

[Translated from Elvish]

13th September 3450

We do not know what these things are. They are similar to golems, but do not seem to have any sort of magical source. Scouts have reported that most of the capital has already been lost to the advances of these strange machines. Those who have not joined the resistance have been captured and so far no one knows what is being done to them. So far none of those we have sent returned to us. King Perkian is starting to worry about, not only his own safety, but the safety of us all.

As much as I hate to consider such thoughts, we may have no choice but to evacuate the capital completely. Camps have already been set up within the surrounding regions. I hope to establish a camp within the Mountains of Yesrel. It may give us the opportunity to settle down and find ways to fight back against these invaders. The caves could give us good access to the capital; for I do not believe that they know how to navigate these labyrinths yet. Granted, there are very few who know how to navigate them in the first place. Perhaps I could call in a favor from my old friend Delmuth. His support may be just what we need.

General Oladi