

Intro

Perhaps it is necessary to include first an introduction, as eventually this may serve as some historical archive regarding the whole affair, but it should not be necessary for any member of the Heidelberg Association of the Amulet. However, eventually it will be sent along with pertinent results to the Wands Division, and hopefully never raise such a threat to our existence again. I believe this accounts for all reports of leakage, and although this band nearly succeeded in exposing ours and other Organizations throughout the world, the danger seems past.

Though I have only talent in the Priestess sphere, that of empathy and human perception, and only five years experience with the Amulet, my talents in law and criminal defense are not without reputation both here in Europe, and my native home in America. I was chosen as a plant into the group, after the fact, to determine the source of the leak, and to assure the groups continued disintegration, with specific instructions to leave Mr. Stone and less importantly Mr. Trent in jail or at least committed for the remainder of their lives. Considering the charges against them, it was no difficult task. The major piece of evidence which the Federal authorities used against them in court two years ago is the diary of Mr. Chad, which I have copied, and follows along with commentary. Of the survivors, two are still in jail, one legally dead, two unaccounted for, and the most recent joiner, a New Orleans private detective by the name of Mr. Chaz, is to be released one week from today on Parole.

The diary is considerably extravagant in detail at some points, which hastily written in others, and later sections are encoded in thorough cypher to avoid authorities' prying eyes. One major reason I speculate that we have silent cooperation from American organizations attempting to similarly suppress these loose cannons is that Army codebreaking computers immediately went to work upon the book as soon as it was seized. This was never actually stated in court, but in cross-examining the experts I noted that the Army personel who testified were extremely nervous. Empathically, I remarked that great pressure had existed to complete the job quickly.

It may also be worth noting that simultaneously an appeal was introduced to raise Mr. Stone's sentence from 117 years to the Death Penalty, while a particular piece of legislation was railroaded through the Florida State Congress. According to this new law, Death Row would proceed in order of the severity of the crime rather than the traditional "waiting list". [LIST CHARGES] Noticably according to these categories, Mr. Stone would fall absolutely first in line. I could easily overturn this according to the obvious unconstitutional ex post factonature of the law, but I will merely stall. After all, Stone has proved himself extremely resourceful and dangerous as hell in general.

One of the unaccounted-for members of the party is the author who we have to thank for such a complete history of these events. Formerly a journalist, he is now presumed dead by the authorities, who suspect he was the victim of a vengeful drug

organization, and know better to investigate further. As according to my assignment, I also provided legal counsel to the detective, Mr. Chaz. It was a strange, but plausible story he told of their kidnapping- at least to one informed in the nature and extent of what they fought.

On the way to their extradition trial in Spain, Mr. Trent and Mr. Mark were placed in separate vehicles under sedation and extreme Interpol security. Miss Teen Bopp was still in Lisbon General Hospital, which reported later that evening that she had died. A second police van contained Mr. Chaz, shackled and chained to a pole in the rear, Mr. Chad, Miss Other, and four SWAT officers with NATO issue rifles. According to Chaz, suddenly the van halted in the middle of traffic and shots were heard. Shortly thereafter, the bright light of welders began to go to work upon the rear doors of the police van. The guards readied their weapons, and unshackled Chad and Other, as the shackles were each attached to the closest officer's arm. Chaz reports that the following scene was seen clearly, without haze, exhaustion, etc. His story to the police and to myself since the incident has never varied.

Apparently the second the welding stopped, two bald, dark-complected men of extreme size disabled all four officers with knives. No shots were fired by the officers, and two were completely disemboweled; for details, see Appedix C, Relevant Autopsies. The men, seeing that Chaz was still absolutely bound, departed with Chad and Other, in haste as sirens grew louder. The officers who first found the scene report that Chaz was found screaming incoherently amidst the gore, still shackled. Forensics confirms the use of an oxy-acetylene torch to open the back door.

This was apparently the work of the notorious Kargans, of whom I have only heard rumours and this one report. I will assume the reader more familiar with these Fool-class or Telekinetic wizard-assasins, for I am only of the Four of Swords ranks, and know little. A further account of them appears in the diary, with more relevant data. I merely know that they are available for contract killings at extreme expense, if one can find them. Also, interestingly enough, agents in Wand Division later reported that fingerprints for Miss Bopp did not match those of the corpse in the Lisbon City Morgue under her name. We must only assume that these three are dead or in the hands of friendly or ambivilant organizations, for no trace has been found in over two years.

The diary itself might be the Lexicon of the works of a gang of terrorists, or international drug smugglers as the prosecution charges; this is certainly what it sounds like. The humble beginnings of their flight from international manhunts was dismissed in court as paranoid ravings designed to mislead and confuse any who found it. However, being one of the Illuminated, I find it quite plausible and humbly submit to the Eschalons in Geneva that these Americans' discovery of the Organizations was pure accident. It was our misfortune that a genius worked along the same path outside of our own groups, and left his work to be found when he died.