

Anomaly INC-XP-06252023-527

Description: There are two categories to Anomaly INC-XP-06252023-527. The first is the preserved and frozen corpse of a male *dryadalis sapiens diaboli*, tentatively aged at early post-pubescent. The specimen is shorter than average (5'11"), and shows signs of extensive physical development. There are significantly high levels of iron in the tissue samples, suggesting that the specimen had been exposed to dangerous (to it) levels of that element. Cause of death: apparent asphyxiation.

The second category consists of the items found on the specimen. When found, it was wearing an articulated, sealed full-body suit. Examination of the suit showed that it consisted of two layers of silicon-infused fiberglass cloth, with a layer of mixed diamond dust and sulfur sandwiched in-between. The suit is a virtually perfect insulator, and is highly resistant to small arms fire. There were also several items made out of bone and crystal of undetermined utility, and a single-edged obsidian sword of remarkable durability and sharpness.

These aren't the old days. You can say 'elf' without having to worry about it. That's why we had the Industrial Revolution, after all. The Digital one, too. There's nothing like a ton of electromagnetic activity to make it clear that

humanity didn't want elves around anymore. Not that we ever *did* want them around, either. We thought we had made that clear.

And we thought that the elves had taken the hint, but apparently not. The suit we found the corpse in does a great job in keeping the radiation away. Too good a job, frankly. This wasn't a handcrafted garment; somebody had this *constructed* as part of an industrial process.

Unfortunately, there's nothing stopping the elvish mind from comprehending the idea of 'assembly lines' or 'standardized parts.' They're still working out the kinks on 'guaranteed air supply,' which is at least good news there.

So, the mission. We think this corpse was testing out a prototype survival suit. It obviously failed, but it didn't fail in a way that will dissuade the giggling sociopaths from further research. Your job? Help us produce *that* kind of failure. There's a variety of sites where the elves are likely to try to insert further test subjects; check them out, test them for incursion points (or more elves). If you find elves, remember that regular small arms won't get through the suits. So make sure to grab armor-piercing rounds from Supply. Just try to keep the civilians as clueless as possible. We've spent centuries convincing them elves aren't real, and we'd like to treasure that healing mass ignorance for as long as possible.

Oh, and when you do find an incursion point, *don't* shut it down it by yourself unless you absolutely have to. Call it in: we've been doing research, too. The folks down in Research would just *love* to see what depleted uranium rounds will do to a faerie ring...

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