

Sheila Heidmarch,
Venture-Captain

EXCUSE
ME? YOU WANT
WHAT?

Seoni,
Varisian Sorcerer

Kyra,
Cleric Of Sarenrae

Valeros,
Mercenary Fighter

Harsh,
Dwarf Ranger

Ezren,
Journeyman Pathfinder,
Wizard

Merisiel,
Bored

PATHFINDER[®] ORIGINS THE CRIMSON EYE

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IT'S BEEN THREE WEEKS SINCE WE DEFEATED THE GALLOWED GANG, AND THERE'S BEEN NO SIGN OF THE VEILED MASTER WHO PULLED THEIR STRINGS.

EZREN TOLD US YOU HAVE A MAP ROOM FILLED WITH ADVENTURE LEADS. WE FIGURE MAYBE YOU PATHFINDER SOCIETY FOLKS COULD LET US TAKE A PEEK AND POINT US IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.




EZREN, ALL OF US HERE IN THE MAGNIMAR LODGE APPRECIATE THE WORK YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS HAVE DONE, BUT YOUR MEMBERSHIP IN OUR RANKS IS SCARCELY A MONTH OLD.

THE REST OF YOU ARE NOT EVEN PATHFINDERS. WOULD YOU HAVE ME TURN THE LODGE'S SECRETS OVER TO STRANGERS?




I CAN VOUCH FOR ALL OF MY COMPANIONS, LADY HEIDMARCH. THE VICTORIES I'VE SHARED WITH YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT THEM. I PROMISE THAT YOUR SECRETS ARE SAFE WITH ALL OF US.



"WITH SHAPE-CHANGERS HAUNTING THE CITY AND ATTACKS IN THIS VERY OFFICE, THE PATHFINDER SOCIETY MUST BE MORE VIGILANT THAN EVER.

"I APPRECIATE THAT YOU VOUCH FOR YOUR FRIENDS, EZREN, BUT AS LEADER OF THE LODGE, I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO BE CERTAIN.



"AND WHAT MY AGENTS HAVE TOLD ME OF YOUR COMPANIONS HAS NOT ALWAYS BEEN... ENCOURAGING.

"YOUR FRIEND MERISIEL, FOR EXAMPLE, IS A KNOWN CRIMINAL WITH THEFTS IN THIS CITY GOING BACK **DECADES**.

"FROM WHAT I HEAR, YOUR FIGHTER VALEROS DRINKS SO MUCH HE SELDOM STOPS VOMITING.

"THE REST OF YOU ARE CIPHERS.



"A CRANKY DWARF WHO SMELLS MORE OF TEA THAN TREASURE.

"A VARISIAN SORCERER SADDLED WITH A POWERFUL CURSE: **AMBITION**.



"A CLERIC WHO CROSSED HALF THE WORLD ONLY TO DISCOVER SHE STILL DOESN'T KNOW WHO SHE IS.



THESE ARE THE PEOPLE YOU'RE ASKING ME TO TRUST, EZREN?

DON'T LISTEN TO YOUR SPIES. YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE I COME FROM, WHAT I'M ALL ABOUT? LET ME TELL YOU.

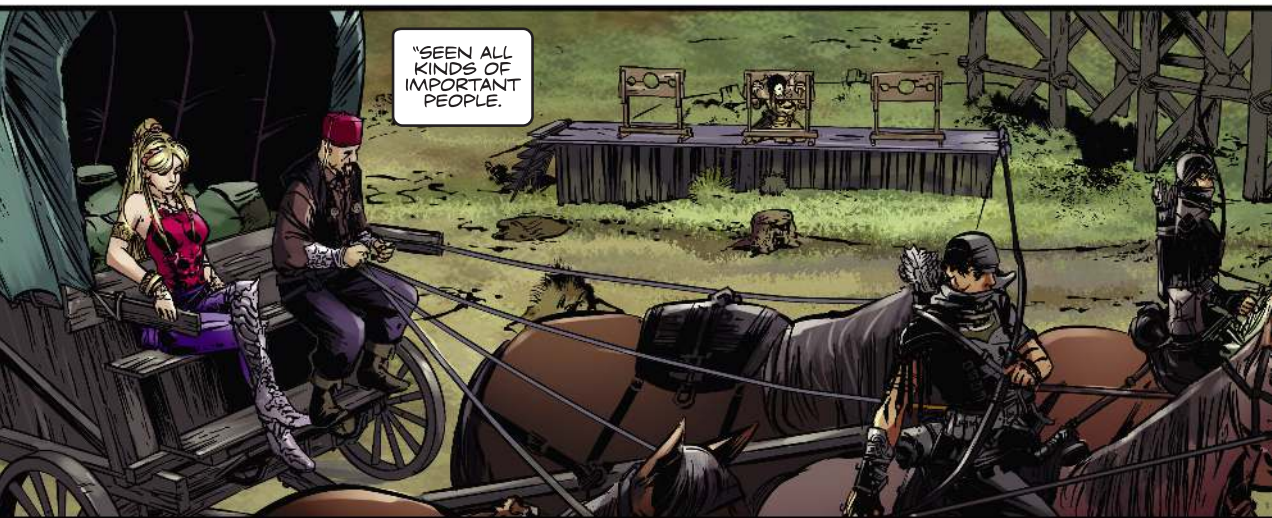
IN MY OWN WORDS.





"I'M MORE THAN JUST A DRUNK."

"I'VE TRAVELED TO IMPORTANT PLACES."



"SEEN ALL KINDS OF IMPORTANT PEOPLE."



"CLAIMED MY SHARE OF TREASURES."



"I JOINED UP WITH THE CARAVAN IN A CRAPPY LITTLE VILLAGE CALLED CROWSTUMP, JUST OUTSIDE THE FANGWOOD IN THE REBEL FRONTIER OF NIRMATHAS.



"SIMPLE FOLK, THOSE CROWSTUMPERS. DON'T HAVE A LOT OF LOVE FOR OUTSIDERS.

"SPECIALLY INTERESTING ONES LIKE ME."



THAT'S ENOUGH SHAME FOR THE NIGHT, YOU DRUNKEN LOUT. MARK MY WORDS AND GET OUT OF THIS TOWN BEFORE THE SHERIFF PUTS YOU IN THESE STOCKS FOR A WEEK!

AND IN THE NAME OF THE GODS, DO NOT HAVE ANOTHER DRINK!