

Every time you enter a city looking for Dr. Jones, the first thing you do is check the library. He's almost always visited there, and usually makes an impression on the librarian. Today, it is no different. The librarian at the local library says she has seen him, and that he rushed out of the library not long ago, mumbling something about having finally found the names of the soldiers involved in a great battle, and how they let him find the location of what sounded like a monument of some sort. She tells you that he had been researching the following document when he rushed out, but that she didn't think there were any monuments around, and wasn't sure where he went.

Excerpt from the war journal of King Solomon of the Light Brigade

March 13, 1870

We are making preparations to leave, and tomorrow will be in position to begin the battle. Because of the size of our armies, and the vast flatland in which we will be battling, it will be slow going, taking a full day for the enemy and I each to come to decisions about the next phase of the battle.

March 14, 1870

I've led my army all the way to the Valley of Death. Our enemy thinks he can continue to harass my villages and steal our crops, he has another thing coming. His army is lined up across the field of battle, and looks dark and foreboding. Despite that, I want to end this war now, and feel a frontal attack is the best decision. It is quite the gambit, on my part, but hopefully will lead to a victory. I can see the enemy sending out troops to meet Sgt. Owens's platoon.

March 15, 1870

I've sent another platoon, commanded by Sgt. Samuels to defend 1st platoon's right flank. The enemy is trying to come around the left of him though.

March 16, 1870

I've ordered Cardinal Nigel and his company into a defending position behind 1st platoon's left flank. But today the enemy's harlot of a wife led a battalion to attack through the gap left in my ranks by the advance of the 1st and 2nd platoons. She's likely just checking my defenses.

March 18, 1870

In the last two days, we've had highs and lows. Yesterday, Sergeant Lewis gave his life to protect my own from the harlot's assassination attempt. Luckily, after she had dispatched the Sergeant, Private Christopherson was able to move in at an angle and defeat her, taking up a defensive position.

March 18, 1870, supplemental

The enemy ordered one of his battalions of evil sorcerers into an attack position that threatens the Queen's camp... I am filled with concern over my dear Natalie, but she is anxious to attack them preemptively. That's what I get for marrying a warrior.

March 19, 1870

Queen Natalie and her guard have attacked and defeated the enemy sorcerer. Not being deterred, the enemy has sent his other regiment of sorcerers into a position that could let them assault my personal cavalry.

March 20, 1870

The cavalry, led by Lieutenant Rutherford, has done wonderfully, by vacating their earlier position, and taking up station behind Sgt. Samuel's camp. They may be masters of our sacred animals, but they would do well to ensure the queen's safety, lest they encounter my wrath. The enemy, meanwhile, has moved a cavalry squad into a position to help defend their second sorcerer's squad. I fear they may be trying to mount an attack from the left.

March 21, 1870

I commanded Lieutenant Thomas's 2nd cavalry into a forward defensive position on Cardinal Nigel's left flank. In response, the enemy moved his cavalry into a position that directly threatens the cardinal and a couple of infantry divisions.

March 22, 1870

I granted Pvt. Sutherlin's request to move into an attack position on their cavalry this morning. The enemy horsemen are still in a position to attack the cardinal or private Richard's soldiers, but now must deal with Sutherlin's men instead. On the other hand, the hole in my forward defenses allowed the enemy to move his sorcerers forward. They aren't in a convenient state to attack anyone yet, but my infantry is anxious to battle them. A battalion is in position to confront them, and Sgt Oxford says he has a way to defeat them. I've decided to let him try it.

March 23, 1870

Oxford attacked and halted the enemy incursion, and without the sorcerers to support them, the enemy's cavalry has retreated back towards their line.

March 24, 1870

This battle has grown tiresome over the last 10 days. I need to end it soon. I have thus ordered my own castle guard, PFC James, to set up a forward camp along the east side of the valley. The personal cavalry of the enemy king has left their position, and left the king's side, partly due to the evils of the king and a sudden attack of conscience from fighting for so evil a man, but also partly due to the huge amount of money I gave the cavalry commander.

March 25, 1870

To keep the enemy distracted, and unaware of my vulnerability, I have ordered Sgt. Edwards to advance towards the enemy's western cavalry division. Hopefully, given our infantry's outstanding performance this week, and the three strong divisions of the enemy army they have wiped out will keep them focused on them while we prepare an attack on the east.

With the defection of his cavalry guard, the enemy king has become nervous about our attack, and has fortified his position behind his castle guard.

March 26, 1870

We're continuing the ruse of attacking from the west, by attacking and defeating one of the enemy's infantry divisions. They appear to have taken the bait, as the eastern guard has moved forward towards James's encampment. I am left here in my own camp, watching my plan come together, and the whole army taking part in the battle. The only troops remaining in the rear are the queen's spiritual advisor, Cardinal Simon, and the remaining castle guard, Private Oglethorpe.

March 27, 1870

I've decided to at last begin the final assault on the enemy. I've ordered James to destroy the eastern infantry division. It seems to have frightened the king's guard who has, in desperation, moved to attack the queen's camp.

March 28, 1870

Natalie's men have eliminated an infantry division, and the enemy king is now completely cornered. He has nowhere to go, and has conceded defeat. We will bring him back home to be tried for his terrible crimes. Hopefully, we have ended the last threat our kingdom will face in my lifetime.

March **29**, 1870

I've ordered the creation of a monument to be placed on the site of our victory: A great iron statue of the kingdom's sacred animal. It shall be a sign to all who come later of our final victory over the evil forces of darkness.