**Arc 8 Extermination Prelude**

**It is the 35th millennium. For more than forty centuries the Emperor has sat immobile on the Golden Throne of Earth. He is the Master of Mankind by the will of the gods, and master of a million worlds by the might of His inexhaustible armies. He is a rotting carcass writhing invisibly with power from the Dark Age of Technology. He is the Carrion World of the Imperium for who a hundred souls are sacrificed every day, so that He may not truly die.**

**Yet even in His deathless state, the Emperor continues His eternal vigilance. Mighty Battlefleets cross the daemon-infested miasma of the warp, the only route between distant stars, their way lit by the Astronomican, the psychic manifestation of the Emperor’s will. Vast armies give battle in His name on uncounted worlds. Greatest amongst His soldiers are the Adeptus Astartes, the Space Marines, bio-engineered super-warriors. Their comrades in arms are legion: the Astra Militarum and countless planetary defence forces, the ever-vigilant Inquisition, the stalwart Frateris Templar and the Tech-Priests of the Adeptus Mechanicus to name only a few. But for all their multitudes, they are barely enough to hold off the ever-present threat from aliens, heretics, mutants – and worse.**

**And yet in this darkness, the light of hope continues to burn.**

**Led by General Taylor Hebert, the Imperial forces of Operation Caribbean have annihilated the pirates of Pavia, concluded a temporary alliance with a Necron dynasty and opened the Eversprings Gate.**

**For the first time in history, humanity has the opportunity to attack the heart of the Webway and defeat the raiders of the Dark City.**

**For the first time since the War in Heaven, the vital central nexus of Commorragh is going to burn.**

**To be a man in such a battle is to be one among millions. It is to experience one of the most horrifying bloodbaths imaginable.**

**This is the tale of this battle. This is the tale of the Scouring of Commorragh.**

**Praise the power of technology and science, for overwhelming firepower is one of the rare advantages humanity has over the monsters of the Dark City.**

**Praise the promises of progress and understanding, for the Eldar slavers have antagonised every living species by their atrocities.**

**Dawn has come for Commorragh for the first and last time.**

**Now there is only an eternity and carnage waiting.**

**Will the thirsting gods laugh this time?**