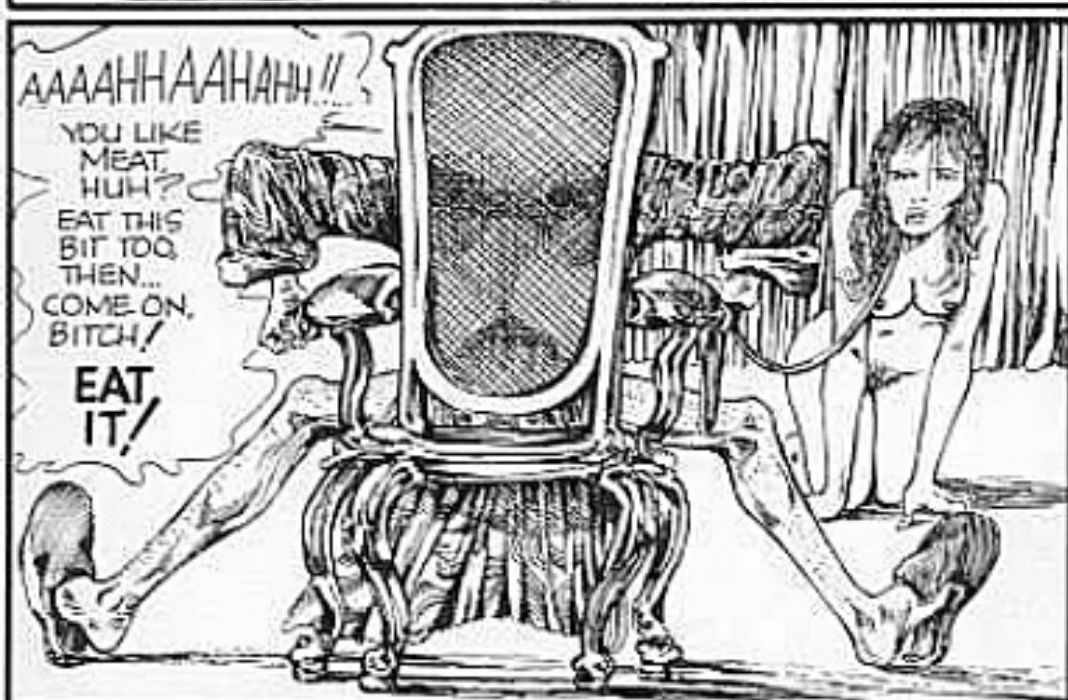
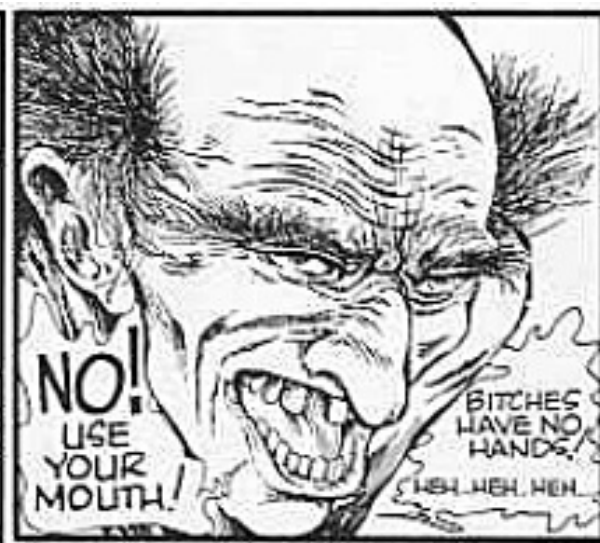
YES

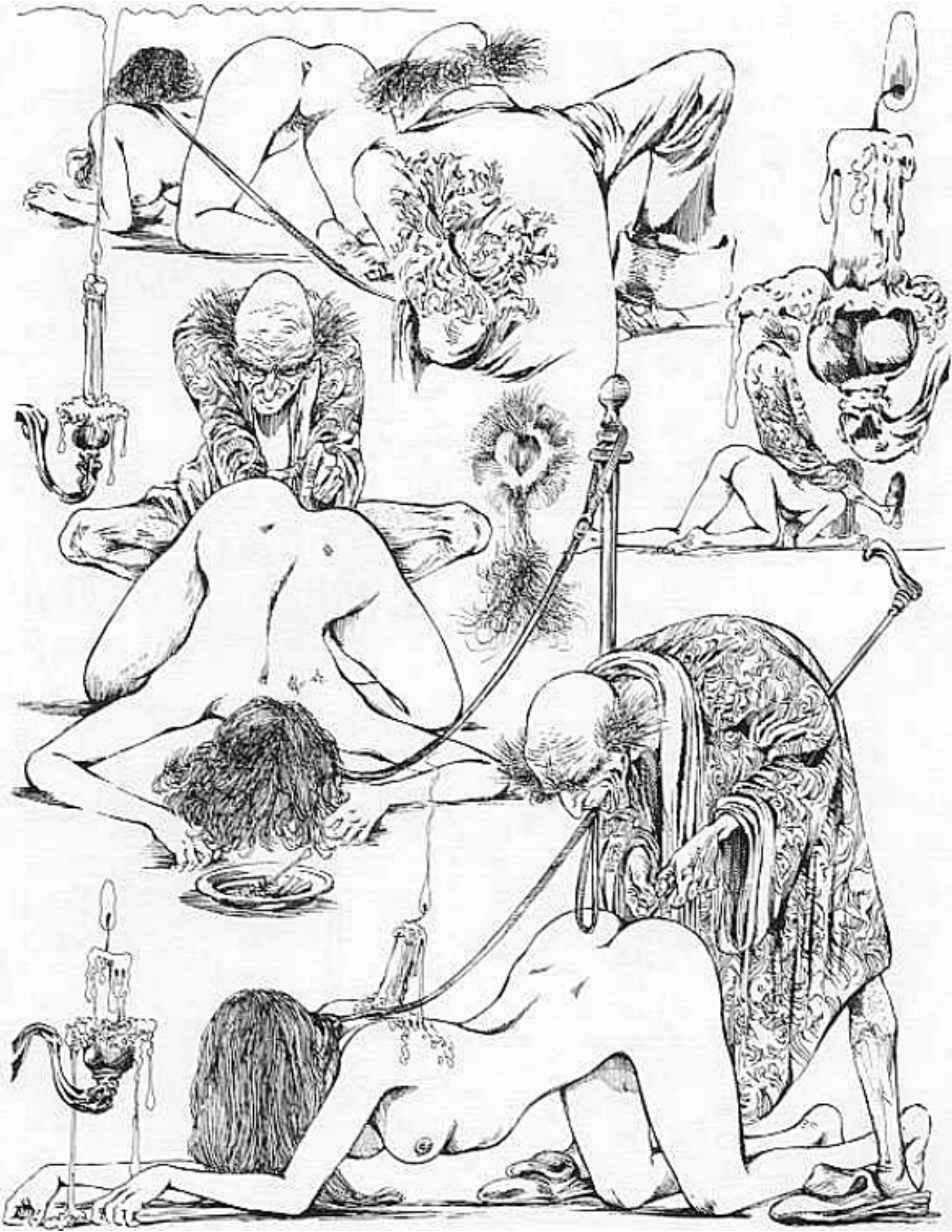
... THAT GIRL PROBABLY
USED TO BE JUST LIKE
ME... AND NOW SHE'S
A COMMON SLUT!











