

Commander's Annual Report
252 Common Era
Camp Twilight Diamond

General Konos,

The 252nd year sees the camp holding strong.

Your decision to send reinforcements was well-received; we have integrated the new troops, and are in the slow process of arming and armoring them. Almost all of our equipment was destroyed in the trip here, but at the time of writing, myself and one other soldier are fully equipped and maintaining a defensive posture.

As per your instructions, we have also begun work on a siege system. This hasn't come a moment too soon. Early this year, the camp met its first goblin scouts. Two lightly-equipped agents attempted to infiltrate the camp; neither got far, but both escaped. One was wounded by my own spear on the return and is unlikely to survive the return trip, but we have every reason to assume that the other made it back.

The implications of this are dire but inevitable. It was only a matter of time; in all likelihood, the goblin cities now know the exact location of our camp. The rest of this year has seen no further offensive, but I suspect next year we will not be so fortunate.

Housing has become an issue. We are suffering from congestion at camp; while food and drink supplies for the new recruits are adequate, it has proven difficult to provide enough living space. Surface-level growth in the combat zone is exactly zero, and cavern wood supply is limited and dangerous. Your precaution in including extra wood supplies this year is appreciated; we will no doubt require them.

In addition, we have faced attacks from wildlife. Aside from the usual incursions of troglodytes and other irritating fauna, two large, unfamiliar beasts rose from deep within the caverns. One was an obscure beast that defies description, but posed little danger; the other was far more hazardous.

A large bird with a magnificent beak accosted Sgt. Sigun and myself while we were on cavern patrol, and very nearly took my life. It attacked at an unexpected angle and knocked me to the floor; only by frantic deflections with my shield and ducking to either side was I able to escape the beak. Thankfully, Sgt. Sigun was very close, and was able to intervene; thanks to her swift action, the beast was vanquished.

Sgt. Sigun was unharmed; I have sustained minor injuries from being pinned down by the beast's talon. This is only too lucky. On examining the scene of the engagement later, we discovered impressive gouges where the beast's beak had gouged deep into hard stone, inches from where I had been pinned.

As a memento, I have sent a totem of the beast's skull with this letter. I'd venture that it would make a pleasant decoration for your office.

Tarmid's valor guide you,
Commander Asobbab