

A Quick Trip Through Dante's Inferno



EH . . .
ANYONE OUT
THERE?

DANTE FINDS HIMSELF
LOST IN A DARK WOOD.



AND THREE BEASTS BLOCK THE SHORT WAY OUT!
FORTUNATELY, VIRGIL ARRIVES.



I'M BEATRICE.
BRING DANTE
TO ME AT THE
TOP OF MT.
PURGATORY BY
WEDNESDAY!

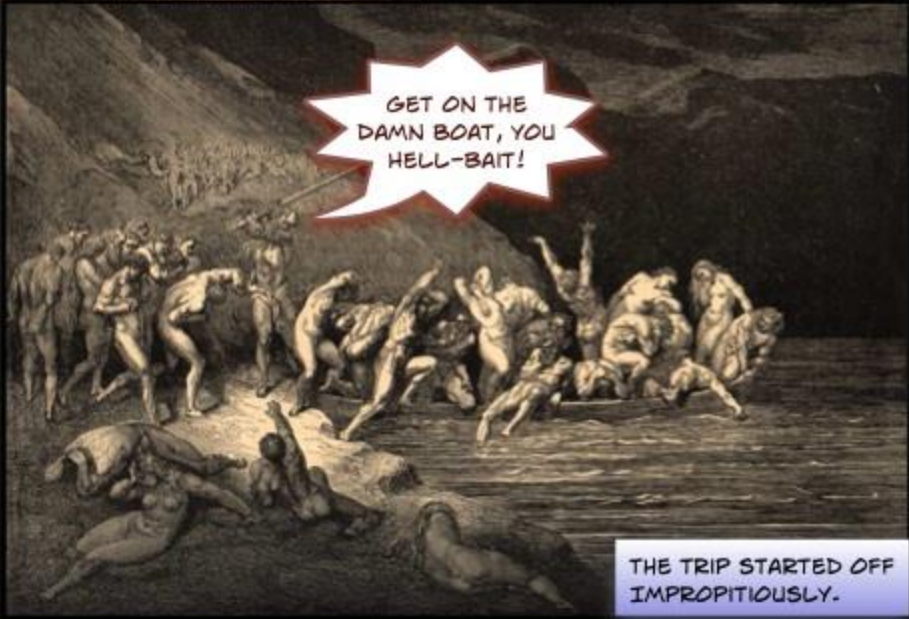
YES, MA'AM.



SO, YOU SEE,
DANTE, THAT'S
WHY I HAVE TO
TAKE YOU THE
LONG WAY.

OY, VEY!

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GET ON THE
DAMN BOAT, YOU
HELL-BAIT!

THE TRIP STARTED OFF
IMPROFITOUSLY.

IMAGES BY GUSTAV DORE, WILLIAM BLAKE, ERNESTO BELLANDI, AND SILONI ROBERTSON.



WELCOME TO LIMBO. HERE, OUR ONLY PAIN IS THAT WE HAVE NO HOPE. IT'S A REAL BUZZ-KILL, IF YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN.

VIRGIL'S FIRST STOP IS IN LIMBO, HIS HOMETOWN. HE INTRODUCES DANTE TO THE BOYS - HOMER, OVID, LUCAN, AND HORACE. THEY MAKE HIM A SIXTH IN THEIR COMPANY, ELEVATING HIM FROM THE GET-GO TO ONE OF THE GREATEST POETS OF ALL TIME. (AND HE'S HARDLY BEGUN!)

MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS DOWN, MINOS, THE INFERNAL JUDGE OF THE DAMNED AWAITS. HE ASSIGNS PEOPLE TO THE VARIOUS LEVELS OF HELL USING THE RUBRIC - THE PUNISHMENT FITS THE CRIME.





I NEVER SHOULD HAVE DATED HER.

OH, DANTE, I AM FRANCESCA, AND THIS IS MY ILLICIT LOVER, PAOLO. WE WERE CAUGHT BY MY HUSBAND WHO SENT US BOTH TO HELL! BOO, HOO, HOO!!!

THE SECOND CIRCLE: THE LUSTFUL



I'D GLADLY PAY YOU TUESDAY FOR A HAMBURGER TODAY. BTW, THEY GONNA KICK YOU OUT OF FLORENCE, BRO.

THE THIRD CIRCLE: THE GLUTTONS



WHY DO YOU HOARD?!

WHY DO YOU WASTE!?

AND THE FOURTH CIRCLE: THE HOARDERS AND WASTERS

THESE ARE ALL SINS OF APPETITE - OF AN EXCESS OF LOVE FOR THE CREATED THING RATHER THAN FOR THE CREATOR.



AND IF YOU LOOK TO YOUR LEFT, YOU'LL SEE THE SPIRES OF THE CAPITAL CITY OF DIS, MARKING THE DIVISION OF UPPER HELL FROM LOWER HELL. IN HERE IS PUNISHED THE ABUSE OF REASON RATHER THAN APPETITE.

UH, DANTE, SOMEONE YOU KNOW?

THE FIFTH CIRCLE: THE WRATHFUL - A DEFECT OF LOVE.



I HOPE YOU ROT! I HOPE THESE OTHER GUYS RIP YOU APART.