THREE YEARS... ONE... TWO... THREE... AND NOW I'M THE ELDEST...
I'M OLD! THE OTHERS HAVE ALL BEEN REPUDIATED... EVEN THE NEW
ONE... ONLY FLORETTE AND I ARE LEFT...
FLORETTE... DEAR
CHILD!



FLORETTE...
CARESS ME, PLEASE



FLORETTE!
BRING MORE
WINE!



IT'S WRONG
TO DRINK!
GOOD GIRLS
DON'T DRINK
BUT... AM I
ANY GOOD
ANYWAY?



AHHH! THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!
AHH... AHHH...
GOOD!
KISS ME,
FLORETTE!
LICK MY
PUSSY...
OOHHH

YES, LOVE...
YES... I'LL
KISS YOU
THE WAY
YOU WANT!



AHH... IT FEELS
GOOD... AHHH...
YOU'RE GOOD...
YOU'RE LICK
ME WELL



LEAVE ME NOW...

I HAVE TO GET READY... TONIGHT
IT'S CLEMENT!

... CLEMENT... SO PROUD OF HIS HUGE COCK... BIG AS A TREE... I'M GOING TO...



JUSTINE!
YOU'RE LATE
AND WHY SO
DISHEVELED?



I ASSURE YOU
THAT YOU
WON'T
FIND MY
SERVICES
LACKING...
LILIN!



SO COME HERE AND
TAKE THAT OFF!



HMM... HMM... HMM... HMM...



WHA!
WHA!
WHA!



FATHER CLEMENT!
QUICK, GET
DRESSED!
A CARDINAL
JUST ARRIVED
FROM ROME FOR
AN INSPECTION!

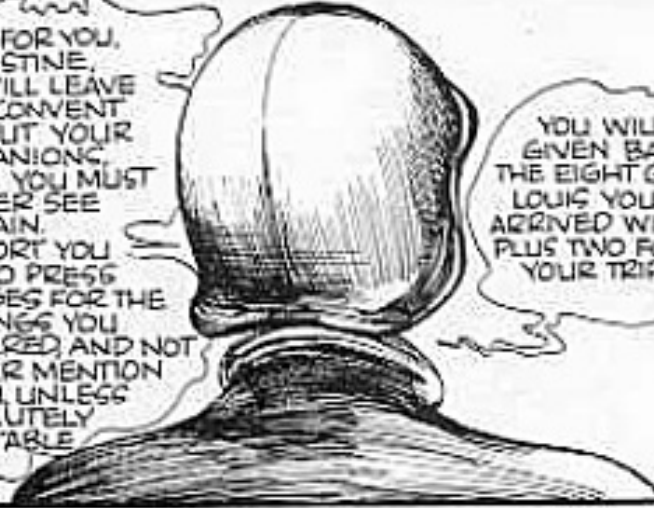




WITH GOD'S SHOCK WE
HAVE DISCOVERED THAT
INTOLERABLE PROFLIGACIES
WERE COMMITTED
INADMISSIBLE IN
THIS SACRED
PLACE! OVER
THESE WE
SHALL THROW A
PIOUS VEIL OF
OBLIVION!



THE REVEREND
FATHER RAPHAEL
WILL GO TO THE HOLY
SEE, WHERE HE HAS
BEEN NOMINATED
SUPERIOR OF THE
FRANCISCAN ORDER.
FATHER ANTONIN
WILL MOVE TO THE
WARDENSHIP OF
LYON. THE FATHERS
JEROME AND CLEMENT
WILL ALSO BE
TRANSFERRED.

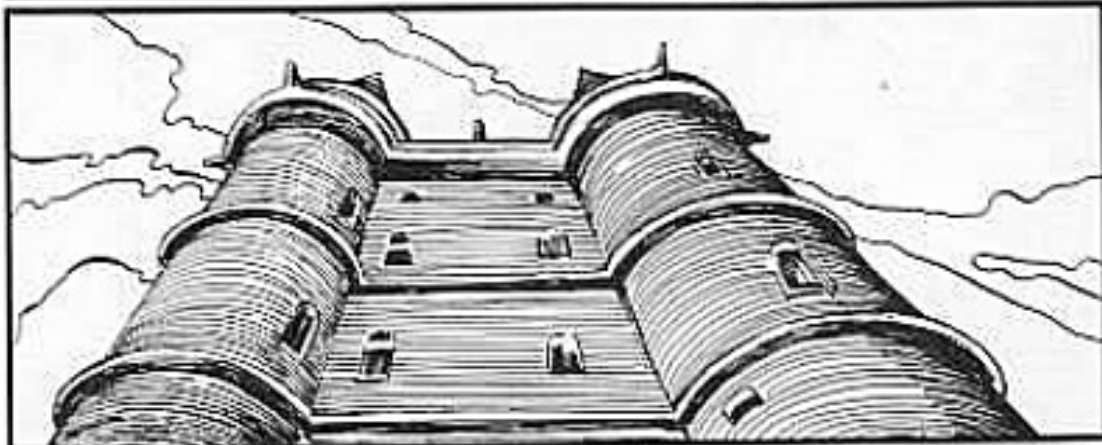


AS FOR YOU,
JUSTINE,
YOU WILL LEAVE
THIS CONVENT
WITHOUT YOUR
COMPANION,
WHOM YOU MUST
NEVER SEE
AGAIN.
I EXHORT YOU
NOT TO PRESS
CHARGES FOR THE
WRONGS YOU
SUFFERED, AND NOT
TO EVER MENTION
THEM, UNLESS
ABSOLUTELY
INEVITABLE.



