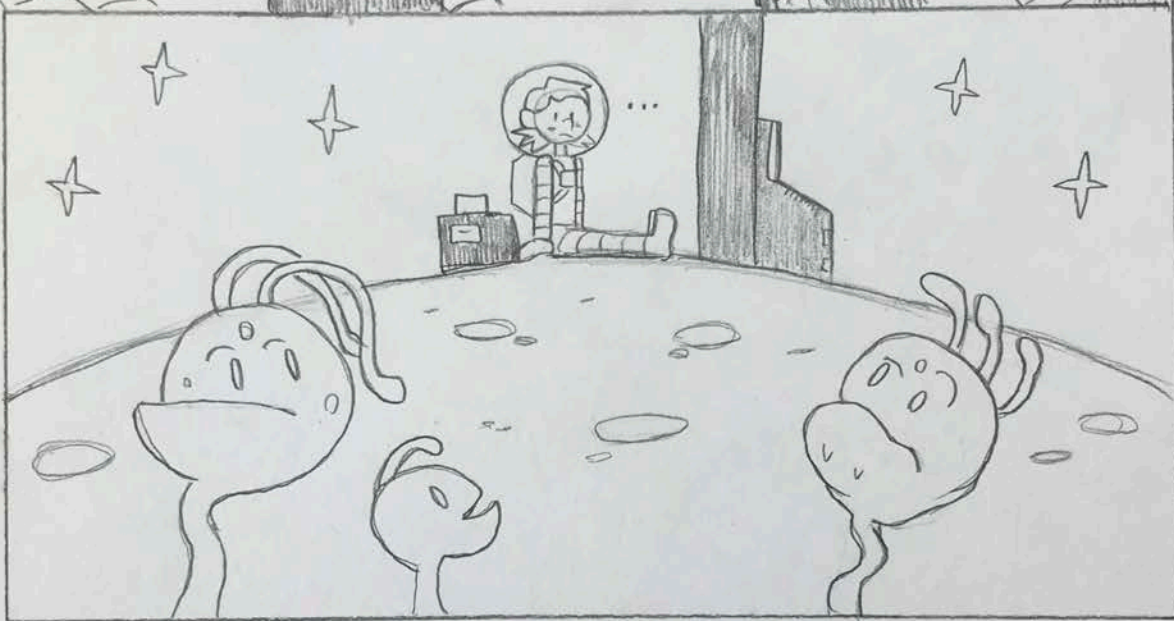
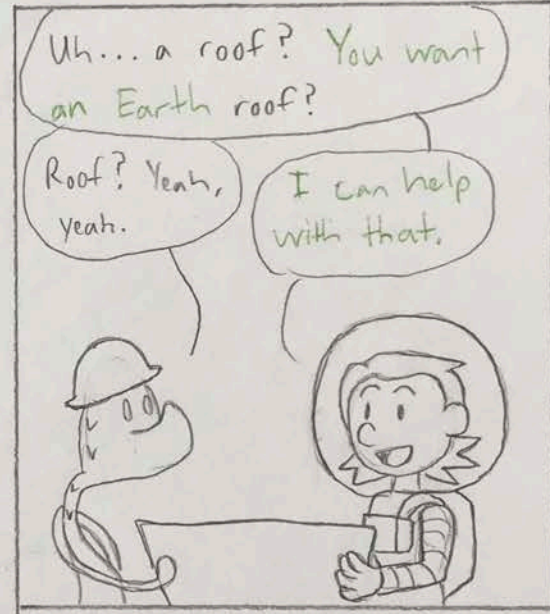
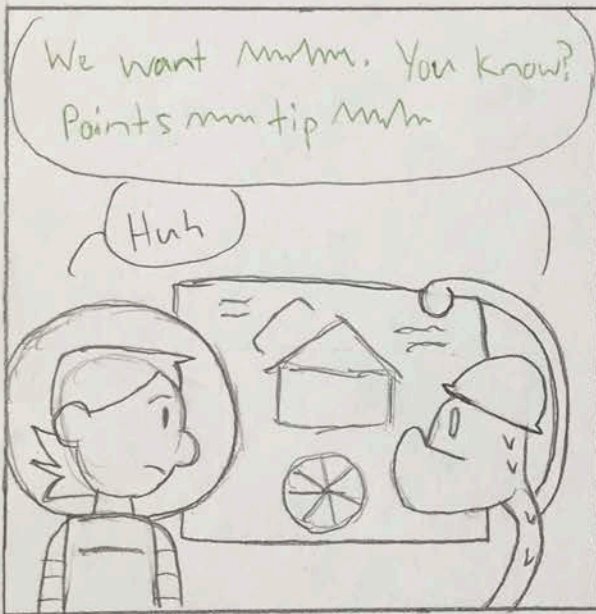
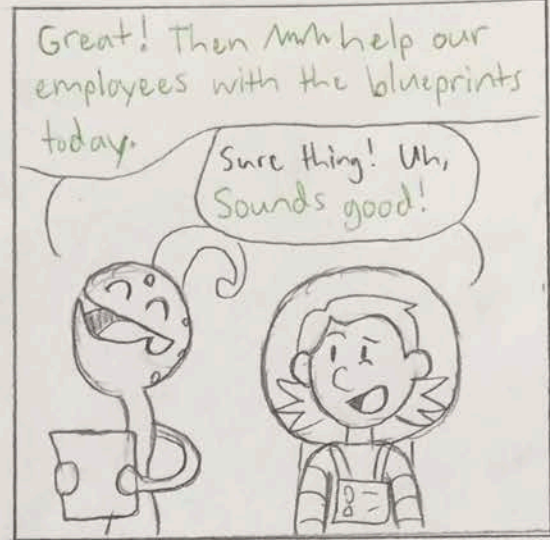


