

SINS OF THE
FATHER
PART 1



SILVER BULLET PROOF



I lived in this church almost all of my life, it is my home. It's also home to many people searching for faith...

GET OUT!!!

Unfortunately things change.

I came here to find spiritual guidance, not to be criticized by some asshole on a power trip!

Get out! How dare you come into the house of god with the filth you've committed, and expect to be forgiven?!



OUT! There is no place for you here within these walls you pervert!

Fuck you old man!



Father Hector! Enough, you're out of line!





This a nightmare,
but only mear half...



The other happened
that fateful night.



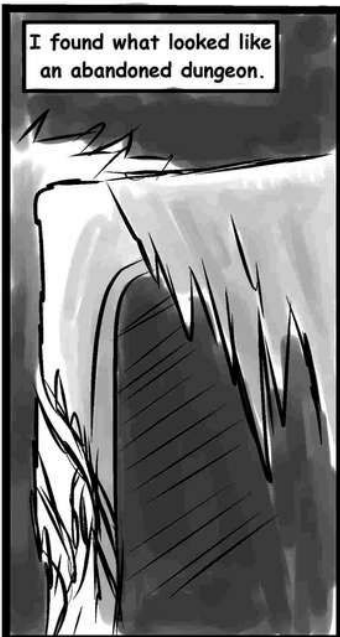
I couldn't sleep, I kept on having
vivid visions of becoming an animal.



I don't know what it was, but
something compelld to look
for a secluded area, somewhere
where I wouldn't do any harm.



I found what looked like
an abandoned dungeon.



I locked myself in,
and hid my bag of clothes
in an old furnace just
in case.





Maybe It's all in my head...



This is stupid, nothing's happen...



Ahhh!



AHHHH!
It burns!



Riip!



It's, it's really happening!

