

Caleb Deane

///[FORGOTTEN]

///[MESSAGE]:

>>>Record: Valerie Long

>>>Message date: 17/03/2099

>>>Hey Danny, I managed to pull some data from the wreckage. Most of it's corrupted, but some is still intact. I've attached it below. It's weird, to say the least, but I'm not sure if it's worth keeping. Thoughts?

>>>End message

///[SHIPDATA]:

>>>Vessel name: Decameron

>>>Vessel designation: Transport

>>>Crew: 4 + 1

>>>Mission: Secure data package from SW-159 drone in Epsilon-4 comet cloud. Return to Station VO5 with data package and, if possible, SW-159 ion propulsion unit.

>>>Mission start: 04/04/2097

>>>Projected mission completion: 15/08/2097

///[LOGIJ]: File cÔrrupted

Caleb Deane

///[LOG2]:

>>>Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>>Log date: 08/04/2097

>>>Only four days in and my radio's busted. Fuck this job.

>>>[CAPNOTE: 08/04/2097] Keep the logs professional, Tak'oi. There's a reason they give you a pad of paper before heading out into deep space.

>>>End log

///[LOG4]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG5]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG6]:

>>>Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>>Log date: 29/04/2097

>>>Communications panel's down. There isn't much to communicate with out here, but it's still a pain in the ass. The cat must have gotten into it. Damn thing's been going nuts lately. Guess she doesn't like being cooped up. None of us do, but until we get a decent cryoengine, there isn't much else to do but wait. Not much else to record, either.

Caleb Deane

>>>Forgot to mention, the storage bay door is acting up, won't open unless you repeat the command twice. Nothing that can't be fixed, should take less than a day.

>>>End log

///[LOG7]:

>>>Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>>Log date: 01/05/2097

>>>Finally fixed the commuôêöÌëëõºËplà‡àÔ ãõÛíÙûÅÛõõëß×üêËå”å×ê,lmost like someone took a torch to it. At first I thought Gerty got stuck in there, but that shit was smoking when I opened the panel. Seems a bit muP₁₁%oo_{SEP}».

>>>Storage bay door isn't responding to orders. Might be something with the voice recognition.
That one's on Bo.

>>>End log

///[LOG]:

>>>Record:

>>>Record. 

```
>>> HELLO
```

>>>

>>>End log

Caleb Deane

///[LOG10]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG11]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG11]:

>>>Record: Jim Denneral

>>>Log date: 09/06/2097

>>>Found the SW-159. No idea what happened to it, but it looks like someone stuck a grenade inside. Whole thing's torn to shreds, and wires are still sparking all over. Got the data package, though, so we're on our way home.

>>>Also got a weird transmission an hour ago. Couldn't make much sense of it. It was over two hundred lines long, but all it said was: 'EUEçÖÑ½ over and over again. It could've just been a junk message, but what would be transmitting junk so far out in deep space? ÖiÚÄûöÑ©|□□çåñ°i□Öì□□êâçñëö□à□□äÀà□ì«êÙDçÖÑ½ìëöÒ.í¥²©ÞùÜñ°á°i□áLJ«□Ãå°×ëHñIOÖ¤:mõõë¤:S□øøþ†ç□ì□æ²ç□ú/2â°× ÙßØéíüö °Öïçí□âÑöçð□ÄþöÝ□Âùö-òá-□âÝÍîÐ-ÖìääñþááÞù½□ÓàµÛùà××¥□ñôó□ÚñÜíLØéíö: S□êêø□ú□, Úýðâ□âÙ□□Üce?

>>>Bo and Kunz still haven't figured out what's up with the storage bay door. They've taken apart the voice scanner, the locks, the coolant pipe and the actual goddamn door itself. Still nothing. It just opens and closes whenever it likes. The coding must be off.

>>>End log

///[LOG11]: File cÔrrupted

Caleb Deane

///[LOGI]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG]:

>>>Log date: ÚýðâàÙÚýðâàÙÚýðâàÙ

>>>
>>> CAN YOU HEAR ME

>>>

>>>

>>>

>>> PLEASE

>>>

>>>End log

///[LOG14]:

>>>Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>>Log date: 22/06/2097

>>>Kunz managed to fix to storage bay door, but now the long-range scanner is kapuøøþdž‡ 8xxÛíÒûîêâñëëð¤Âî ÌÙßÌñ°i□ÖìØêñíö·:S□ø□‡ëâîêâôöÍ[LR]ýþð□øå÷¾□tz. Again, not a huge problem, but not ideal.

Caleb Deane

>>>I've been looking into that transmission Jim picked up a while back. There's not much there, but I haven't looked in the databases yet. It's probably junk like he said, but it's a decent way to kill the time.

>>>[CAPNOTE 22/06/2097]: Again, unnecessary. Keep it short and sweet.

>>>[CRWNOTE 22/06/2097]: Right.

>>>End log

///[LOG15]:

>>>Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>>Log date: 24/06/2097

Jim, Bo, Kunx and I are all working our asses off to fix the scanner, and now the radar's gone dark. Christ. If I'd known this is where my degree would land me, I would have stuck

Caleb Deane

>>>End log

///[LOG16]:

>>>Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>>Log date: 27/06/2097

>>>End log

///[LOG17]:

>>>Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>>Log date: 02/07/2097

>>>I think whatever we picked up came from C N S Mthing in the company contract that says we can't look inside any data packages we pick up. I know Bo and Kunz don't check these logs, and Jim's too busy fixing the radar. I'm going to check what we brought oO U E

>>>End log

///[LOGI]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG]:

>>>Record: 'ÉUDEÇÕES',

Caleb Deane

>>> Log date: 5/54/2054
>>> Fear. Afraid. Regrets. Betrayed.
>>> FEAR AFRAID REGRET BETRAYED
>>> FEAR AFRAID DREAMS ARE THE TRUTH
>>> FEAR AFRAID DREAMS ARE THE TRUTH
>>>
>>>
>>>
>>> SEE ME
>>> Conclude

///[LOG11]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG20]:

>>> Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>> Log date: 54/54/2054

>>> It wants to spread. It starts with us.

>>> It wants to hurt. It starts with them.

>>> It wants to be. It starts with me.

>>> It wants to love. It starts with 'SUECÓN';

>>> I will be its, his, hers, their, one.

>>> End log

Caleb Deane

///[LOGI]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG]:

>>>Record: All

>>>Log date: 25

>>>ENJOY THE RAIN DEAR

>>>Conclude

///[LOGI]: File cÔrrupted

Caleb Deane

///[LOG11]: File cÔrrupted

///[LOG]:

>>>Record:

>>>Log date:

~~11:11:11 11/11/11~~
>>>~~IT IS A GIFT.~~

>>>

>>>

>>>~~GOODBYE~~

///[LOG34]:

>>>Record: Adeline Tak'oi

>>> Log date: 28/05/2098

>>>He's gone.

Caleb Deane

>>>End log

///[MISSIONEND]:

>>>ALL CREW DECEASED

>>>POWER SETTINGS SET TO MINIMAL

>>>DATE 15/08/2097

///[MESSAGE]:

>>>Record: Daniel Kess

>>>Message date: 17/03/2099

>>>Val, there's nothing here for us. Wipe the data and let's scrap this bucket.

>>>End message