DAY 1: ARRIVAL ON VESTA





DAY 3: FIRST DAY OF WORK



DAY 24

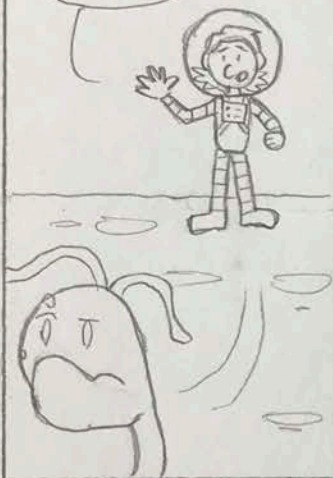
How am I supposed to get to the Earth market if it's 100 miles away?



Excuse me! Do you know... uh, express ship? Transportation pod? Travel?



Wait!



zap



Oh, a teleport station!



FWOOSH

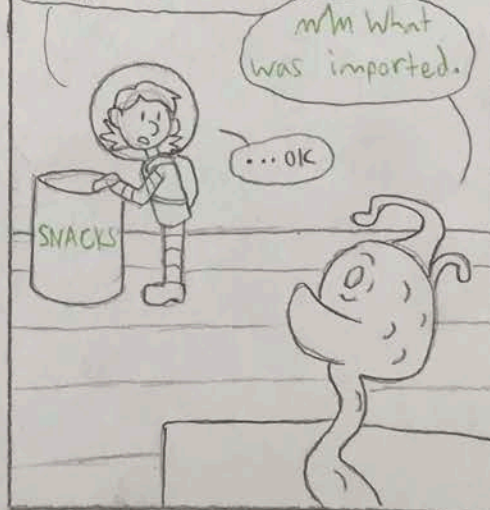


Earth Goods

Don't throw up
don't throw up
don't throw up



You have frozen celery sticks, honey, and mints?

