

From the Pathfinder Chronicles:
Varisia's temperate weather patterns
and untamed wilderness make it an ideal
locale for exploration. Adventure awaits
those willing to brave the unknown
depths of its undiscovered forests,
swamps, and mountains.

CUT THE
MAN!

SO...
I TAKE IT
DIPLOMACY'S
NOT AN
OPTION?

SQUISH
HIS HEAD!

BURN
THE
BODY!

YOU BE
DEAD!

PATHFINDER

DARK WATERS RISING

CHAPTER 1

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KRAA

GRUUU~!

I THINK THOSE CHANTS ARE GOBLIN NEGOTIATIONS AT THEIR FINEST, VALEROS.



SHUNK

ISN'T THERE SOME KIND OF LAW ABOUT "NO GOBLINS BEFORE LUNCH"?

YEESH!

UHUUH!



STAB

AGH!!

CUT 'N' BLEED!





MERISIEL'S RIGHT. GOBLINS WOULDN'T NORMALLY ATTACK DURING DAYTIME LIKE THIS, ESPECIALLY ON WELL-TRAVELED ROADS.

ANY IDEA WHAT COULD'VE SET THEM OFF?

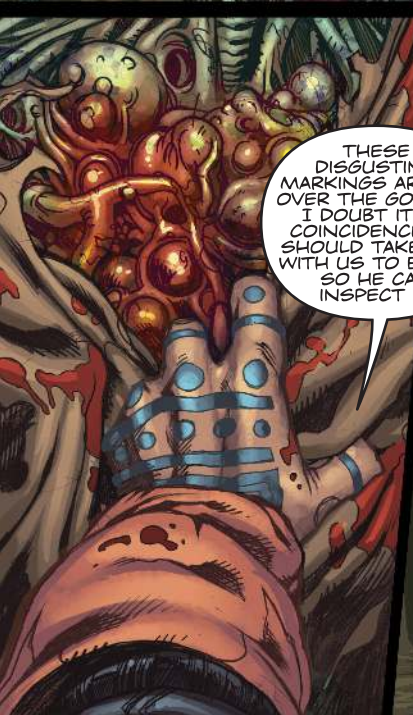


DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE RHYME? THEY WANTED TO COOK US OR SOMETHING.

THAT'S WHAT THEY DO, RIGHT? CHOP, BURN, EAT, AND... BE VERY DUMB.



NORMALLY I'D AGREE WITH YOU AND CHOCK IT UP TO INNATE BEHAVIOR, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE...



THESE DISGUSTING MARKINGS ARE ALL OVER THE GOBLINS. I DOUBT IT'S A COINCIDENCE. WE SHOULD TAKE ONE WITH US TO EZREN SO HE CAN INSPECT IT.



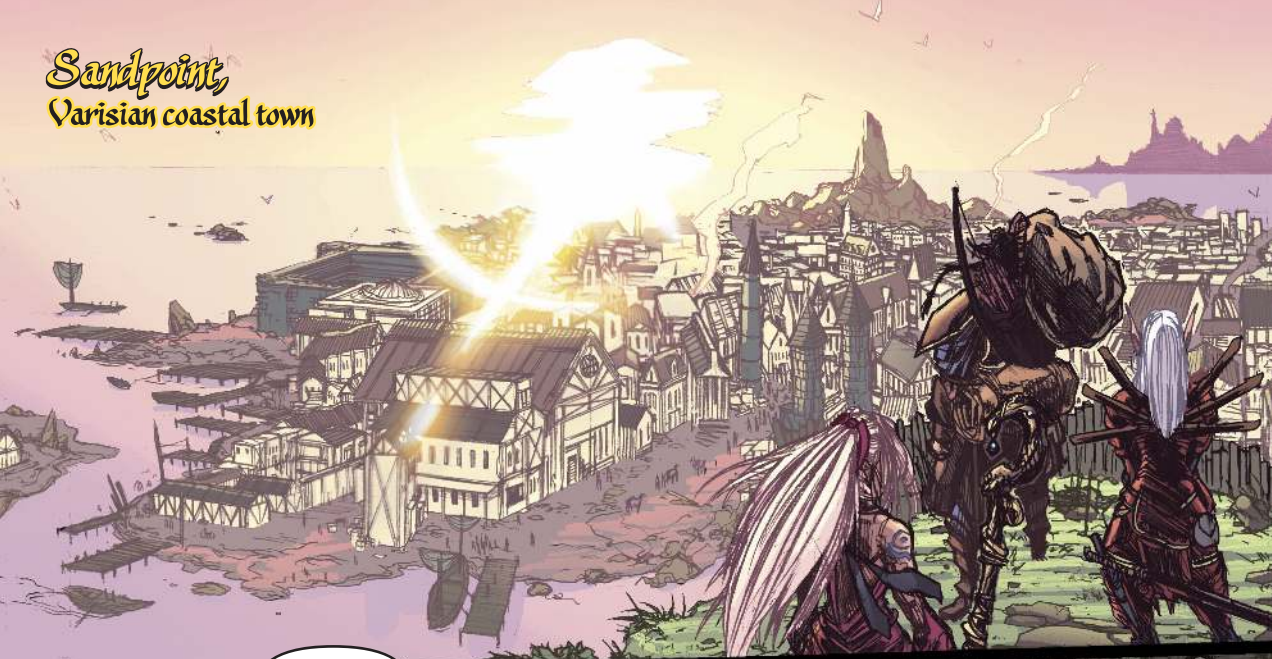
WELL, THAT'S JUST AWFUL-LOOKING, SEONI. TRULY FOUL...



WHICH IS WHY YOU SHOULD CARRY THE CORPSE, BRAVE FIGHTER.

THANKS.

Sandpoint,
Varisian coastal town



NO GUARDS ON DUTY?



ODD INDEED. QUITE TRUSTING.



HOW THOUGHTFUL OF THEM.

I WONDER WHAT THE NIGHT LIFE HERE IS LIKE. YOU THINK THEY KNOW HOW TO HAVE A GOOD TIME IN THIS BURG?

DON'T GET TOO ATTACHED, MERISIEL. WE'RE JUST MEETING EZREN AND TRAVELING THROUGH.

WHERE DID YOU SAY HE WAS STAYING?

