

Operation “Ragnarök”

Background summary

Connections to previous operation “Fimbulvinter”; see appropriate reports for further details.

Personal knowledge: Ragnarök, or the Nordic Apocalypse, in the Scandinavian mythos.

Mission objective

Domestic anti-terrorism surveillance: Locate, investigate and assess possible occult connotations of the “True Nordic Brethen”, detain and interrogate suspects if and when necessary.

Operational timeline

12/17/99

Taskforce assembled at the manor. Agent Pond placed in official command. Also present: Pope, Prometheus, Poseidon, Perseus and Po. Suspected members of the “True Nordic Brethen” are under investigation. Members seem geographically diverse, but most seem to have a background in white supremacy groups and possess criminal sentences of varying lengths (some have spent time in the same prison at the same time). Group is seen as a potential organized criminal group/terrorist cell. It is unclear at this time which individual(s) is in charge of the group and where the taskforce should focus their attention.

Partial list of names of interest/possible suspects:

Scott Stork (Fimbulvinter)
Thomas Scott (Fimbulvinter)
Michael Sexton (Fimbulvinter)
Margaret Stork (+ daughter Asa)
Leonard Green
Anthony Kemp
Frank Matheson
Jesse Stout
Thomas Harmon

12/20/99

8:16 AM, txt informs that certain mobile phones under surveillance have been turned off at the same time. Names implicated: Stork, Scott, Matheson, Harmon, Kemp and Green.

It is decided that Pond, Pope and Poseidon will fly to investigate the Sexton farm (Stork family home) in Kalispell (pop. 20 000, elevation 3000 ft), Montana, while the rest (Po, Prometheus and Perseus) will go to Omaha. However, two suspects, Robert Harris and Carrie Kinney, are discovered to have bought tickets directly to Montana under their own names, and it becomes clear that Montana is the most likely place of interest. Another suspect, Anthony Kemp, has been apprehended and detained for speeding by the police, and was also believed to be heading to Montana at the time of arrest.

Team arrives in Kalispell around 3 PM. After acquiring suitable vehicles, the rest of the taskforce go to gather intelligence on the Sexton farm, while Po and Pond go meet the local FBI contact, Special agent Colleen Fuller. Agent Fuller has little to tell about the Stork family or their known associates, but mentions a local bar, Ox Skull, where the suspects sometimes hang out.

Located 60 miles from Kalispell, the Sexton farm is a small compound with few outhouses, including a water/observation tower, and surrounded by a high barbed-wire fence. The tin cans attached to the fence serve as a crude, but effective security system. There is also a pack of guard dogs on the premises.

A perimeter is set and a directional mike placed near the fence to allow for audio surveillance. A ski lodge on the hill a little way from the farm is rented and set up as headquarters for the taskforce. Relevant gear, including a radio system allowing for secure communication and surveillance, are purchased from the town's military surplus store by Po and Pond. The compound is kept under constant surveillance through the night.

12/21/99

Surveillance is continued throughout the day. Suspects seem normal, although "Fimbulvinter" and "Ragnarök" are mentioned. Around 5 PM a car approaches the compound and is admitted in (arrival of Green and Matheson). By evening, the people on the compound include Scott, Margaret and Asa Stork, Michael and Florence Sexton, Leonard Green, Frank Matheson, Thomas Harmon and an individual of African American descent, Alexander "Alex" Mebane. The arrival of Mebane, in particular, raises interest among the taskforce, and his presence in the compound and even safety are discussed.

