Day 268

I woke to noises I can’t explain. Unnatural screams from my kin and screeches of the beasts of this world. The scene is one worse than my scariest nightmare. It’s pitch black and the only light I can see is from the faint glow of the naturally occurring plants we have relocated into our home. I dress in my pressure suit, gather a knife, torch and an MRE before starting my search for my family and friends. It’s cold and the gentle glow of the led lights and gentle hum of the central life support are both dead and fill me with terror. My home feels foreign and cold. I am no longer welcome. I've to take my home back from this hostile world.

Day 270

Returning power to environmental control and lights was my first task, otherwise my air would have run out in my pressure suit. I make my way down the stark quiet halls where I find evidences of struggle but not a single person or body. I make it to the generator and face an unfamiliar organism. It’s feeding on the power output by the device. My survival depends on the demise of this leech. It tries to defend itself but I succeed in my goal. It dies and with that restores the air purifiers and power to the light. I hear unearthly sounds in a distant part of the colony. I fear for my safety and the safety of my family and friends.