

Date: January 3rd, 512 QM

Rainy. Again.

Got lost on patrol. Again.

This time we ran into another sun dome! Roughly 3 km South of our base. I don't understand why they don't tell us the coordinates of the other outposts.

Anyway. Thank heavens we found it. It was overflowing with food, linens and the officers looked like they've never suffered a day outside. The sun was warm. We didn't want to leave.

Since being here we've see three ships. Two of them crashed. Or were shot down. I don't know.

The crew is convinced our crash wasn't an accident. They say things like, We were sent here to disappear. I'm beginning to agree.

Jonathan Hammel