

The background of the cover is a photograph of a gothic-style interior. It shows a long, dark stone hallway with high, vaulted ceilings. The walls are made of rough-hewn stone, and the floor is paved with large, irregular stone tiles. In the distance, at the end of the hallway, is a large, arched doorway with a dark wooden door. The lighting is dim and dramatic, with light filtering in from the doorway, creating a sense of mystery and depth.

# Innocence Lost

Deidra Whitt Lovegren  
Russell Norman



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Story by Deidra Whitt Lovegren  
Art by Russell Norman

**CONTENT WARNING**  
MILD NUDITY AND ADULT THEMES.



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Art by Russell Norman

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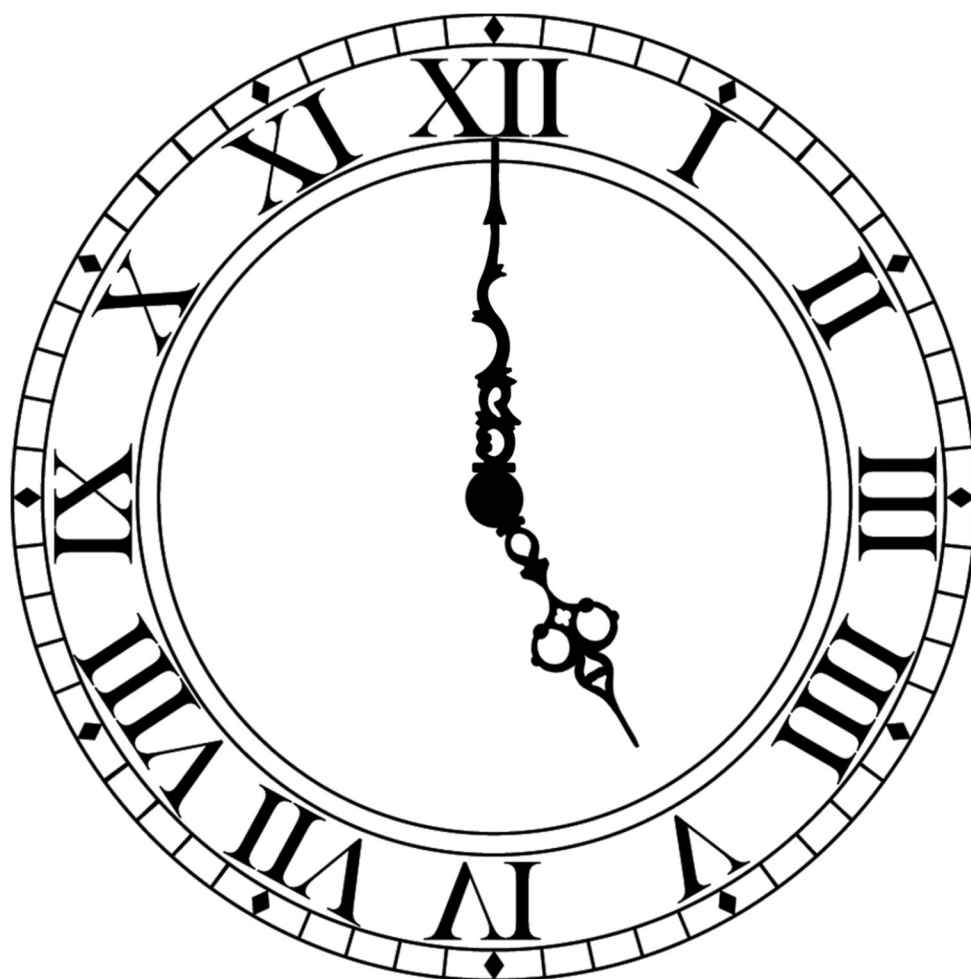
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5:00 am

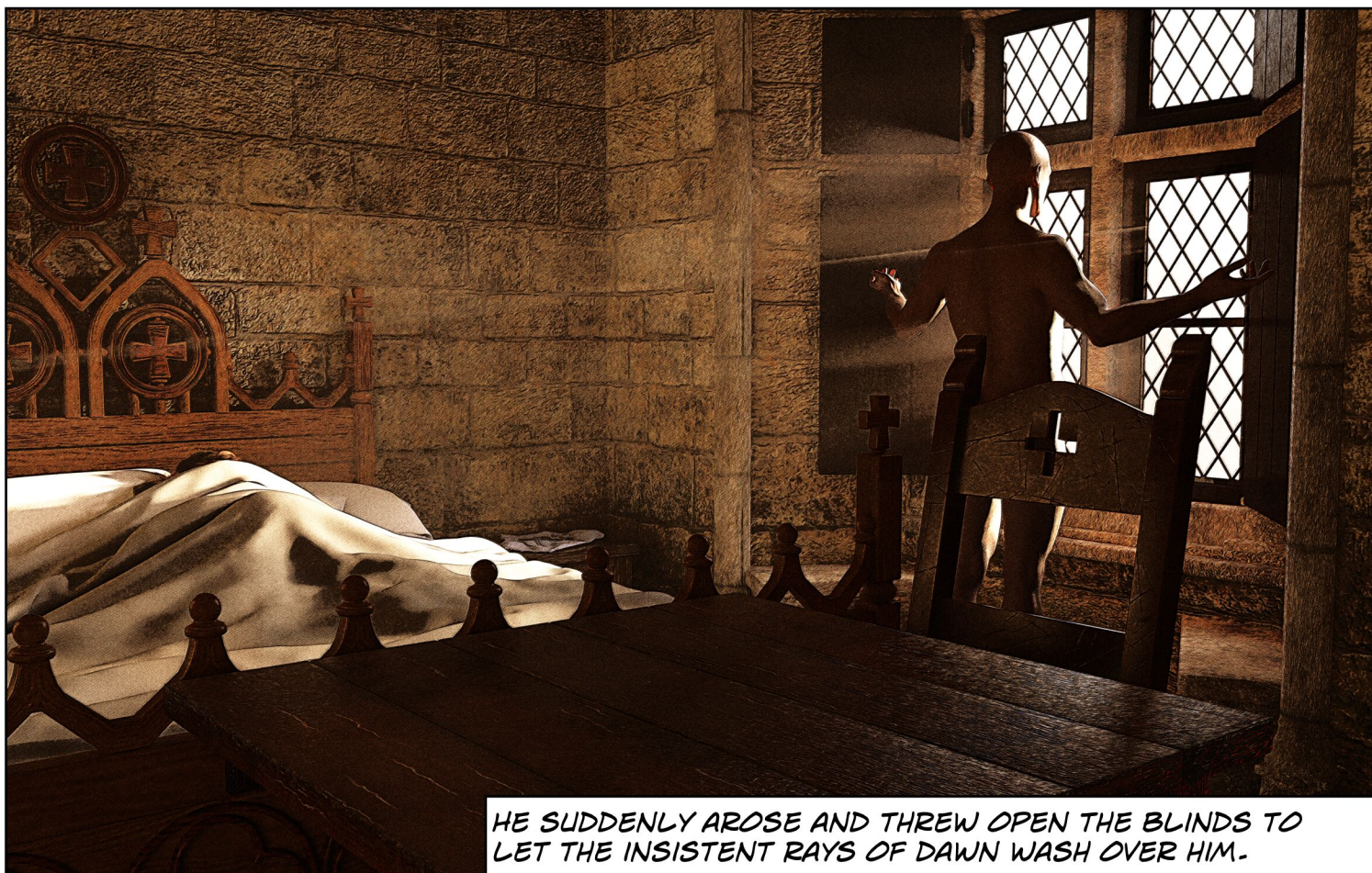
Lauds

(Dawn Prayer)