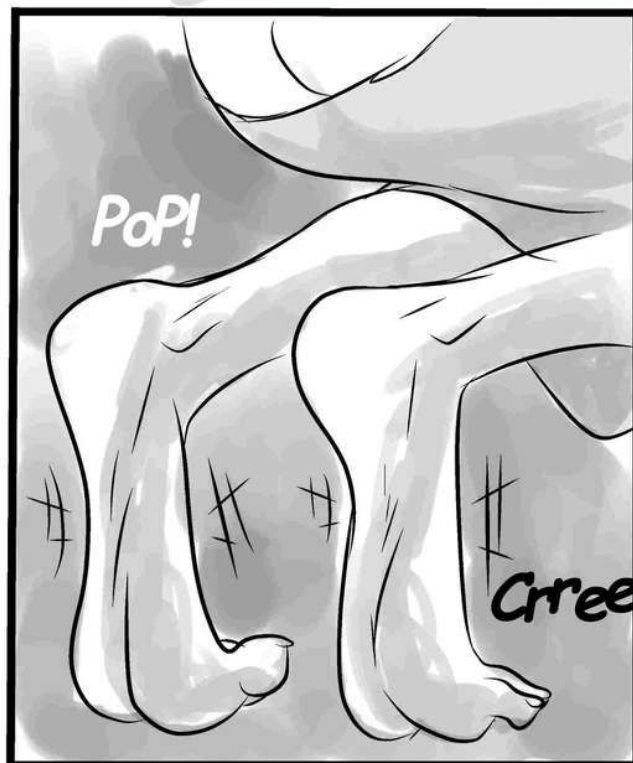


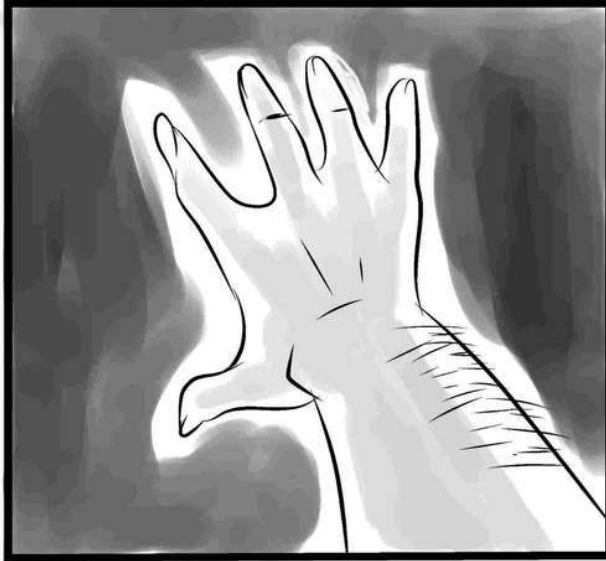
Ahhh.
huff,
huff.



AHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

CRRREEEK





Pop!

Crack!



Grrrr...



RRRAAAHHH!

SSSripp!!!



PLEASE GOD!
MAKE IT STOP!

Cr-rack!



AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!



Pop!

Crack!

Is it over? I don't know how much I can bare.



AAAAAAAAHHHHRRRRRAAAAAA!!!

Pop!

Creeeak!

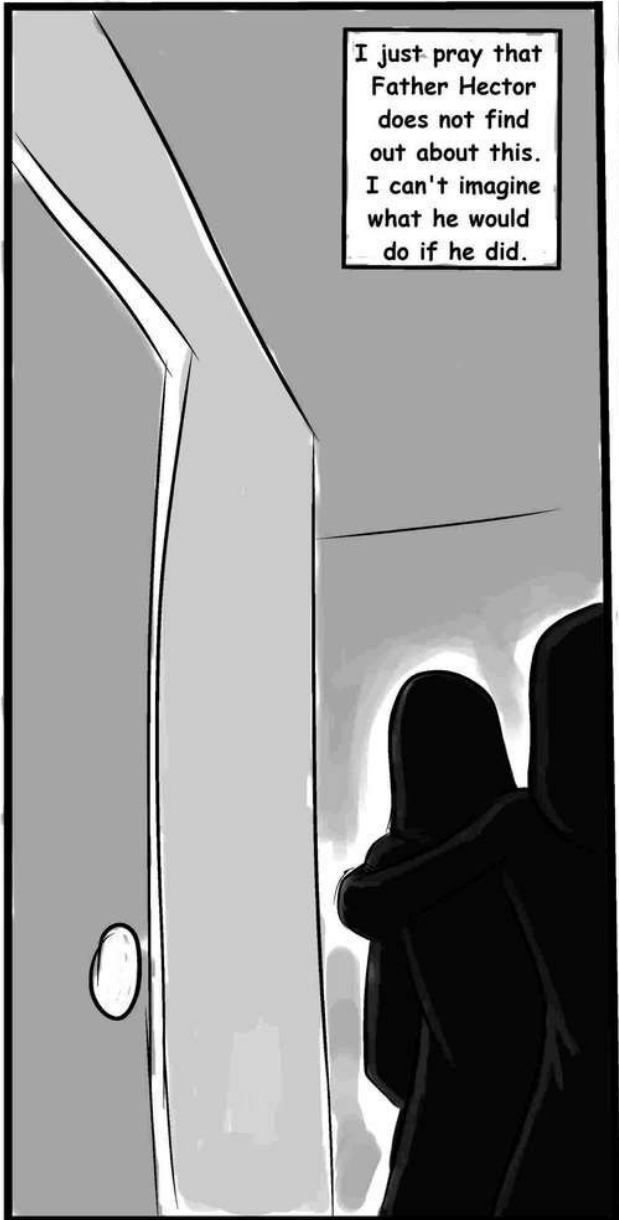
CRACK!