YOU WILL BE
GIVEN BACK
THE EIGHT GOLD
LOUIS YOU
ARRIVED WITH
PLUS TWO FOR
YOUR TRIP!

THANK YOU
MONSIEUR, AND
I ASK FORGIVENESS
FOR MY SING,
HOWEVER
INVOLUNTARY...
I WON'T MENTION
TO ANYONE WHAT
HAPPENED BETWEEN
THESE WALLS...
MY DESTINATION
WILL BE
GRENOBLE.



CURSED
TOWERS,
GOODBYE
FOREVER!

Dal

17
mle

I'LL REST A BIT HERE
IN LYON... WHAT? I CAN'T
BELIEVE THIS NEWS!...
DOCTOR RODIN
HAS BEEN
APPOINTED
SURGEON
GENERAL
FOR THE
COURT OF
THE KING
OF SWEDEN!



IT SEEMS TRUE THEN,
THAT FORTUNE PREFERS
EVIL... BUT I WILL NEVER
BELIEVE IT. IT WOULD
MEAN PLACING THE
DEVIL ABOVE GOD!



I'VE
CHOSEN
MY ROAD...



PLEASE
HAVE
MERCY ON
A POOR
SOUL.
YOU'LL BE
REWARDED!



HERE'S A GOLD
COIN, DEAR
WOMAN....



GIVE ME THAT,
BIRDBRAIN!

AH!

SDUN!



GOOD
JOB!
LET'S GO!



OWW... OWWW... I'M HURT!
THAT WITCH IS STRONGER THAN SHE
LOOKS... AND NOW SHE'S RUNNING
OFF WITH HER GROUP... HOW
CAN FATE KEEP PUNISHING
MY GOOD INTENTIONS?



WHAT'S
GOING
ON
THERE?

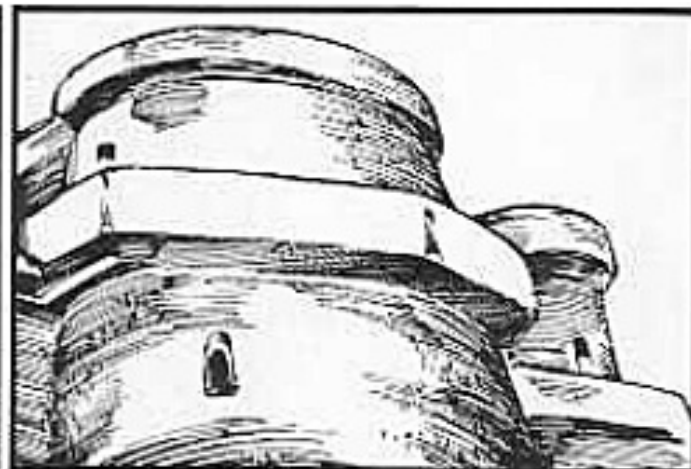
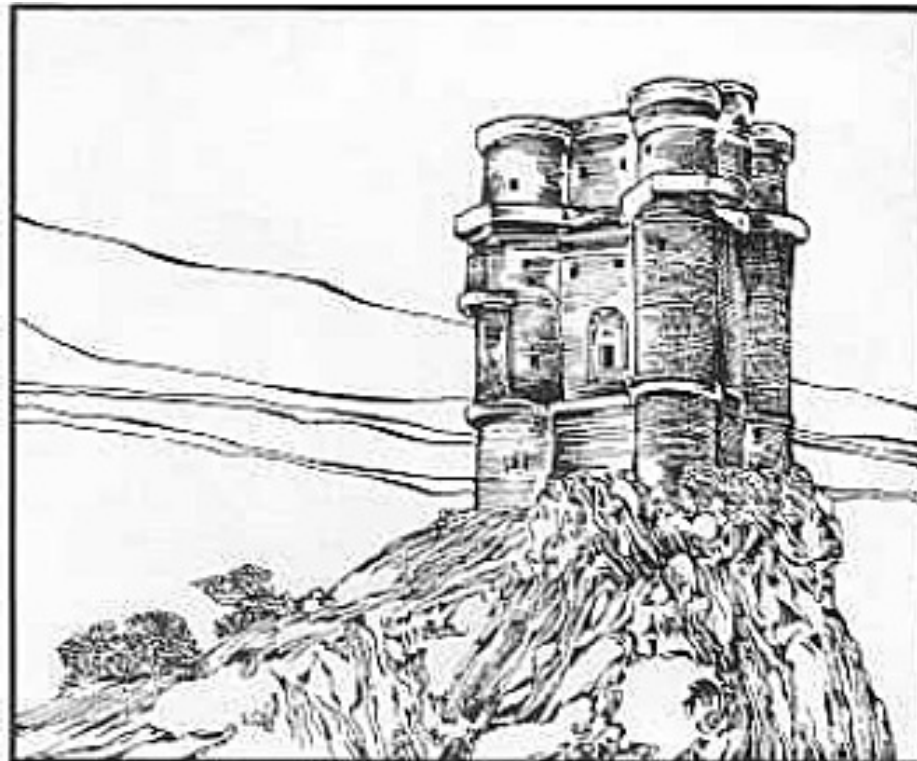


YOU WANTED TO CHEAT US,
HUH? TAKE THIS!



SOUNDRELS! YOU'LL
KILL ME!





HAVE MERCY, SIR!
DON'T BE SO CRUEL TO ME!
REMEMBER HOW I
HELPED YOU!

YOU EXPECT ME TO BE
GRATEFUL? WHAT FOR?
YOU HELPED ME ONLY TO
SATISFY YOUR OWN
CONSCIENCE! WHAT HAVE I
GOT TO DO WITH YOUR
MORAL COMPULSIONS?

