

"AS GRIPPING AND INESCAPABLE AS QUICKSAND" - MOVIEPOOPSHOOT

image

STRANGE EMBRACE™

ISSUE 6 OF 8

DAVID HINE

WITH ROB STEEN
& COMICRAFT

NOV
2007





February 19th. Nothing has changed between us since we returned. I hardly see Anthony. He sleeps in his study. Often he doesn't even come home. I know I have done nothing wrong, and yet I feel a terrible shame.



All the servants know. Edward is very kind but even his kindness is a form of pity.

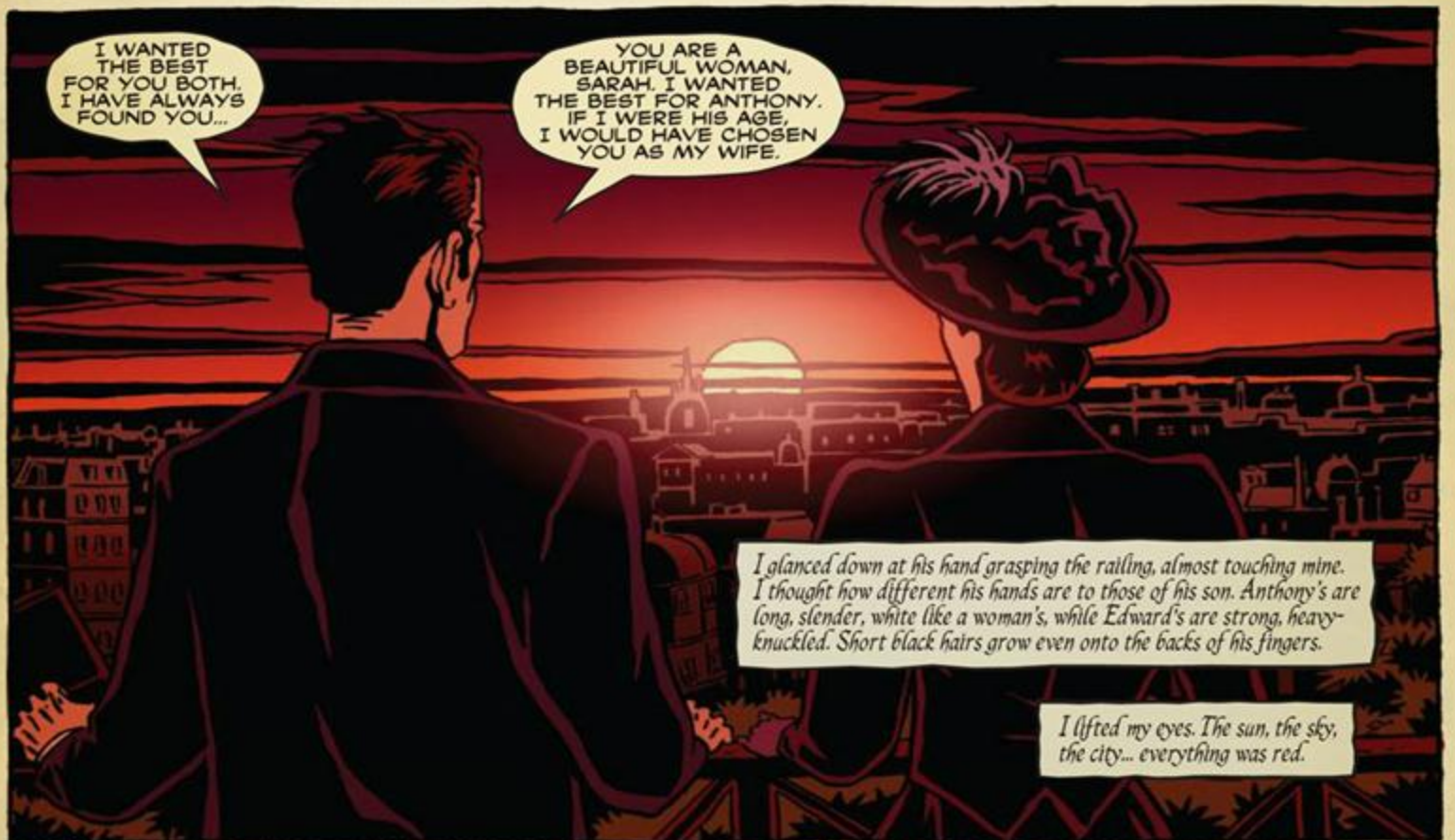






























I HAVE TO SEE SOME PEOPLE. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN MANAGE TO ENTERTAIN YOURSELF?



YES, OF COURSE. I SHOULD LIKE TO VISIT THE CORRER MUSEUM. AND I KNOW HOW BORED YOU GET LOOKING AT PAINTINGS.

WHAT DO I NEED WITH PAINTINGS WHEN I HAVE YOU TO LOOK AT, MY SWEET?



YOU MAY JOIN US LATER FOR DINNER. A WONDERFUL LITTLE RESTAURANT I ALWAYS VISIT WHEN I'M IN VENICE.

WILL YOUR FRIENDS BE THERE? WE MUST BE DISCREET.



Oh, THEY ARE VERY DISCREET.



I spent an agreeable day mingling with the other tourists. I admit that it gave me a strange thrill to know that I was conducting an illicit affair under the guise of respectability.

I felt an aura of wickedness surrounding me.

