***What is your life?***  
*My honour is my life.*  
***What is your fate?***  
*My duty is my fate.*  
***What is your fear?***  
*My fear is to fail.*  
***What is your reward?***  
*My salvation is my reward.*  
***What is your craft?***  
*My craft is death.*  
***What is your pledge?***  
*My pledge is eternal service*

***What is your Duty? To serve Emperor's Will.***

***What is Emperor's Will? That we fight and die.***

***What is Death? It is our duty.***

***What is your Duty? ...***

**A good soldier obeys without question. A good officer commands without doubt.**

**Blessed is the mind too small for doubt.**

**To admit defeat is to blaspheme against the Emperor.**

***If your life is given in service to the Emperor, your death shall not be in vain.***

***Street by street and block by block we’ll sweep them out. There are snipers on the rooftops and the underpass is heavily mined. It’s going to be dangerous, it’s going to be fun.”***

**Only in death does duty end.**

**No man died in His service that died in vain.**

**Hope is the first step on the road to disappointment.**

**There is no such thing as innocence, only degrees of guilt.**

**Success is measured in blood; yours or your enemy´s.**

**A suspicious mind is a healthy mind.**

**Cowards die in shame.**

**Victory needs no explanation, defeat allows none.**

***A fortress is a living thing: the commander its brain, the walls its bones, the sensors its eyes and ears, the troops its blood, their weapons its fists. This tells us two things: If one organ fails, the whole dies. And if the whole dies, no single organ can survive alone.***

***Never take a gamble you’re not prepared to lose.***

***One cannot consider the fate of a single man, nor ten, nor a thousand. Billions will live or die by our actions here, and we have not the luxury to count the cost.***

***If your battle plan's working, it's probably a trap.***

***One thing you can say for enemies; they make life more interesting.***

***I don't have time to die - I'm too busy!***

***You can never have too many enemies. The more you've got, the more likely they are to get in each other's way.***

***Do not neglect the defence of gateways. They must be able to bar entry as well as allowing it.***

**A true warrior feels fear, but says fuck it.**

**There is no enemy. The foe on the battlefield is merely the manifestation of that which we must overcome. He is doubt, and fear, and despair. Every battle is fought within. Conquer the battlefield that lies inside you, and the enemy disappears like the ilusion he is.**

**There’s something brittle in me that will break before it bends.**

**Hate will keep you alive where love fails**

**Few things worth having can be got easily.**

**Anything that you cannot sacrifice pins you. Makes you predictable, makes you weak.**

**I may be running out of options, but running out isn't an option.**

**Most men have at least one redeeming feature. Finding one for Ogers requires a stretch. Is 'big' a redeeming feature?**

**You soon learn there’s no elegance or dignity in death if you spend time in the castle kitchens. You learn how ugly it is, and how good it tastes.**

**Some men are too dull to feel what might happen. Others torture themselves with maybes and populate their dreams with horrors more terrible than their worst enemy could inflict upon them.**

**You got responsibilities when you’re a leader. You got a responsibility not to kill too many of your men. Or who’re you going to lead?**

**You can only win the game when you understand that it is a game. Let a man play chess, and tell him that every pawn is his friend. Let him think both bishops holy. Let him remember happy days in the shadows of his castles. Let him love his queen. Watch him lose them all.**

**The way to break the cycle is to kill every single one of the bastards that fucked you over. Every last one of them. Kill them all. Kill their mother, kill their brothers, kill their children, kill their dog.**

**That's not a plan. That's a way to get a death so famously stupid that they'll be laughing about it in alehouses for a hundred years to come," Makin said.**

**The weakest spot in a good defence is designed to fail. It falls, but in falling it summons the next defence and so on. It’s all about layers. At the end of it all you’ll find yourself facing the thing you sought to avoid all along, only now you’re weaker, and it’s forewarned.**

**Cowards should be treated with respect. Cowards best know how to hurt. Corner one at your peril.**

**Give me your bow,” I said to the Nuban.  
He frowned. “You’re going to shoot him?”  
The guard laughed, but there wasn’t an ounce of humour in the Nuban. He was getting to know me.**

**A man who’s got no fear is missing a friend**

**“Go fuck yourself,' I said. I kept it pleasant.”**

**It's what I am, and if you want excuses, come and take them.**

**Let a man play chess, and tell him that every pawn is his friend. Let him think both bishops holy. Let him remember happy days in the shadows of his castles. Let him love his queen. Watch him lose them all.**

**Tell me, tutor,” I said. “Is revenge a science, or an art?**

**Brother Gains wasn’t the cook because he was good at cooking. He was just bad at everything else.**

**Cowards make the best torturers. Cowards understand fear and they can use it. Heroes on the other hand, they make terrible torturers. They don't see what motivates a normal man. They misunderstand everything. They can't think of anything worse than besmirching your honour. A coward on the other hand; he'll tie you to a chair and light a slow fire under you. I'm not a hero or a coward, but I work with what I've got.**

**There is no evil, Makin,” I said. “There’s the love of things, power, comfort, sex, and there’s what men are willing to do to satisfy those lusts.**

**War, my friends, is a thing of beauty. Those as says otherwise are losing. If I’d bothered to go over to old Bovid, propped up against the fountain with his guts in his lap, he’d probably take a contrary view. But look where disagreeing got him. “Shit-poor”**

**But now I thought of Father, and it felt good to know I could still feel fear.**

**Lundist held that a man who can observe is a man apart. Such a man can see opportunities where others see only the obstacles on the surface of each situation.**