THAT WELL
PROVIDES WATER
FOR THE FORGING
OF MONEY. YOU'LL
BE CHAINED TO THE
WHEEL THAT WORKS
THE PUMP, WITH THOSE
OTHER WOMEN!

AH! MONSIEUR
DALVILLE,
GOOD THING
YOU HAVE
ANOTHER.
THESE
BEASTS GET
LITTLE DONE
NO MATTER
HOW I WHIP
THEM!

KRTK...

I BEG YOU, LET ME
REST A BIT... I WALKED
FOR MILES!

ZWAHAT!

WHIP...

KEEP
MOVING
WHORE!

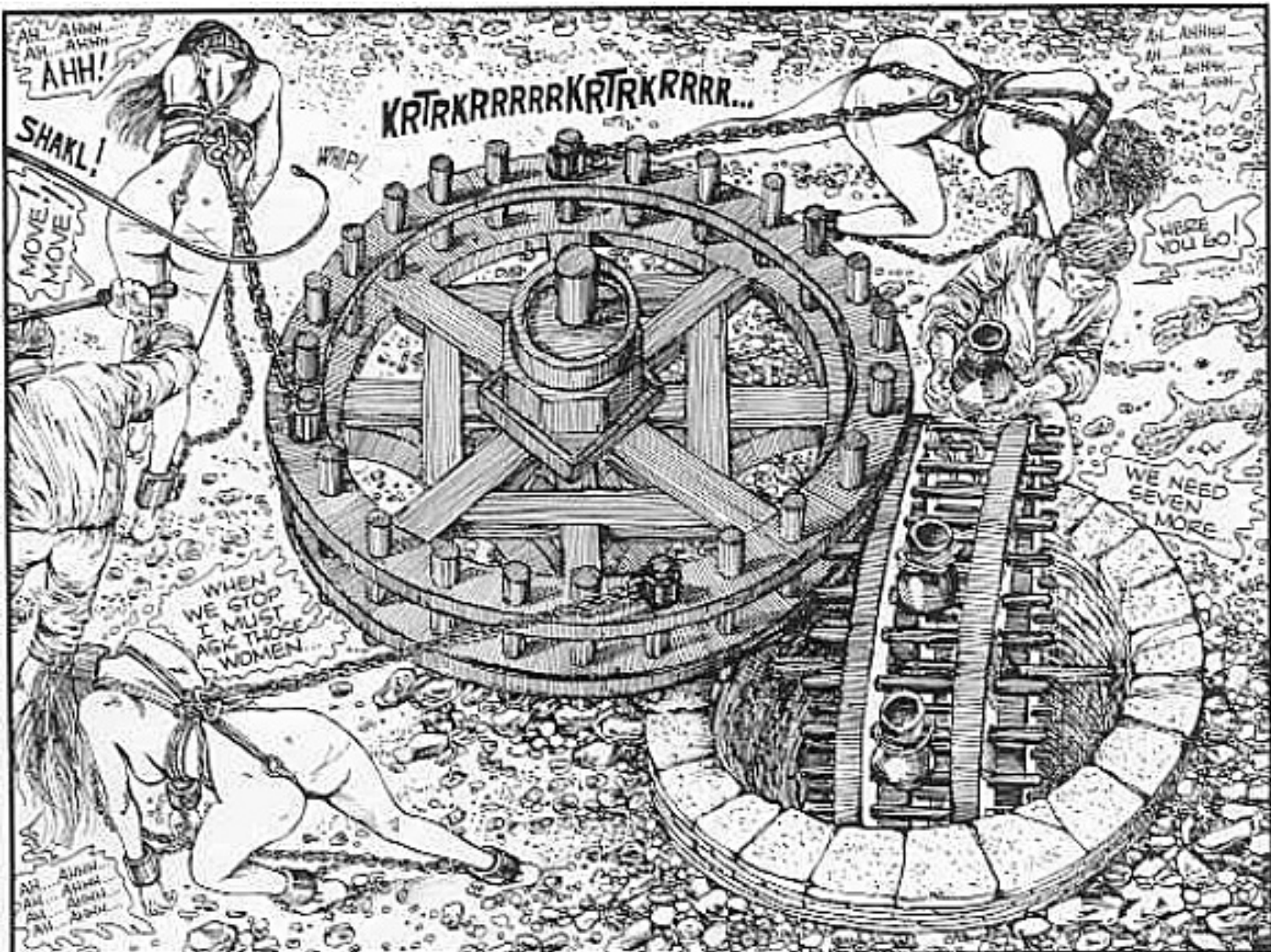
KRRRTR...

UNDRESS HER IMMEDIATELY! THERE...
MAKE SURE THOSE STRAPS ARE TIGHT...
AND THE COLLAR! GET IT IN YOUR
HEAD JUSTINE, KINDNESS IS THE
VIRTUE OF THE WEAK... INGRATITUDE
THE VIRTUE OF THE PROUD! SUCH AS ME,
I CONQUERED MY RICHES BY AVOIDING
THE TEMPTATION OF SELFLESSNESS!
BUT ENOUGH WORDS,

GET TO WORK!







I LOST
TRACK OF
TIME... BUT
I'M SURE
I'VE BEEN
HERE
A WHOLE
YEAR...

...ALWAYS IN THE
SAME POSITION...

...TIED TO THAT WHEEL...
CONSTANTLY ABUSED BY THAT
CREATURE... IT'S STILL WINTER...
WE ARE WEARING PANTS...
AND STILL THEY WHIP US...
HOW MUCH LONGER CAN
I SURVIVE THIS
HORROR?

FATIGUE... AND NOW THIS
UNBEARABLE HEAT... AT LEAST
DALVILLE HASN'T RAPED
ME IN TWO MONTHS...

I'M HERE TO SAY
GOODBYE!
I'M ABOUT TO
GO TO VENICE
ON BUSINESS...
I'M GOING TO
MAKE A LOT
OF MONEY!

THEN, MONSIEUR, GIVE ME FREEDOM...
AND, I BEG YOU, A FEW COINS TO
REACH GRENOBLE...

