

#### **ABRIDGED AFTER-ACTION REPORT OF OPERATION BLACK DOVE (PART 4)**

[ Squad Two was pinned in their position by constant volleys of fireballs. While Thaumist Onora was able to keep them protected, she was beginning to look visibly exerted as her nose began to bleed. Seeing this, 2-LEAD threw a flashbang at the hooded man and had the squad reposition further down the hall at an intersection, taking cover behind opposing corners. ]

O1/2-LEAD: Close-quarters combat against the Fire Nation. The odds are not great for us.

Thaumist Onora: I could attempt an apportation spell. I can take up to two others with me and we'll appear at his flank.

O1/2-LEAD: Are you sure you can manage yourself to do that? You don't look so good.

Thaumist Onora: I'm fine.

O1/2-LEAD: Alright good, 'cause I left my mana potion in my other pants.

Thaumist Onora: How thoughtful of you.

[ At Squad Three's location, a playing card flew through the air and sliced through 3-2's forehead like a bullet, killing him instantly. From around a corner, a pile of playing cards and poker chips flooded out and the mass transformed into a man dressed in a white long-sleeved shirt and red waistcoat. ]

O1/3-LEAD: Visual on Type Green. Polkadot, do you have an angle?

O1/3-6: No clean shot, sir. I need him closer.

O1/3-LEAD: You, Thaumaturge, I need your spell-game on defense. Make sure not a single thing from Mr. Casino Royale there touches our men.

[ Plastic palm trees erupted from the atrium's planters (These did nothing during the engagement and seemed to have only been decoration). Various objects such as floor tiles, chairs, and trash cans within the atrium are stripped apart and come together to form cabaret dancers, which began rushing Squad Three. ]

[ Squad Four's frequency crackled with activity. Squeaking and honking was audible followed by screaming, laughter and multiple things popping. ]

O1/4-3: This is 4-3! 4-LEAD is KIA. They turned her into a balloon animal!

[ The cabaret dancers surrounded Squad Three and assaulted their position, broken tiles, glass, and other sharp objects making up their forearms. ]

O1/3-LEAD: Polkadot. I need that shot now.

O1/3-6: Just a little bit more, chief. A little bit more.

O1/3-LEAD: Better hurry it up then!

[ 3-6 aimed his anti-materiel rifle at the sharply dressed Reality Bender. He invokes the Holy Trinity. ]

O1/3-6: (Whispered) Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me.

[ A single .50 caliber shot flew through the air and made contact with the Reality Benders skull. It exploded, killing it instantly. ]

[ Thaumist Onora of Squad Two casted a complex series of thaumaturgic geometrical shapes onto the floor surrounding her and two other members of the squad. She mouthed an incantation and blue flame ignited along the lines. With a snap of her fingers, the three of them vanished. Three seconds later, gunshots were heard. ]

O1/2-4: Sergeant, the bogey's down.

O1/2-LEAD: Do you see the little girl?

O1/2-4: No, sir. It must've left.

O1/2-LEAD: And the Thaumist?

O1/2-4: She's collapsed, sir... Still breathing, though.

O1/2-LEAD: Alright, good.

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