

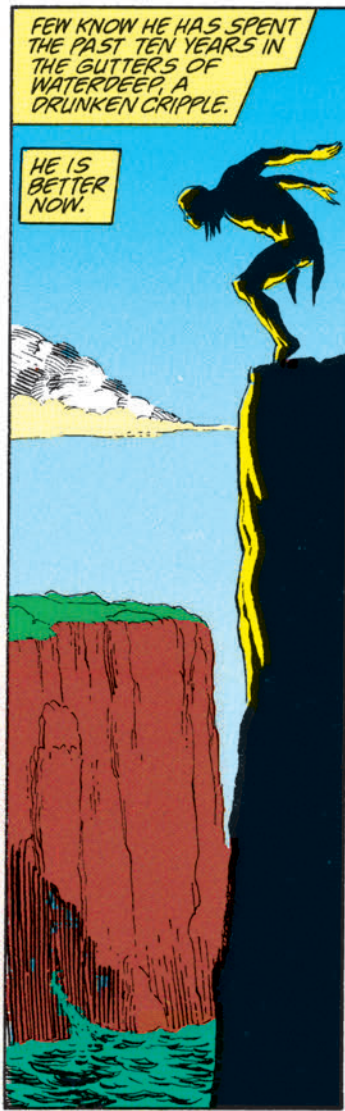
THE SWORD COAST.

IT RUNS, AS JAGGED AND AS DEADLY AS A VAMPIRE'S SMILE, FROM BALDUR'S GATE TO WATERDEEP.

THE MAN ON TOP OF THE CLIFF IS PRIAM AGRIVAR.

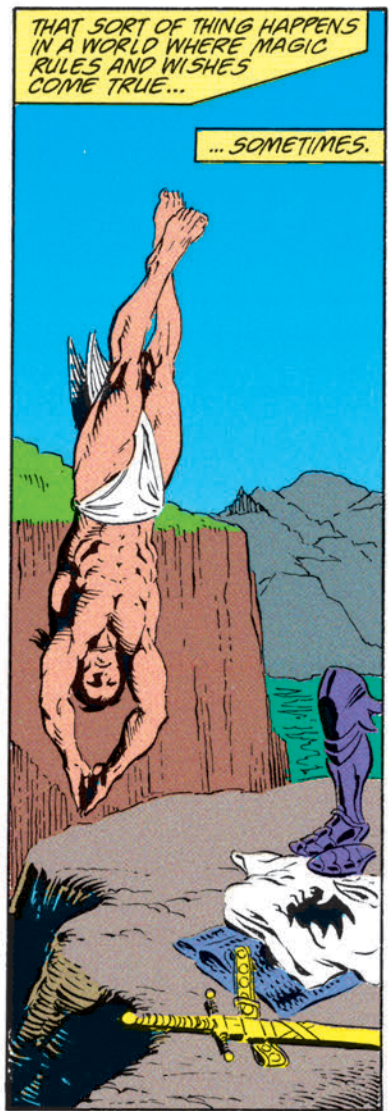
IN HIS HOMETLAND, HE IS A LEGEND.

MANY THINK HE DIED IN COMBAT.



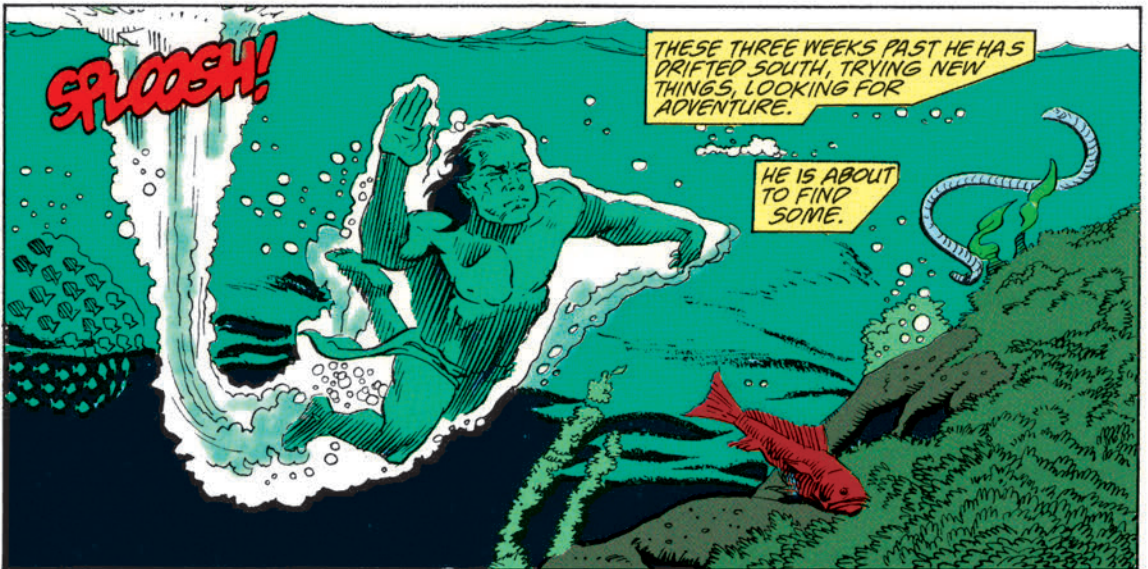
FEW KNOW HE HAS SPENT THE PAST TEN YEARS IN THE GUTTERS OF WATERDEEP, A DRUNKEN CRIPPLE.

