Noe Barreiro

The Convent of Hell
THE CONVENT
OF HELL

AUTUMN IN THE CONVENT OF THE CARMELITAN BARRECOOT, MARONITE SISTERS, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY OF LEON.

BARRERO-NOE

NOO!

THAT IT WON'T HURT IN YOUR ITTY BITTY FLESH!

DON'T BE AFRAID, WITH A LITTLE ASSESS OF OIL IT WILL SLIDE ALL THE WAY IN.

WHAT ARE YOU WORRYING ABOUT, IT DON'T SEEM TO HURT WHEN YOU WERE PEEKING YOURSELF IN THE TUB?

LOOK AT IT, IT'S AS BIG AS A DONGEY, WAS THE WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?

HAVE MERCY.

WHAT'S THE HURRY, APPRAO IT WILL BE TOO BIG FOR YOU?
SISTER ANA, RUB A LITTLE BIT OF SALIVA BETWEEN HER LEGS. I WANT HER LIPS WIDE OPEN.

YES, MOTHER SUPERIOR.

LOOK HOW IT SLIDES IN.

AAAGGGGHH!

TAKE HER TO THE INFIRMARY.

AAH...

YOU LIKE GETTING IT RUBBED, BITCH?

NOOO!

FIRST WE SUB THE TIP SO YOU OPEN UP WIDE.

PLEASE...
She was killed instantly. She broke her neck when she hit the floor.

It's lucky the fire didn't spread.

What?

I never knew it existed.

That door. It was behind the shelf unit that fell.

Craaaaash!!

What?

Hmm, that's strange.

There it is.

Screeeeee!
Nothing, absolutely nothing. None of the plans of the convent show any sign of the existence of that door.

Our father, who art in heaven...

Or before, and kept hidden for some secret reason.

Of course, it's from the north, perhaps the door was put in after all.
MY GOSH WHAT HAVE I DONE?

HEH, HEH, HEH!

WE WILL TURN AROUND!

GET DOWN ON ALL FOURS!

PLEASE... I'M A VIRGIN!

DON'T DO IT! PLEASE!

DO NOT WORRY, YOU'LL BE A VIRGIN FOR NOW.

NO!!

TOK

TOK

TOK

NOOO!!

NO!!

TOK

TOK

NO!!

TOK

TOK

NOOO!!

HEH, HEH, HEH.
This is a forbidden book. It appears in the Vatican Index from four cenobites and the "Nachrichten" of the mad monk Abul Almehzed.

Please, read this.

There exist some few and very secret contours to the world of the Elder Checa. One is in the subterranean realm of Sarcope, another in Ghetta, the city of the Dead, and third in the convent of the Barfield Monastery. Both are in Cairo, where some ancient nexus connected with the story of St. George and the city of Bethlehem was the world.

Mother Superior. All that's left is the final latch.

Sister Lusa. Don't tell me you believe these blasphemies?

Clown. Rack.

Come out! How much longer are you going to abuse with those looks?

Perhaps Sister Teresa is right. Mother Superior.

Exculpe me, Sister Juana, but do you think it wise to open that door without knowing what's on the other side?

Only those without Christ in their hearts need to be appalled, Sister.

What are you waiting for? Open it!!
WE MUST NOTIFY THE HOLY SEE ABOUT ALL THIS RIGHT AWAY! THEY'LL KNOW BETTER THAN US WHAT TO DO.

SISTER TERESA IS RIGHT. THE POPE MUST LEARN ALL ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

I UNDERSTAND YOUR WORRIES, SISTERS, BUT WE SHOULDN'T MAKE DECISIONS IN A MESSY IF THE VATICAN INTERVENES IN THE MATTER, THE CONVENT COULD BE DECONSECRATED.

...AND OUR ORDER WOULD Drain FEAR FOREVER IN A WHIRLWIND OF GRIEVING!

...IN THAT CASE, I PROPOSE THAT THE FIRST THING WE DO IS SEAL UP THAT DOOR RIGHT AWAY.

AGREED. WE'LL DO IT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.
SLURRFF...

OH!

TAKE ME!

SHOSHHH

ARFFFF!

OH!

AHHH!

MNN!

RARF!

AHHH!

I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT MUST BE AFTER SUNRISE BY NOW.

LEANING ABOVE, WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE SKY?

HOLY MARY MOTHER OF GOD... CONCERNED WITHOUT SIN.