Surveillance is conducted in shifts and, while tedious, processes without incident, until the dogs notice something and alert the suspects to the presence of the surveillance duo. A hasty retreat is deemed necessary, and in the process Pond steps into a bear trap placed to deter intruders. With the help of Pope, Poseidon and Prometheus, Pond is able to flee the scene. They proceed into the town and to a hotel, as returning directly to the lodge would be difficult without alerting the compound to the presence at the lodge. Pond's leg has suffered an unpleasant injury from the bear trap, but no bones are broken. Pond transfers command to Prometheus, as she is no longer able to walk, and if an incursion would be necessary, she would not be able to lead. While Pope administers first aid to Pond's injured leg, Perseus and Poseidon encounter two more suspects in the hotel restaurant (Robert Harris and Carrie Kinney). Of these two, Harris seems reluctant to join his comrades at the farm the following day. It is given to understand that if something is to happen, it will most likely happen the following day after sundown. Meanwhile, things have quietened down at the farm, and the taskforce members return to the lodge.

Final incident of the night happens when Po and Perseus retrieve the directional mike from the fence. The dogs spot them, alerting the suspects to their presence. Po and Perseus return to the lodge, but the

suspects follow them with their dogs. Luckily, by breaking a window and putting on a very convincing act, Poseidon manages to convince the suspects that the lodge residents are nothing but tourists, and the intruders they seek are long gone.

12/22/99

Special Agent Fuller informs Pond that Robert Harris has attempted to leave the town and has been apprehended at the airport. Po goes to interrogate him. The team is joined by a special consultant, Pallas.

Meanwhile, surveillance continues from the alternate observation spot further away from the farm (sketchy audio). While nothing much happens during the day, Mebane has not been seen outside since the previous day, which rises some apprehension among the group to his fate and whereabouts. However, there is not yet enough evidence to assume the worst.

Structure of the groups seems to be as follows:

Scott Stork – leader

Thomas Scott – his 2nd

Margaret Stork & Michael Sexton – 3rd

These four make up the core of the group, seeming somehow more professional than the rest (very loose term under the circumstances).

During the day, the suspects continue to build a large bonfire in the middle of the yard, and otherwise appear to be preparing a great feast of some sort. One more suspect arrives to the compound around 2 PM (inconclusive notes, Kinney?). The team splits into three parts for the night. Pallas and Pope take one spot closer to the farm, near the 2nd surveillance spot used during the day. Perseus and Prometheus find a spot on the other side of the compound. Poseidon and Pond wait in the cars with the radio, in case there is need for a hasty exit.

Suspects start their celebration with lighting up the bonfire. There is large amount of shouting, singing, running around with an absence of clothes and expending copious amount of alcohol (mostly beer). Some kind of ominous ritual is going on in the house, including chanting. Pallas makes a lot of notes. At around 11:30 PM, Pond calls Agent Fuller, asking her to start organizing extensive back-up from Salt Lake City to apprehend the suspects as soon as possible. She is given an ETA for the evening of the following day.

Not long after it becomes clear that Mebane has been killed in a ritual sacrifice.

12/23/99

After the murder the suspects, covered in blood, exit the building. The remains of Mebane are tossed to the bonfire without ceremony. Harmon challenges a dog, which attacks and apparently kills him. This does not illicit a response from his comrades and goes largely unnoticed. In a similar manner, Gemma Scott fights a dog and starts behaving in an odd (even odder) manner.

2:30 AM Fuller calls; Salt Lake City has been contacted. Back-up, including federal and state troops, can be expected sometime the next evening. Pond appraises her of the recent events in detail, including Mebane's murder, and Fuller agrees to speed up the process as best she can.

3:00 AM, around: the women and the child Asa enter the house. Others follow them, until around 6 AM the last suspect retires to the house, presumably to sleep. At 7:00 AM it starts to rain. By now the team has been in the forest for over 10 hours in near freezing temperatures. The coffee and food provided for the surveillance teams by Poseidon is no longer really helping.