HE IS BETTER NOW.



THAT SORT OF THING HAPPENS IN A WORLD WHERE MAGIC RULES AND WISHES COME TRUE...

... SOMETIMES.

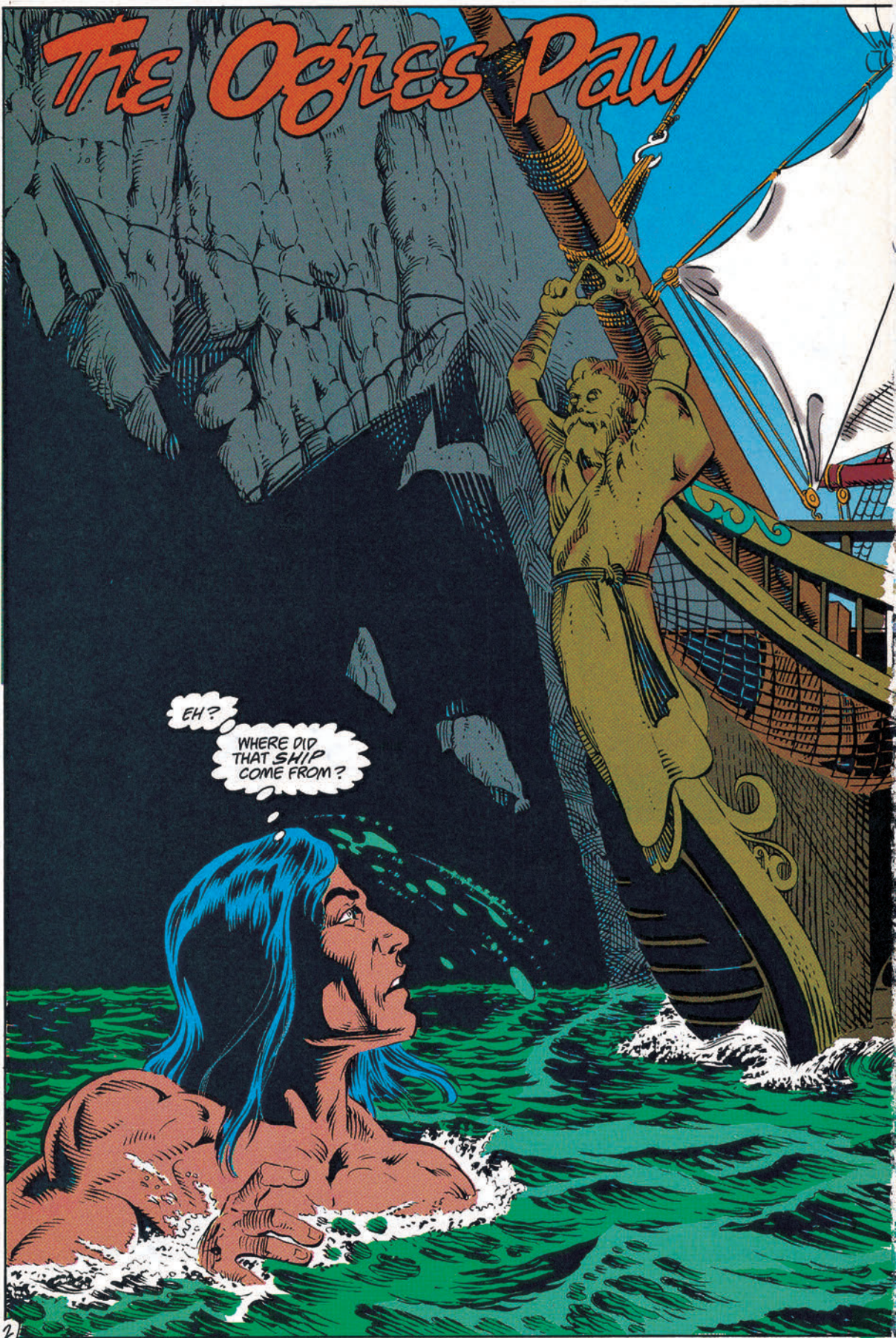


SPLASH!