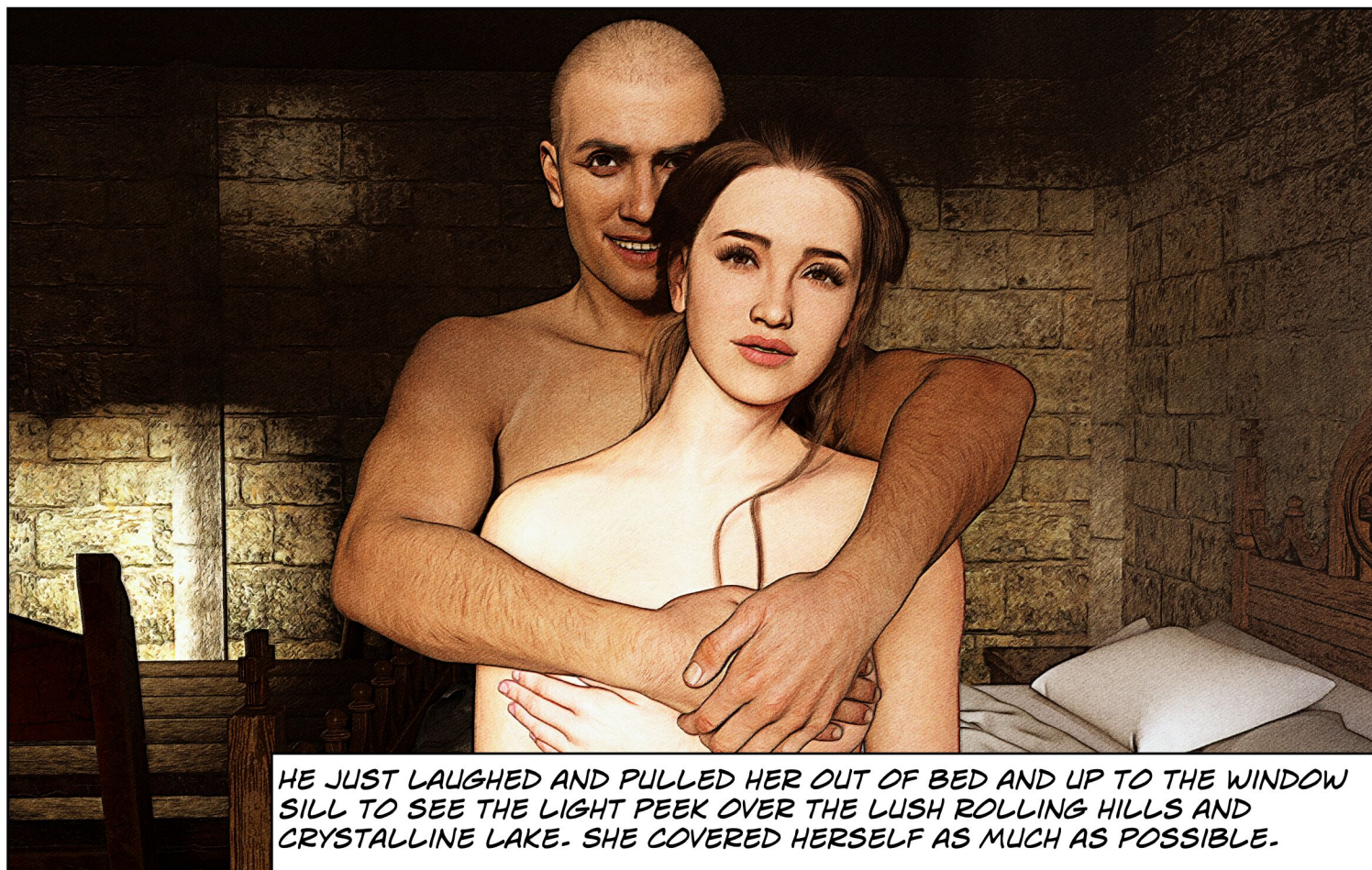












HE JUST LAUGHED AND PULLED HER OUT OF BED AND UP TO THE WINDOW SILL TO SEE THE LIGHT PEEK OVER THE LUSH ROLLING HILLS AND CRYSTALLINE LAKE. SHE COVERED HERSELF AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.





IT IS TIME  
FOR LAUDS-  
WHAT THE  
PRIESTS CALL  
THE DAWN  
PRAYER.



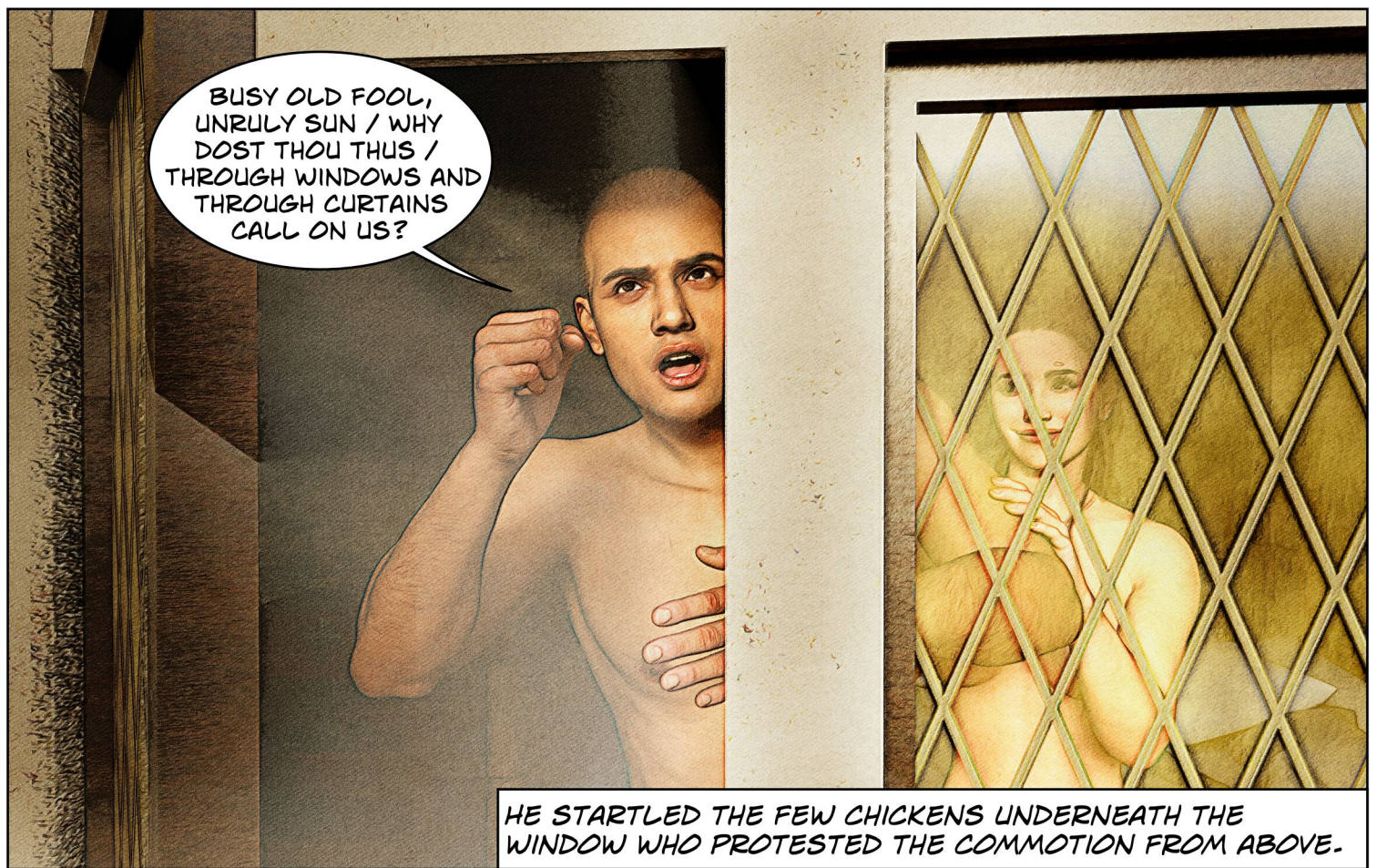
THIS WAS  
MY LEAST  
FAVORITE TIME OF  
PRAYER AT THE  
SEMINARY.

HE BURIED HIS FACE IN HER HAIR.  
SHE SMELLED OF ROSE WATER.











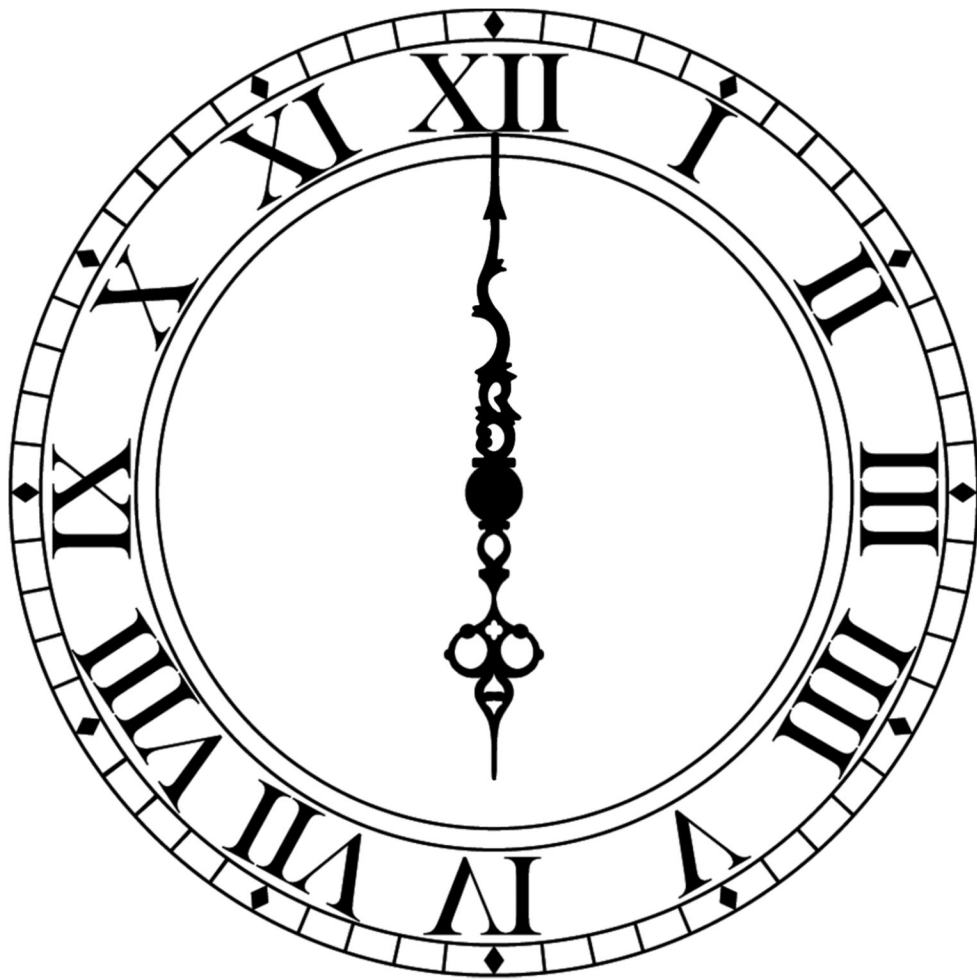




I AM NOT.







