

Report 22 Maid.

General: Surveillance difficult – the Bastard expects us to stay in quarters. Still haven't been able to get into cave. Trying to persuade the Pig to challenge him so I can slip away, but he's a coward.

17 M Dawn: G, S and A entered from river entrance carrying wrapped parcels that clanked. Weapons?

18 M night. Woken by rockfall. Collapse in the north passage has opened up a new room. Only had a brief glimpse but it looks old – remains of some sort of mural in there. Young Miss Pursued Lips and her C.P. penheads would probably be interested. Will get the Pig to suggest we take it over. I'm tired of sleeping near the latrines.

19 M night. Usual visit by P.P. for training. Seems your theory about raising a private militia may be right. Brought two rusty swords, which the Bastard was ridiculously pleased with. Had to spend hours cleaning them up – fingernails are filthy. I want a bath!

20 M 12 bells: TT is back. Guess Old Hatchet-face couldn't find a reason to keep him locked up.

21 M Night: Big argument between G, HH and M. Seems Watchers were awake for once and found one of their safe houses. G said they would need to substitute a Nanny Ebonair and request resupply from the [redacted]. Progress!

22 M 3 bells: Overheard Bastard and G at their weekly meeting, but only briefly. G was saying he wants the new room for stores. Damn!

The Pig made me do horrible things with him. I hate this job! Can't we get someone else?