YO, DANTE, THEY GONNA KICK YOU OUT OF FLORENCE, MAN!

FILIPPO ARGENTI AND DANTE TAKE A MOMENT TO REMINISCE ON OLD TIMES.



LET'S EAT HIM!

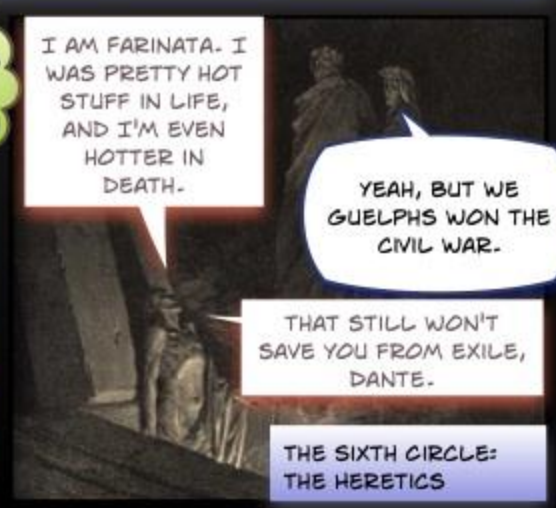
GET BACK, YOU LIVING SON OF ADAM.

THE GATES OF DIS WERE CLOSED SATURDAYS.



THANK GOODNESS FOR THE LOCKSMITH

FORTUNATELY, HELP ARRIVED IN THE FORM OF AN ANGEL. AND THE POETS ENTERED.



I AM FARINATA. I WAS PRETTY HOT STUFF IN LIFE, AND I'M EVEN HOTTER IN DEATH.

YEAH, BUT WE GUELPHS WON THE CIVIL WAR.

THAT STILL WON'T SAVE YOU FROM EXILE, DANTE.

THE SIXTH CIRCLE: THE HERETICS

THE POETS ENTER THE SEVENTH CIRCLE, WHICH CONTAINS THOSE WHO ADDED VIOLENCE TO APPETITE. IN DOING SO, THEY ACCELERATED THE DISINTEGRATION OF COMMUNITY.



GRRR . . .

THAT'S THE MINOTAUR. HE GUARDS THIS PLACE.

GET BACK IN THE BOILING BLOOD, YOU HUMAN DOG!



THE VIOLENT AGAINST NEIGHBORS, STEEPED IN THE BLOOD THEY SPILT. THEY'RE GUARDED BY CENTAURS WHO SHOOT THEM WITH ARROWS WHENEVER THEY MOVE.



THE VIOLENT AGAINST SELVES - SUICIDES AND WASTERS OF THEIR SUBSTANCE. THEY'RE TURNED INTO TREES, HOMES FOR HARPIES.



THE VIOLENT AGAINST GOD, NATURE, AND ART. FIERY RAIN POURS ON THEIR HEADS.



ACH! ACK!
HOT! HOT!
HOT!

THE EIGHTH CIRCLE:
THE FRAUDULENT

SOMEONE
CALLED FOR
A TAXI?



DANTE AND VIRGIL HAVE TO RIDE DOWN TO THE EIGHTH CIRCLE ON THE BACK OF THE MONSTER OF FRAUD. IN THIS CIRCLE ARE PUNISHED THOSE WHO ABUSED THE POWERS OF REASON IN THEIR DECEPTION OF OTHERS FOR THE PURPOSE OF USING THEM AS OBJECTS.



BOLGIA 1: PANDERERS
AND SEDUCERS.



BOLGIA 2: FLATTERERS



BOLGIA 3: SIMONIACS



BOLGIA 4: DIVINERS
AND SORCERORS



BOLGIA 5: GRAFTERS



BOLGIA 6:
HYPOCRITES



BOLGIA 7: THIEVES

BOLGIA 8: EVIL
COUNSELORS



BOLGIA 9: SCHISMATICS



BOLGIA 10: COUNTERFEITERS



ANTAEUS LOWERS THE POETS TO THE 9TH CIRCLE.

THE NINTH CIRCLE: THE TRAITORS

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SINNER!

THEY GONNA KICK YOU OUT OF FLORENCE, DUDE!

ROUND 1: CAINA, TRAITORS AGAINST KIN



HE LET ME STARVE IN LIFE. NOW I'LL EAT HIM IN DEATH!



THAT CAN'T BE COMFORTABLE!

MAN, I CAN'T EVEN BLINK!

ROUND 2: ANTENORA, TRAITORS AGAINST COUNTRY

THE FINAL CIRCLE OF HELL IS A BIG LAKE OF ICE. FURTHEST FROM GOD'S WARMTH, IT'S THE COLDEST PLACE ON EARTH. HERE LIE FOUR KINDS OF TRAITORS - THOSE AGAINST KIN, AGAINST COUNTRY, AGAINST GUESTS, AND AGAINST MASTERS. IN DOING SO, THEY DESTROYED ALL SENSE OF RELATIONSHIP AND COMMUNITY.

ROUND 3: PTOLOMEA, TRAITORS AGAINST GUESTS.



IT'S NO FUN BEING AN ILLEGAL SATAN.

ROUND 4: TRAITORS AGAINST MASTERS.