

Voice Log Transcript – USS Chara Incident

Date: July 14, 2485

Location: Engineering Deck, USS Chara

Log Entry 01 – Initial Alert

[Timestamp: 13:45, 3 minutes before cascade]

Eleanor Keener (Engineering):

“Damien, I’ve got a bad feeling about these readings. The antimatter pressure is fluctuating like crazy. I’ve flagged this before, but it’s worse now—way worse. If we don’t stabilize it, the core’s going to cascade.”

Damien Thorne (Engineering, responding via comms):

“I’m on my way. Can you isolate the fluctuation?”

Eleanor:

“I’m trying, but the safeties aren’t responding. It’s like someone bypassed them completely. This isn’t a system failure—this is deliberate.”

Damien:

“Sabotage? Damn it. Hold tight. I’m rerouting from the secondary feed. Don’t touch the main valves—they might blow under the pressure.”

Eleanor:

“Understood. Just hurry.”

Log Entry 02 – Emergency Escalation

[Timestamp: 13:46, 2 minutes before cascade]

Damien:

“Eleanor, I’m here. I see it—the main antimatter conduits are ruptured. That’s why the pressure’s leaking into the chamber.”

Eleanor:

“I knew it. Look, the safeties are completely offline. Someone disabled the auto-shutdown. We can’t trigger a failsafe unless we override it manually.”

Damien:

“And manually means someone has to stay here. Damn it. Eleanor—”

Eleanor:

“Don’t even start, Damien. I’m already working on it. Focus on stabilizing the secondary lines.”

Damien:

“Fine. But we’re getting out of here. No heroics.”

Eleanor:

“Deal. Just reroute the graviton feed into the nacelles. If we can push the reaction upstream, we might buy time.”

Log Entry 03 – Core Failure Detected

[Timestamp: 13:47, 1 minute before cascade]

Eleanor:

“Damien, I’m not getting a response from the graviton emitters. The feed’s been completely severed. Whoever did this wanted to make sure there was no stopping it.”

Damien:

“It’s a setup. Someone sabotaged us and made damn sure there’s no way to contain the cascade.”

Eleanor:

“We can’t stop this, can we?”

Damien:

“...No. But we can get people out. I’ll take Deck 2—evacuate whoever’s left. You?”

Eleanor:

“Deck 5. I can reroute auxiliary power to the bulkheads to buy us a few extra seconds.”

Damien:

“Be careful. Don’t let Renault near you—he’s been acting weird for weeks, and this stinks of him.”

Eleanor:

“Noted. Go, Damien. And don’t you dare get yourself killed.”

Damien:

“Same to you, Archangel.”

Log Entry 04 – Final Moments

[Timestamp: 13:48, seconds before cascade]

Damien:

“Eleanor! Are you still on Deck 5? The core’s going critical!”

Eleanor:

“I’m trying to get one last vent override—damn it, it’s jammed! Get out, Damien. Just go!”

Damien:

“Not without you! Where are you?”

Eleanor:

“Deck 5 maintenance hatch. I can see the antimatter glow—it’s too late. Get the others to safety!”

Damien:

“No way in hell am I leaving you. Move to the starboard lift—I’ll meet you there.”

Eleanor:

“Damien—”

[Explosion detected. Audio cuts out briefly.]

Damien (faint):

“Ellie! Are you there?! Please respond!”

Eleanor (weakly):

“I’m... here. I made it to the lift, but... the fucken blast caught me.”

Damien:

“Stay awake. I’m coming for you.”

Eleanor:

“Viper, I can’t feel my legs...”

END OF LOGS