YESSSS! PUT IT UP MY ASS!
AY GOTT! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE CONVENT?
I DON'T KNOW, WOMAN, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING EVIL.

AND THE FLAMERS ABOUT THE CONVENT OF THE GLORIFIED SAINTS?
VICTIMES DE L'AL.

THE VATICAN, ROME

...THE FLAME IS DISTURBING ENOUGH THAT WE'VE DECIDED TO MIND YOU TO INVESTIGATE THIS SITUATION.

AM I AUTHORIZED TO PERFORM EXORCISMS?

FATHER, SRISER?

OF COURSE, FATHER, SERISER, AND YOU MAY ALSO USE ANY AUTHORITY YOU CONSIDER NECESSARY TO OBTAIN INFORMATION. THE RE, MORE ANCIENT ARCHITECTS INCLUDED.

FATHER ZACHARY AND FATHER SMITH WILL GO WITH YOU. THEY'RE THE BEST MEN FOR A JOB OF THIS SORT.

AND I WANT YOU TO USE THIS WITH YOU AT ALL TIMES.

...AND DON'T HESITATE TO USE IT IF CIRCUMSTANCES REQUIRE IT.

...A COLT 45 SPECIAL LOADED WITH SLOW BULLET.

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, FATHER. YESTERDAY, WE RECEIVED THE TELEGRAM FROM HIS HOLINESS THE POPE, TELLING US YOU WERE COMING FOR AN INSPECTION.

PLEASE COME IN. I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE MOTHER SUPERIOR.

MUCH LESS YOUNG MEN VISITORS.

I HOPE YOU'LL OVERLOOK OUR SOCIAL AWKWARDNESS, BUT THIS IS A GLORIFIED CONVENT, AND WE'RE NOT USED TO HAVING VISITORS.

YES, THAT'S ME, SISTER.
WELCOME TO OUR COMMUNITY, FATHERS... BUT PLEASE TELL ME, WHAT'S THE REASON FOR THIS Sudden, Unexpected Inspection?

QUITE A FEW PEASANTS AND SHEPHERDS HAVE FAILED TO RETURN HOME IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS. THE POLICE BELIEVE A PSYCHOPATHIC KILLER MAY BE AT WORK IN THE AREA.

WELL, NOTHING STRANGE HAS HAPPENED TO ANY OF US, FATHER SAUNDER. BUT WE CAN TALK ABOUT THAT IN THE MORNING. YOU MIGHT BE TIRED FROM YOUR TRAVELS. BETTER FOR THAT THAN A GOOD MEAL.

I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU MIGHT NEED SOMETHING...

AND I'VE GOT LOTS TO OFFER.

IT CONCERNS YOUR SECURITY, SISTER. THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF STRANGE DISAPPEARANCES AROUND HERE.

FOLLOW ME, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS.

AS YOU CAN SEE...

WANT SOME!

YESSS! PUT IT UP MY ASS!

MMMM...

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN.

TOC TOC
COME IN.

AAAAH!
COME IN.
CLOSER.

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME HOT BROTH.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THIS IS A CLOISTERED CONVENT. NORMALLY WE DON'T ADMIT VISITORS, BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL, SISTER.

GULP!

IT'S VERY HOT.

NOTHING!

IT'S HOT.

IT'S NOT THE BROTHER THAT'S GOING TO DIE. YOUR MARRIAGE, SISTER.

WELL I'M SURE OUR LORD WILL COMPENSATE YOU WITH FUTURE HAPPINESS FOR TODAY'S INFORTUNES.

COUGH! COUGH!

OH! NO!

YOU BASTARD!

HEH, HEH.

SHOW HER, TERESA!
PLEASE I WANT IT UP MY ASS

YES!

OHHHHHHH!

ZZZZZ...

THE VATICAN, ROME.

AND SO, YOUR HOLINESS, I
MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM
THE DEMON AND HIS
DISCIPLES...

ALL THE
TIME FEELING
THE TERRIBLE
PAIN OF
LEAVING MY
HUSBAND'S
CORPSE
BETRAYED
BY THAT
ACCUSING
COMMENT.

AAH!

YES, YES, YES!

YOU HAVE SUFFERED A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE, MRS.
DE ALIARDI. I GIVE YOU MY WORD THAT THE HOLY
MOTHER CHURCH, WITH THE HELP OF GOD, WILL
Wipe out these creatures from hell forever.

FLOP
FLOP

AAH!

A TRUE SAINT.