**Log auto-recovery** I keep chasing it, down the rabbit hole. Each pod reaches slightly further into the event horizon. Soon I will find it.

**Log auto-recovery** The ship feels listless in microgravity, I miss the weight of mars.

**Log auto-recovery** The debris from the explosion has passed, long since scattering into the void.

**Log auto-recovery** Did we fly to the edge of the universe for nothing? I have to see it for myself.

**Log auto-recovery** The event horizon continues to expand, consuming worlds. What happens when I reach it?

**Log auto-recovery** My communications drift into the void, no answer. I don't know why I continue this ritual.

**Log auto-recovery** I have to reach the event horizon. I have to know the truth.

**Log auto-recovery** The ship floats in space alone. A gleaming opal in a sea of inky water.

**Log auto-recovery** Even if i find my way back, is there anything left for me?

**Log auto-recovery** The ship feels so empty… I miss her.

**Log auto-recovery** I lost sol amongst the other shimmering stars. A trilon points of light are my only companions now.

**Log auto-recovery** I’m tired of the rations, but at least my supply won't run out anytime soon. My fuel supply also isn’t a problem.

**Log auto-recovery**