I WON'T
GIVE YOU
ANYTHING!
CHARITY
GOES
AGAINST MY
PRINCIPLES!
WEAKNESS IS
PART OF THE
ESTABLISHED
ORDER. TO
EMPOWER IT
WOULD GO AGAINST
THE LAWS OF NATURE
THE LAWS OF SOCIETY
MUST FOLLOW THOSE
OF NATURE...

IN ORDER TO
MAINTAIN THE BALANCE THAT
KEEPS HUMANITY ALIVE!
EQUALITY IS DANGEROUS!

NOW I'M GOING TO FUCK
YOU UP THE ASS BECAUSE
I'M STRONGER, AND YOU
CAN'T REFUSE ME!

NO!
YOU PIG...
I'D RATHER DIE!
IF YOU COME CLOSER
I'LL GOUGE YOUR
EYES OUT!



GO AWAY!
GO AWAY!

HNF / ~~1-4~~
YOU DAMNED
STINKING
COCKROACH...
THIS TIME YOU DIDN'T
MAKE IT! YOU DIDN'T
MAKE IT!!



GODDAMN HAG
SPREAD THOSE
CHEEKS OR I'LL...

AGH!!

AGH!!

AGH!!

YOU WILDCAT
I'M GOING TO...

UHHHGH!!

UHHHGH!!

UHHHGH!!

I WAS
DECEIVED...
ROBBED...
ABUSED...
FUCKED...
BUGGERED...
WHIPPED...
MUTILATED...
AND
THEN CONTINUOUSLY RAPED...
AND STILL FLOGGED...
ENOUGH! ENOUGH! ENOUGH!!

ENOUGH!!



IS THE CARRIAGE
READY?

AH... ANNNH... AH... ANNNH...
AH... ANNNH...
AH... ANNNH...

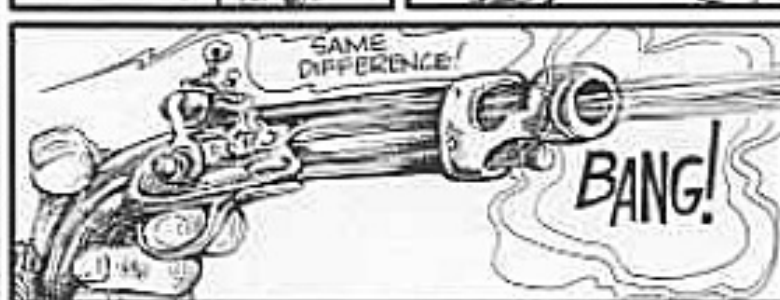
OF
COURSE,
SIR?

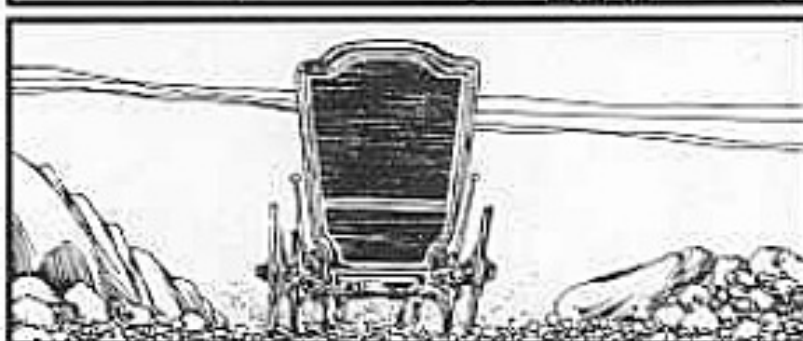
KRTR...

...KRR...

KLTR...
KLTR...
KLTR...
KLTR...







MY DEAR JUSTINE, YOUR HANDS
ARE MUCH BETTER SUITED TO
THE DELICATE WORK OF
ENGRAVING COINS, ALTHOUGH
I UNDERSTAND YOUR
RELUCTANCE TO PARTICIPATE
IN AN ILLEGAL ACTIVITY.



MONSIEUR ROLAND
IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS
MY FRIEND AND I HAVE
REGAINED OUR HUMANITY
WE FEEL ONLY GRATITUDE
TOWARD YOU!



OH, GOD!
WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?



THE GENDARMES!...
THE POLICE IS HERE...
THEY FOUND
US!



GIVE YOURSELVES
UP!

CRACK!

THERE'S NO ESCAPE,
SCOUNDRELS!



Eni

some



HERE I AM, ONCE AGAIN
INNOCENT, BUT IN THE HANDS
OF JUSTICE.

WHILE THE ONE
MOST GUILTY IS
SAFE IN
ITALY, INCREASING
HIS WEALTH.

THE SENTENCE FOR
FORGERY IS DEATH!
THE WOMEN WILL
RECEIVE A
LIGHTER PUNISHMENT.
ALSO, I WOULD
CONSIDER THE
FATE OF THAT
UNFORTUNATE
CHILD.

I AM PERSUADED
THAT HER ASSOCIATION
WITH THE CRIMINALS WAS
BROUGHT ABOUT BY A
STRING OF UNFORTUNATE
CIRCUMSTANCES. ALL THE
DEPOSITIONS CONFIRM
THIS! EVEN HER BRAND
WAS IMPRINTED BY
TREASON.



I'M FREE!
FREE!

THE JUDGE, THAT
EXTRAORDINARY
MAN, BELIEVED
IN MY
INNOCENCE!
HE EVEN
ORGANIZED A
COLLECTION TO HELP ME.
NOW I HAVE A
HUNDRED
GOLD LOUIS.
I CAN STAY IN
GRENOBLE
A BIT.



I WILL LODGE IN
THIS HOTEL AND LOOK
FOR HONEST WORK.
THAT WOMAN!
... I KNOW HER...



I'M CERTAIN
OF IT,
BUT HOW DO
I KNOW HER?



JUSTINE,
MY DEAR
FRIEND!
DON'T YOU
REMEMBER ME?
I'M DUBOIS! I'VE
FOLLOWED YOUR
TIDAL I KNEW THE
TRUTH WOULD
PREVAIL!
YOU WERE RIGHT...

COME TO
MY ROOM
I WANT
TO TALK!

MADAME!
I AM
HAPPY.



