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# Brimstone

By Martin Koolhoven

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I won't stand for this.

I won't have it.

This was not the Lord.

It was the Reverend.

Could you help me for a moment?

Don't let the Reverend come in.

We have to get out of here.

Stay here.

I want you to be close to me.

Because I say so.

Stop asking questions, you stay here.

Just sing some songs.

He took Sam.

The Reverend.

He locked me up in the barn.

Shall I facepaint you?

This afternoon, what were you  
and the Reverend talking about?

Did he talk about me?

Our Father which art in heaven

Hallowed be Thy name

Thy kingdom come

Thy will be done on earth,

as it is in heaven

Give us this day our daily bread

Oh, dearie.

I'm dying.

No, you're not. You're not.

This is normal.

It happens to all girls your age.

Why?

You're a woman now, Joanna.

Your body is ready to have children.

You filthy pig.

Go back to sleep now.

This is my fight.

I need you to stay with Sam.