Archives: Part III by Mohammad Khan

Alonso,

Are you alright? I did not receive news of your attack on the base. I hope you have been receiving mine. A few of the people who've been at the Orion for years are getting anxious from the tremors. Another earthquake or explosion, no one knows.

Harold died of wounds from the fissures. The earth tears at the seams and rumbles constantly. I worry it's a premonition of darker days to come.

There are rumors of plants growing again and life returning, but the leaders of Orion won't say. They urge us to stay within the compound and not to break through the walls, but their plea falls on deaf ears. No one here knows what's going on.

Is it true? Is there growth out there?

The committee told us to wait for a few days for an event they call the resurgence of life. Some say it's their final plan to bring back humanity, others say it's nothing but smokescreens and they want to keep us calm before it all ends.

I'll keep searching for Maria and the rest of them no matter what. You have my word.

I hope to hear from you again soon, my friend,

Quinn