

## LORE CARD 026 “REST EASY”

“Why do you need all this firepower?” The embedded reporter stood in awe of the airships in flight and the waves of ramships and war engines. She’d never seen this kind of might amassed in one place and thought maybe she might judge him for his overkill. Her life had been comfortable, soft, and she hadn’t known sacrifice.

He grinned at a passing vortex cruiser, bristling with railguns, “What?”

Leaning in, recording, hoping he’ll say something she can use as a soundbite to sway the people against mobilizing, “I said why do you need all this firepower? You’re escalating. Don’t you think you’re sending the wrong message?”

The War Marshal looked down at her, “Did you lose any family in the war, little girl?”

Shaking her head, “No, I didn’t.”

He grinned and looked back to the cruiser as it passed, admiring the boneshaking might of its engines.

“Well you won’t in this one either.”