6:00 am

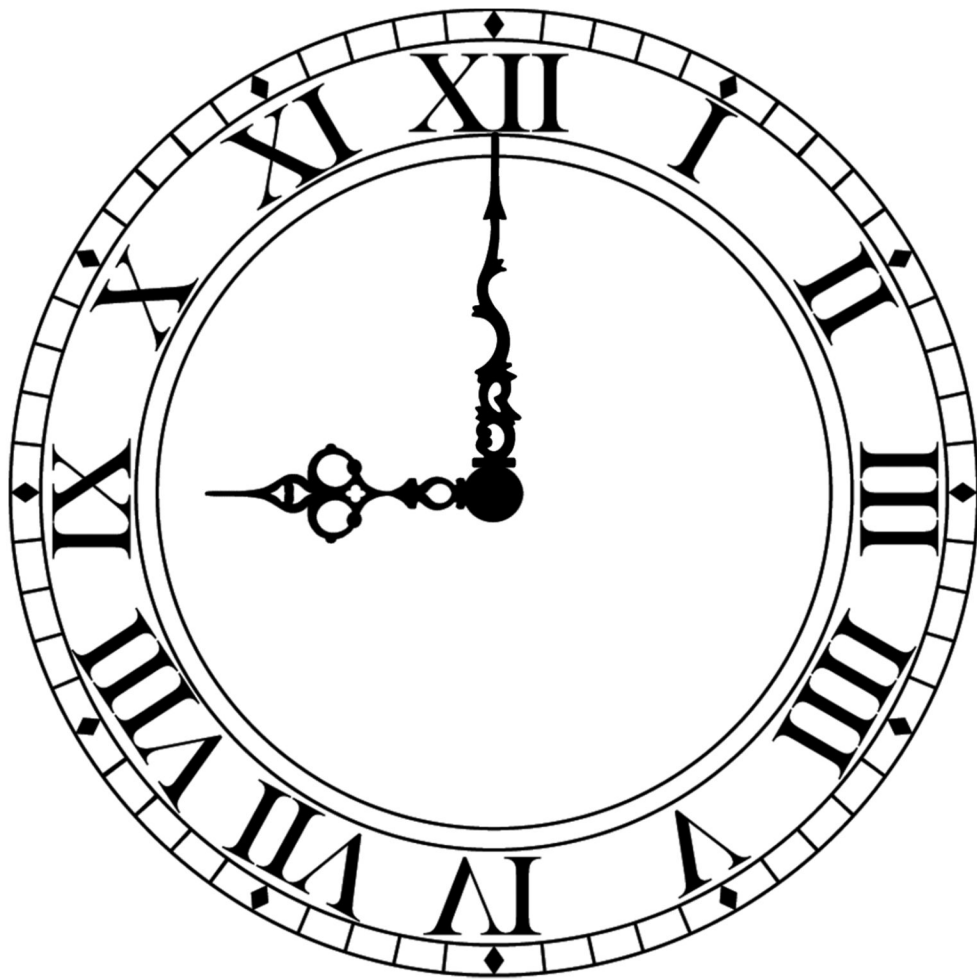
Prime

(Early Morning Prayer)









9:00 am

Terce

(Mid-Morning Prayer)





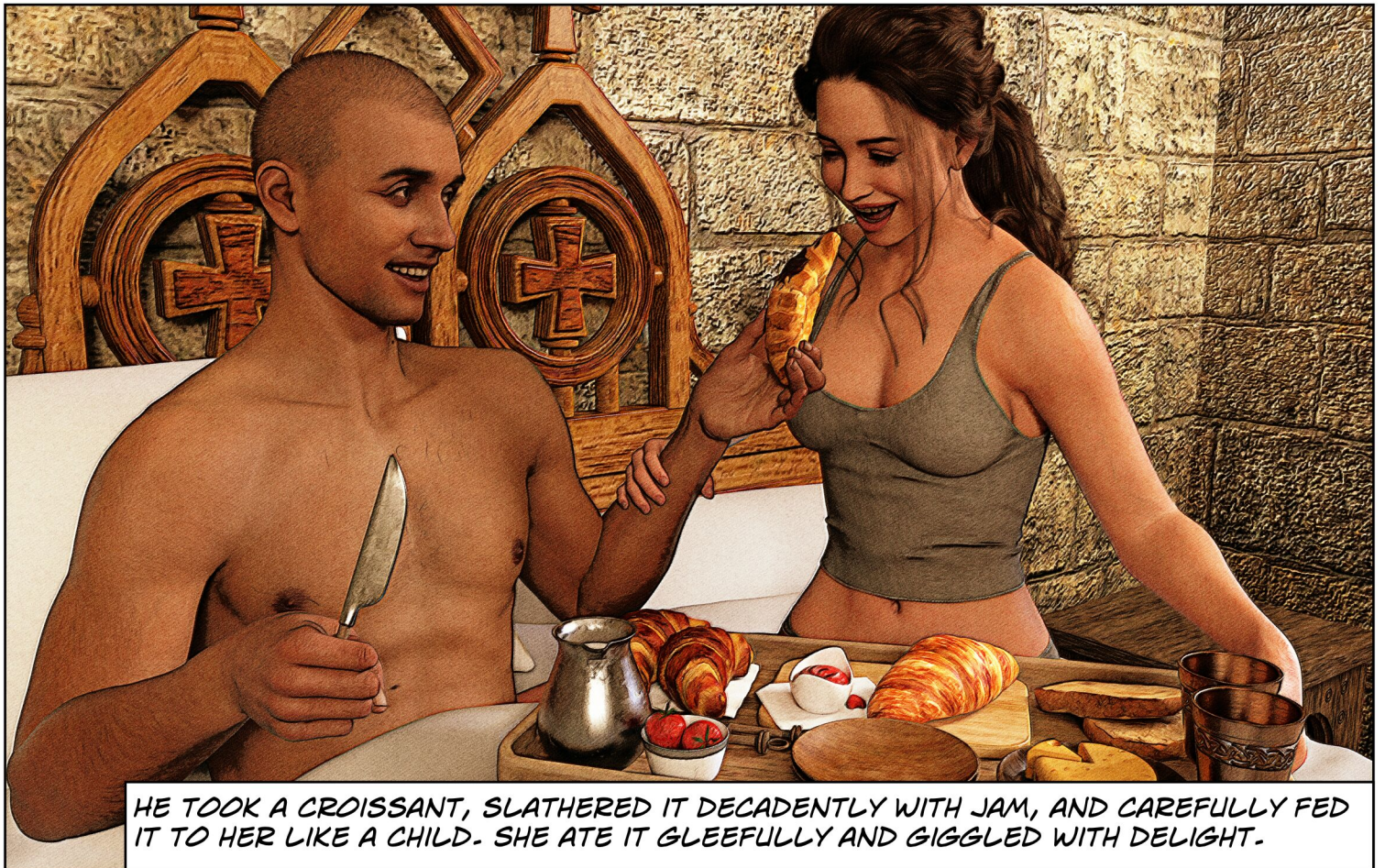












HE TOOK A CROISSANT, SLATHERED IT DECADENTLY WITH JAM, AND CAREFULLY FED IT TO HER LIKE A CHILD. SHE ATE IT GLEEFULLY AND GIGGLED WITH DELIGHT.



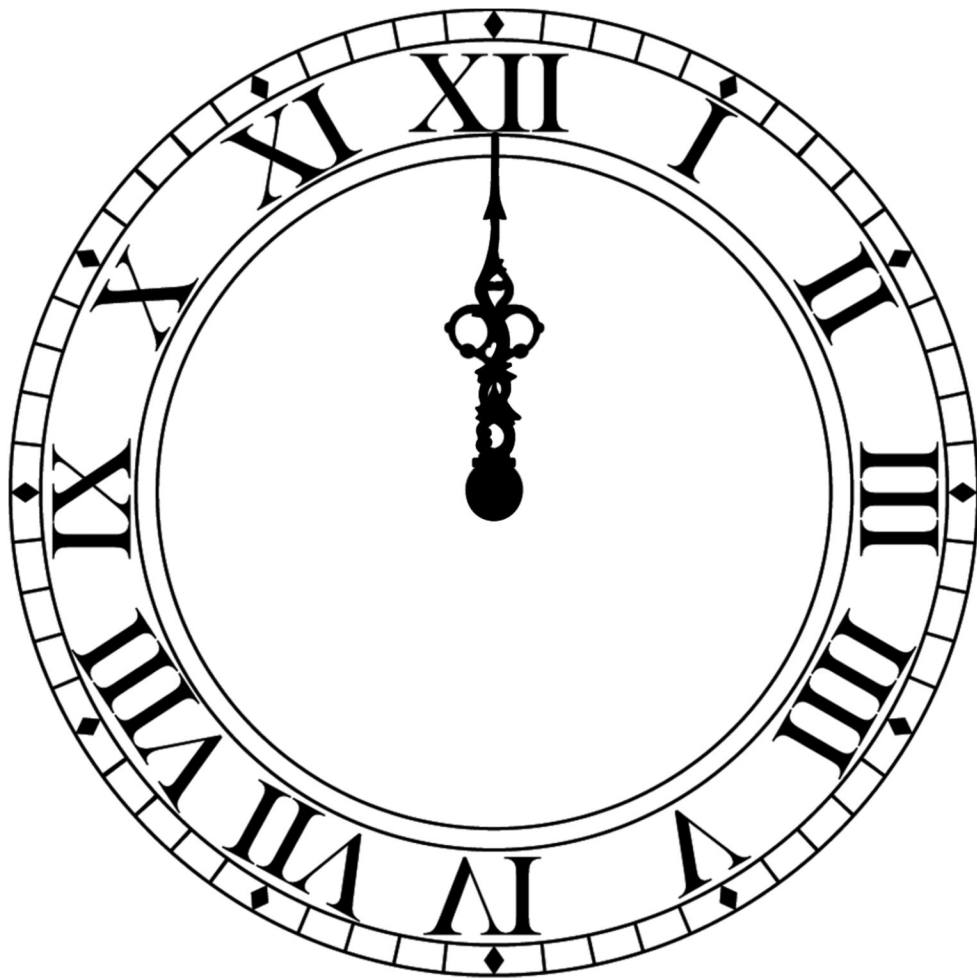






AND HE DID. HE TOLD HER STORY AFTER STORY.





