**Travel Log of Kakinwene Rabolbour**

66111-1600

FINALLY ON OUR WAY FROM SHAE THORIDOR. I HAVE NEVER LIKED THAT RUSTY EXCUSE FOR A STATION. LOADING TOOK LONGER THAN EXPECTED, BUT WE ARE NOW HEADING FOR MAKING. MAY THE SOVEREIGNS BLESS OUR JOURNEY.

66112-2200

THE CAPTAIN AND REYNA PREPARED A PROPER FEAST IN THE MESS TODAY TO CELEBRATE THE TRIP HOME. OR RATHER, MIRRA SLAVED IN THE KITCHEN AND THE CAPTAIN AND REYNA SAT AROUND TELLING THE SAME OLD ANECDOTES ABOUT THE  GOOD OLD DAYS AS THEY ALWAYS DO. BUT IT WAS ALL RIGHT; DABARAN WINE, FLAMING HOT ADANA AND FRESH GREENS CAN MAKE YOU STOMACH JUST ABOUT ANYTHING.

66113-2300

SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENED TODAY. KOLB CAME BACK FROM A CARGO INSPECTION WITH A STRANGE LOOK ON HIS FACE. HE TRIED TO WAVE IT OFF BUT WE  SAW THAT SOMETHING HAD HIM SHAKING IN HIS BOOTS. I ASKED HIM IF HE HAD  FOUND SOMETHING ODD BUT ALL HE SAID WAS, “THE CAPTAIN HAS IT UNDER CONTROL”, AND THAT WAS IT.

66113-0230

WOKE UP TO SCREAMING ALARMS. ATALLAH WAS ALREADY IN THE SERVICE CENTRAL LOOKING ANXIOUSLY AT THE CARGO MONITORS. HE MUTTERED SOMETHING ABOUT HOW THE CAPTAIN SHOULDN'T BE PLAYING WITH THINGS HE CAN'T HANDLE

66114-1630

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS GOING ON ANYMORE. ATALLAH HAS LOCKED HIMSELF IN THE ENGINE ROOM. THE CAPTAIN IS UNRECOGNIZABLE. I HEARD KOLB OVER THE COMS SAYING THAT KIRIN AND REYNA ARE DEAD. I FEEL THE SHIP CHANGING COURSE. THE EMERGENCY LIGHTING JUST SWITCHED ON. SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED.

WE ARE LOST. MAY THE SOVEREIGNS HAVE MERCY.