

### **ABRIDGED AFTER-ACTION REPORT OF OPERATION BLACK DOVE (PART 3)**

[ Nobody could have known what was about to happen after that rousing speech over the intercom. But for a moment, the facility was quiet, as though all the SCPs ignored Graham's call and stayed in their cells. Unfortunately we were mistaken. Interference came from the frequency used by Squad Two, positioned near Containment Wing A. The following is video feed recovered and restored. ]

[ A swarm of nano-machines blew open the door to the containment wing and revealed the figure of a female child wearing a hospital gown. The swarm took the form of a claw and surged towards Squad Two. ]

**O1/2-LEAD:** Fuck. Jensen, EMP grenades, now.

**O1/2-2:** This is Squad Two. Contact near Containment Wing A. Command, requesting anomaly identification. Young girl, and a cloud of bug-sized robots.

[ Squad Two's Thaumist, Onora, casted a protective rune around the squad which disintegrated the nano-machines entering its area. Reacting to this, the swarm backed off. An EMP grenade detonated, disabling most of the swarm. ]

**O1/2-LEAD:** Target the girl.

[ Squad Two fired a volley at the anomaly, causing the swarm to react and surge back towards their host, blocking the bullets. Sensing danger to the child, the swarm formed a protective barrier and vacated. ]

[ Onora's protective rune shattered. The walls surrounding them cracked open and the rebar supports protruded outwards toward them. Onora spoke out an incantation and held the rebar back. ]

[ Camera identified a man in the distance, wearing a jumpsuit and a hood. His forehead marked with a rune, unidentifiable from this distance. The camera feed showed that the man was smiling, while preparing a fireball in his right hand. ]

**O1/2-LEAD:** Fucking wizards.

[ While this happened, Squad Three also experienced an engagement with a humanoid anomaly in the 5-storey tall main atrium, standing at the ground floor. ]

**O1/3-LEAD:** Talk to me, Calvert. What do you see?

**O1/3-4:** Kant counter is ticking like crazy, sir. Full double digit jumps. We're sitting at 20 Humes below baseline.

**O1/3-LEAD:** Type Green. Polkadot, eyes sharp. Get your .50 cal out and get to that vantage point behind the railing. Bixsdorf, you're on spotter duty.

**O1/3-6 and O1/3-5:** Aye, sir.

[ As "Polkadot" (3-6) (real name Wesley) and Bixsdorf (3-5) made their way upstairs, Calvert (3-4) deployed the squad's Scranton Reality Anchor. ]

[ Squad Four's video feed was unable to be restored, however the audio recordings are still retained. ]

**O1/4-3:** What is that— are those bats?!

[ A swarm of squeaking could be heard through 4-3's mic, and abruptly stopped. ]

**O1/4-3:** Holy shit, is that Dracula?

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