

Day 10:

We are into week 2 of our expedition. Nothing eventful has occurred, but we have had minor issues with our oxygen generators. John and les keep running off to explore. I tell those boys to stay close but sometimes they lose themselves in their adventures. I cannot blame them for this environment is deadly but foreign and unlike anything we have lived upon before.

Day 113:

We have our compound constructed and running smoothly. We have begun expanding our perimeter of exploration to help chart the area and find out what exactly is out there, if anything.

Day 115:

Our teams have been stalking a strange beast we found on its own a few kilometers from our base. The men have kept a certain distance from it, but decided that it would be good idea to bring it back and study it. They chose a small thing that looked like it could use a bit of feeding. The men returned today with it and I must say it is strange and beautiful all at the same time. Hopefully further study will produce some interesting results and some theories about the local wildlife.

Day 115 (Night):

I awoke to strange noises and I feel as though there are beasts all around us and cannot shake this ominous feeling. I feel safe behind these metal walls but we know little to nothing of the local beasts and can only surmise what will happen next. It is not a coincidence that they have come the very same night we brought the beast we found back. It is rather small, and I would suppose that it has parents, maybe even a family. How are we to know the extent of the intelligence of these beasts. The sounds they make are horrifying. I just hope I can get some sleep tonight.