12:00 noon

Sext

(Mid-Day Prayer)

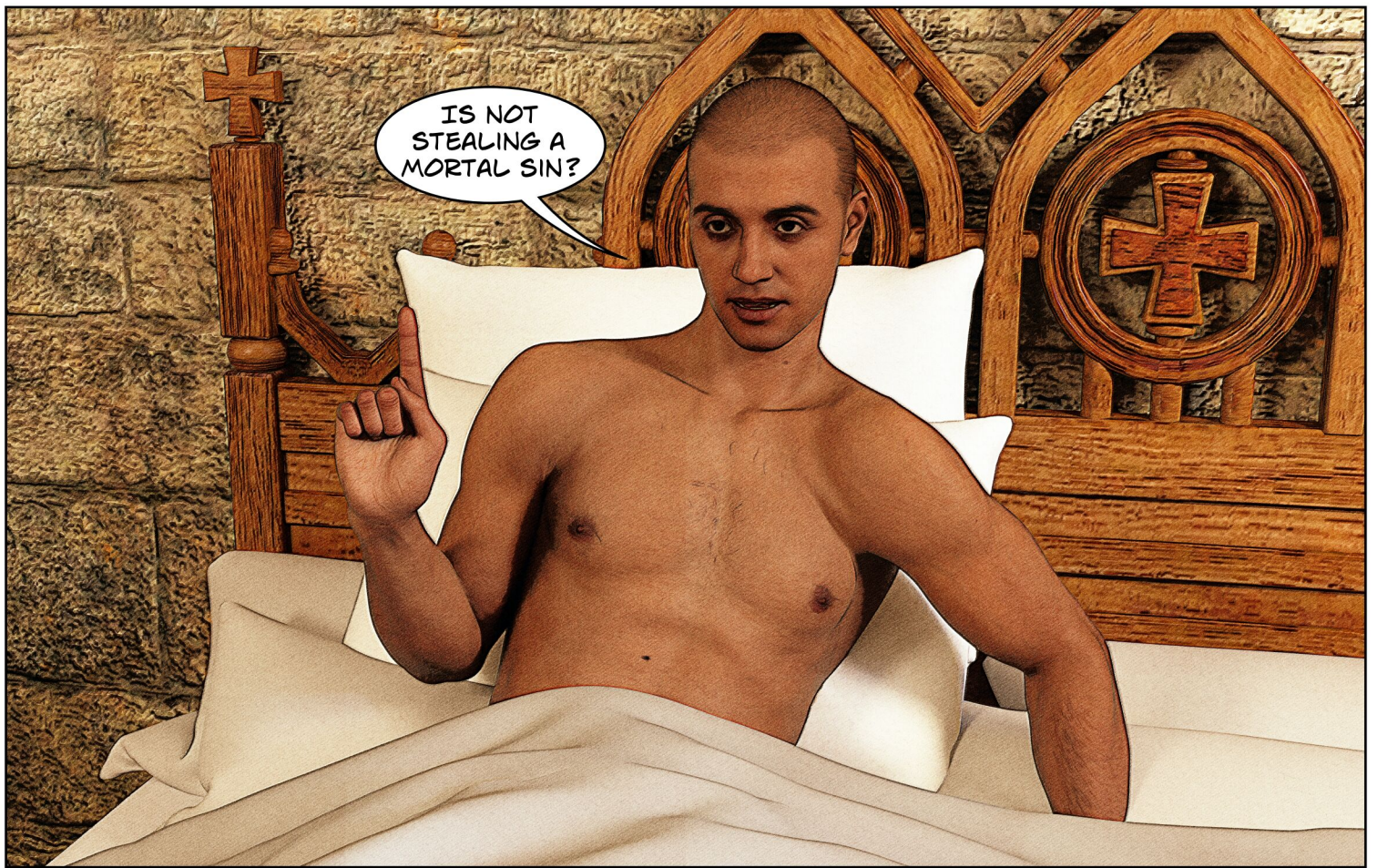












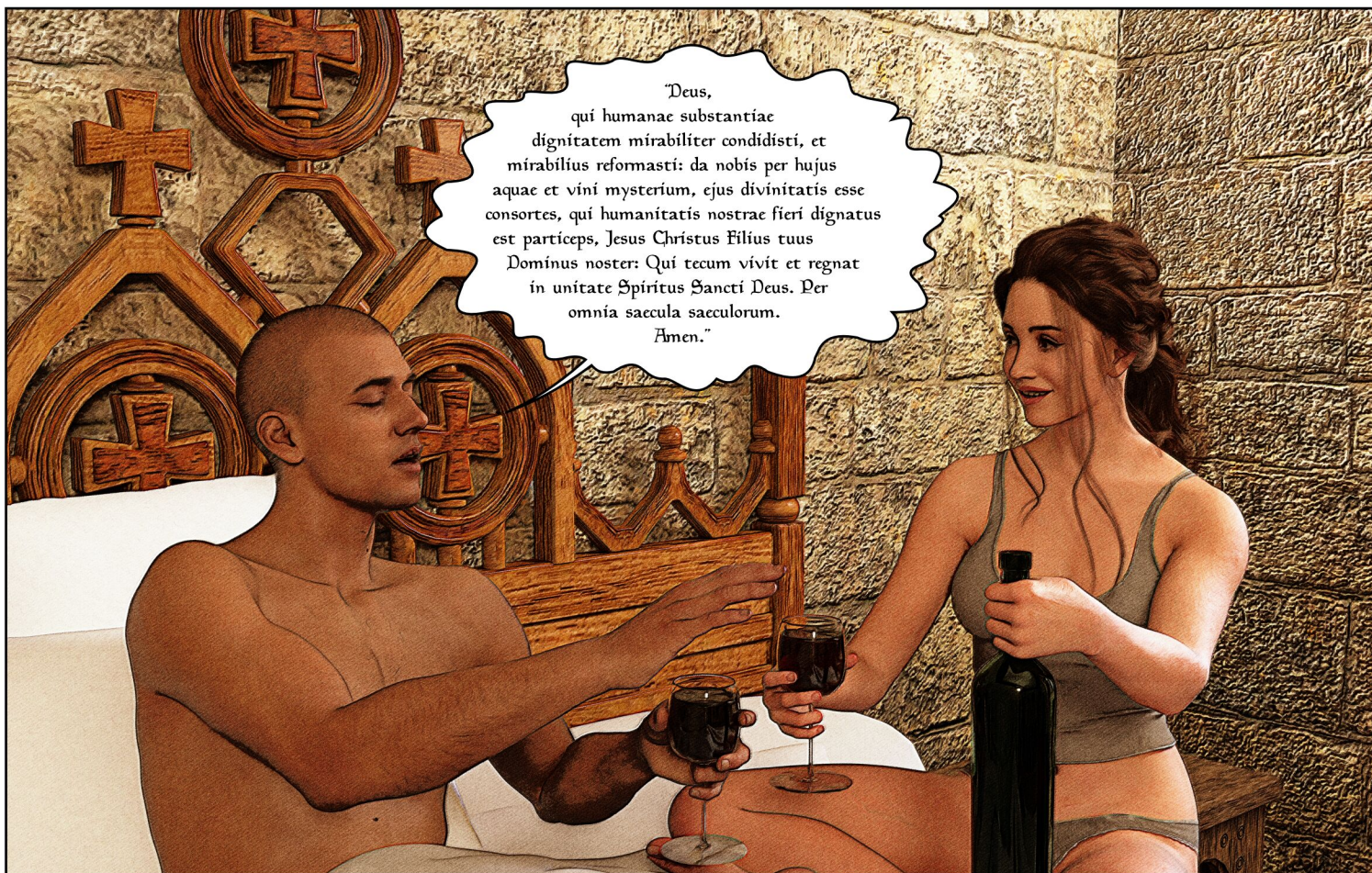




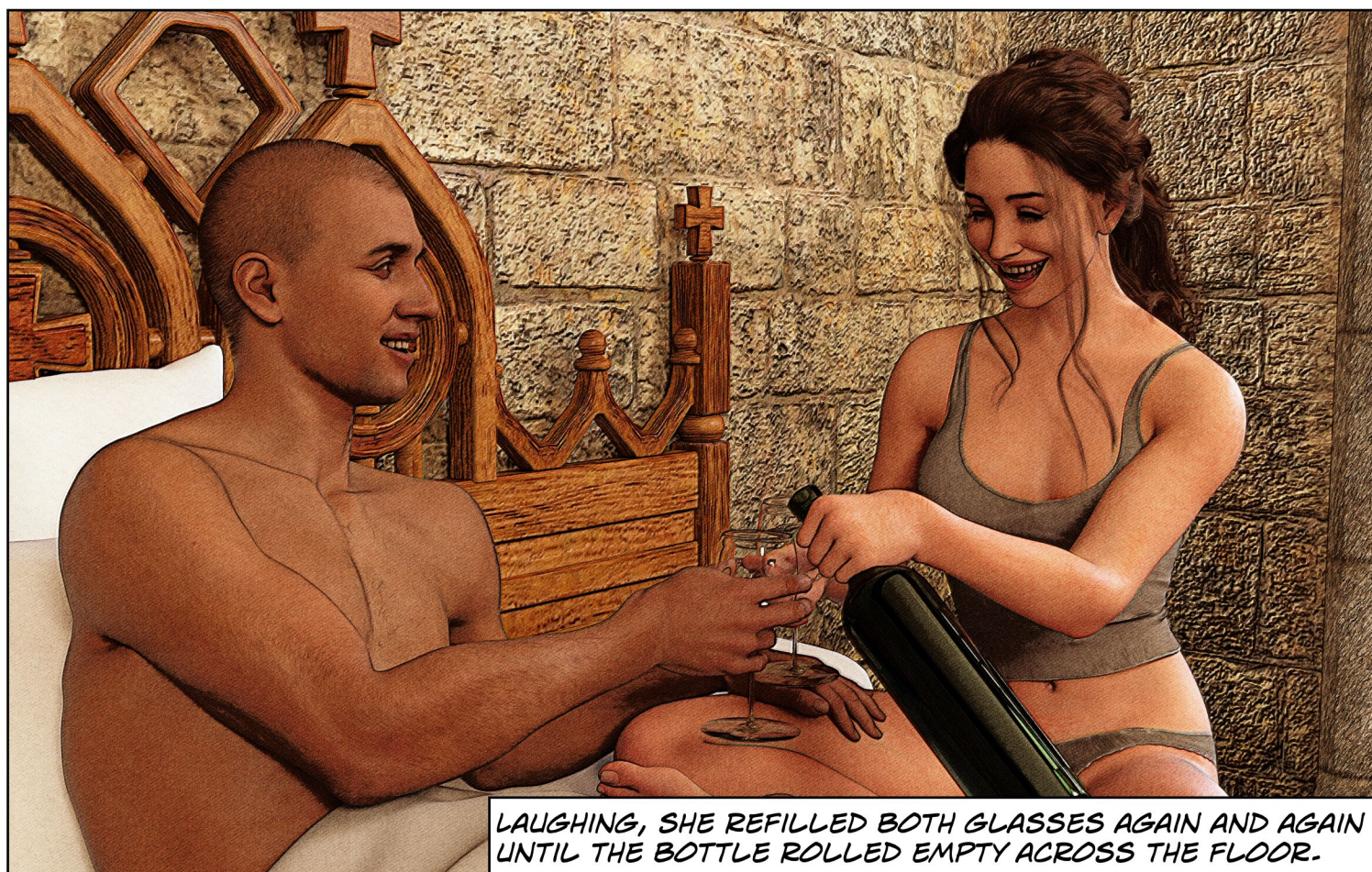




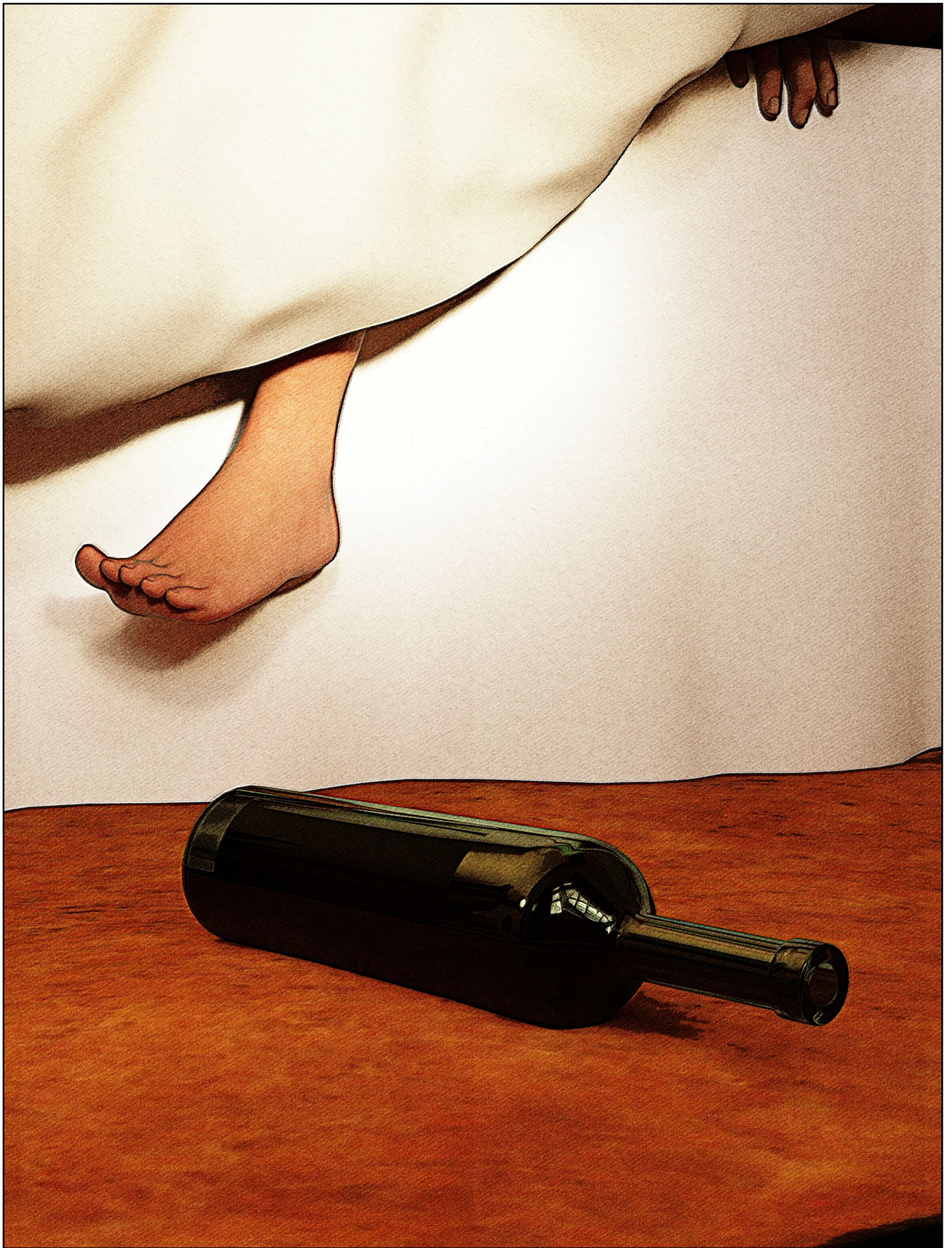




