[MC wakes up in their bed. The Player has the ability to look around. They need to look at the computer inside of their room.]

{Misson Log 44\*12/14/98: <It has been 4 months since I have volunteered for this mission. Everyone is still getting used to each other’s presence. There has been some homesickness. The worst case, was Esteban. Poor guy, can’t last a few minutes without vomiting. Speaking of Eseban, Denosha seems to have taken a liking towards him.>}

{Mission Log 1\* 08/15 of the year 2483: <I have been offered the job of commander on the S.S. Bob. I’m proud to claim this vessel as home. I just hope that my new crew will like me.>}

{Mission Log 4\* 09/06: <It has been a month since I have joined. I knew that taking this role would not be easy. >}

Mission Log 1: I was assigned to the role of Captain to the S.S. ship, Bob. I was wary at first but I was urged by a good friend to take it. This mission is not like any other. I’m not sure if I will ever regret accepting this.

Mission Log 15: The crew is full of loyalty and hardship. They have carried out all of my commands smoothly. They are valuable and good of life. There have been moments of difficulty but they always carry out in the end.

Mission Log 24: Denosha is having problems with restoring the alien. And Rodrigo is helping her with his homesickness. Everything in my body is screeching at the idea of bringing this thing that we know little about, back to life. There has to be a reason why it’s dead. Right?

Mission Log 52: It’s been 4 months. The feeling of dread has been slowly taking over the other feelings. As I laid in bed, I felt sick. I have been sick before but this time is different. It’s way worse than before.