

## DAYBREAK LORE BATCH V2

**Abstract:** Assorted reports, both civilian and military, hinting at a series of events that may be a constant between loops. Reports also detail psychological distress among civilian and military populations, as well as FOREFATHER's encounters with various armed resistance movements. Sections in between divider lines are to constitute a single collectable.

---

### Fragmented Log – FOREFATHER Field Report

*(Corrupted file recovered from FOREFATHER Central Archive. Partial transcript follows.)*

... deployment successful. Loop stabilization holding at [DATA EXPUNGED]. Routine extension operation proceeding as expected. No deviations. No anomalies.

Correction—unknown interference detected. Stabilizer array at Site-17 exhibiting erratic readings. Initial assumption: hardware malfunction.

Recalibration attempt failed. Error persists. Visual confirmation: someone outside the border. Alive. Impossible. Coeus-3 is the last habitable zone. No known surviv—

[DATA EXPUNGED]

FOREFATHER command orders immediate dismissal of anomaly. Directive received: "Continue operations. Do not engage with false positives." Standard protocol enforced.

Additional Notes: Further observation at Site-17 suggests the anomaly was not an isolated occurrence. Operators in proximity reported sensations of temporal displacement—momentary disorientation, fragmented memories surfacing before being abruptly lost. One technician insisted he saw a city skyline where none should exist. No official report was filed. He recanted his statement an hour later. FOREFATHER command maintains that all instances of "hallucination" are the result of prolonged exposure to stabilizer emissions.

Independent investigation by Junior Technician [DATA EXPUNGED] suggests the anomaly is growing. Over the past seven loops, the stabilizer's energy fluctuations have increased by 0.02% per reset. An insignificant number—except that the pattern is accelerating. Projections indicate the anomaly will become visible without sensor interference within 250 loops.

FOREFATHER command remains silent on the matter. Attempts to escalate the findings have been met with reassignment orders. The junior technician has been removed from field duty. Official statement: "Mental strain due to prolonged exposure to recursive memory phenomena."

*End report.*

---

## **Personal Journal – Unidentified FOREFATHER Operative**

*(Torn pages found near abandoned checkpoint. Broken windows indicate a struggle. One heavily decomposed body present, a FOREFATHER operative. Two bullet casings lay on the floor, same caliber as FOREFATHER standard-issue sidearms.)*

I should be dead. We should all be dead.

The Devouring comes in waves, and yet we persist. The loop resets. We repeat. But what if we already lost? What if this isn't survival—just delay? I saw it. I saw what they don't want us to see. The stabilizer failed, and through the gap, there was... light. A world that shouldn't exist, but does.

They told me I imagined it. "Loop-induced paranoia." That's what they call it. But I am not alone. Others whisper the same doubts.

We have to get out.

*Later Entry:*

I confronted Officer Rann about it today. She said she didn't know what I was talking about. That's a lie. I saw it in her eyes—the flicker of hesitation. The fear. She knows something, but she's too scared to admit it. FOREFATHER operatives don't just ignore anomalies. We document. We control. But this? This is different. They want this buried.

I'm leaving tonight. Rann won't stop me. If she does... if she tries... I hope she understands. I hope she sees what I saw.

If you find this, burn it. If you don't, make sure someone else does. We can't let them know we remember.

*Final Entry:*

They're real. I found them. They were waiting for me. Others like me—like us. They've seen it too. The fractures in the loop. The way the world shifts, even when it shouldn't. The things FOREFATHER erases. They have records. Proof. Logs from before the first loop. Evidence that the cycle isn't what FOREFATHER claims it is.

They have a plan.

I don't know if I'll live long enough to see it happen, but I believe in them. If I'm reset—if this version of me disappears—someone else will take my place. The cycle will break.

---

## **Surveillance Transcript – FOREFATHER Internal Memo**

*(Recovered from encrypted server. Timestamp indicates this event has yet to happen.)*

*Officer:* Sir, we have a breach. An operative has taken a Desync Harness and exited the loop.

*Command:* Do we have an ID?

*Officer:* Yes sir. Officer [REDACTED].

*Command:* Dammit. Track them. Eliminate if necessary. We cannot allow temporal dissidents to—

*Officer:* Sir, there's something else.

*Command:* Speak.

*Officer:* The security logs from last night. They show multiple accesses to the classified archive. Specifically, files pertaining to Alectrona-5 and early materiation trials.

*Command:* That's impossible. Those records are locked behind Admiral-Tier encryption.

