

Log: 4.05 Year 643
Captain Jaguar 6

I'm going to start by saying that it will never see the light of day, because if it does, I'm dead/soon to be. That or something even worse has happened. That being said, this is what really went down on the 2nd.

It was an early day for me and my team, boss sent us home after a few successful interrogations, so we all went back to the apartments. We weren't even halfway back when Jaguar 2 motioned us all over to an empty alleyway. I was expecting the usual mugging or Faithful Company propaganda, instead I was greeted by the sight of two of the ecclesiat entering a sewer grate, a place too dangerous for even some office 9 members. I know something was wrong, I called my boss to report two imposter ecclesiat, and recommended an investigation. He told me,

"It's been a long day, your not thinking straight. The ecclesiat and I are very close, I would know of any new members appearing. It was nothing, you hear me, NOTHING!"

But we all knew what we saw, so, against orders, we go into the sewers. We thought that nothing in the sewers could stop six elite State soldiers. We never could have seen this coming. We quickly pick up on the trail of the ecclesiat, confirming what we originally thought. We follow them further, assuming they were with the cannibals, we had to know what they were planning. If they infiltrate the ecclesiat they could move all of Arear against the State. We keep following into an open corridor, no place to hide in here, time to go the old fashioned way. Jaguar 4 hops up and fires his gun straight into the head of one of the ecclesiat as I stab the other to incapacitate the other. Bad move, what we thought was an open, empty corridor turned out to be a massive dome, full of cannibals, some in their rags and some in ecclesiat outfits. It wasn't long before we were surrounded and being closed in on fast. As a unit we move toward the exit killing anyone that stood in our way, as we were trained to. Everything going smoothly until a voice boomed, it was an unmistakable voice, we heard it everyday.

"AFTER THEM", Those few words, from the voice of an apostle, the high of the ecclesiat, those close to the father.

They only fought harder after that, not wanting to let down the father, it only made the odds of escape less likely. I was prepared to die amongst my men though, fighting til the very end. It was horrific, I felt Jaguar 1's back leave mine as he was torn away from us by the cannibals. One by one, we fell until it was just me and Jaguar 2, standing back to back.

"Are you with me Needle?" I asked him.

"Always ready for a challenge", he responded, "but what about what we have learned today"

The line of cannibals slowly creeping forward into the zone we've held.

"If it doesn't escape here, we die for nothing", He continued.

"What do you me-" I was interrupted by a hand quickly landing on my shoulder. Ready to kill the attacker, I whip around and was met by Jaguar 2's eyes.

"Dead Men tell no tales. Find Him. Goodbye -REDACTED-", he whispered.

Suddenly, I was above the dome, looking in through a grate in the street above. I watched as Jaguar 2 collapsed, his soul exhausted from the effort of the spell. They killed him quickly. I watched for the dust to settle, so I could collect their bodies and give them the proper respect they deserve. After the carnage and chaos, the cannibals cleared out, most likely to return later for a feeding. The floor was littered with bodies, cannibals and the 5 Jaguars alike, but oddly enough, no ecclesiast. Not even the two that were killed by the door.

I don't know what all this means, but it is something big. Why would the ecclesiast be in the sewer? Why would they affiliate with cannibals? Why was chief so absolute that we couldn't investigate? But amongst all these questions, there is only one that matters. Why did Needle want me to find "Him" of all people?

When I returned, all of the Jaguar squads deaths were marked accidents, sewer collapse, and the medical ward believed I was suffering from trauma induced psychosis, but I know what I saw. This is my story, this is the fall of the Jaguar Squadron. May I live to tell it someday.