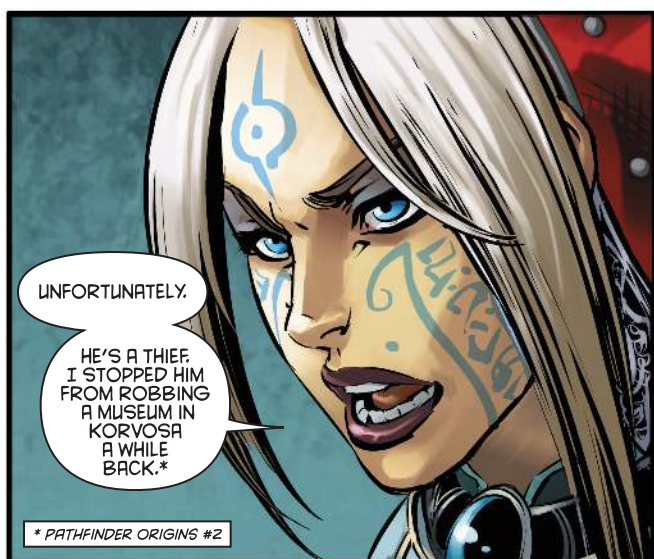


SELYIEL?!

HUMM?



YOU KNOW THIS GUY?



UNFORTUNATELY.  
HE'S A THIEF. I STOPPED HIM FROM ROBBING A MUSEUM IN KORVOSA A WHILE BACK.\*

\* PATHFINDER ORIGINS #2



OH, ALL THAT, YES. LEONI, WASN'T IT?

SEONI.

SWEET OF YOU TO REMEMBER ME. I'D BE CAREFUL THROWING AROUND WORDS LIKE "THIEF," THOUGH. IT HARDLY LOOKS LIKE YOU AND YOUR THUGS ARE HERE ON A TOUR.



I BEG YOUR--

WE'RE HERE AT THE REQUEST OF THE *PATHFINDER SOCIETY*, MAKING SURE NONE OF HOLLOW MOUNTAIN'S RELICS FALL INTO QUESTIONABLE HANDS.

THAT'S FUNNY. A PATHFINDER BROUGHT US HERE, TOO.  
MELIGASTER, IF YOU WOULD.





COME ALONG, GREGAN.

I WAS IN RIDDLEPORT WHEN I HEARD ABOUT A PATHFINDER TELLING THESE WONDERFUL STORIES.

"RUNES." "CORPSES." "GOLD." "HOLLOW MOUNTAIN." IT CERTAINLY PIQUED MY INTEREST...



BUT, I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE LISTENING...



"DANIEL."



"MELIGASTER."



"OLOCH."



ALL GENTLEMEN WITH AMBITION ENOUGH TO RECOGNIZE AN OPPORTUNITY.

AND ONCE MELIGASTER CALMED OUR NEW FRIEND DOWN, WE DECIDED TO COME SEE WHAT WAS WORTH SUCH A FUSS.





ENOUGH OF THIS.

SARENRAE, GODDESS OF LIGHT, PROTECT US FROM WHAT WICKEDNESS WOULD BIND OUR SOULS IN SHADOW.



OH. MOST... UNPLEASANT.

THANK YOU, KYRA.



WHAT WAS THAT?

PSYCHIC MAGIC. I'VE SEEN IT IN QADIRA, PRACTICED MOSTLY BY MYSTICS FROM THE EAST.

SLAVERY OF THE MIND. NOTHING BUT LIES FOR THE GODDESS TO BURN AWAY.



YOU PUT TOO MUCH FAITH IN TIRED TRADITIONS.



HERE'S WHAT I PUT MY FAITH IN.

SO DON'T TRY THAT TRICKY CRAP ON US AGAIN, HEAR?



WOOOH

