

Dear Sir or Madam,

It is with great sorrow, and a very, very deep moo, that we at the Master at Arms office regret to inform you that your son, Commander Tyber Remus of the Iron Legion's Navy, has been killed in battle.

During times of conflict and war, casualties are a tragic inevitability. But please do not allow this to lessen the impact we feel from the loss of your son. He was a highly valued member of our forces, and greatly respected and admired both by those who served under him as well as his superiors. He was a good soldier, a fine man, and a terrific friend to all that knew him.

Commander Remus valiantly led his team of soldiers into battle on the planet of Nancora in an effort to eradicate the forces of the Collective. Their cowardly fleet resorted to suicidal tactics in an attempt to demolish the Iron Fleet. Your son's skills allowed his ship to navigate to the planet's surface. From there, he led his team on multiple assaults. They managed to successfully eliminate two entire enemy battalions, while taking no losses themselves. For his skilled leadership and superior tactics in these engagements, Commander Remus has been nominated to receive a Steel Cross. Had anyone else been leading these assaults, we fear the outcome would have been much worse.

It was in the next engagement that the Commander met his untimely end. While assaulting a heavily fortified Collective compound, the enemy had set a trap. Once the structure was breached and the team entered, demolition charges went off, collapsing the structure on them. While numerous lives were lost, Remus managed to get out in time, saving five other soldiers in the process. While exiting the rubble, the forces of the Collective ambushed them. The other men were quickly gunned down, but your son escaped the opening barrage since he was bringing up the rear. As he tried to take cover, a Collective soldier dragged him from the doorway and proceeded to attempt to extract sensitive information regarding Iron Legion assets from your son. He reportedly held out against extreme methods, refusing to give up any details. However, upon learning that no information would be garnered from him, the interrogator shot him in the head. When additional Brotherhood forces eventually made their way to the ruined structure, it was noted a strong scent of urine present on your son's remains, and that he had been dismembered. We regret that he suffered such dishonor, and that we could not find all the pieces of his body. One shudders to think what the Collective soldiers might be doing with the Commander's missing hand.

Although words cannot begin to express our sympathies for your loss, we hope that you rest assured in the knowledge that the party responsible for Commander Remus's death has been brought to justice, and was executed with extreme prejudice.

With sorrow and the deepest of moos,

*Howlander Taldrya, Master at Arms*