



"BLESSED DAWNFLOWER,
YOUR OBEDIENT SERVANT
BEGS THAT YOU SHINE THE
LIGHT OF COMPASSION
UPON THIS PLACE.



"FOR SHE
WALKS ALONE
IN DARKNESS.



"HERE IN *SHAREEN*,
THEY MINT NO COINS.
EVERY GOLD PIECE,
EVERY ELECTRUM,
EVERY SILVER DOLLAR
HERE COMES FROM THE
POCKET OF A CORPSE.



"EVERYWHERE
I GO, I SEE
LIARS, THIEVES,
AND KILLERS.



"I'VE BEEN TRAPPED
IN THE WORLDSCAPE
THREE DAYS, BUT IT
FEELS LIKE A MONTH.

"AND I HAVE
HAD ENOUGH!"





YOU... YOU HEALED ME.

I OWE YOU MY LIFE.



MY NAME IS KYRA. YOU'RE SAFE WITH ME.

I'M SIR MORDRED. AND I THINK I'M A LONG WAY FROM CAMELOT. WHAT IS THIS PLACE?



PEOPLE HERE CALL IT THE **WORLDSCAPE**. IT'S A SORT OF POCKET-DIMENSION THAT DRAWS IN GREAT WARRIORS FROM THREE DIFFERENT WORLDS.

I'M NOT MUCH OF A WARRIOR WITHOUT MY SWORD. IT'S BEEN **STOLEN!**



THAT SORT OF THING HAPPENS A LOT HERE.

THOSE GOONS WON'T STAY AWAY FOREVER. WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY COME BACK.

WE NEED TO REPLACE YOUR WEAPON. FAST.

LUCKILY, WE'RE VERY NEAR THE MARKETPLACE. I'VE GOT A FEW COINS LEFT.

I WON'T FORGET YOUR KINDNESS.

--PHONDARI'S DAMNED AIRSHIP HOVERS ABOVE THE CITY LIKE A DRAGON--

--SHE'LL NEVER GET THE TRUE CROWN FROM THE FIRST KING--



I SWEAR IT WAS AN OGRE. APPEARED RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET!

NEVER TRUST A YELLOW MARTIAN. NEVER.

STAY CLOSE. EVERYONE HERE IS A SWORN KILLER.

PATHFINDER
WORLDSCAPE

**THE LIGHT OF
COMPASSION**