

## Steel Star Journal

These loose sheets of paper appear to be a collection of banal analyses of guerilla tactics mixed with a shallow assortment of personal observations. The accounts are filled with petty jealousy and resentment over a host of minor (or irrelevant) slights.

Perhaps the most pertinent entry to your interests is among the most recent:

Kalos and Saddolin said that they actually felt betrayed at the revelation that Sinter was a machine. Shortsighted fools. I am glad to have left them behind. Sinter is perfect, and the fact that she's not made of weak flesh and brittle bone only makes that fact more clear. I and the others here will find her and ensure that she is safe. Jurrela and Moord will lead the others to find a good place on the road between here and Sharash to set up an ambush for the bounty hunters that Asdren has sent out to find Sinter. If they don't waylay Asdren's lackeys on their way out of town, and the bounty hunters somehow get to Sinter before we do, either they or we – or maybe both! – will dispose of those lackeys before they return to their master.

A quick survey of other recent entries reveal a growing, fanatical (and perhaps slightly sexual) fascination with Sinter. You are able to identify the author as a man named Grodon.