



ROMA,  
ITALY.



IS BREAKING  
THE SEVENTH  
COMMANDMENT  
A NEW HABIT?

HAHA!

IF THE LORD  
DID NOT INTEND  
FOR ME TO STEAL,  
HE WOULDN'T  
HAVE MADE IT  
SO EASY...







YOU HAVE  
ALWAYS BEEN  
SO FULL OF  
IT, JUAN.

HOW DID A  
MAN OF THE  
CLOTH FALL  
SO FAR?



HANNAH?

HANNAH!

I DIDN'T  
RECOGNIZE  
YOU AT ALL.

I MEAN,  
BEAUTIFUL AS  
ALWAYS, BUT  
WITHOUT THE  
HABIT--





COME WITH  
ME, QUICKLY.

WHERE ARE  
YOU--?

WHAT ARE YOU  
**DOING** HERE,  
HANNAH?



I...I RAN  
AWAY FROM  
THE CHURCH.

SOMETHING BAD  
IS HAPPENING AND...  
I TRIED TO TALK TO  
FATHER ALESSANDRO,  
BUT HE WOULDN'T  
LISTEN. THERE WAS A  
MAN--GERMAN, VERY  
SICK--HE SHOT  
HIMSELF!



BUT SOME MEN  
TOOK AWAY HIS  
BODY IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE  
NIGHT AND--!

HANNAH, SLOW  
DOWN. YOU  
SOUND LIKE...  
AN ADDICT IN THE  
CONFESSIONAL.

TAKE A DEEP  
BREATH.



I'M  
SORRY.

I HAVEN'T SLEPT, OR  
EATEN. I'VE BEEN RUNNING  
ALL NIGHT AND...

I DON'T KNOW  
ANYONE ELSE IN THE CITY  
THAT I CAN TRUST.



IT'S  
ALRIGHT.  
COME.

TELL ME  
EVERYTHING.