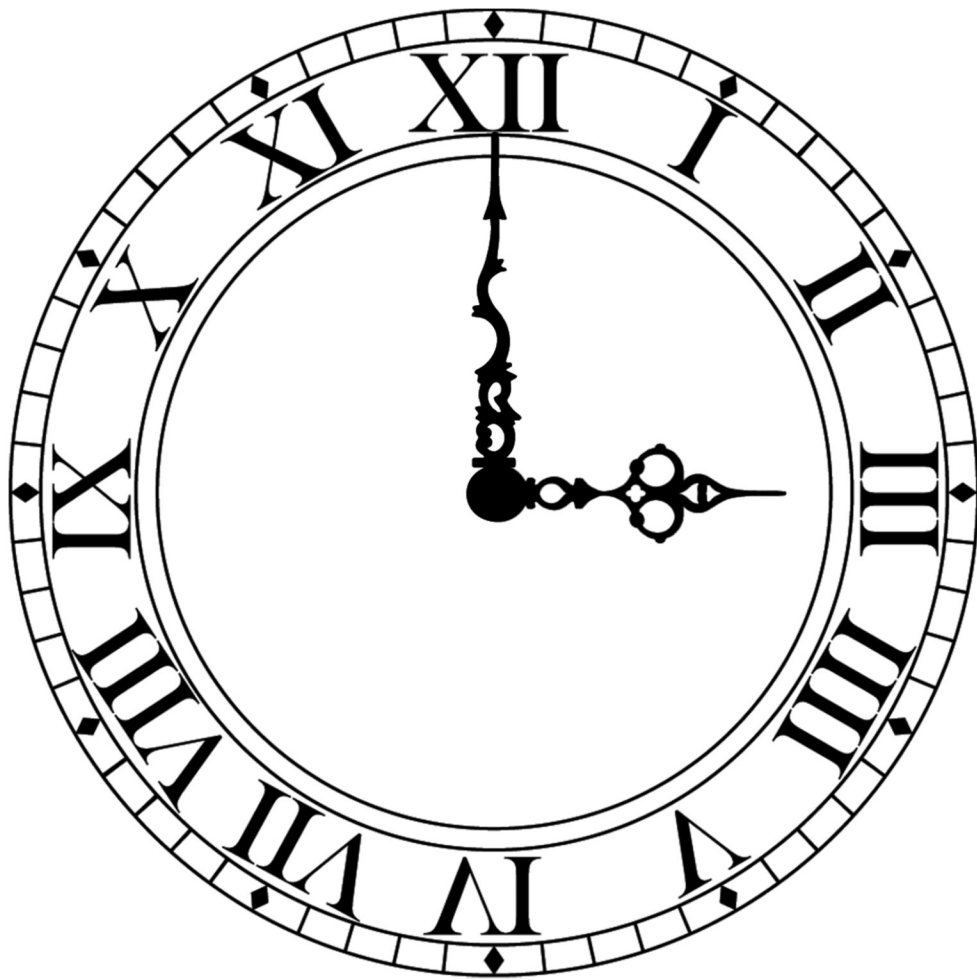












3:00 pm

None

(Mid-Afternoon Prayer)





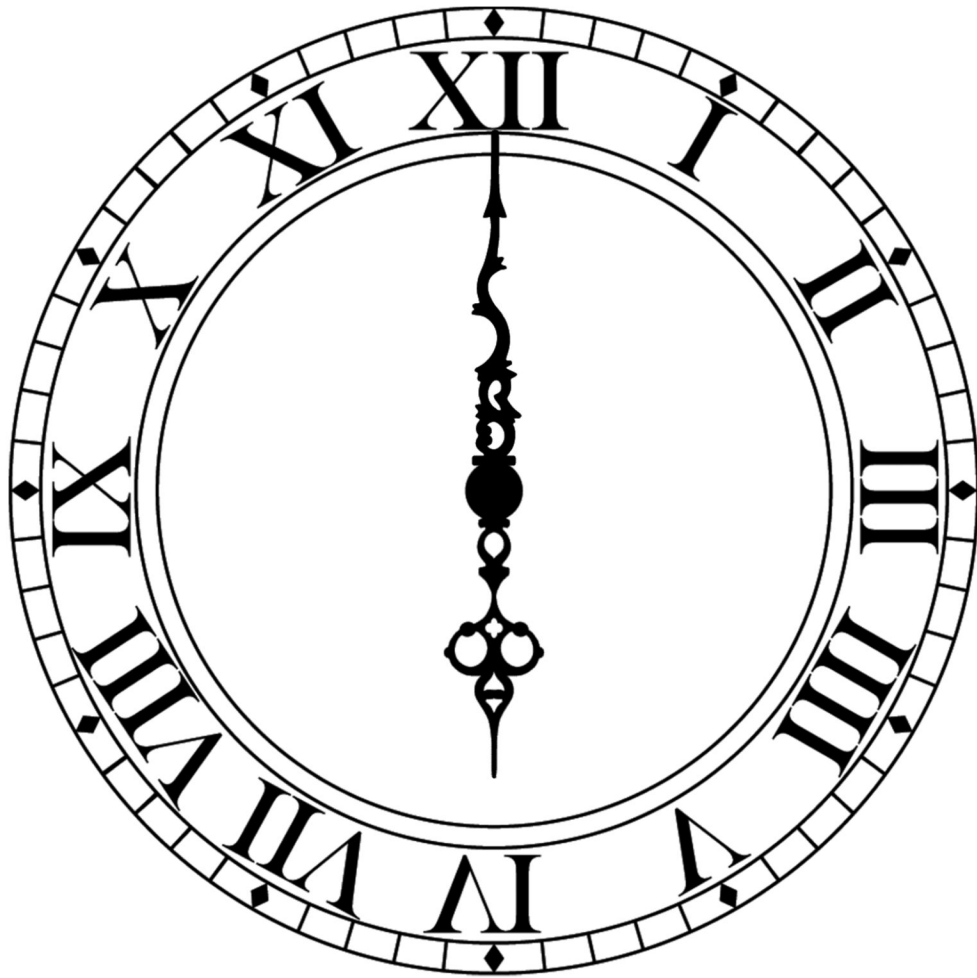












6:00 pm

Vespers

(Evening Prayer)





