

"BUT MOSTLY,
IT'S A STORY
ABOUT
REDEMPTION."

HUH--

HELP!

"NOW WAIT A
SECOND..."

PATHFINDER

ORIGINS

RATKILLERS

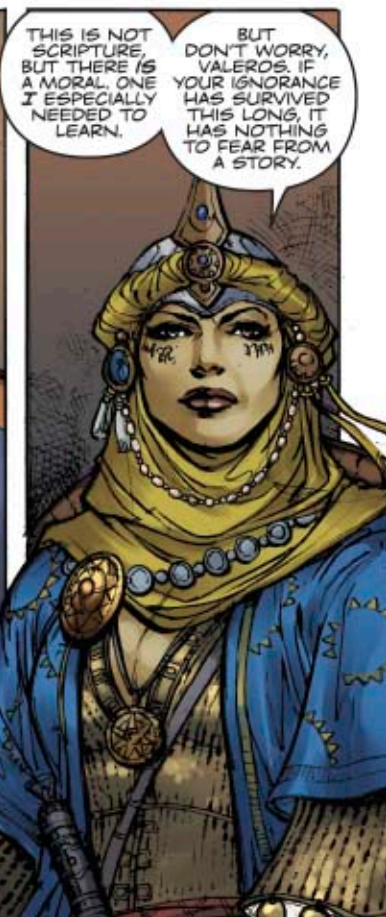
Script by: James L. Sutter Art by: Kevin Stokes
Colors by: Mohan Letters by: Marshall Dillon
Edits by: Rich Young





THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE SOME CHURCHY MORALITY TALE, IS IT? IF I WANT RELIGION, I'LL GO BACK TO THE BAR.

SHUT IT, VAL.



THIS IS NOT SCRIPTURE, BUT THERE IS A MORAL, ONE I ESPECIALLY NEEDED TO LEARN.

BUT DON'T WORRY, VALEROS. IF YOUR IGNORANCE HAS SURVIVED THIS LONG, IT HAS NOTHING TO FEAR FROM A STORY.



JUST SAYING. THIS FINE LADY WANTS TO HEAR STORIES ABOUT OUR EXPLOITS, AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN IN THIS ONE YET.



AS I WAS ABOUT TO SAY, I WASN'T THERE. I WAS IN A TAVERN WHEN--

YOU?! IN A TAVERN?!

YES, ME. DO YOU WANT TO HEAR THIS STORY OR NOT?





WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

OH, PRAISE SARENRAE— A DERVISH! PLEASE, YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, FRIEND?

VINT. VINT HASIR, FROM KHURBRESH. I BEGGED THE GUARDS TO HELP, BUT NO ONE CARES ABOUT DEAD RATFOLK, BUT YOU GOTTA! THEY'LL BE COMING FOR YOU NEXT, SEE IF THEY DON'T!



IT WAS HORRIBLE! MY WHOLE VILLAGE, SUCKED DRY! MY FAMILY'S STILL THERE, HIDING IN THE CELLAR.

A FEW OTHERS MIGHT BE ALIVE, TOO. I WENT FOR HELP AS SOON AS THE SUN ROSE!

SLOW DOWN, WHAT ATTACKED YOUR VILLAGE?



VAMPIRES!