



CHOPART
Couto

BRASIL, AT THE START OF THE 20TH CENTURY...

THE LAND OWNERS THAT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE WORKERS TO THE EXTREME ALSO THINK THAT THEY HAVE THE RIGHT TO TAKE WHATEVER THEY WANT FOR THEMSELVES, INCLUDING FLESH. THEIR WILL IS THE LAW AND WHEN THEY DON'T GET THEIR WAY, THEY ACT WITHOUT A SHRED OF MERCY. SOMETIMES, THEIR VICTIMS WILL TRY AND FIGHT BACK, HOPELESSLY AND USELESSLY. BUT IT'S DURING THOSE BLOODY MOMENTS, AS THE BULLETS FLY, THAT LEGENDS ARE BORN.





THE DAY WHEN EVERYTHING WOULD CHANGE STARTED SO BEAUTIFULLY...

HURRY UP, KID! GO CALL YOUR FATHER!



HELLO, COLONEL...

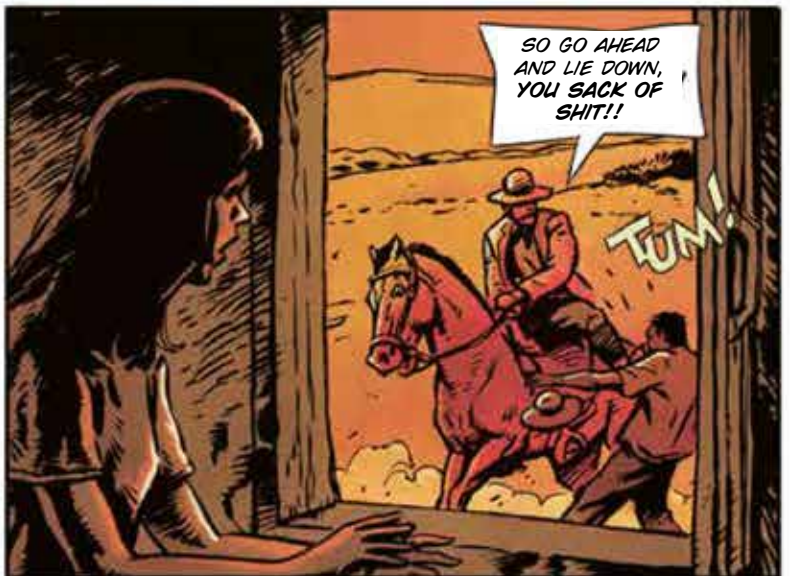


I HAVE TO COME ALL THE WAY HERE TO SEE "YOUR EXCELLENCY", SINCE YOU'RE NEVER IN THE CANE FIELDS.



B-BUT MY BOYS LET ME KNOW... IT'S MY BACK, SEE... I CAN'T STAY UP FOR TOO LONG AND...

CAN'T STAND, HUH?



SO GO AHEAD AND LIE DOWN, YOU SACK OF SHIT!!

TUM!



I'LL DEAL WITH YOUR LAZINESS, MAKE NO MISTAKE!

DAD!!



DON'T HIT OUR DAD, CORONEL, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, DON'T!

?



NOW WHO'S THIS HERE?



SHE IS SMALL, YES? BUT *IT IS HER!* AND SHE'S ALL GROWN INTO A WOMAN.

GET INSIDE NOW, DEAR!

