

Encryption Level:
Cardinalis Netus.

Command
Report.

Intel came
through
this time.

Target WAS at
Croft Site Alpha.

Alone. Barely
armed. Clearly
unprepared for
our assault.

So, we proceeded
accordingly.

WE ARE
MISSION
GO.

TAKE
THE
SHOT.

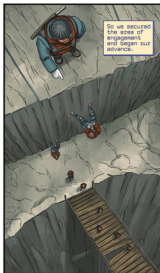


If Private Luna was still alive, I'd recommend he be sniper decertified.

If he hadn't missed...



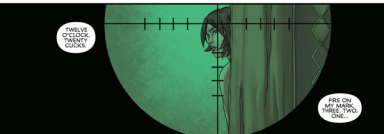
But he did. Target evaded our initial strike.



So we secured the area of engagement and began our advance.



That's when the LOSSES began.



Our protocols fell
apart the minute we
engaged the target.



Poor Luna.
God keep
him.



The decisions I
made next were
made in grief.



ALL
UNITS
ADVANCE!
DON'T LET
HER GET
AWAY!

That
fault in
wire.



The target's resistance to our initial incursion was not unexpected.



One of our men broke ranks faster than I'd ever seen.



I like to imagine he did it for the glory of Trinity, my Cardinal.



His faith was a hurricane that carried him forward.



May that wind carry him to his ultimate reward.