

From the Pathfinder Chronicles:
Varisia's rugged terrain is dotted
with ruins from earlier eras. Many
of these previously abandoned
structures have been repurposed
as hideouts, lairs, or traps.

A wise Pathfinder must temper
enthusiasm for discovery with a
well-developed degree of caution.

PATHFINDER®

Of Tooth & Claw

Chapter 4

Writer: Jim Zub Artist: Sean Izaakse Colorist: Ross A. Campbell
Letterer: Marshall Dillon Editor: Rich Young

Now.

NO!!



Three hours earlier.

LET'S GET EVERYONE UP TO DATE.

AFTER A DISCUSSION WITH THE SANDPOINT TOWN COUNCIL, WE'RE... UH, HOW DO I PUT THIS?





SERIOUSLY? RUN AWAY WITH OUR TAILS BETWEEN OUR LEGS?

WE'RE NOT COWARDS, MERI.

IT NEARLY KILLED YOU.



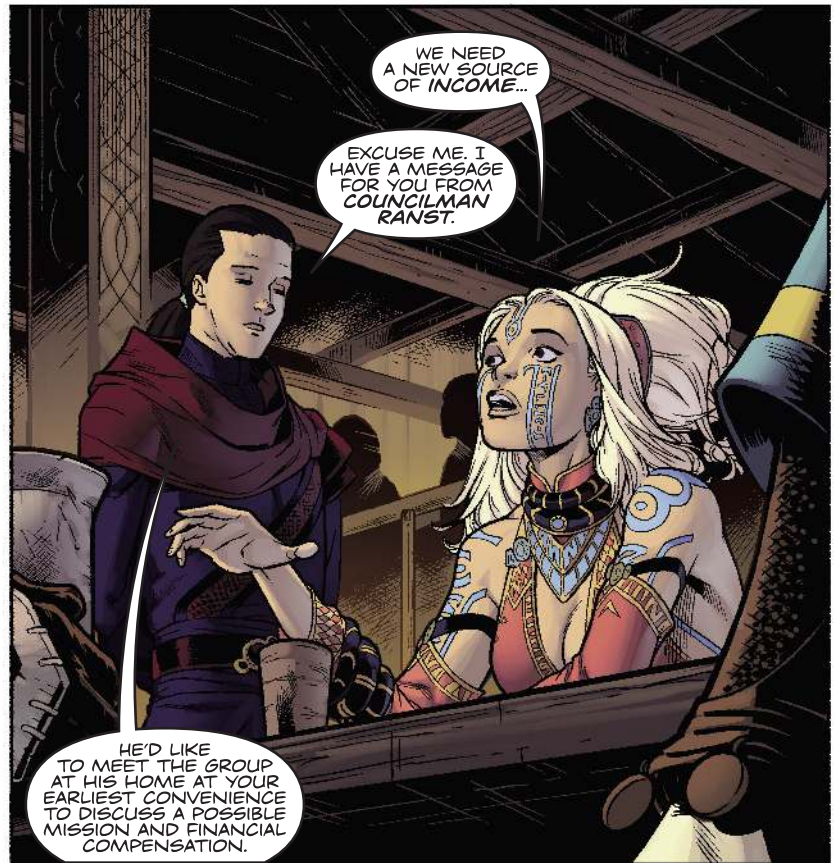
I GOT HURT, BUT WE ALSO WEREN'T PREPARED.

EITHER IT'S DEAD AND EVERYONE WILL CALM DOWN AFTER A COUPLE WEEKS WHEN NOTHING HAPPENS, OR IT'S NOT AND WE'LL MAKE SURE WE KILL IT NEXT TIME.



THAT SOUNDS GREAT, BUT WE NEED TO PAY FOR LODGINGS IN THE MEANTIME.

WE'VE SPENT THE REWARD MONEY FROM THE GOBLINS. SANDPOINT ISN'T COVERING OUR STAY HERE AT THE RUSTY DRAGON ANYMORE.



WE NEED A NEW SOURCE OF INCOME...

EXCUSE ME. I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM COUNCILMAN RANST.

HE'D LIKE TO MEET THE GROUP AT HIS HOME AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE TO DISCUSS A POSSIBLE MISSION AND FINANCIAL COMPENSATION.



THAT, MY FRIENDS, IS CALLED "FATE!"



Soon enough.

I GREATLY APPRECIATE YOU ARRIVING SO PROMPTLY.

I KNOW YOUR TIME IS VALUABLE AND YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A GREAT DEAL OVER THE PAST FEW WEEKS.

THANK YOU FOR THE INVITATION, COUNCILMAN.

FIRST, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR MY OUTBURST AT THE COUNCIL MEETING.

THE DANGER POSED BY A BLACK DRAGON GAVE ALL OF US QUITE A SCARE.

WE ALL WANT THE SAME THING. WE WANT SANDPOINT TO BE SAFE.

EXACTLY, AND SAFETY IS EXACTLY WHAT I WISH TO DISCUSS.

I HEARD THAT BEFORE YOU ENCOUNTERED THE YOUNG DRAGON YOU SCUFFLED WITH A GROUP OF BANDITS, YES?*

*PATHFINDER #7

THAT WASN'T A "SCUFFLE." WE KICKED THEIR ASSES!

THEY SQUEALED AS THEY RAN!

HEH. WELL THEN, YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT I KNOW WHERE THEY'RE HIDING.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO CAPTURE THEM AND REGAIN THE TOWN COUNCIL'S TRUST?



YOU FOUND THEIR HIDEOUT?
HOW?



ONE OF MY CONSTITUENTS IS A SKILLED TRAPPER.

WHILE HE WAS OUT MAKING HIS ROUNDS IN THE NEARBY HILLS HE HAPPENED ACROSS ONE OF THE BANDITS DRUNKENLY STUMBLING ABOUT.

HE FOLLOWED HIM TO THE RUINS ON THE TURANDAROK RIVER TO THE EAST OF AN ABANDONED MILITARY PRISON CALLED RAVEN'S WATCH.

THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE HOLED UP. CLOSER THAN WE EVER IMAGINED.



WE'D BE HAPPY TO CLEAR THEM OUT...

BUT WHY NOT TAKE THIS INFORMATION TO MAYOR DEVERIN? COULDN'T THE MILITIA TAKE CARE OF IT?



OF COURSE, BUT I'D MUCH RATHER SEE OUR GOBLIN-SLAYING HEROES RENEWED IN THE EYES OF THE PEOPLE.



YOU HELPED US AND I WISH TO RETURN THE FAVOR.