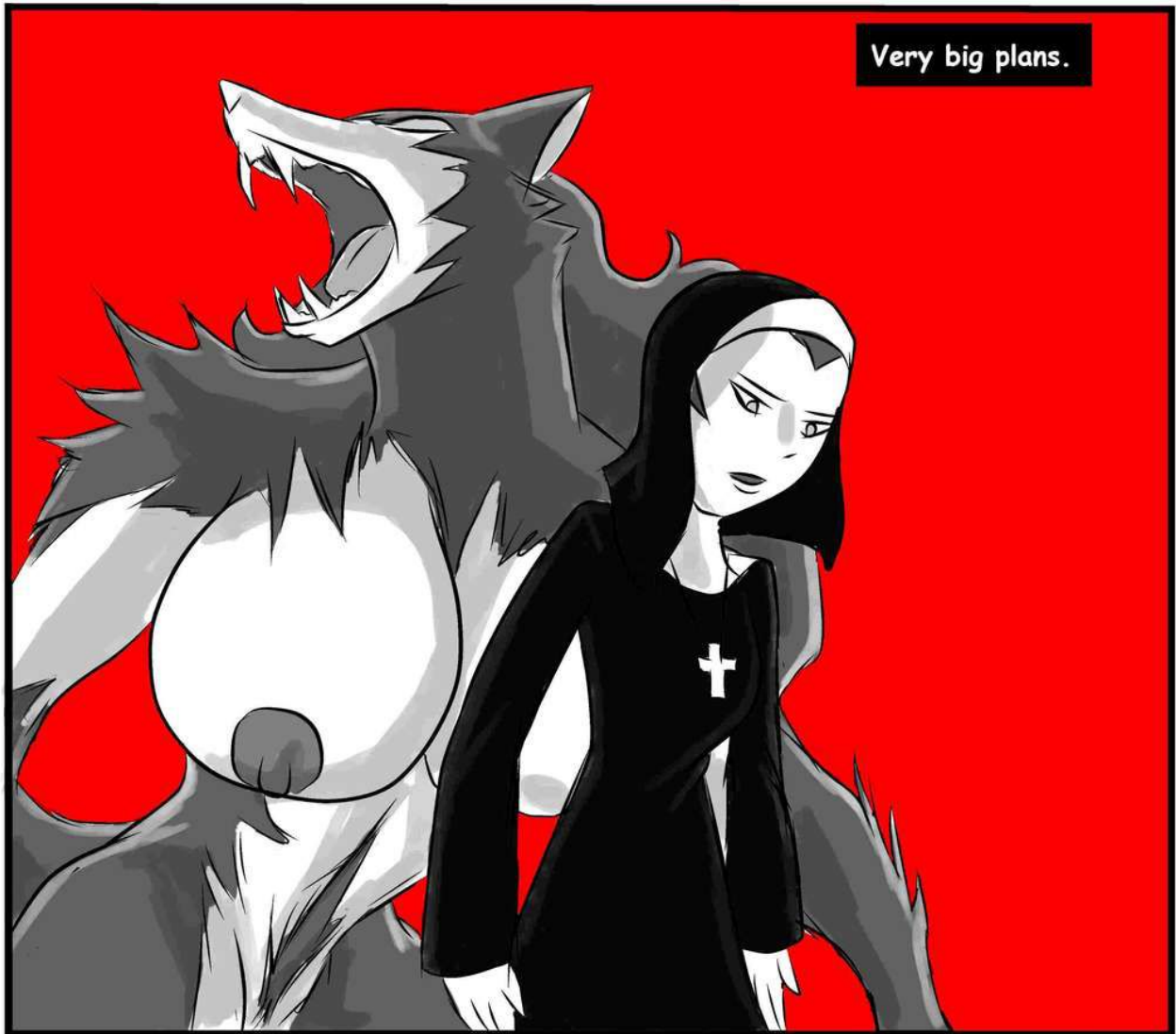
I don't know why this is happening to me, but the reality is...

I'm the monster...



I just pray that Father Hector does not find out about this. I can't imagine what he would do if he did.





To be continued...