*Officer:* And yet, sir, someone bypassed it. The logs don't just show an access attempt. They show a download.

*Command:* Find them. Now.

*Officer:* Sir... it's not just them. The log shows over twenty unauthorized access points. Across different loop resets.

*Command:* What?!

*Officer:* It gets worse. The files aren't being stored in any OSOC systems. They're being sent somewhere else. Off grid, likely outside the loop. We can have a trace on the download site in just a few—

*Command:* No. Shut it down. Wipe everything. If someone is reaching beyond the loop, we cannot afford to let them succeed.

---

## **Dissident Manifesto:**

*(Printed leaflets scattered throughout an abandoned Fracture safehouse. Additional handwritten notes found on the back.)*

They will tell you the world ends outside the loop.

They will tell you there is no escape.

They will tell you we are the last survivors.

They are lying.

The Devouring was never the end. The loop is not salvation. It is a prison. FOREFATHER built the walls to keep us in.

We have walked beyond the borders. We have seen the remains of what they tried to bury.

The cycle will break.

And when it does, we will be free.

### *Handwritten Notes:*

- The fragments are speaking to us. Not in words, not in voices, but in glimpses of what was before. Memories we never lived. Visions of things we should not know.
  - Some of us dream of places we've never seen. Cities with silver spires. Oceans that stretch beyond sight. A sky that isn't trapped in this eternal, dying dusk. Are they echoes of a time before the loop? Or another place entirely?
  - They want us to forget. FOREFATHER rewrites history, but they cannot erase the whispers. The Devouring remembers. It watches. It learns.
  - The stabilizers falter. The walls crack. We do not know when, but we know one thing with certainty— the loop will fail. And when it does, we must be ready.
-

## Recovered Footage – FOREFATHER Temporal Control room.

*(Damaged security recording. Audio heavily degraded. Transcript reconstructed from surviving segments.)*

[static]—isn't right. We were meant to be free. We were meant to break the cycle. But they chose control over truth. They would rather die in a loop than risk the unknown.

They think they can keep us blind. Keep us spinning in circles, marching to their rhythm. But they don't understand. The loop isn't a perfect cage. It has cracks, and we slip through them. Sometimes for a second. Sometimes longer. And when we do, we see what they don't want us to see.

The Devouring isn't mindless. It's not just hunger. It's remembering. Reclaiming. Every piece of reality it touches, it absorbs. Every piece of us, of our past, of what came before—it's not gone. It's held. Preserved in its depths. And it knows. It knows what was taken. It knows what FOREFATHER did. Materiation is a sickness, and *it* is the cure.

I walked the edge of the cycle once. Just for a moment. And I saw... something. A reflection of myself, staring back, but not me. Another version. Another loop? Another timeline? I don't know. But I wasn't supposed to see it. And the moment I did, they pulled me back. Reset me. Wiped me clean.

But not completely. Not this time. Each loop, I remember a little more.

FOREFATHER is afraid. The cycle is failing. They're tightening their grip. But they can't stop what's coming. They can't stop the cracks from spreading. We are remembering. And once we do, we won't be reset again.

I heard the voices inside *The Devouring*. Not whispers, not screams—something else. Like echoes of a thousand lives lived and lost. They weren't gone. They weren't dead. They were waiting.

The loop will end. Not in fire, not in destruction, but in revelation. When the stabilizers fail, when the last walls collapse, we will see what was taken from us. We will see what we were meant to be.

If you're hearing this—if you still remember—then fight. Don't let them keep you in the loop. Don't let them erase you. The cycle will end. It has to.

It's already begun.

---

## Personal Log – Civilian ID #4028, "Jalen Davies"

*(Recovered from a cracked data slate found in the lower districts of Coeus-3. The final entries were repeatedly overwritten, though faint remnants remain.)*

Day... what does it matter? Time is a lie here. We don't get to move forward. We don't get to heal. We just get to endure.

My daughter still cries in her sleep. She doesn't remember why. Just that something was lost. But how do you explain grief when the moment that caused it no longer exists?

I go to the same job every "day." I repair things that will break again. I rebuild things that will be destroyed again. I watch the same people walk the same streets, have the same conversations, make the same choices. But sometimes—just sometimes—they do something different. A word out of place. A hesitation. A look in their eyes that says, *wait, haven't we done this before?*

We aren't meant to remember, but we do. Just enough to suffer.

FOREFATHER tells us we are safe. That the loop is necessary. That we should be grateful. But gratitude is hard to muster when you know, deep down, that the world outside this city is gone, and all that remains is a dying echo.