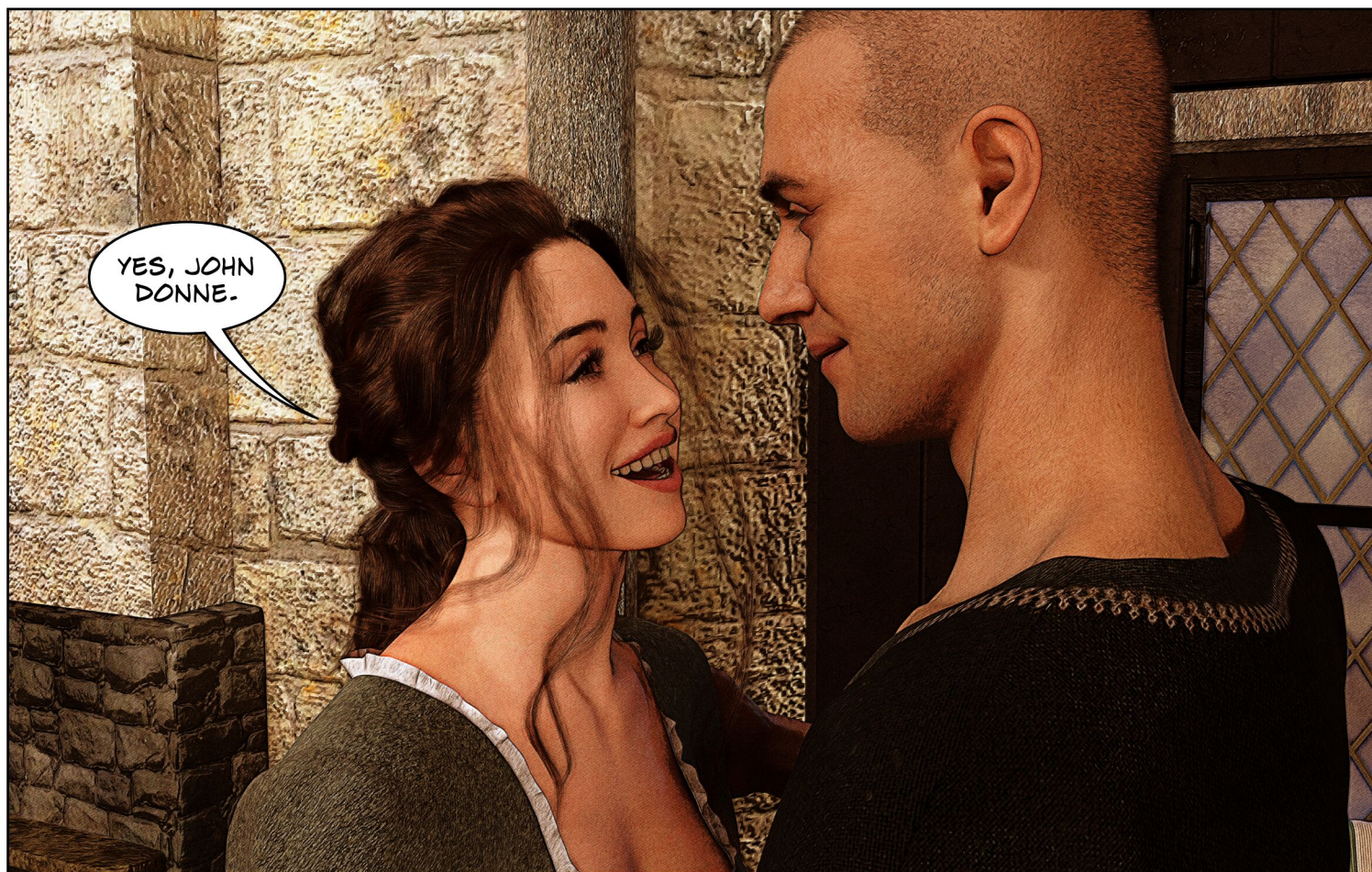




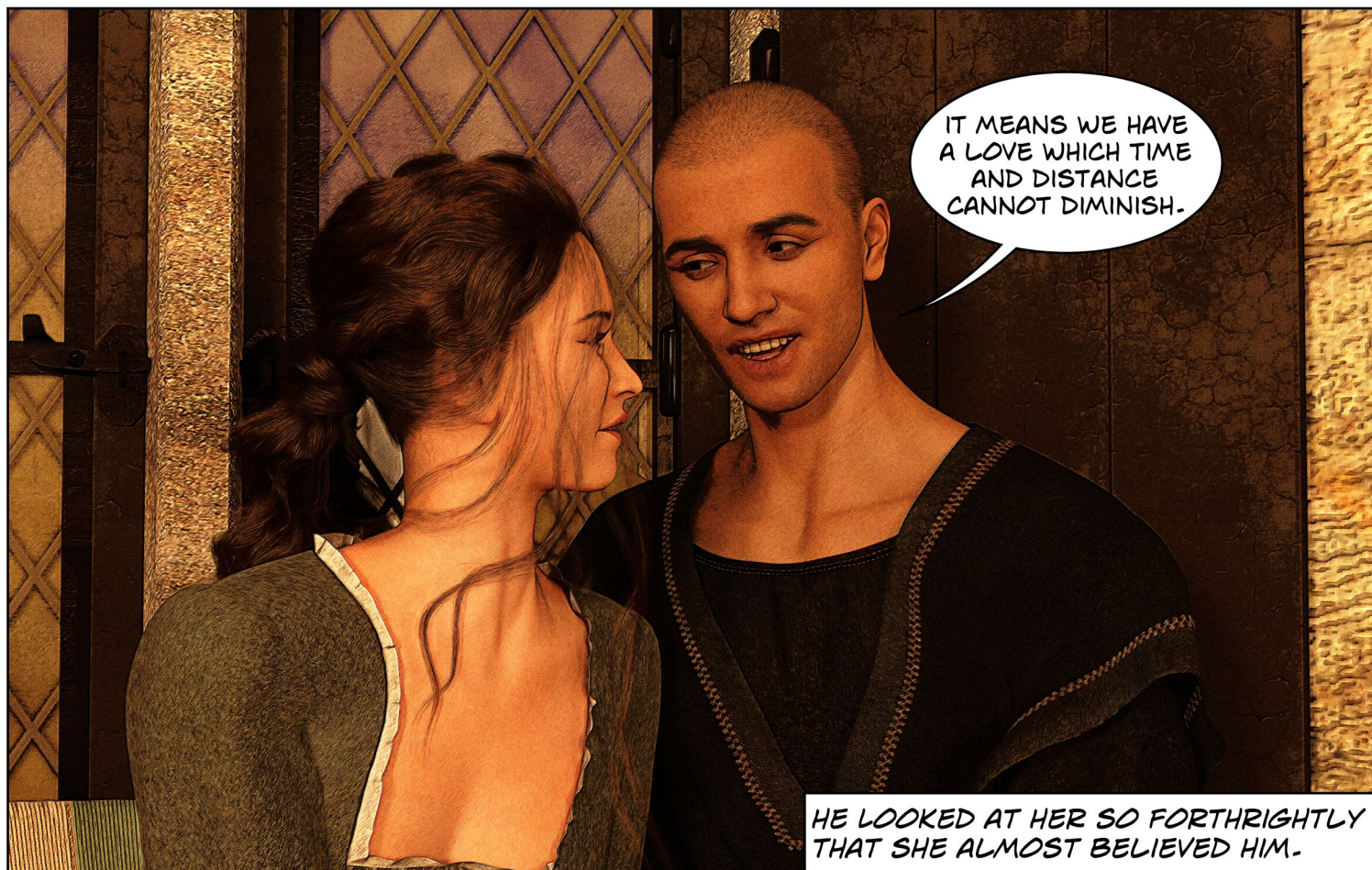
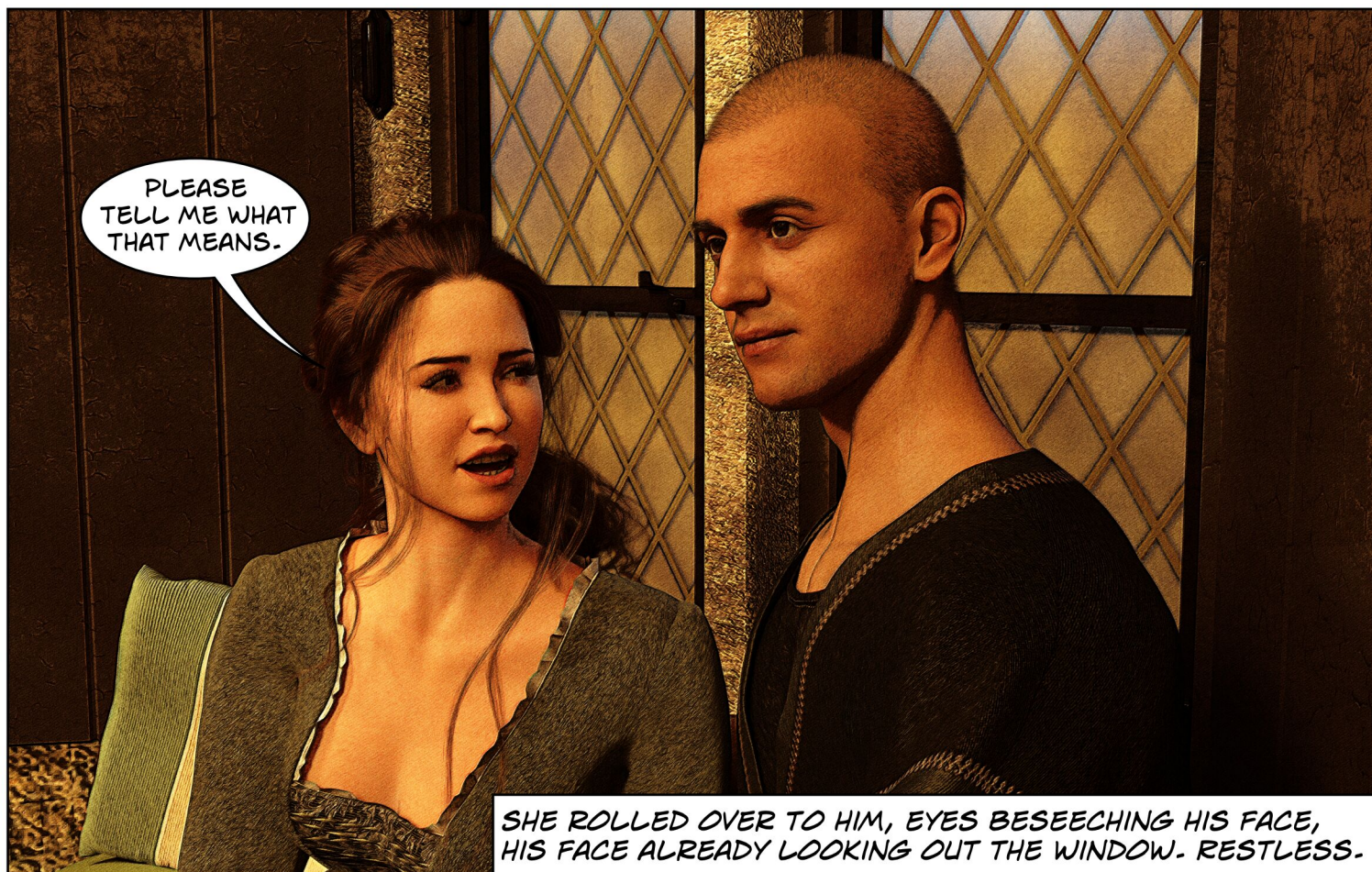




