**From the personal journal of Locke Sonjie, recovered in Galactic Standard Year [REDACTED] on the world of [LOCATION DELETED FROM RECORD]**

Entry 1

*Today is the first day of our assault on Ruuria. The Collective appears to be using it as a major staging ground. I have to admit that I am hesitant. We commit to this assault without the benefit of Dark Council support. We stretch our resources thin to assault a dominant opponent who seems to have greater numbers than us. Warhost leadership hopes that this assault will catch the Collective while they are unprepared, and prevent them from launching future attacks against us.*

*Our forces include fully half the Warhost fleet, including the star destroyer* Retribution. *It must be protected at all costs, as it's sister vessel was lost at Nancora. We will be conducting a simultaneous ground assault as we engage the enemy in space, to prevent them from having any chance to prepare for us.*

*As I sit on the bridge of the 'Alpha and prepare to engage in the space battle, I must remember what I realized on Sepros: Naga Sadow was a great warrior. He would have never backed down from a fight, and he took the fight to the Republic, despite their greater numbers. His success was assured, until he was betrayed. I will not allow any such betrayal for Naga Sadow. We will purge the clan of those who would do harm from inside, and we will destroy our enemies.*

Entry 2

*We are on the surface of Ruuria. The Collective forces retreat before us, but our ground commanders warn of a trap and have slowed their assault. I must applaud their caution. The initial surprise was ours, and we gained much ground. The fleet was successful overhead, led by our starfighters. I scored four kills myself during that battle, and recall that I was saved from being killed myself by a skilled Y-Wing pilot. I do not know their identity, but I must remember to commend them after the battle.*

*For now, I must prepare to move out. There is more fighting to be done. The Collective's fleet is gone, their escape cut off, but much of their ground forces remain, protecting a supply cache that they no doubt intended to use to support their war effort. We will seize these supplies and eliminate them. For Sadow.*

Entry 3

*Ruuria is won. The Collective forces are either dead or captured. Even now, those of us with the skills for it are interrogating the captives. I cannot say I feel sympathy for them. Perhaps in the past, but now...I have seen the destruction they have caused, and we cannot allow them to have further chances at it.*

*Still, something does not seem right here. It is not the interrogations, but it almost feels as if this attack went too well. The Collective put up a strong fight at Nancora, when they faced the entire might of the Brotherhood. Now, though, on Ruuria, they face one Clan, and were driven off quickly. Most of my brethren would no doubt attribute this to our fighting spirit, skill, and the intimidation of our attacks. That may be part of it, but I cannot help think there might be something more.*

*It was too simple. I will have to watch things very closely as we prepare to return to the Orian System.*