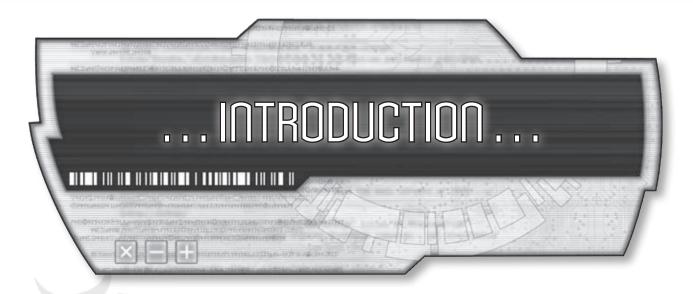


Introduction	
JackPoint	4
True Power	5
A Time of Frost	13
Anchors Aweigh	20
Anchors Aweigh	28
The Phaistos Killer	35
Coming Full Circle	42
The Phaistos Killer Coming Full Circle A Matter of Reputation	50
Already Here	56
The Shadows of Peace	
The Little Dogs	67
The Psychic Highway to Hell	
Give the Devil His Due	82
Déjà Vu	
Something Dark in the Woods	97
River City Shootout	104
Too Many Secrets	111
All-Seeing Eye	119
A Tale of Two Princes	127
Praxis	136
Character Trove	138





Artifacts Unbound is the first in a new series of campaign sourcebooks for Shadowrun, and the format for these books have a simple goal: give players and gamemasters what they need to be immersed in ongoing Shadowrun plotlines while providing the tools needed to run a game easily. We designed the book to combine useful game information with compelling in-universe storytelling to give Shadowrun players everything they need to rush into danger.

In this book, you'll find the following sections:

- **True Power**, an in-universe section that details the hunt for **crafts** ts that has been going on throughout the Sixth World and helps runners understand why they need to know about this and how, if they're lucky, they can profit.
- A series of chapters that provide short adventure plots. Far adventure contains in-universe material to set up the adventure to come, individual plot points to guide gamen as ters through the adventure, then character and location information used in that chapter. Many of the locations are types that can be used in a wide variety of campaigns, such as railroad stations, airports, and more.
- Character Trove, a collection of NPC stats used in this book, but also usable in multiple other settings and adventures.

This book builds on the events in the *Dawn of the Artifics* series of adventures. It is not necessary to have played through those adventures to enjoy the material presented here, but those adventures provide the background and information on artifacts that will help players understand some of the stakes of the events of this book.

We hope that Artifacts Unbound provides the game and plot information you need to build exciting stories for your game sessions. From tracking mysterious serial killers to tracking down a mysterious tree city to witnessing calamitous events unleashed when certain artifacts are collected, this book provides several hooks for all kinds of runners. If runners want to take part in the global chase for artifacts, they need to strap on their guns and remember that if one person is willing to pay them a lot to chase down a certain item, there's probably someone else out there who is paying at least as much money to get the item for themselves. Paydays will be high, competition will be fierce, and in the end, the world is not going to be the same. The runners can only hope that they'll come out alive on the other side to see just what has happened.

Writing: Mark Dynna, Jason M. Hardy, Adam Large, Jason Marker, James Meiers, Devon Oratz, Aaron Pavao, Steven "Bull" Ratkovitch, Brandie Tarvin, Michael Wich, Rob Wieland

Editing: Jason M. Hardy

Art Direction: Brent Evans, Randall N. Bills

Cover Art: John Zeleznik Cover Layout: Matt Heerdt

Interior Art: Kris Cox, Gerasimos Kolokas, Eric Lofgren, Daniel Masso, Jarrod Owen, Hamza Pal, Alain Viesca, Joe Wilson

Interior Layout: Matt Heerdt

Shadowrun Line Developer: Jason M. Hardy Proofreading: Mark Dynna, Mason Hart, James Meiers, James O'Laughlin, Lars Wagner Hansen, Rebecca Welch, Jeremy Weyand, Michael Wich Copyright © 2011 The Topps Company, Inc.
All Rights Reserved. Shadowrun, Artifacts
Unbound, and Matrix are registered
trademarks and/or trademarks of The Topps
Company, Inc., in the United States and/
or other countries. No part of this work may
be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system,
or transmitted in any form or by any means,
without the prior permission in writing of the
Copyright Owner, nor be otherwise circulated
in any form other than that in which it is
published. Catalyst Game Labs and the
Catalyst Game Labs logo are trademarks of
InMediaRes Productions, LLC.

