



The Veritas Imperator



News From the Front – Issue II

SMASHING VICTORY!

Cowering in their smashed and ruined boltholes, once again the so-called “Space Marines” met their match in our Brave Guard Troopers. Armoured columns pounded the enemy city of ~~CENSORED~~ to rubble, along with the “Ineptus Astartes” traitors. Imperial Gunners were proud to point out the just the sight of the newly arrived “Deathstrike” missiles were enough to cause the cowardly enemy titans to refuse to appear on the battlefield. Our resolute Heroes met – and easily overcame – the rebels in fierce hand to hand fighting, thus showing the enemy are certainly not gene-enhanced, but rather merely deluded.



NORTHERN RECONNAISSANCE!

On the northern front, Chaos forces were startled by the speed and rapidity of a small Guard probe detachment. After successfully determining the pathetic weakness of the Chaos army facing our Intrepid Regiments, the column withdrew in good order. Laughably, the enraged enemy is filling the airways with stories of spurious “victory”. (As per Order#164676Bx.67, listening to such asinine lies will result in immediate death).

REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE!

Starship Convoy “Fidelis” arrived yesterday, as expected. (The Imperial Navy issued a statement that not a single ship or man was lost, despite several fierce engagements. Any rumour to the contrary will be considered treason, and as per Order #Qp-r56.78 will result in immediate death).

However, instead of food, the entire convoy contained massive Imperial Guard reinforcements, cunningly disguised in lowly food cargo ships, confounding and misleading our enemies.

Arbites and later spaceport security troops were called out in force to contain the local crowd’s excitement when it was revealed that the protein ration was being increased to 15 grams, from 25.

XENOS CLASH Apparently some sort of fray occurred between the Ork mob and the puny Tau herd in the eastern desert wastelands. It is beneath the dignity of this reporter (and any right thinking Imperial citizen) to speculate, or even care how the fragile Tau managed to drive the sub-sentient greenskins off.