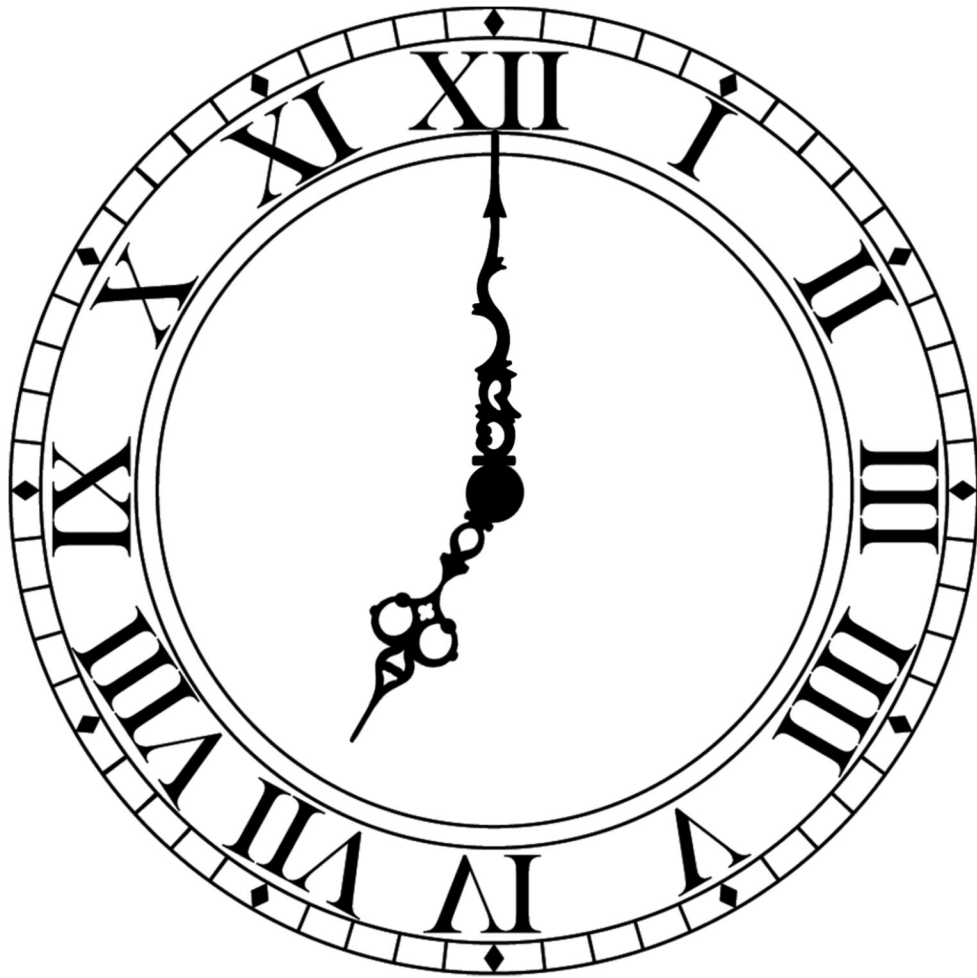








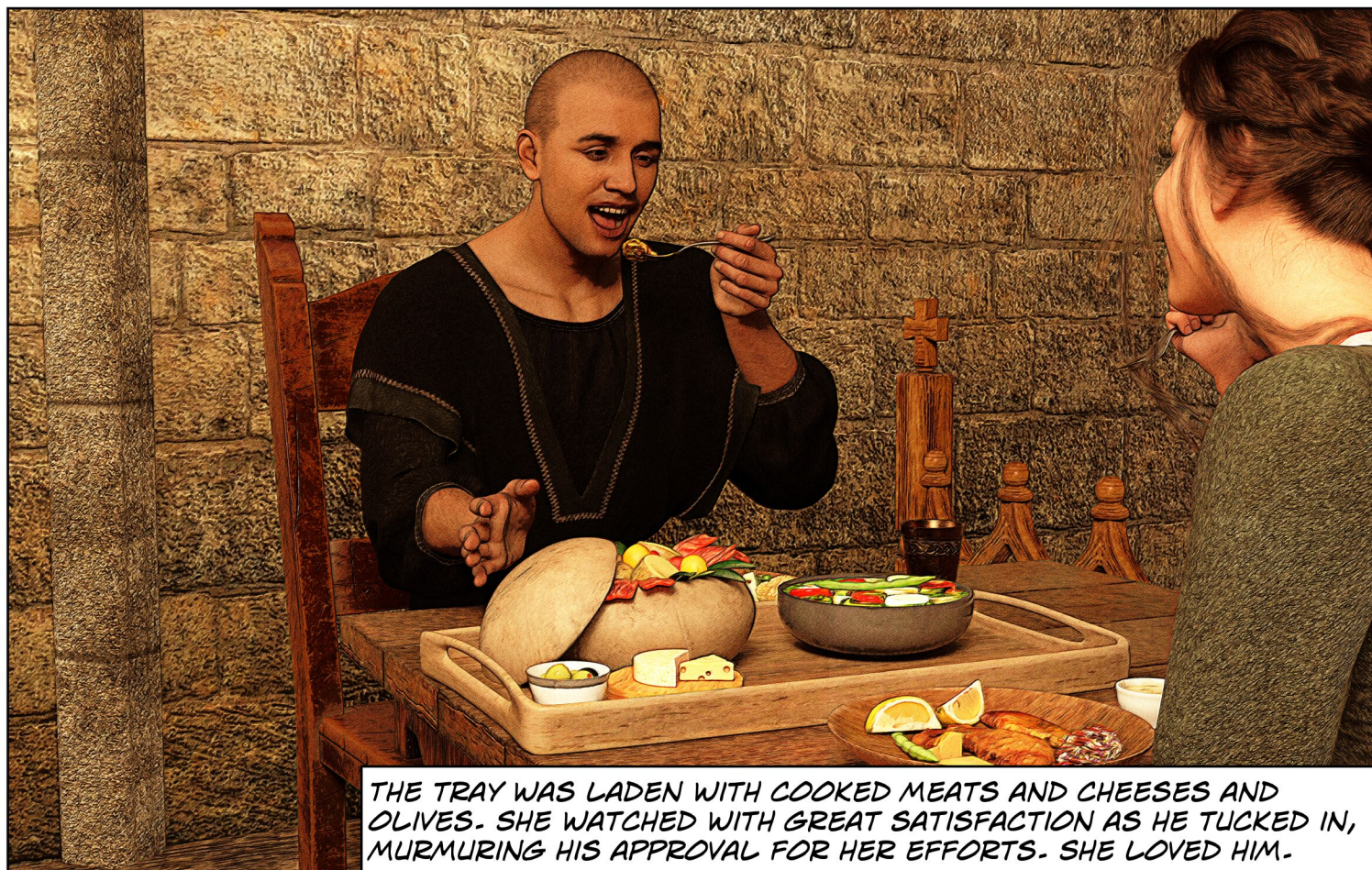




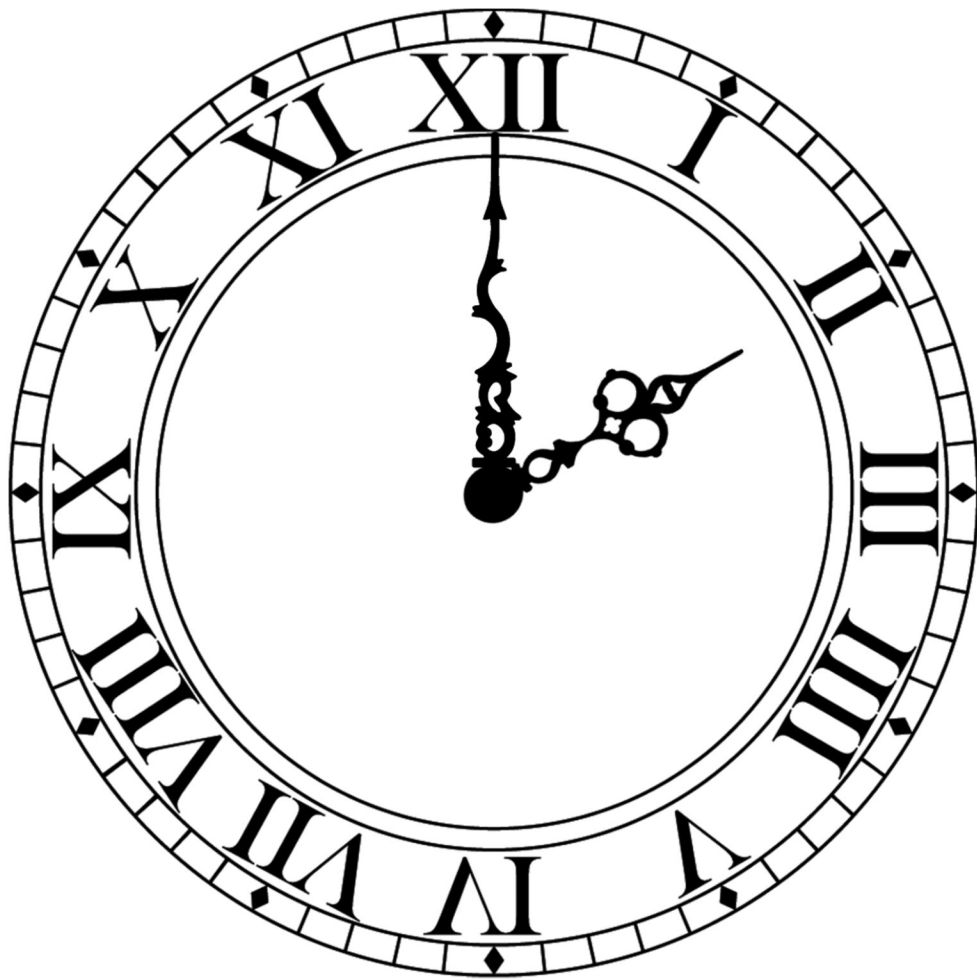
7:00 pm  
Compline

(Night Prayer)