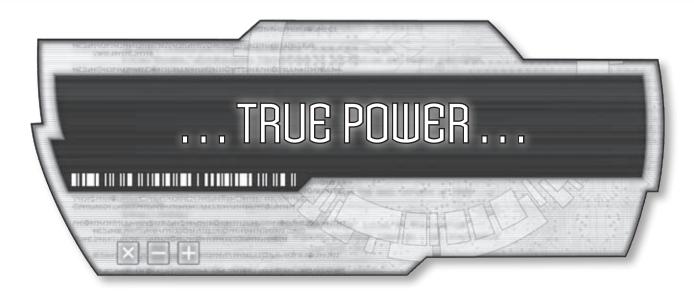
First Printing by Catalyst Game Labs, an imprint of InMediaRes Productions, LLC PMB 202 • 303 -91st Ave. NE, E502 • Lake Stevens, WA 98258.

Find us online:

info@shadowrun4.com (Shadowrun questions) http://www.shadowrun4.com (official Shadowrun website) http://www.catalystgamelabs.com (Catalyst website) http://www.battlecorps.com/catalog (Catalyst/Shadowrun orders)







There are certain obligations in life. Watch you own back. Keep your buddies safe, or avenge them if you don't. And never allow a straight line to just sit there.

Brody pulled on his tie and cocked his head toward the object on the table.

"This?" he said. "This is the stuff dreams are made of."

Riser scowled. "Shut the hell up. This isn't a game."

Brody smiled. "Of course it is. It's chess, just like every other run. We just managed to skip ahead of the other side's king. Or prince, I guess."

Riser stood up. He straightened the gun holstered at his hip, then pulled his jacket over it.

"That won't hide it, you know," Brody said. "Anyone will line it's there."

"It's decorum. People expect me to be armed, but they also expect me to have the manners not to flaunt it."

Brody started to grin, but then leapt to his feet as the door opened. He cursed silently. He should have understood that Riser was preparing for what he knew was coming.

The man who entered the room walked smoothly and slowly. He was significantly shorter than Riser and Brody, but something in his bearing made it seem like he was able to look down on them. The silk material of his suit and the sharpness of the crease in his trousers didn't detract from the impression he left.

He helped Riser and Brody understand their importance in this meeting by not looking at either one of them. Instead, he focused on the object at the table. He was silent for a time, and the other men thought it best not to interrupt him.

"It's one of those things," he said, "that you don't truly believe exists until you see it for yourself."

"We've had it for a couple hours now, and I'm still waiting for it to disappear right out from under us the next time I blink," Brody said.

The client smiled, looking at Brody directly for the first time. It was strange to see the face so common on political broadcasts and newsfeeds staring him right in the face.

"It will," he said. "I'm sure of it."

He approached the statue of the black bird and picked it up. He was going to just grab it with one hand, but apparently it was too heavy for that, so he used two. The client did not have a cheerful face, but he still and not prevent another smile from creeping across it.

"Hannyh g Bogart," he said, "and Ghostwalker."

Exady and Riser exchanged glances.

"Sir?" Riser said.

One of them, or at least his character, desperately wanted this byt couldn't get it. The other got it, only to decide he didn't want it.

And now I have it, and I have to decide how much I want it."

"I expect you want it at least twenty thousand nuyen's worth," Brody said.

The client frowned. "Perhaps." He bounced the falcon up and down, gently, as if weighing it with his hands. "I value it that much because that seems to be the going rate. This is what the world has come to—we value things not because we truly know what they're worth, but because we know the value other people put in them."

Brody thought that was an awfully philosophical turn for a politician, and he wasn't sure how to respond. Riser, however, took it in stride.

"That doesn't strike me as being much different from the way things always have been," he said.

"Perhaps," the client says. "It is instructive, though." He brought the bird closer to his chest. "I am pleased with your work. I am happy to have the object, even though I am not sure of its use. The fact that I can call on people like you to do a job like this for me is a form of power, and it is a form I appreciate. It teaches me, though, what I don't have—and that is the power to know, and to tell others, what something is worth. To make them believe in its value. That"—he shook his head—"that is the power that changes the world."

He walked out, leaving Brody confused. He had twenty thousand nuyen to split with Riser. He could choose where he would sleep and what he would eat tonight. That was all the power he wanted; all the power he thought he'd ever need.

