



"THIS IS A  
STORY ABOUT  
MONSTERS."

HUH-  
HUH-HUH-  
HUH!



HUH-  
HUH-HUH-  
HUH!

?



HUH-  
HUH-HUH-  
HUH!

"BUT MOSTLY,  
IT'S A STORY  
ABOUT  
REDEMPTION!"

HUH--

**HELP!**

"NOW WAIT A  
SECOND..."

# PATHFINDER<sup>®</sup>

ORIGINS

## RATKILLERS

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"THIS TAVERN WAS IN A SMALL QADIRAN TOWN..."

SOMETHING TO DRINK?

POMEGRANATE JUICE.

ONLY JUICE, MISTRESS? NO WINE? SPIRITS?

I'M A CLERIC OF SARENRAE, A BURNING BLADE OF THE DAWN-FLOWER.

I WILL NOT POLLUTE MY BODY AND CLOUD MY MIND SIMPLY TO ALLEVIATE BOREDOM.



MY ABJECT APOLOGIES, MISTRESS.

IT'S ONLY THAT THE HOLY WARRIOR AT THAT TABLE HAS GREATLY ENJOYED OUR WINE.



HOW A PALADIN OF IOMEDAE CHOOSES TO DEBASE HERSELF IS NONE OF MY CONCERN.

OF COURSE, MISTRESS.



**HELP!**



WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

OH, PRAISE SARENRAE-- A DERVISH! PLEASE, YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, FRIEND?

VINT. VINT HASIR, FROM KHURBRESH. I BEGGED THE GUARDS TO HELP, BUT NO ONE CARES ABOUT DEAD RATFOLK. BUT YOU GOTTA, THEY'LL BE COMING FOR YOU NEXT, SEE IF THEY DON'T!



IT WAS HORRIBLE! MY WHOLE VILLAGE, SUCKED DRY! MY FAMILY'S STILL THERE, HIDING IN THE CELLAR.

A FEW OTHERS MIGHT BE ALIVE, TOO. I WENT FOR HELP AS SOON AS THE SUN ROSE!

SLOW DOWN, WHAT ATTACKED YOUR VILLAGE?



VAMPIRES!