**2:00 am**

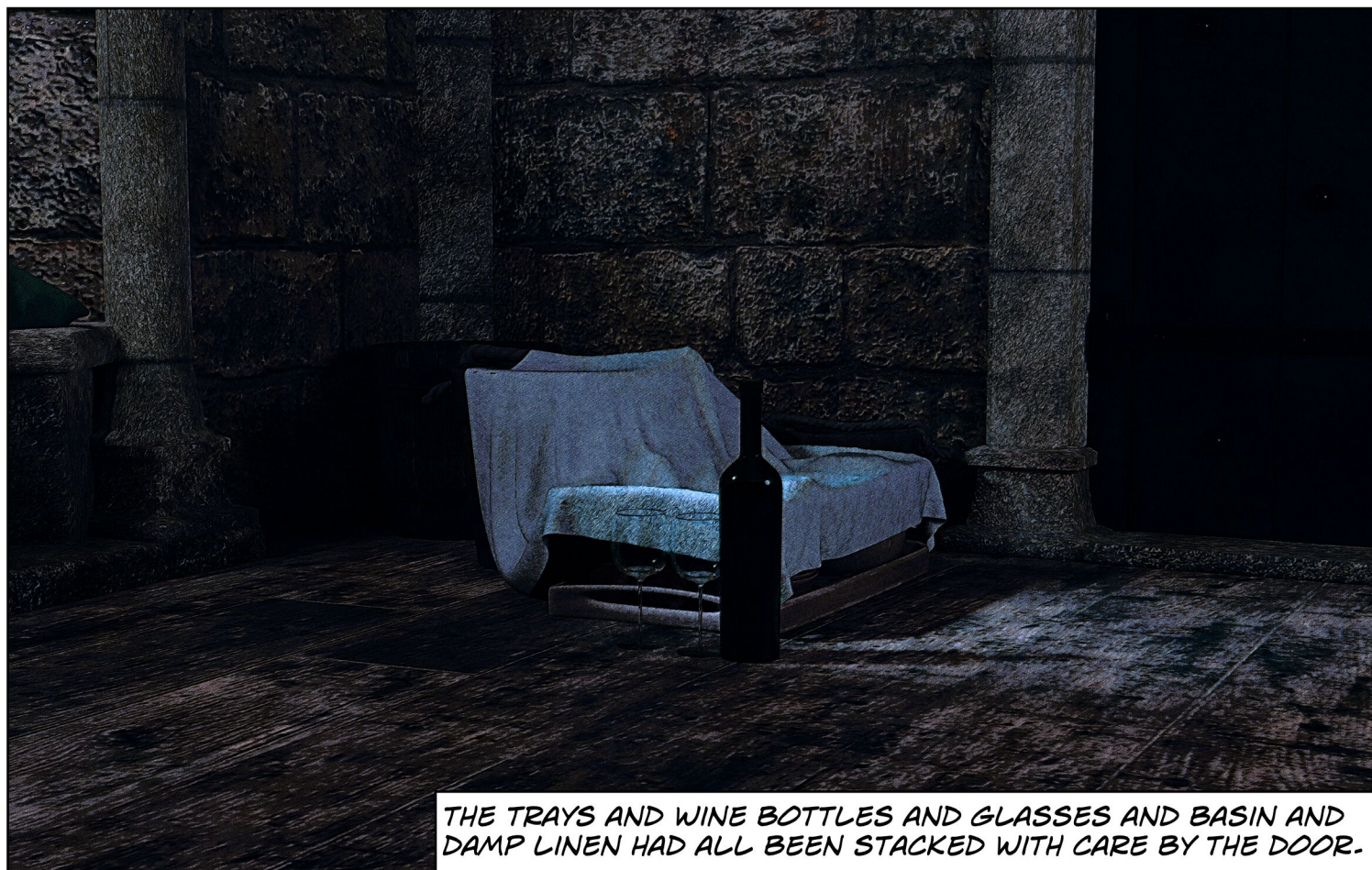
**Matins**

(Vigil Prayer)



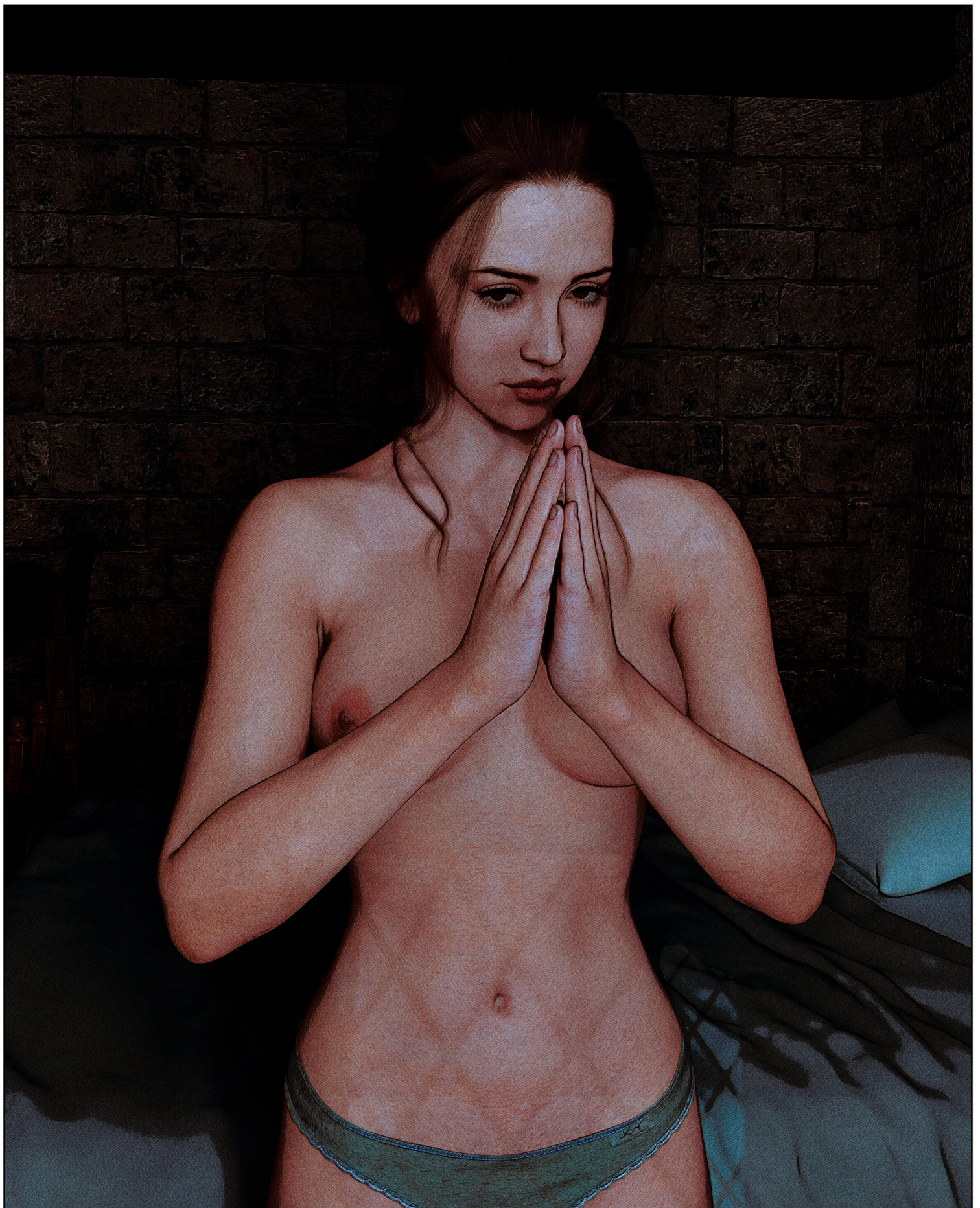


SHE ROLLED OVER TO FIND THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BIG WIDE BED WAS COOL.



THE TRAYS AND WINE BOTTLES AND GLASSES AND BASIN AND DAMP LINEN HAD ALL BEEN STACKED WITH CARE BY THE DOOR.





SHE SAW THE SLIVER OF A CRESCENT MOON - ANOTHER SOLITARY TRAVELLER - REFLECTING OFF THE LAKE. WITH GREAT REVERENCE, SHE HUMBLY BOWED HER HEAD AND PRAYED TO ST. CHRISTOPHER FOR ALL THREE OF THEM.



A woman with long dark hair is seen from the back, looking out a window with a diamond-patterned lattice. Outside the window, a monk in a dark robe is visible in a field of tall grass under a blue sky. The scene is dimly lit, with the light coming from the window.

What happens when a medieval servant girl  
falls for a runaway priest?

Watch him teach her to worship in a whole  
new way—during the canonical hours of the  
day and night.

Between the sacred and the profane lies the  
nexus of love and lust.

