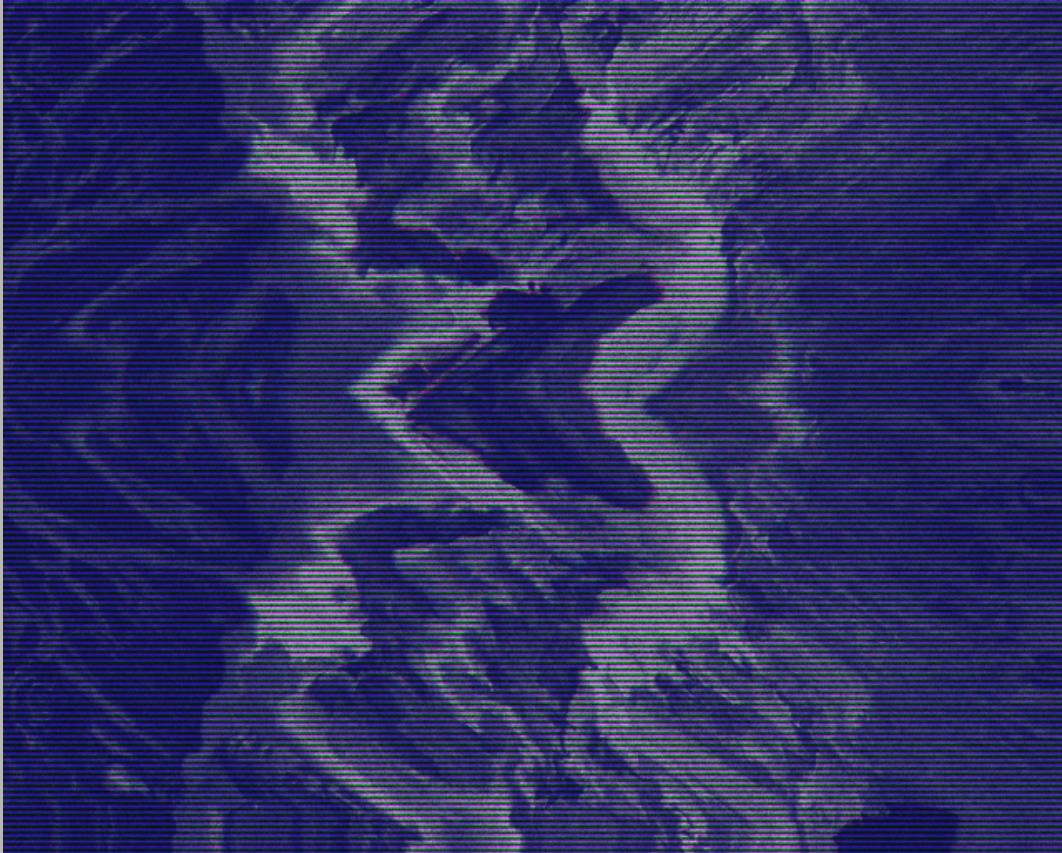


!! WARNING !!



The files you are attempting to open require level-5 clearance or above. Any attempts to open these files without proper authorization or clearance will result in releasing a memetic kill agent. You have been warned, outsiders.

-Archive operational security.



Memetic Kill Agent “Stolen Eye” Activated

Scanning for potential lifeforms...

Artificial scanning process completed.
Level-5 clearance recognized.

Opening file...

File log : 001

Date : 4-09-1945

Quick clarification: most of the log is directly translated from a journal on one of the foundation's operatives after the operation. Some words may not be accurately correct due to it being crumbled and also the damages towards the historical piece of evidence for the foundation.

Name : Corporal Daniel H. Shorn AKA "Pot Pie Eater"

Serial Number : ████████████████████

SCP Foundation Retrieval Unit : "Bayonettters for Berlin"

Assigned role within unit : Radio Operator

Day 1 of preparing for the operation,

The foundation was preparing a retrieval team to get some of the confidential intel back to our hands from not only those damn Jerries but also the grotty traitors that go by the name of Chaos Insurgency or something like that. Our commanding officer goes by the name of ██████████ says that we are the only responsible ones to get whatever piece of values that those sausage eating brats might have their hands on. Us brothers in arms all take a powder and stick around, preparing for what's to come our way.

Day 2 of preparing the operation,

I believe it's the 10th of April, my mama's birthday. I hope that after this fight when we all moxie up and beat those Jerries up in the burning Berlin, I can ask to be honorably discharged and meet her around the docks of Boston. Putting that good ol' ending to my life aside, our commander now went into some deep briefing about our mission like he was cutting a turkey very deep for thanksgiving. He told everyone that they, knuckleheads of Hitler, had some research documents hiding around a nearby base that contains some hideous monsters that are worse than my nightmares I used to have as a kid and even the possibility of some sort of blueprint to go travel from one place to another. Man, I was beginning to get all confused but I quickly caught my brain from flying away and remembered most of the given ways to deal with this mission. After the deep dive towards how we goin' to get our lost homework back, we all exit out and relax for tomorrow.

Day 9 of finally executing the operation,

So now most of us brothers called this mission in a German name. I think it was translated to Dreadful Snow but I am not so sure why it would be called that when we know for the fact that the Ruskis are burnin' Berlin like some sort of barbeque. I put my stompers and equipment on me, entered the place that was for us, and then we began flying towards the

outskirts of Berlin. Knowing that it was the 16th and around the night, I remember that after we all landed I took a picture with me and [REDACTED] together just so that I can use it as some sort of memory to know about. I know it was a knucklehead move on my part for bringing a camera but I just can't resist taking a photo along the way with the fact that I might never return to a cozy bed I can comfortably shuteye. After taking this photo quickly, we then begin heading towards what remains of Berlin with our guns ready for what's to come.

If I somehow survive this because I had moxie the entire mission with some of my brothers alongside me, I demand a killer diller barbeque and some cash to spend it on my stuff that is back home.

The journal was cut off due to what appears like the lower parts of the journal were burnt off, possibly the fires that were caused by the constant barrages from the Soviet forces. But, we gained some other information from another person who was involved with the operation.

File Log : 002

Date : 4-09-1945

!! NOTICE !!

Any attempts of leaking this specific log will result in an immediate termination by intelligence agents.

Towards the other O5 council members that may seem concern for my safety,

Do not worry as I myself know everything from my experiences back in the first world war. I will admit, I know that the major threat we are facing in this operation is the newly organized group of traitors who were under our command back around the 1920s, but I am not afraid. With this unit, I believe we can go beyond and get all the files that will lead us to many more anomalies in the clouded future. Now, before I depart towards my business trip to Berlin, I want to make sure I can get a detailed report of the incident that occurred around the Eastern side of Europe. I need to know everything about the Soviets just so that they can't backstab us within the end days of this war.

Sincerely, O5-6.

Establishing imagery...

Image found. Loading 1 image(s)...



Operation Graue Schneeflocke
May 1st 1945, SCP Foundation Retrieval Unit "Bayonetters for Berlin"

Quick context: Two operatives of the retrieval team posing as the air raids wage on in the background during the last days of Berlin. The operative on the right is Cpl. Daniel while the other operative on the left is O5-6 as we clarified that he was the one leading the operation to retrieve a large amount of information on certain SCPs that haven't been discovered until now.

Terminating connection from confidential files...