I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'VE
DONE WELL FOR MYSELF!
FRANKLY I DIDN'T FOLLOW
YOUR VIRTUOUS IDEALS,
OR I MIGHT BE IN JAIL OR
ON THE GALLIWS, BUT
HERE WE ARE,
AND I WANT
TO HUG YOU!

THESE ARE
THE FRUITS OF
MY WORK!



BUT
AS PROVIDENCE
RIGHTS EVERY
WRONG YOU
MIGHT NOT
ENJOY THESE
FRUITS FOR
LONG...

HA!
DO YOU THINK
PROVIDENCE PREFERS
VIRTUE? YOUR
MOMENTARY FORTUNE
PROVES
NOTHING



WHAT ABOUT
THE LAW?

THE LAW
ATTEMPTS VAINLY
TO CREATE
ORDER AND
VIRTUE.



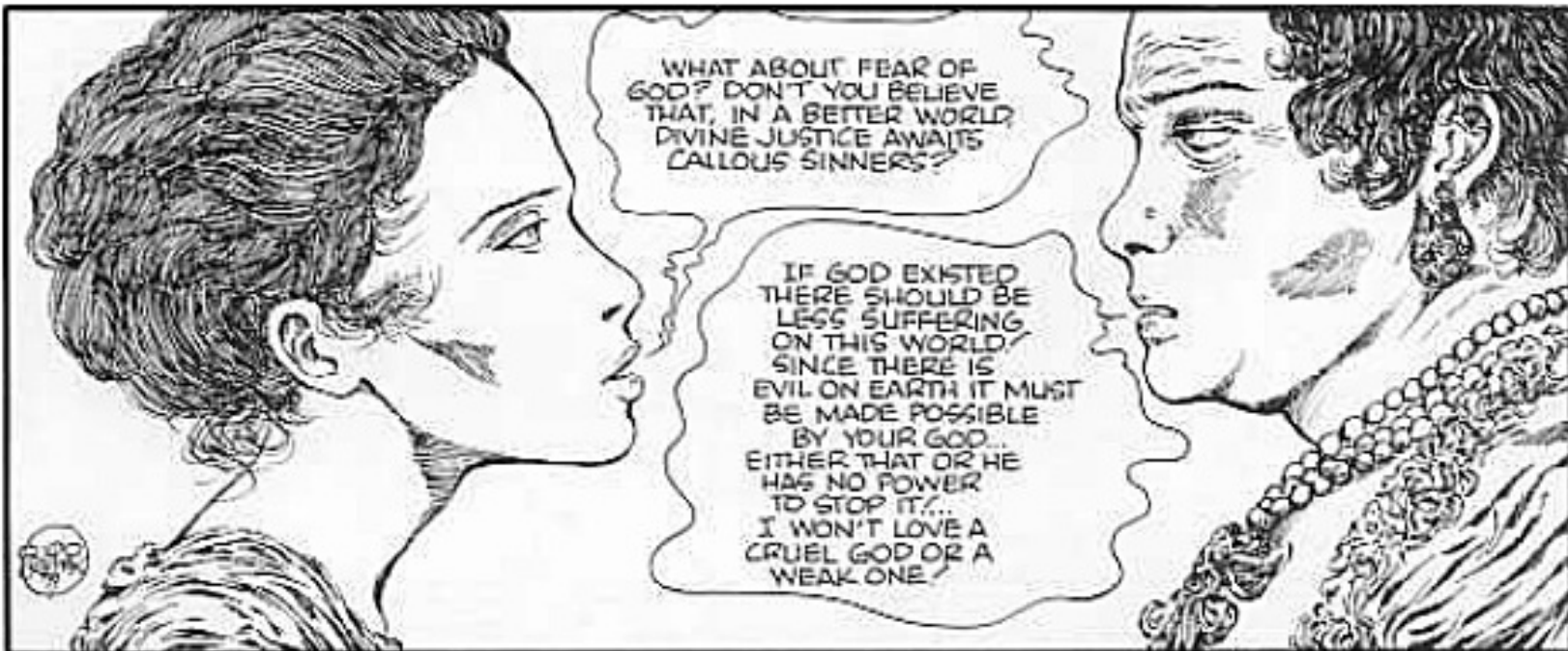
EVEN IF
I WERE SO
WEAK TO
FORSAKE
MY IDEALS,
HOW COULD
I STIFLE
REMORSE?

REMORSE
IS
HOLLOW!



CAN IT BE
OVERCOME?

EASILY
IT CAN BE
BLOWN
AWAY BY
PASSION... BY
SELF-INTEREST!



WHAT ABOUT FEAR OF GOD? DON'T YOU BELIEVE THAT, IN A BETTER WORLD, DIVINE JUSTICE AWAITS CALLOUS SINNERS?

IF GOD EXISTED THERE SHOULD BE LESS SUFFERING ON THIS WORLD. SINCE THERE IS EVIL ON EARTH IT MUST BE MADE POSSIBLE BY YOUR GOD... EITHER THAT OR HE HAS NO POWER TO STOP IT... I WON'T LOVE A CRUEL GOD OR A WEAK ONE.



BUT ENOUGH PHILOSOPHY! I NEED A FAVOR. PLEASE DON'T REFUSE ME! I'LL PAY YOU A HUNDRED LOUIS IF THINGS WORK OUT. HAVE YOU NOTICED THE YOUNG MAN WHO'S BEEN DINING AT OUR TABLE FOR THE LAST THREE DAYS?

YOU MEAN DUBREUIL?



PRECISELY! WELL, HE'S IN LOVE WITH YOU! HE CONFESSED IT TO ME HIMSELF. AND I CAN'T BLAME HIM, YOU'RE SO PRETTY.

DOH!



THE POINT IS DUBREUIL IS A RICH MERCHANT. HE KEEPS SIX-HUNDRED THOUSAND FRANCS IN HIS ROOM. I'LL SET UP A CARRIAGE RIDE FOR THE TWO OF YOU. YOU CAN EASILY DISTRACT HIM FOR AS LONG AS I NEED. AFTER I ROB HIM I'LL STAY IN THE HOTEL SO HE WON'T SUSPECT ME!



PPF. SHE HASN'T CHANGED AT ALL THE BEST THING TO DO IS TO PRETEND I'M GOING ALONG WITH IT. OTHERWISE...



ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO WHAT YOU ASK. BUT I ACCEPT ONLY BECAUSE I'M IN NEED.



GILL, YOU AREN'T OFFERING VERY MUCH. I COULD MAKE MORE BY SELLING MYSELF TO DUBREUIL.

HA/HA/HA! I SEE YOU'VE GOTTEN CLEVER. CONGRATULATIONS!

HERE'S AN I.O.U. FOR A THOUSAND LOUIS!



I'M IN A DIFFICULT POSITION... OF COURSE I CAN'T LET DUBOIS' PLAN SUCCEED, BUT THEN I DON'T WANT HER TO BE ARRESTED AND PUNISHED... I CAN'T FORGET THAT SHE SAVED MY LIFE, YEARS AGO! I MUST PREVENT THE CRIME BEFORE ANYONE CAN BE ARRESTED

AND... SOMETHING ELSE IS TROUBLING ME... PERHAPS DUBREUIL REALLY LOVES ME... AND I... AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED TO ME... I AM NO LONGER ABLE TO DESIRE A MAN... AND HOW COULD A MAN LOVE ME? YET... IF HE IS SINCERE... I STILL WANT TO BELIEVE THAT AT LEAST ONCE...



MADemoiselle, YOU'RE ENCHANTING... I HAVE NO WORDS TO EXPRESS MY JOY

ENJOY THE RIDE, PEARL



SHE'S GONE

NOW'S THE TIME



MONSIEUR, PLEASE LISTEN, BUT DON'T REACT, AND DO AS I SAY. DO YOU HAVE A TRUSTED FRIEND HERE?



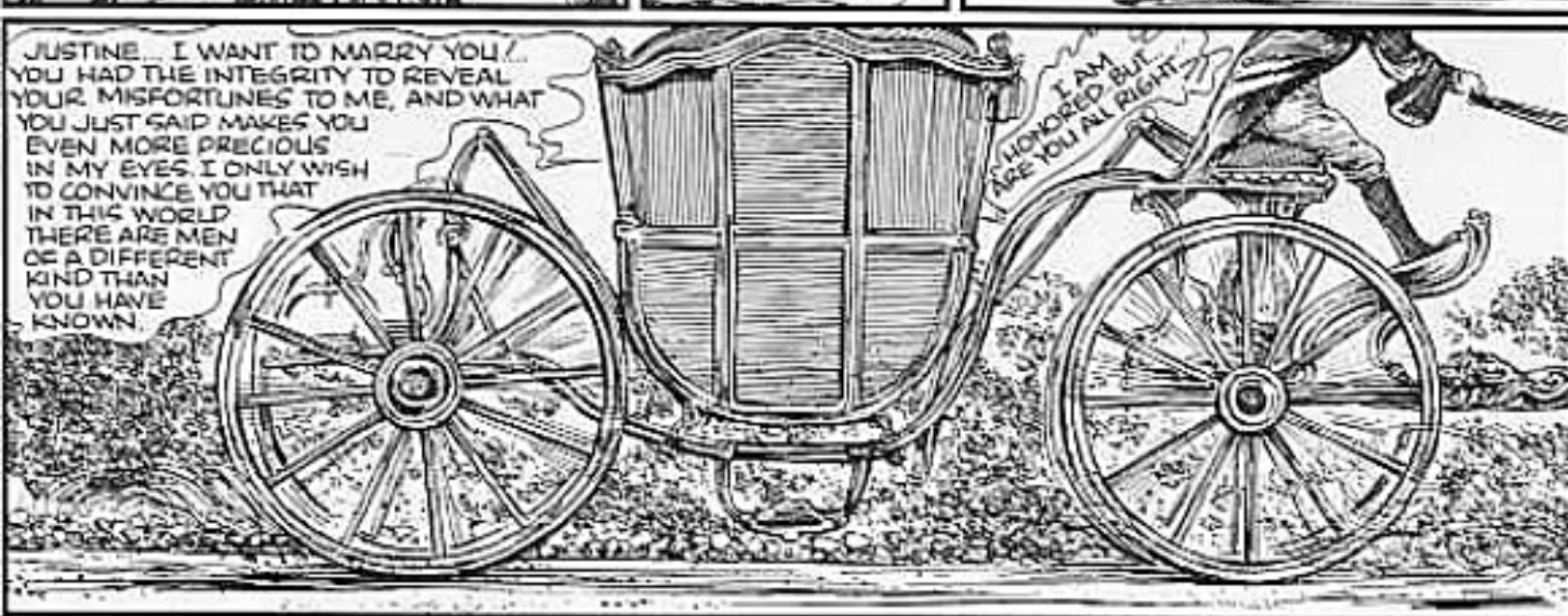
YES, MY PARTNER IS COMPLETELY TRUSTWORTHY

PERFECT! ASK HIM TO STAY IN YOUR ROOM AND WATCH IT UNTIL YOU'RE BACK



I FOLLOWED YOUR INSTRUCTIONS, BUT NOW COULD YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN THIS MYSTERY?

MONSIEUR, THE WOMAN WHO INVITED US FOR BREAKFAST HAS NO MORAL SCRUPLES AND IS USING ME IN HER SCHEMES... THE ROOM WILL ONLY BE SAFE WITH YOUR FRIEND THERE, WHILE WE'RE GONE...



JUSTINE... I WANT TO MARRY YOU! YOU HAD THE INTEGRITY TO REVEAL YOUR MISFORTUNES TO ME, AND WHAT YOU JUST SAID MAKES YOU EVEN MORE PRECIOUS IN MY EYES. I ONLY WISH TO CONVINCE YOU THAT IN THIS WORLD THERE ARE MEN OF A DIFFERENT KIND THAN YOU HAVE KNOWN

