



I've always rehearsed my Confession in my head, before I've gone in to make it.

Pride is the root of all sins, it's said.



I've trained it out of Maya, mostly, I think.

She's a good kid.



She sees enough pride-going-before-a-fall from that Blackwood kid, anyway.



Me, however, I'm struggling with pride right now. Primarily --



How did anyone expect this to get done without me?



I'm being prideful, and I'm not proud of it.

I'll say an "Our Father" about it later.



But I'm BURNINGLY proud, sometimes. I've trained the next Magdalena, snatched my life from the jaws of Hell more times than I can count.

This threat is out of Maya's league.

But I will gladly meet my maker -- provided he's still got a door open for me-- if it means Maya lives to fight another day.



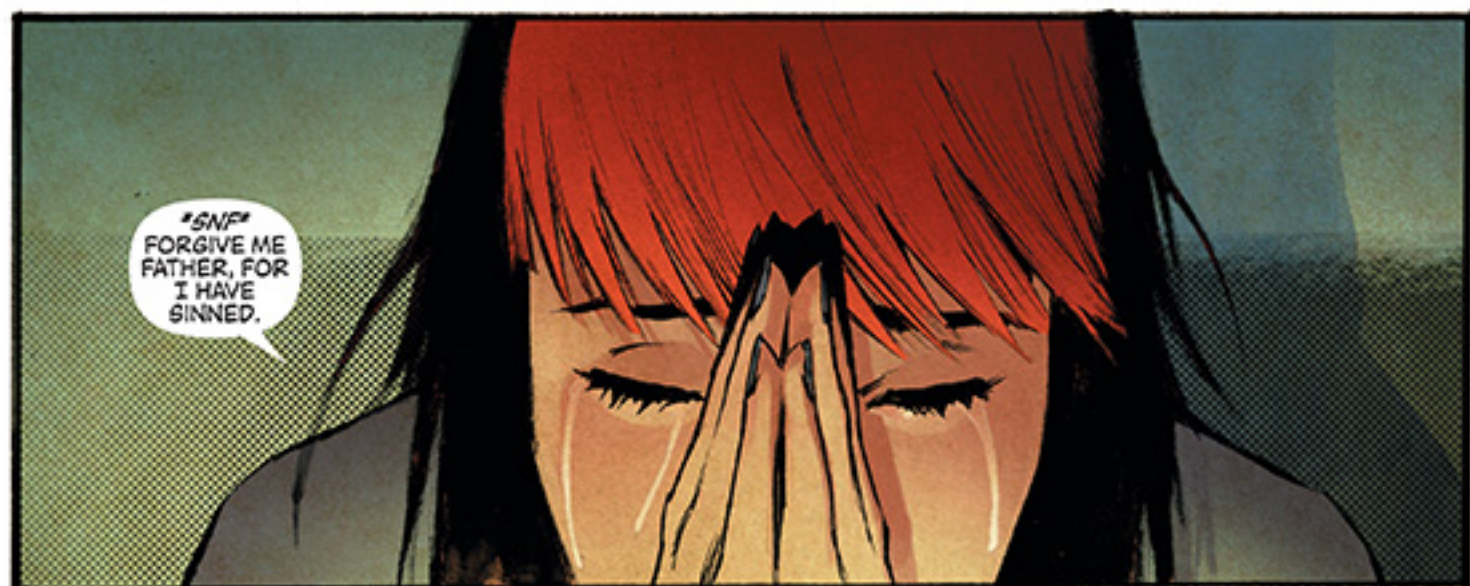
Brimstone. Only glows in the presence of a demon.

Marchosias can't be far.



He has stolen my power, stolen Blackwood's. He is the beginning and the end of this.

But I am the ALPHA and the OMEGA.



SNF
FORGIVE ME
FATHER, FOR
I HAVE
SINNED.



I MEAN,
OBVIOUSLY,
UGH.

ARE YOU
PRAYING? SHUT
UUUUUUUP, I'M
TOO DRUNK FOR
THIS.



**YOU SHUT UP,
I'M A CRAZY
MURDERER WHO
TALKS TO GOD
AND I'LL KILL
YOU TOO.**

I HAVE BEEN
SPENDING A LOT OF
TIME TRYING NOT TO
KILL PEOPLE, AND
I DON'T GET IT.

KILLING'S A SIN,
I DIDN'T MAKE THAT
UP, MAN, THAT'S
ALL YOU.

AND THE
CRUSADES?
STRAIGHT-UP
RACIST,
BUDDY.

I DON'T WANT
TO KILL BAD PEOPLE,
I WANT TO FIX THEM.
BUT YOU GAVE ME
THE POWER TO KILL
PEOPLE! THOUGH
I GUESS...

...EVERYONE
HAS THAT POWER,
RIGHT?

WAY TO
SCHOOL ME WITH THE
SILENT TREATMENT,
GOD.

