

COMMUNICATION LOG - EXPERIMENT 024-1-J

Spire : Aldridge are you alright? Sensors read massive R spikes over by you. Were you hit by a storm?

Aldridge : the stars are beautiful tonight.

Spire : Hardly see how that is relevant. Have you made contact with a rogue cluster yet?

Aldridge : Do you know they sing when you sleep?

Spire : What sings?

Aldridge : The stars. They're beautiful. You should listen more often.

Spire : Aldridge, is everything alright?

Aldridge : More than alright. Everythings beautiful.

Aldridge : The star is beautiful. The sea is beautiful. The void is beautiful.

Aldridge : You know. When you sent me here I thought it was a fools errand. A bullshit ploy. An attempt to save those already lost. Those already dead. Those who already scream.

Aldridge : But being here. Out here in the Wild Yonder. I know now. I know now that being lost isn't so bad. Its grace. It is an Angel. Our Angel. We should embrace her. She can forgive us. She offers us this.

Aldridge : My promise to help people was wrong. Because they did not need our help.

Aldridge : It is us who needed theirs. Their whispers in the dark. Their echoes in the void. Their song in the sea.

Aldridge : Thank you for letting me have this. I hope to see you here soon someday.

SIGNAL TERMINATED

ADDENDUM

Subject considered diseased. Experiment 024-1-J Concluded.

Status: REDACTED

- A. Sharnwood

SCRUB DATA? (Y/N)

> Y

DATA SCRUB AUTHORIZED BY AU'SPIRIAN CONGLOMERATE
HAVE A NICE DAY ☺•