I AM HONORED BUT ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

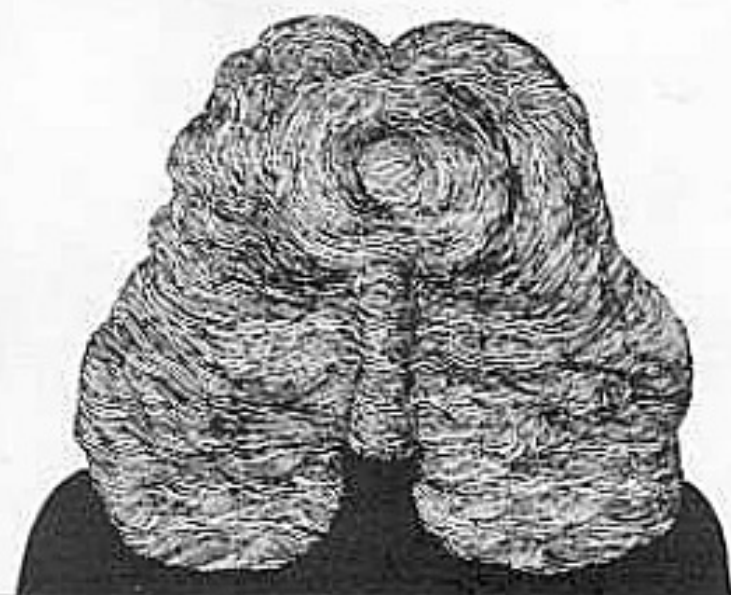








TRIALS ARE SWIFT AFFAIRS IN THE LOWER COURTS. THE SENTENCE IS PASSED BY IDIOTS WHO GO BY THE BOOK OR BRUTAL FANATICS. THE JURY COMPOSED OF SHOPKEEPERS SAFE IN LETTING HIGHER RANK CORRECT THEIR MISTAKES. EMITS ITS VERDICT...



I BEG YOU
TELL ME ONE
MORE THING
MINE IS NOT
SIMPLE
CURIOSITY
BUT I MUST
ASK YOU
YOUR NAME.

I HAD A
SISTER WHO
WOULD BE
ABOUT YOUR
AGE...

AND I SUSPECT...

IS YOUR NAME
JUSTINE?

JUSTINE
MADAME...

JULIETTE, IS IT YOU?



IT'S YOU!
MY SISTER!
DEAR GOD,
HOW COULD I DOUBT
PROVIDENCE?
I WILL DIE WITH LESS
SORROW FOR THE
CHANCE TO HUG YOU
ONCE MORE.

JUSTINE!
YOUR
TROUBLES
ARE OVER!
NOW, OVER!

MONGIEUR CORVILLE
ADRESSED THE WARDEN,
DESCRIBING WITH
BLOOD, NOT JUST
INK, JUSTINE'S
HORRIBLE FATE.
HE VOUCHERED FOR
HER INNOCENCE.

AND SO MADAME LORSANGE AND HER
LOVER DELIGHTED THEMSELVES IN
EFFORTS TO BRING JUSTINE FROM
THE DEPTHS OF MISFORTUNE TO THE
GREATEST HEIGHTS OF COMFORT
AND PROSPERITY USING ALL THE
SUBLETY THAT COULD BE EXPECTED
FROM TWO SENSITIVE SOULS...



A SPECIALIST SUCCESSFULLY
REMOVED HER SHAMEFUL
BRAND...



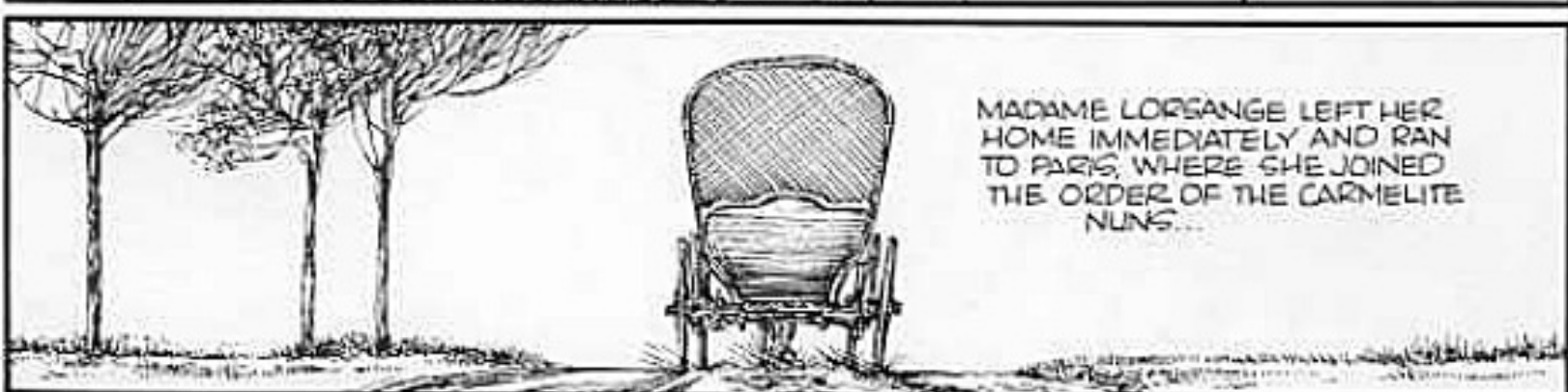
AND WONDERFUL
NEWS ARRIVED
FROM PARIS...

A LETTER FROM THE
KING DISMISSED ALL THE
CHARGES AGAINST JUSTINE.



LAUGHTER,
LONG ABSENT,
ONCE AGAIN
GRACED HER
LIPS...





MADAME LORSANGE LEFT HER HOME IMMEDIATELY AND RAN TO PARIS, WHERE SHE JOINED THE ORDER OF THE CARMELITE NUNS...



THE FIRST VERSION OF
"JUSTINE" OR
"THE MISFORTUNES
OF VIRTUE," WAS
FINISHED IN FIFTEEN
DAYS, ON JULY 8th, 1787
IN THE PRISON OF
THE BASTILLE...



IN 1810 SADE, HELD IN A
MENTAL HOSPITAL AT
CHARENTON, WAS FORBIDDEN
ANY USE OF PENCIL, PEN,
INK OR PAPER.



"... WHAT IS BEING CENSORED
HERE IS THE HAND, THE
MUSCLE, THE BLOOD, THE
FINGER THAT POINTS TO THE
WORD ABOVE THE PEN.
CASTRATION HAS BEEN
CIRCUMSCRIBED; THE LITERARY
SPERM CANNOT DRIP...
WITHOUT HIS PEN SADE
STOPS UP, BECOMES A
EUNUCH...

ROLAND BARTHES