

WRATH OF THE BIRBS: PART I

You are voyagers upon the surveying starship Multi-Kurtotic Endeavour, your crew is on a 10 year mission to explore the far reaches of the galaxy, seeking out valuable resources and potential habitats for colonization. As you traverse the cosmos, your journey brings you to the planet Verdant Aviaria, home to the native species known as “birbs.”

In response to two distress signals detected from the planet’s surface, your vessel halts its interstellar voyage, and you and the head engineer are beamed to the surface to lead separate teams to investigate. Amidst the dense jungle of Verdant Aviaria, you push forward, determined to uncover the source of the distress signal under your charge.

Guided by the enigmatic “birbs,” the engineer’s team advances through the verdant foliage, while your team presses on, navigating the tangled underbrush with urgency. Suddenly, an urgent transmission is received from your communications transponder from your lead engineer.

Captain's Log: Day 1

Today marks our arrival at Verdant Aviaria, a stunning planet brimming with life and color. We beamed into the triangular region formed by the set of coordinates $[(-4,1),(1,2),(2,-2)]$. The air is thick with anticipation as we prepare to investigate the distress signals detected from the surface. The head engineer, Matrix, and I have been tasked with leading separate teams to uncover the source of these signals.

We've instructed the crew to transform the beam zone to a new position for our return as a security measure. We want to be prepared for any danger that lies ahead.

My team and I venture into the dense jungle, navigating the tangled underbrush with urgency. The vibrant hues of the flora are a stark contrast to the metallic sheen of our equipment, a reminder of the clash between the natural and the artificial.

While we lack the guidance of the enigmatic birbs, the engineer's team is led forward by these mysterious creatures, their melodic chirping guiding them through the verdant foliage. I can't help but feel a pang of envy as I watch them disappear into the depths of the jungle, their progress seemingly effortless compared to our own.

As we press on, I'm reminded of the importance of our mission. Lives may depend on our ability to locate and assist those in distress. We must remain vigilant and focused, ready to face whatever challenges lie ahead.

Distress Signal Coordinates:
Signal 1: X: -12, Y: 18 (North of the Lake)
Signal 2: X: 16, Y: -1 (East of the Lake)