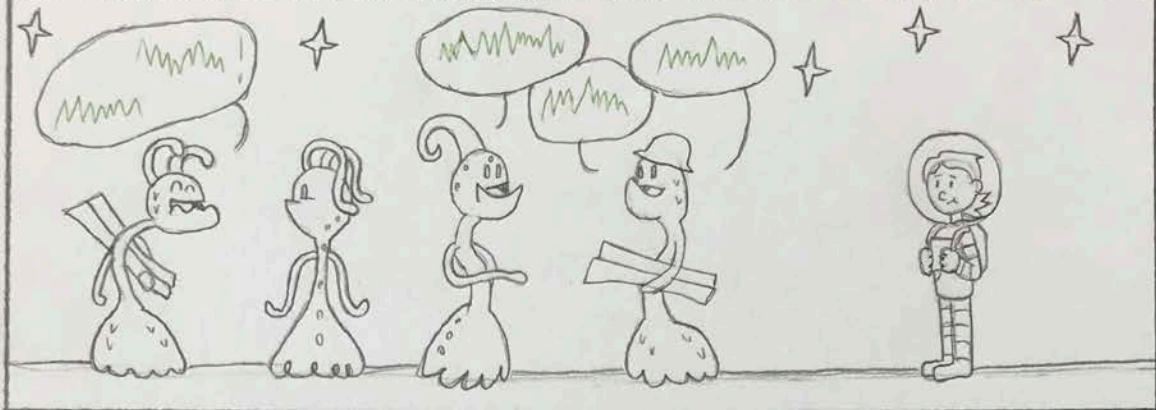


m/m What was imported.

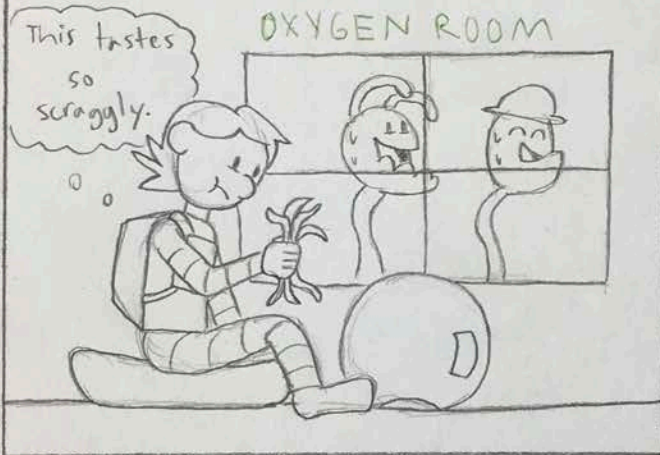
...OK

DAY 51

Dear Mom and Dad: Work is going well. We're getting stuff done.



I'm certainly doing my best.

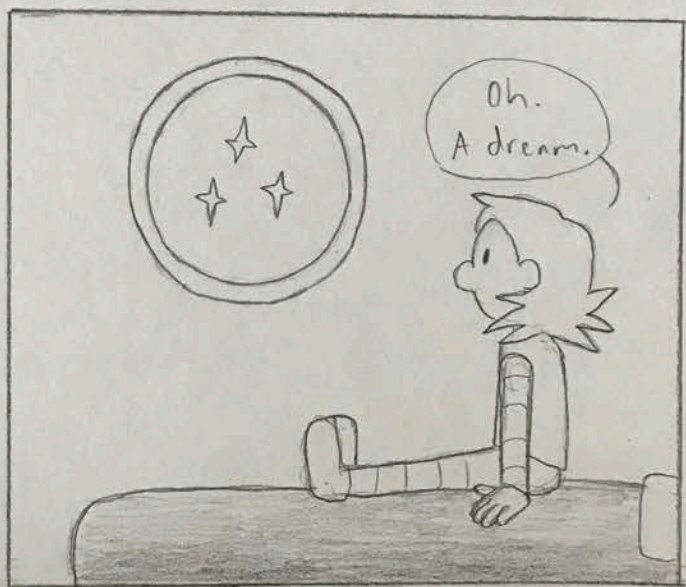
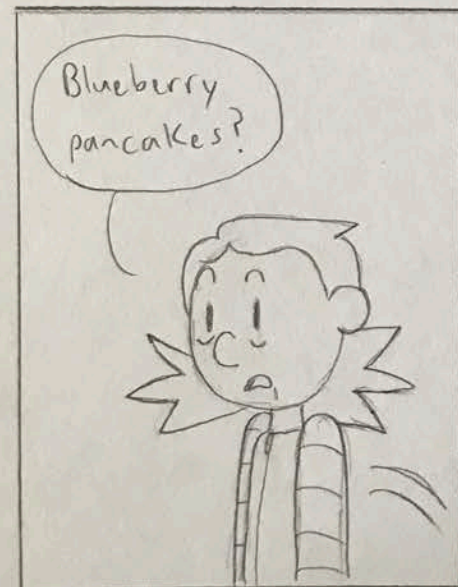


