



UBERCORP: SAFETY, NO MATTER THE COST™

Date July 26

Time 22:00

Location Buford, WY,
isolated barn

Meeting called by:	Mr. X, Cthul rep	Type of meeting:	Negotiations re: joint approach
Facilitator:	None	Note taker:	Jacqueline Streeter, UberCorp, concealed observer
Attendees:	Mr. X, Cthul rep Deacon, Cthul rep [NAMELESS] "absorber," Waste rep?		

Minutes

Agenda item #1: Proposed alliance (temporary)

Presenter: Mr. X

Discussion

Note that the barn where this meeting takes place has minimal, if any, security features and seems to have been in disuse for some time. Unclear who proposed this location.

Mr. X, speaking on behalf of the Lords of Cthul, "strongly recommends" the "slugs" of the so-called Waste faction of combatants join in alliance with the Lords to ensure minimal interference and/or peripheral damage to either force during an upcoming attack Cthul forces plan on a U.S. West Coast city.

For emphasis, Mr. X has the "Deacon" (see ID determinant profile, attached) describe the earlier assault by Cthugrosh in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada. His description includes detailed acts of murder, a description of how the tentacled monster would appear to grow stronger during its clashes with enemy forces, and an analysis of its powers that contains various religious verbiage. See "Deacon: Cthugrosh in B.C." transcript #LC3006WC.

[Personal observation: Both Mr. X and the Deacon tremble at the mere mention of the name "Cthugrosh." The Deacon, who referred to himself as a "one of the devoted belonging to the mighty Lords of Cthul" at the beginning of the meeting, also appears to pray. Due to my hidden location, I was unable to capture video footage of his description. Audio-only transcript filed.]

The Nameless absorber has no initial response to this information. Then, in an unnaturally low voice with an unidentifiable accent, it says simply, "Globbicus will win."

Momentary confusion on the part of Mr. X and the Deacon. Mr. X reinforces his previous recommendation that the Waste force join the Lords of Cthul to avoid inadvertent hostilities between the two factions, noting that Cthugrosh is well aware of the presence of Globbicus, a Waste monster of note, approaching the coast with reinforcements in its wake.

Previous auditor and eyewitness reports indicate that Globbicus appears to be an enormous tower of sludge obliterating enemy ground forces, and unreleased footage in UberCorp's vaults suggests Globbicus somehow expands in size during battle. The absorber speaks again, this time the first two words in the same voice but the third word in a clearly Australian accent with a raised, feminine inflection: "Globbicus will join."

[Observation: I reiterate my previous interpretation of events that Globbicus might be eating its enemies! Do we really want to negotiate with these things ourselves? If the jellies eat the octopus-worshippers, UberCorp will be that much further ahead, in my professional opinion.]

Conclusions

A tentative alliance seems to have been reached, though it is unclear to Cthul reps if Waste absorber understand the agreement.

Agenda item: Joint alliance attack on Portland, OR

Presenter: Mr. X

Discussion

Mr. X outlines a plan to attack Portland, Oregon, including the destruction of Interstate 5 as it crosses the Columbia River to the north, effectively restricting ground support for the city, and damming the Willamette River just south of Ross Island in order to flood South Portland. Cthul forces would come from both directions to attack G.U.A.R.D. emplacements in the downtown area while Waste troops would blockade possible escape routes via I-84 and U.S. 26. Cthugrosh would join the attack once intel determined if G.U.A.R.D. forces were bringing in air support (specifically, Nova-ESR, believed to be in the Pacific Northwest at this time).

The absorber's reaction is initially difficult to determine. It makes a series of sounds that seem to convey excitement or agitation. It then speaks again in multiple tones, accents, and even dialects, suggesting its ability to vocalize has been acquired verbatim from numerous sources. It ultimately asks where Globbicus will strike and at what stage of the attack.

The Deacon reacts on behalf of the two Cthul reps, stating with fervor that the Lords of Cthul do not require the involvement of Globbicus, only his followers. The Deacon then offers what seems to be prayers in an unknown language, accompanied by equally unrecognizable ritualistic physical gestures.

Conclusion

Cthul reps seem satisfied that their desire for the Waste monster Globbicus to remain outside the battle zone has been accepted by Waste reps. Discussion abruptly shifts to leadership discussion and objective outcomes.

[Observation: I do not believe the Waste absorber grasps what's being proposed, though there's no doubt the Cthul reps think it does. To a casual observer, it might seem all is well, but I can feel the tension rising. I have propped open the side door that leads to the abandoned farmhouse this barn adjoins. I have also armed myself with one of the M67 fragmentation grenades supplied by UberCorp Security, just in case.]

Agenda item: Hierarchy in attack v. Portland

Presenter: Mr. X

Discussion

Mr. X introduces the next topic for discussion: the differentiation between the clergy and laity of the Cthul followers and the subordinate role of the Waste forces in the upcoming Portland invasion with the clergy in charge of all. But the absorber interrupts to say—again, in a hodge-podge of voices—that the Waste expect Globbicus to be present AND part of the leadership. Mr. X and the Deacon both ignore the absorber and proceed to detail Cthul hierarchy, which includes clergy and laymen combatants, to the Waste representative.

The absorber makes an untranslatable sound that seems to alarm both Mr. X and the Deacon.

The negotiations end abruptly.

Conclusion

No alliance reached between Lords of Cthul and the Waste elements.

[Observation: The absorber ate the Deacon.

I cannot adequately describe what happened—one minute, the Deacon was waving his fist like he was giving a sermon from on high, and the next, the absorber wrapped itself around him like a living blanket. The Deacon's hand was still raised high when it fell off. Let me say that again: IT FELL OFF. Whatever the absorber is made of, it disintegrated or melted as much of the deacon as it encapsulated, but since his one

hand was free, it broke off and fell to the barn floor. Mr. X fled. The absorber, seemingly larger than before it ate the Deacon, appeared to give chase. I escaped into the abandoned farmhouse and sent the signal for extraction. I do not know if Mr. X escaped. I will submit uncensored photos of the absorber consuming the Deacon with my report minutes.]

Summation

Observations

I feel the limited communication skills of the Waste elements, combined with the arrogance of the Cthul reps, doomed this negotiation from the get-go. I also feel we would be remiss to become too heavily involved with either of these groups, as was the objective consideration of my secret presence at their meeting. The probability of their self-destruction strikes me as high—the Cthul individuals seem far too religiously committed to their leadership, which historically results in divisiveness and implosion, and the Waste are just that, a waste. Their goals seem to have less to do with true victory and more random chaos and consumption. An alliance with either of these would be to bow to the Spanish Inquisition or count on Jell-O to have our backs (and not eat us in the process). Unless something comes of the Martian summit, I suspect we continue to go it alone.

Respectfully submitted this day of 27 July,

Jacqueline Streeter

Auditor

UberCorp International