



KYRA...  
I CAN'T  
SLEEP.



WE'VE  
JUST ARRIVED.  
THERE'S SO  
MUCH TO  
SEE!

S'NUH?




MERI...  
PLEASE  
COME BACK  
TO BED.



YOU'RE CUTE  
WHEN YOU'RE  
SLEEPY...

HEH.





...BUT  
MAGNIMAR  
BECKONS AND  
WE CAN'T  
DENY IT!

From the Pathfinder Chronicles:  
Magnimar, the City of Monuments, was  
founded by Korvosan dissenters in 4608  
AR. With its expansive coastal features  
and distinctive visual landmarks, this city  
has established itself as a powerful  
city-state in southern Varisia.

The fiercely independent locals fought  
hard to establish their freedom and  
welcome those willing to earn their  
fortune though muscle or mind.

# night on the town

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YES...  
YES WE  
CAN.



KYRA,  
NO!

WE'RE  
ADVENTURERS.

WE MUST  
GO FORTH IN SEARCH  
OF ADVENTURE!

WHY ARE  
YOU DOING  
THIS TO  
ME?



C'MON.  
LET'S GO.

NO.



GET  
DRESSED.

NO.



IT'S  
TIME.

NO.





ISN'T THIS AMAZING?

NO.



IF WE DON'T GET SOME REST WE'LL BE EXHAUSTED TOMORROW.

WHAT WILL SEONI AND THE OTHERS THINK?

WE'RE CREATURES OF THE NIGHT. THEY'LL SWITCH TO OUR SCHEDULE.



IF WE'RE GOING TO BE STAYING IN MAGNIMAR FOR A WHILE, THEN IT'S IMPORTANT FOR US TO GET USED TO OUR SURROUNDINGS.



WE NEED TO BE PREPARED...



...FOR ANYTHING.

GODDESS!





THAT THIEF TRIED TO STEAL FROM YOU!



"TRIED" IS THE OPERATIVE WORD, YES.



WE SHOULD CATCH HIM!

WHY WOULD WE DO THAT?



HE'S YOUNG AND INCOMPETENT. PRACTICALLY HARMLESS.

EITHER HE GETS BETTER AND BUILDS UP HIS SKILLS, OR GIVES UP AND STOPS STEALING.

TRUST ME. THROWING HIM IN JAIL IS NOT GONNA HELP.



AH, HERE WE GO...

ONE OF THE FAMOUS MAGNIMAR MONUMENTS.

HOW STRANGE...



IT'S CALLED THE EYES OF THE HAWK!

THESE HEROES KILLED A BUNCH OF THOSE CREEPY CREATURE THINGS.

IT'S BEAUTIFULLY CARVED, IN A FREAKISH SORT OF WAY...