The sky doesn't change, but it's pretty at least.

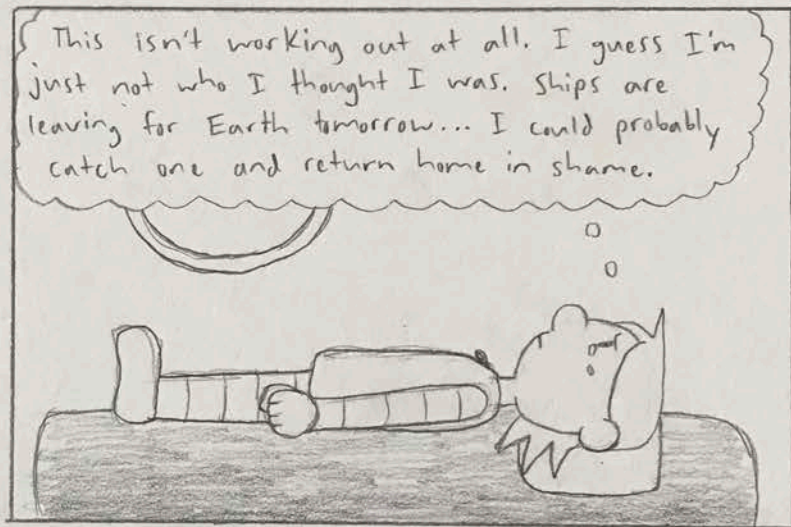
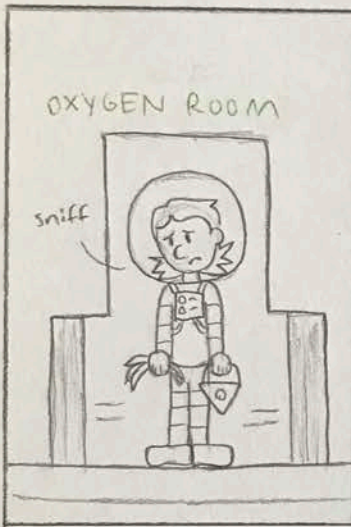
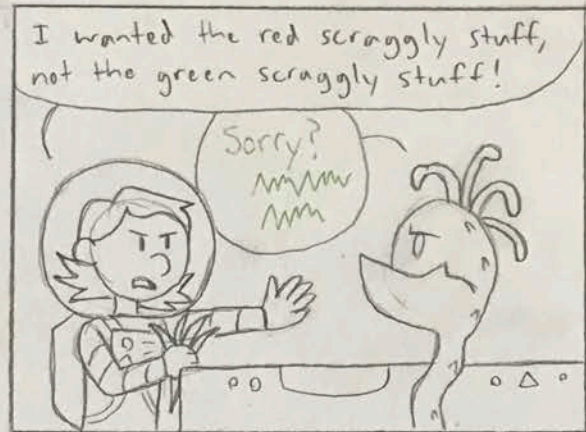


So really, don't worry about me. Life is awesome here, and I'm seeing lots of cool sights. It's great! I hope you are doing well.