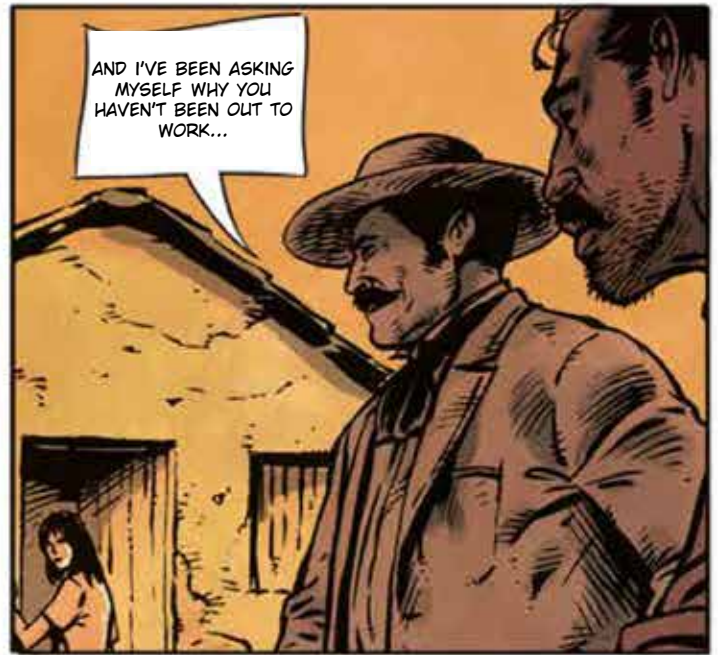


YES, GO INSIDE. YOUR DAD AND I NEED TO TALK MAN TO MAN.

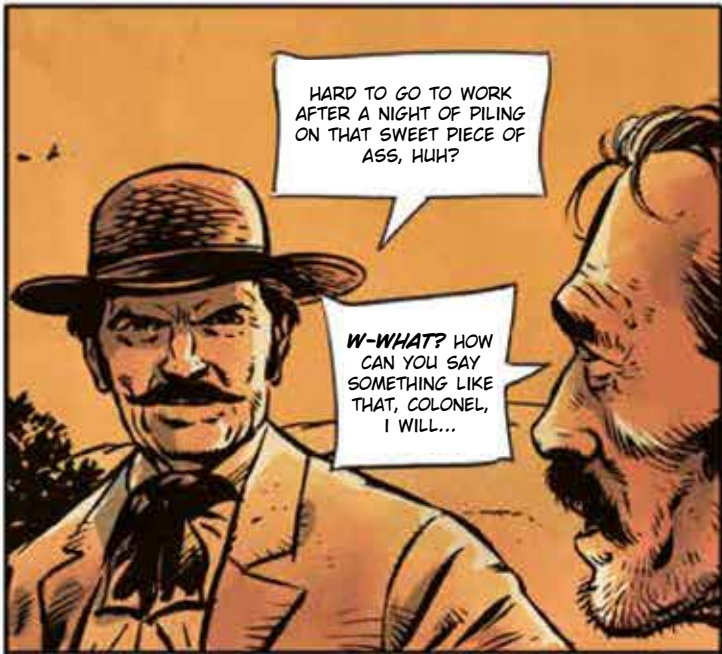


CORONEL,
I...

NO NEED TO SAY
ANYTHING! I HAVE
EVERYTHING RIGHT
HERE ON MY NOGGIN'.



AND I'VE BEEN ASKING
MYSELF WHY YOU
HAVEN'T BEEN OLT TO
WORK...



HARD TO GO TO WORK
AFTER A NIGHT OF PILING
ON THAT SWEET PIECE OF
ASS, HUH?

W-WHAT? HOW
CAN YOU SAY
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT, COLONEL,
I WILL...



I'LL SAY IT AND KEEP SAYING IT
'TIL THE COWS COME HOME! HOW
ABOUT ME, THE ONE WHO FEEDS
YOU? I GET NOTHING? KICK YOU
ALL OUT IS WHAT I *SHOULD* DO!

I WOULD
NEVER...



YOU'RE LUCKY I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR AS FINE OF A
REAR AS THAT GIRL'S...



GET HER READY TO LEAVE WITH ME,
OR PACK UP AND HIT THE ROAD!





THE NEXT FEW DAYS WERE ONE PRETTIER THAN THE NEXT.

GET OUTTA THERE, MY GOOD MAN. NOBODY HERE WANTS TO HURT YOU. WE'RE ALL FRIENDS. **THE COLONEL** ONLY WANTS TO TAKE WHAT YOU OWE HIM!



IF YOU HAD PAID THE DEBT INSTEAD OF RUNNING AWAY, NONE OF THIS WOULD'VE BEEN NECESSARY.

LIAR!



EVERY ONE KNOWS I OWE THE COLONEL NOTHING. WE'RE RUNNING 'CAUSE HE WANTS TO DENEGRATE MY DAUGHTER AND...

BRANCO.

YES, SIR?



I GOT SICK AND COULD NOT WORK... THEN THE BASTARD CAME IN AND SAID THAT HE WOULD FORGIVE ME IF I LET HIM HAVE MY DAUGHTER, AND...

I DON'T WANT WHAT THIS LOWLIFE HAS TO OFFER ANYMORE.



