

ABRIDGED AFTER-ACTION REPORT OF OPERATION BLACK DOVE (PART 2)

[Omega-1 teams entered Site-17 through all available entry points. As instructed in the briefing, Squad One began to question local staff for the whereabouts of Director Thomas Graham. Squads Two, Three, and Four remain stationed at the facility's exits.]

[Not long after, Squad One received the location of the Director.]

Unidentified Staff: Jesus, he's— he was in his office, last I heard. I think he's on his way to the Intensive Care Unit with a security detail now. You should be able to catch up to him through B-level.

O1/1-LEAD: This is Squad One Actual. We've got the location of Flagged Asset. Squad One moving to intercept.

[Personnel accounts indicated that Graham was on his way to Site-17's Anomaly Intensive Care Unit. We weren't aware of why at the time. As Squad One made its way to the Flagged Asset's estimated destination, Site-17's PA system crackled to life.]

Thomas Graham (PA): Residents of Site-17. Researchers, security officers, and our anomalous residents. This is your director speaking.

As you should already be aware, we have some visitors here in Site-17. It must sound exciting, as we very rarely see any new faces around here. Unfortunately, they are not here to bring gift baskets.

As I feared, the MTF have been afflicted by the corruption festooned upon them by tyrants of the Global Occult Coalition. Now they are here within our walls, ready to spread their tainted ideas—their cancer—amongst the puritan ideals of the Foundation. They are here in our home, in the bastion of Foundation strength and ideology. And they are here to silence me for speaking the truth.

But, my friends, it pains me to say that I am not the only one who will suffer the injustice brought by these brutes and barbarians. Because they are after the truth. The truth, that the Foundation has truly lost its way. They refuse to acknowledge this, because they

know that they are in reality *not* one of us.

They are here to kill you, *especially* the anomalies within their rooms who want nothing more but to live normal lives and be treated like neighbors. They're here to crush your throats with their boots; shoot you in your hearts and *strip away* the humanity within you.

We must accept the harsh reality of this situation, friends. We will die today, the *Coalition* does not spare anomalous lives. So make a stand, with me, and with your neighbors, to make it known that you REFUSE this injustice. Do not die tied up to a post. Die. Standing.

I have been your director, thank you for your support over these years.

All containment chambers have been unlocked.

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