Celestial Nexus Communications Transponder

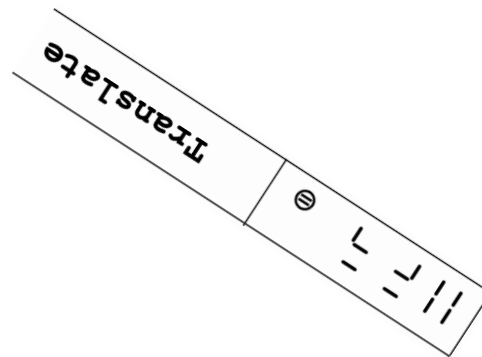
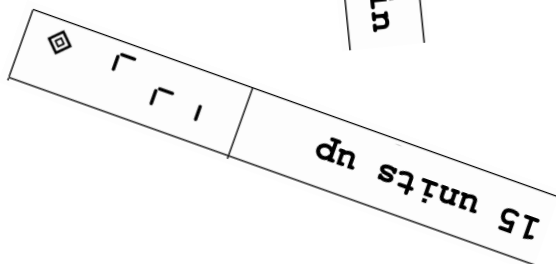
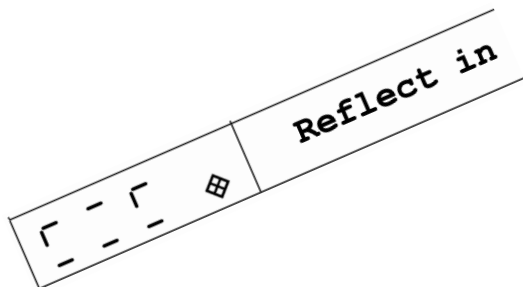
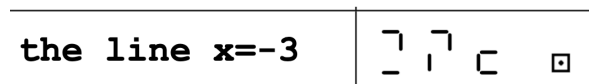
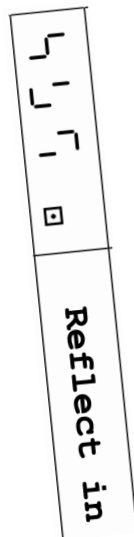
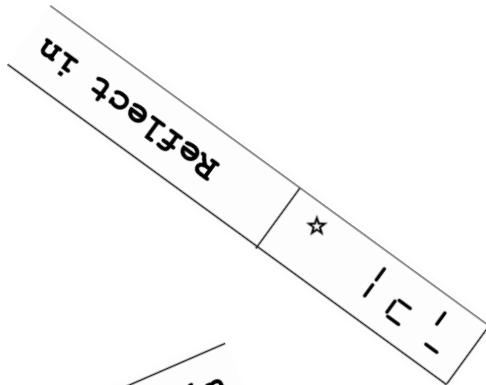
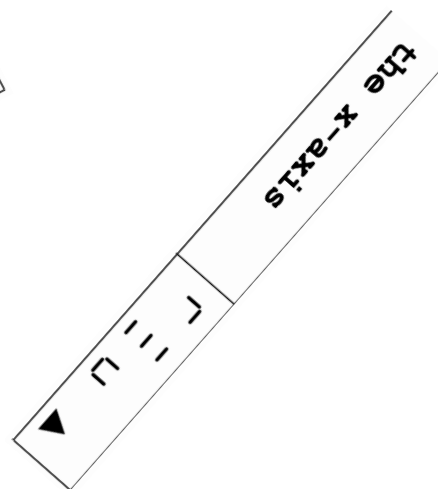
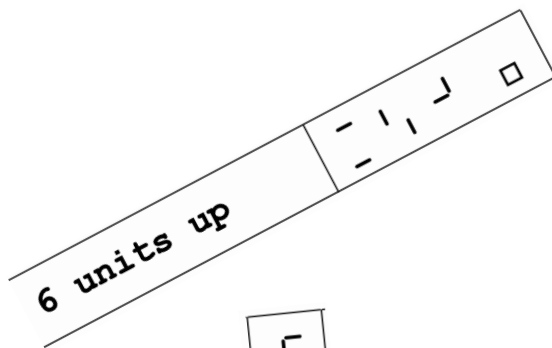
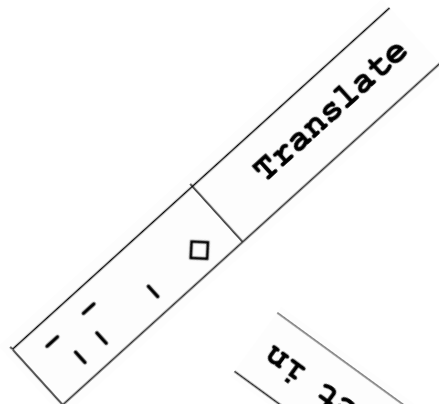


Matrix: I've reached position alpha. We've encountered an unforeseen threat - the birbs, they've turned hostile and are ambushing us relentlessly. It's a trap!

The situation has taken a dire turn. The birbs' onslaught is overwhelming. They've eliminated Jenkins and the rest of my team. I'm not going to make it to the extraction point. The priority now is your safety and that of the crew.

Rendezvous at the designated **beam zone** coordinates and initiate warp as soon as you arrive. The starship must depart immediately upon your extraction. You will be stalled in orbit until the quantum stabilization relay switches are calibrated. Make sure the lights in positions 2, 5, and 7 are activated! I'll do everything in my power to buy you the time to escape!

***** SIGNAL LOST *****



	Translate
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Translate

10 units right	
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	Reflect in
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Rotate 90°	
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about (4,8)	
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the y-axis	
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the line $y = -1$	
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7 units right	
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