I JUST WANT TO GET FAR AWAY FROM HERE... BUT I SWEAR TO GOD THAT I'LL KILL WHOEVER STANDS IN MY WAY.

GO PUT AN END TO THIS FOOL'S BULLSHIT.



WANDER ANTUNES

is a Brazilian comic book writer and illustrator who has gained international recognition with his publications in Europe and the United States. He has worked with renowned publishers such as Paquet, in Suisse, Dupuis, in France, Editoriale Aurea, in Italy and Scout Comics, in United States. His stories of the character Zózimo Barbosa were adapted into the TV series "Cidade Proibida," which aired on Rede Globo (Brazil).

Chronicles of the Province

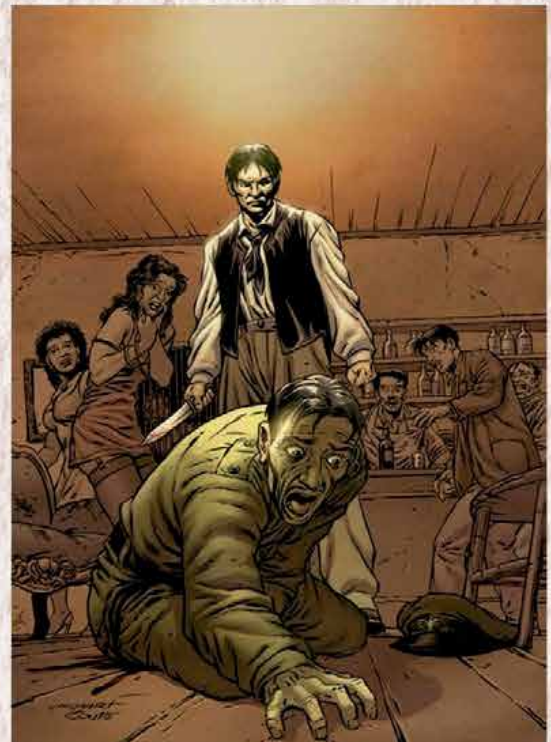
Authors: Wander Antunes (script) and Mozart Couto (illustrations)

Pages: 48 (extra content available)

Full color

Target audience age: adult

Keywords: Backlands – Revenge – Violence – Injustice



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Synopsis:

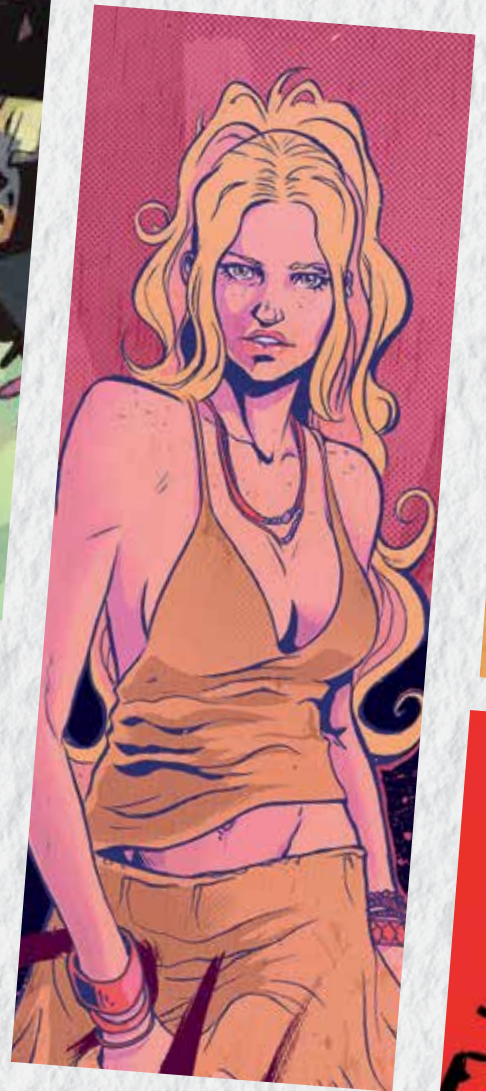
In the interior of Brazil, where lands and lives belong to the strongest, vengeance takes shape like the winds of a whirlwind. Chronicles of the Province brings a piece of the small history of the Old Republic, without the big names of history, but exposing the wounds where the whip of the powerful reaches. A violent profile of an era marked by elitist morals and law based on the shotgun of colonels and jagunços.



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