THESE THREE WEEKS PAST HE HAS DRIFTED SOUTH, TRYING NEW THINGS, LOOKING FOR ADVENTURE.

HE IS ABOUT TO FIND SOME.

THE OGLES' PAW



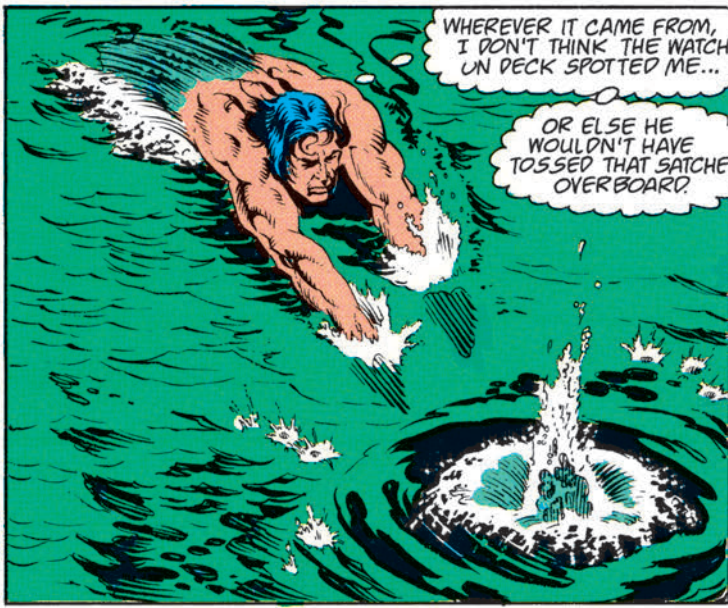
EH?
WHERE DID THAT SHIP
COME FROM?

HAND OF WAPRAK PART ONE



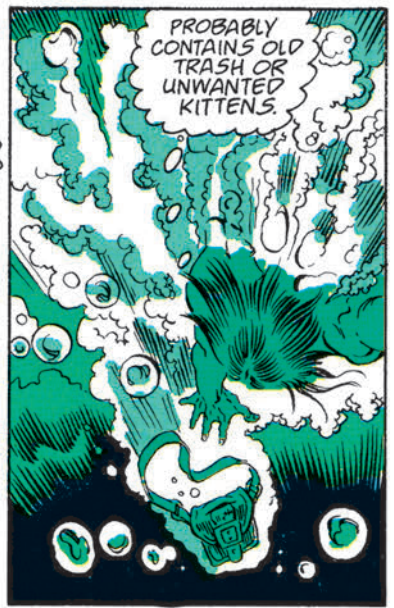
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DEDICATED TO
ED GREENWOOD

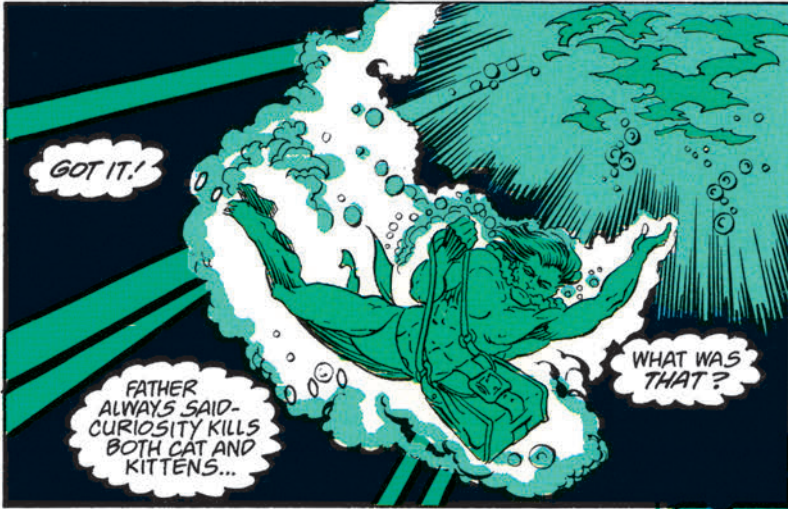


WHEREVER IT CAME FROM, I DON'T THINK THE WATCH ON DECK SPOTTED ME...