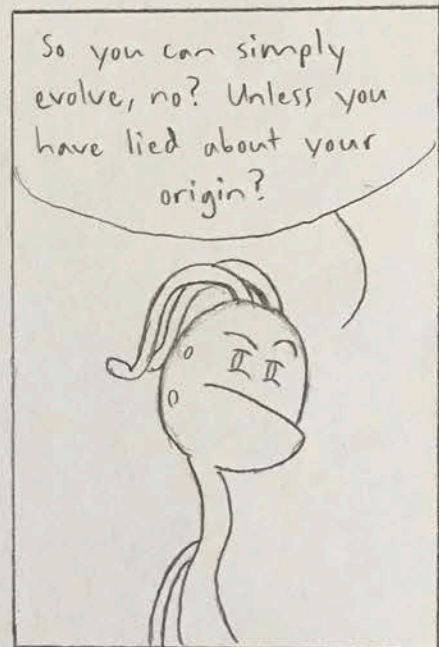
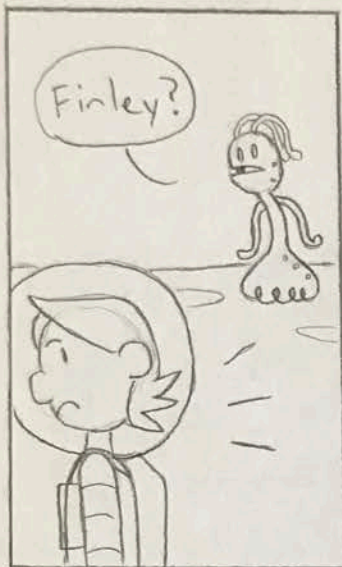


DAY 70



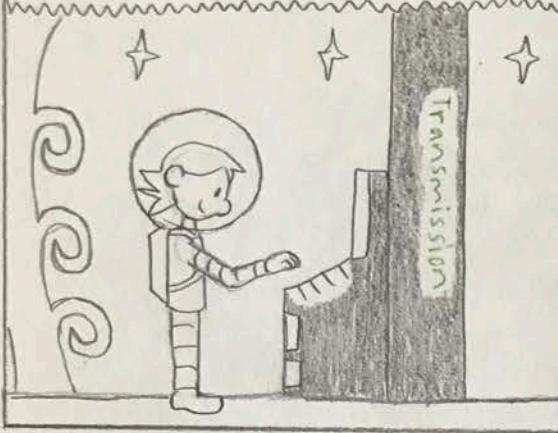
THE NEXT DAY





DAY 18.0

Dear Mom and Dad: I'm looking forward to your visit.



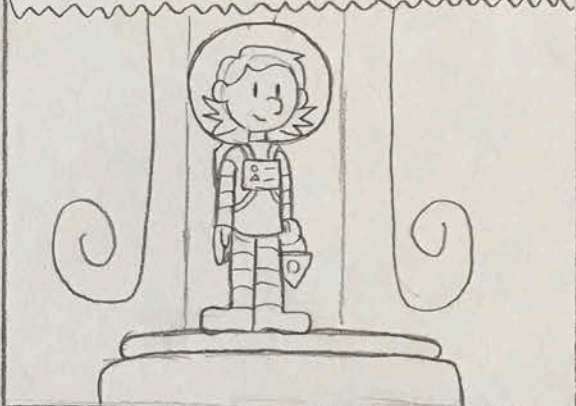
I think you will like meeting the friends I made at work.



And I can show you the best food spots I've found, per recommendation.



Just make sure you prepare yourselves for the teleportation stations. They can be a bit much.



I know you were wondering about me moving back. And maybe I will sometime in the future.



But for now, I think I'll be okay.