At the appointed hour, I went to meet Edward. The restaurant was ill-lit, the atmosphere oppressive.



Ah, SARAH, MY LOVE.



«ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY?»

EDWARD!



«YOU WERE RIGHT, EDWARD. SHE IS RAVISHING!»

«A SUCCULENT DESSERT TO ROUND OFF AN EXCELLENT MEAL.»

His friends were clearly unaware that I speak fluent Italian, and Edward did nothing to enlighten them.

YOU HAVE ALREADY EATEN?



Er, YES, I'M AFRAID WE HAVE. BUT NO MATTER. WE ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR A CERTAIN... CLUB... I'M SURE WE CAN FIND SOMETHING FOR YOU TO EAT THERE.

AND IS THIS CLUB A FIT PLACE FOR A LADY?

«WHAT IS SHE SAYING, CORBEAU?»



*My senses were in disarray.
The intoxication of the men before me
seemed to communicate itself to me.
Their features melted, taking on new
and hideous forms. I felt my sanity
slipping away from me.*









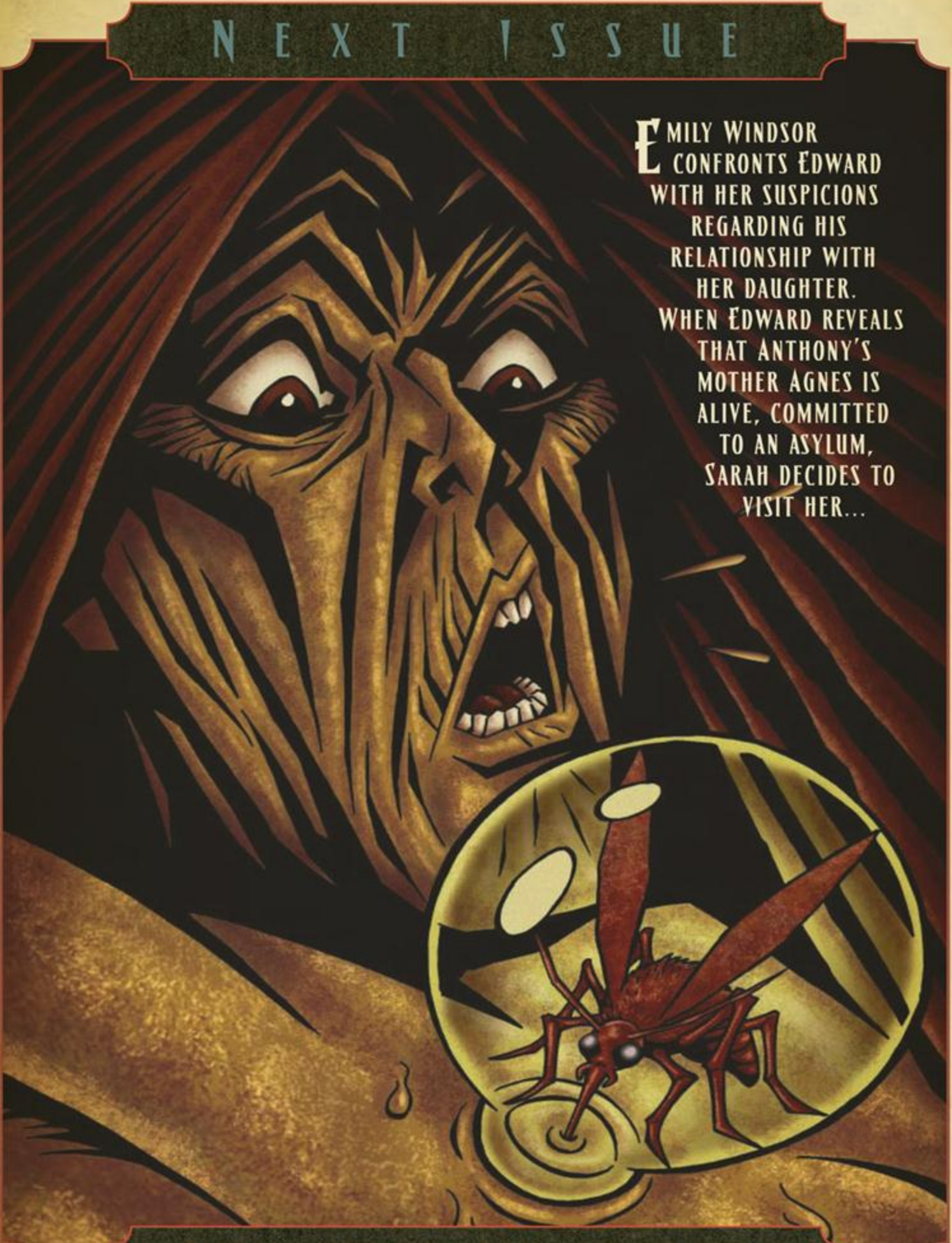






TO BE CONTINUED

N E X T I S S U E



EMILY WINDSOR
CONFRONTS EDWARD
WITH HER SUSPICIONS
REGARDING HIS
RELATIONSHIP WITH
HER DAUGHTER.
WHEN EDWARD REVEALS
THAT ANTHONY'S
MOTHER AGNES IS
ALIVE, COMMITTED
TO AN ASYLUM,
SARAH DECIDES TO
VISIT HER...

#7 OF 8 • NOVEMBER 2007 • IMAGE COMICS







