Giles,

 Sithspit! Everything here is a mess. We are trapped between the Collective on one side and the Severian Principate on the other. If we don't get a handle on things, those crates of dry rations and munitions you've been storing may come in handy. Oh, and the scuttlebutt those schuttas on the holonet spew may be true this time! This time it was a false-flag attack! Before you ask, no, I do not believe in that damn conspiracy nonsense!

-Galaar