



From the Pathfinder Chronicles:
Dragons have served as the fodder of
nightmares for as long as humankind
has drawn breath. Looking at a dragon,
one sees how fragile the other races are.

Razor-sharp claws and teeth,
crushing power, flight, and
horrific breath attacks--
Compared to their death-dealing
might, we are all fodder.

PATHFINDER

Of Tooth & Claw

Chapter 6

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

ROOOOAAA!





SLAY
THEM
ALL!



VOK

VOK

AAAR

CRUNCH

UHH!

FEAST ON THIS Y BLACK BEAST!

HOW CAN WE...

KYRA, GET AROUND IT SO WE CAN STRIKE FROM EITHER SIDE!

MOTHER LAMASHTU'S VENGEANCE WILL NOT BE DENIED!



EZREN,
I NEED YOU TO
STOP THELSIKAR
WHILE I KEEP THE
GROUP FOCUSED ON
BLACK FANG.

*LZQWQ--

UNDERSTOOD.



WELL LIZARD
LIPS, YOU GOT
FATTER, THAT'S
FOR SURE!

UNNF!



YOU
WANT MY BOW,
DO YE?

CHOKE
ON IT!

G'RK!

GA-URK.
HU--HU--



TSSSS

UH OH...

HORK!