OR ELSE HE WOULDN'T HAVE TOSSED THAT SATCHEL OVERBOARD.



PROBABLY CONTAINS OLD TRASH OR UNWANTED KITTENS.



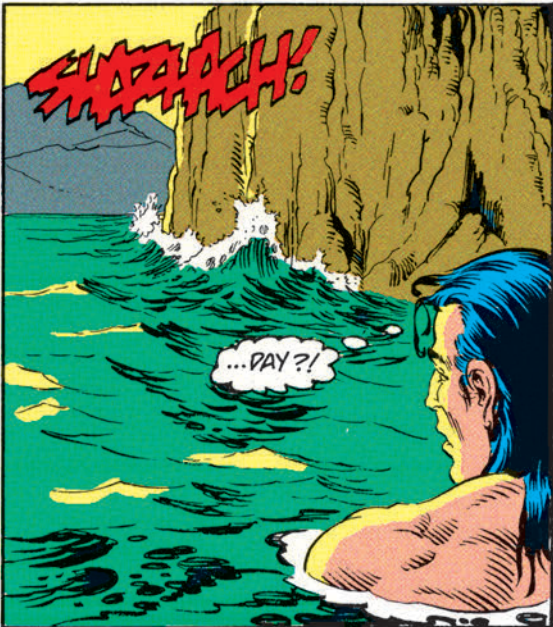
GOT IT!

FATHER ALWAYS SAID- CURIOSITY KILLS BOTH CAT AND KITTENS...

WHAT WAS THAT?

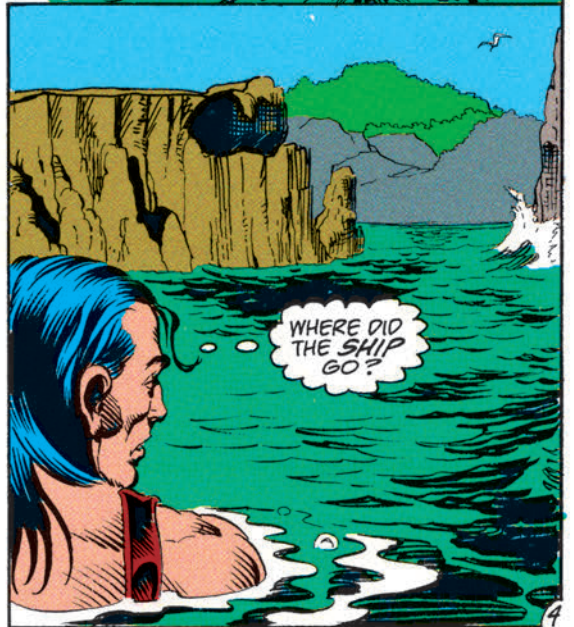


FIRST A MYSTERY SHIP, THEN A TOSSED SATCHEL, THEN LIGHTNING ON A CLEAR...

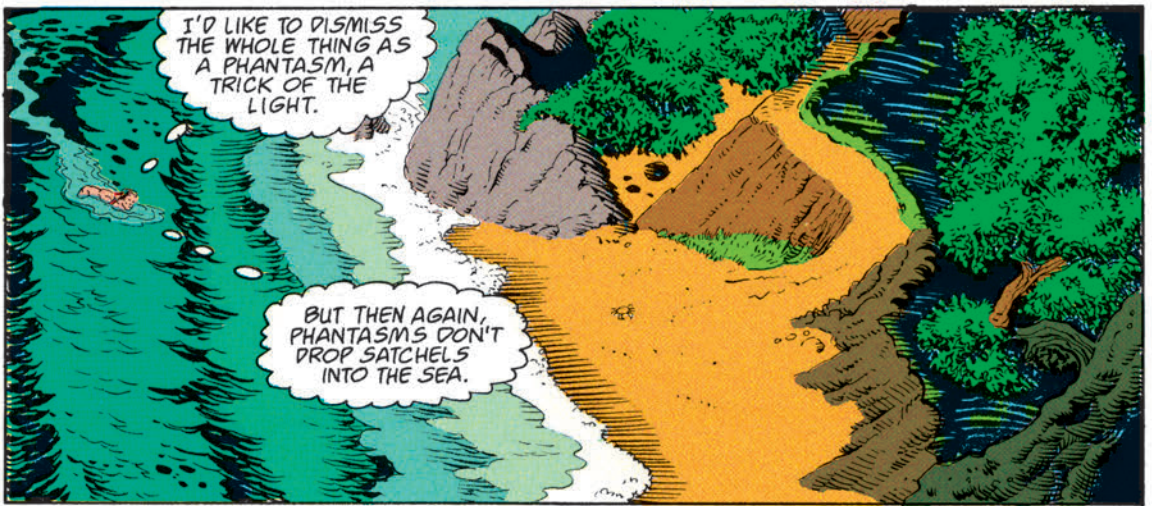


SHAZZACH!