Astonishingly, the first person on the compound wakes up already around 12 PM. Once outside, he spots the corpse of Harmon and returns immediately inside when it comes clear that Harmon is in fact dead. He returns soon with two others and they drag the body inside. At this point the suspects are warned over the radio of a federal force assembling in Kalispell. The suspects decide to check the surroundings of the compounds. While attempting a retreat, Pope and Pallas are spotted by the dogs. They are chased by two gunmen and the dogs to the waiting cars. The ensuing events are somewhat confusing, and can't be covered in full detail by this writer. Somehow Pope falls out of the car that Pond is driving, while the dog chasing him ends up in the car with her. Pope is spotted by the gunmen, but manages to escape, though he is wounded by stray shrapnel struck from a tree near him by the bullets. Pond manages to drive the car out of gun range and shoot the dog in the car. The gunmen hit the car driven by Poseidon, who is scathed by the glass from the broken window next to him. Pallas is unhurt. They manage to make contact with Pope via radio, who seems to be fine and relatively safe, except that he has to navigate by himself out of the forest while trying to avoid gun-wielding hostiles.

The taskforce eventually regroups and meets up with the back-up troops, which shortly thereafter finds the compound abandoned and the suspects and their cars gone. The remains of Harmon and Mebane are recovered. Other evidence found on the scene is gathered and tagged for the team in the name of the joint taskforce still technically in command of the situation (catalogued elsewhere; see: Attachments).

Other

I accept full responsibility for our lack of success in apprehending our suspects and subsequent perpetrators of the ritual murder of Alexander Mebane (see Subject File: Mebane, attached). I regret deeply the loss of human life, but considering our resources, don't think we could have proceeded otherwise under the circumstances, without needlessly endangering our own operatives. By the time it became clear that Mebane was indeed an intended victim and not one of the brethren, it was too late to save him.

To cover the tracks of our team and discourage further unwanted investigation into the matter from possible second or third parties, I have offered my resignation from the Federal Bureau of Investigation to my immediate supervisor, effective immediately (see Resignation Letter, attached). While I believe that in part the events that unfolded were due to unforeseen circumstances – in particular, my personal assessment of the physical condition of the suspects following their night of debacle was grievously in error, as they were roused more than 6 hours earlier than I believed possible (unknown drug involvement?) – I cannot deny that mistakes were made. In particular, I feel responsible for the somewhat convoluted conditions surrounding our hasty withdrawal from the compound, and the subsequent wounding of Pope. I am ashamed that I left a member of my team behind, and my only excuse is that at

the time I believed that the gunmen in question were more interested in myself and the other car, and our noisy exit would provide him with some cover. I can only be grateful that no member of the team was killed during my command.

I would like to commend the team for performing well under difficult circumstances and with limited resources (lack of proper intel in particular), and would like to mention Poseidon in particular, as his quick wit and ability for fast talk came to our aid not once, but twice. In the future, I can only stress the importance of proper intel and being adequately prepared, although I understand that under our mandate that is not always possible.

Attachment: Letter of Resignation (Special agent Karafuto Char)

Assistant Director [REDACTED]
Federal Bureau of Investigation
Head Office (J. Edgar Hoover Building)
Washington, D.C.



12/27/1999

Assistant Director [REDACTED],

I regret to inform you that in light of recent events, I must submit my letter of resignation from the Federal Bureau of Investigation, effective immediately.

Mistakes were made, copious resources squandered, two people (myself included) were injured and at least one life directly lost in result of the actions or inactions of myself and the special task force directly under my command. It falls on me to accept the consequences, and I see no choice but to offer my resignation starting of this date.

I would like to thank you personally for the opportunity you offered me here at the Bureau. My years here have been the best of my professional life, and it is with great sadness from my part that this parting of ways must now occur. At the end of the day, I will surrender my keys, badge and my official weapon, and ensure they are entrusted to someone else as per company policy.

In addition, I would like to commend my team for performing well under difficult circumstances and with limited resources (lack of proper intel in particular), and I trust they will be compensated fully for their work, despite of what occurred.

I wish you and the rest of the team the best in the future.

Yours sincerely

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Char Karafuto", is written above the typed name.

Karafuto Char
Special Agent,
Federal Bureau of Investigation