



MARGUERITE BENNETT • ARIELA KRISTANTINA

#4

MATURE
READERS

INSEXTS



BRYAN VALENZA
A LARGER WORLD



I N S E X T S

4

"HUNTERS"

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London, 1894.
The Bertram Townhouse.

PLEASE,
MY LADY,
THINK THIS
THROUGH--

YOU SAY THE
LONDON BUTCHER
HAS BEEN CAUGHT--
HAS CONFESSED TO
MY HUSBAND'S
MURDER.

I WOULD LOOK
IN THE FACE OF THE
MAN WHO CLAIMS-WHO
ADMITS SUCH A THING.

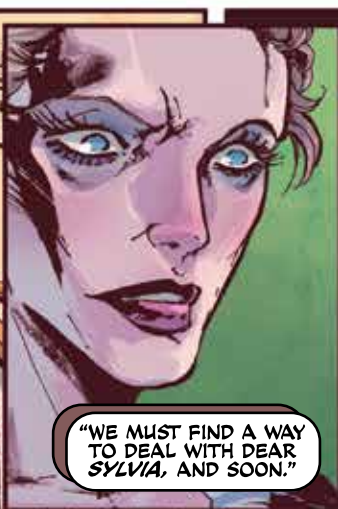
WATCH
OVER MY SON,
MARIAH.

OUR SON.

DON'T LET
HIM OUT OF
YOUR SIGHT.



"NOT WITH MY
VICIOUS ASP OF
A SISTER-IN-LAW
SLITHERING AROUND
OUR HOUSE.



"WE MUST FIND A WAY
TO DEAL WITH DEAR
SYLVIA, AND SOON."



I WISH
YOU WOULD
RECONSIDER,
MY LADY.

I CAN'T,
WILLIAM. I MUST
KNOW WHO THIS
MAN IS.

THE MAN
WHO HAS FALSELY
ADMITTED TO KILLING
THE HUSBAND YOU
MURDERED?

WILLIAM!

CLK



"...WE CAN GO INTO
HELL TOGETHER."

Hampden Prison.

LADY BERTRAM.
DR. TAYLOR. I WISH
I COULD SAY I WELCOME
YOU, BUT UNDER *THESE*
CIRCUMSTANCES...

OUR FACILITY IS STATE O' THE ART...
A *PANOPTICON*, SO THE PRISONERS
IZ NEVER OUT O' SIGHT.

P-PLEASE,
MISSUS GREY,
I...

...THE OTHER
INMATES WERE SAYING THE
MOST G-GHASTLY THINGS
THIS MORNING...

CHILD. *NOT NOW*.
YOU ARE BEHAVING
BENEATH
YOURSELF.

THEY SAY THAT
AS *THE FAIRER*
SEX, WE ARE TOO
EMOTIONAL--

--TOO *DELICATE*
TO BE ALLOWED TO
ATTEND TO THESE POOR
CHILDREN OF GOD.

I WILL NOT
HAVE *YOU PROVE*
THEM RIGHT.

REMOVE
YOURSELF FROM
EMOTION.

POOR
SWEET LI'L
ANGELS.
THESE NURSES
ARE--THEY DO
TRY SO *HARD*
NOT TO--

NO...

NO!



HELP!
HEEEELP!

HE BUTCHERED
THEM! HE EN'T
HUMAN!

WE SCREAMED
AND NO ONE
CAME--

**WE
SCREAMED
AND NO ONE
CAME!**





LADY!



IT'S--
IT'S A FIT!
ONLY A
FIT...



The Bertram Townhouse.

I KNEW SHE
HAD A **SECRET**,
AND I ASSUMED...
A LOVER.

I EVEN
ASSUMED...
A **MURDER**.

GOD,
THE **NOVELS**
SHE AND I USED
TO EXCHANGE!
THE MONK.
THE MYSTERIES
OF UDOLPHO.

BETTER
I WAS READING
VARNEY THE VAMPIR
AND **WAGNER THE**
WEHR-WOLF.

OR **CHRISTABEL**
AND **CARMILLA.**

WHAT?

NOTHING.

LADY'S KINSFOLK ARE IN THE HOUSE,
ARE THEY NOT? HER BROTHER- AND
SISTER-IN-LAW?

GEORGE AND SYLVIA, YES.
BUT I AM THE HEAD OF THE
HOUSEHOLD WHEN LADY IS...
INDISPOSED.

MARIAH,
YOU ARE
NOT YET... WHAT?
TWO-AND-TWENTY?
DO THE OTHER
SERVANTS KNOW
OF LADY'S--
CONDITION?

THEY KNOW WHAT THEY **NEED** TO.
LADY HAS ALWAYS HAD A WAY OF
ATTACHING HERSELF TO PEOPLE
EVEN MORE **HELPLESS**
THAN HERSELF.

THE MEEK
PROTECTING
THE MEEK.

SHE IS
NOT **MEEK** ANY
LONGER.

YOU LOVE
HER.

YES.



WILL YOU
PROTECT HER AND
HER CHILD? WILL
YOU KEEP HER
SECRETS?

ALWAYS,
MARIAH--



MARIAH...?

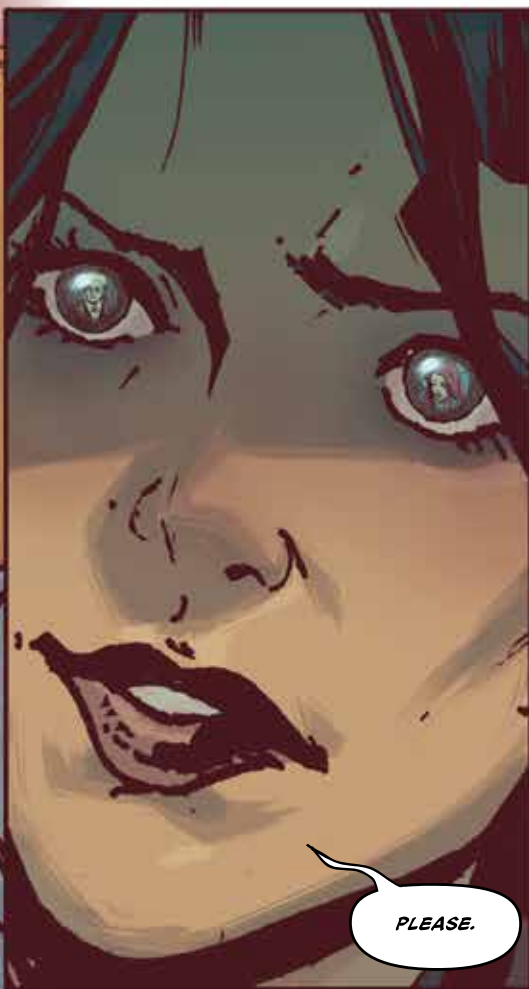
WILLIAM...
I NEVER WANTED
YOU TO...IF I HAD
EVER H-HURT
YOU...

MY
LADY...



WE MUST
GO BACK.
I CANNOT
DO THIS BY
MYSELF.

I CANNOT
TRACK AS YOU
CAN TRACK,
MARIAH.



PLEASE.