...PAY?!

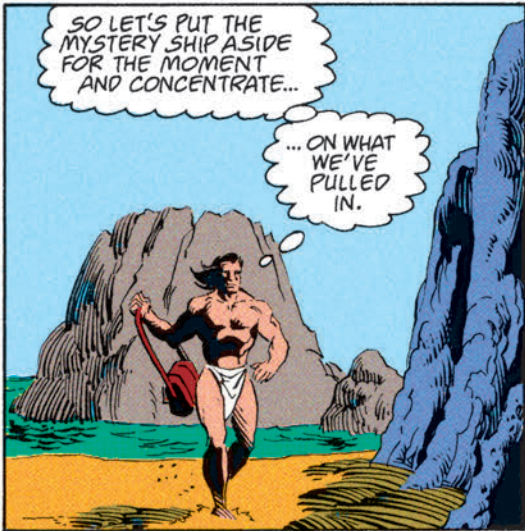


WHERE DID THE SHIP GO?



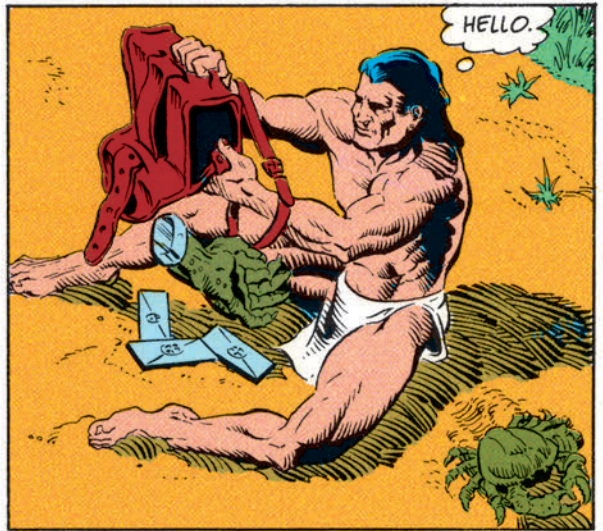
I'D LIKE TO DISMISS THE WHOLE THING AS A PHANTASM, A TRICK OF THE LIGHT.

BUT THEN AGAIN, PHANTASMS DON'T DROP SATCHELS INTO THE SEA.



SO LET'S PUT THE MYSTERY SHIP ASIDE FOR THE MOMENT AND CONCENTRATE...

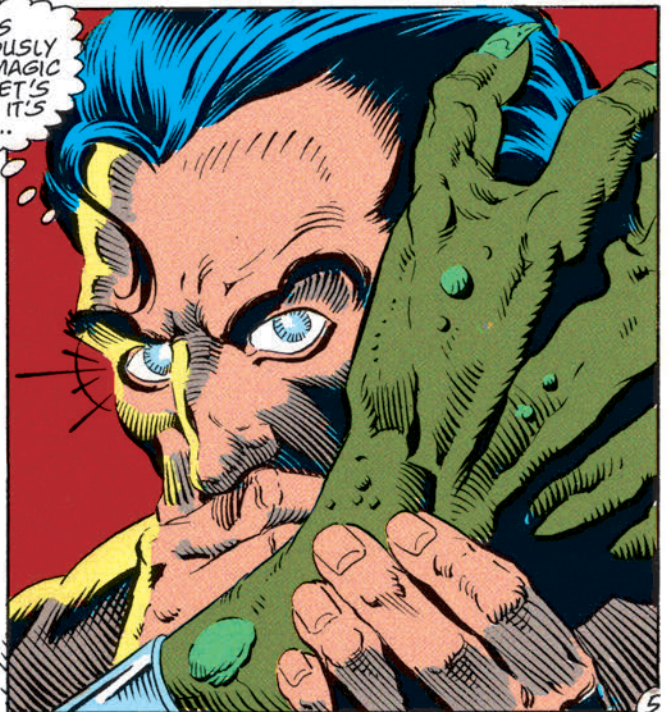
... ON WHAT WE'VE PULLED IN.



HELLO.



THE TRADE BARS ARE LANTANESE, BUT THIS...



... LOOKS SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE A MAGIC CHARM. LET'S SEE IF IT'S EVIL...