I tried to leave once. Made it all the way to the outer sectors before I saw it—the edge of the loop. The way the air *folds* over itself, the way the buildings just *stop*. I threw a rock past the border. It never landed. It just... vanished. A hole in reality, endlessly waiting.

I don't try to leave anymore. I just sit here, drinking the same cup of rationed coffee that tastes like ash, watching my daughter grow up in a world that isn't real.

And I wonder: if we all vanished tomorrow, would anyone even notice?

Would anyone even care?

---

## **FOREFATHER Incident Report – Unrest in Sector 14**

*(Declassified field report from a mid-level FOREFATHER security officer. Details a minor uprising among civilians.)*

**Subject:** Contained Insurgency – Sector 14

**Filed by:** Operative L. Kasdan

**Status:** Resolved. Minimal casualties.

At approximately [REDACTED] cycle mark, a group of approximately 30 civilians gathered at the perimeter of the stabilizer zone in Sector 14. The crowd was unarmed but agitated. Chanting included repeated demands for "answers" and accusations that FOREFATHER was "hiding something."

Attempts at dispersal were met with resistance. Operatives deployed crowd control measures per standard protocol; mild chemical irritant and high-pressure water hoses. Minor injuries sustained on both sides.

Situation deescalated when a senior operative arrived to address the crowd. Official statement provided: "The loop is a safeguard. It ensures your survival. Disrupting it endangers all of us."

After dispersal, multiple protesters exhibited signs of distress and disorientation, repeatedly questioning past events. Witness reports indicate that several members of the crowd displayed symptoms of "loop retention"—a phenomenon wherein civilians recall fragments of past cycles.

### **Supplemental Notes:**

- Individuals experiencing loop retention will be monitored for signs of cognitive degradation or instability.
  - Sector 14's public feeds are to be adjusted to include additional morale programming.
  - Further unrest is unlikely but not impossible. Recommend increased patrol presence.
-

## Rejected Materiation Request – Civilian Resource Office

*(Archived digital form, stamped "DENIED.")*

**Requester:** Civilian ID #4193, "Elise Calloway"

**Request Type:** Materiation – Personal Item

**Item Description:** Stuffed animal: bear, small, brown.

**Rationale:** My son lost his original during an accident in the last cycle. It was his favorite. It helps him sleep.

**Request Status:** DENIED

**Reason for Denial:** Non-essential materiation request. Civilian fabrication access is restricted under Loop Maintenance Protocol 3-7B.

**Advisory:** Personal attachments to previous cycles may cause psychological distress. Please report to your local adjustment officer if symptoms persist.

*Handwritten note at the bottom:*

*"If he forgets it, he won't cry for it anymore. Maybe that's what they want."*

---

## FOREFATHER Soldier's Unsent Letter

*(Recovered from the locker of a FOREFATHER security officer.)*

Mom,

I know you don't understand why I joined FOREFATHER. I barely understand it myself. They told us we were protecting humanity's last stronghold. That outside of this city, there's nothing left. That the loop is the only thing keeping us from oblivion. I believed them. I still want to.

But something's wrong. I see people asking the same questions over and over, like they *know* something is missing but they can't quite grasp it. I see entire families move into housing blocks that I swear were empty just yesterday. I see my own squadmates hesitate when they issue commands, as if they've given them before. As if they've already lived this moment and are just going through the motions.

And then there are the ones who break. They don't get a trial. They don't get a doctor. They don't get sent home. They just disappear. Their names get scrubbed from our logs. Their faces erased. I ask my CO where they went, and he just says, "They were never here."

I don't know how much longer I can do this. I—

*(The rest of the letter is blank.)*

---



## **Street Graffiti – Multiple Locations**

*(Compilation of phrases scrawled across city walls, recorded by urban patrol units.)*

"THE SUN NEVER RISES, THE NIGHT NEVER FALLS."

"WE DIDN'T SURVIVE, WE GOT TRAPPED."

"SOMETHING IS KNOCKING ON THE WALLS."

"HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU DIED?"

"COEUS-3 IS A COFFIN."

"THE LOOP IS CRACKING."

"REMEMBER, EVEN IF THEY WON'T LET YOU."

*(End of Recovered Fragments.)*

---

## Situation Report – High Command Analysis

*(Internal briefing distributed to FOREFATHER command personnel, detailing the escalation of armed resistance movements attempting to end the loop.)*

**Subject:** Status Update – Anti-Stabilizer Insurgency

**Prepared by:** Commander R. Vallis, Strategic Operations Division

**Classification:** ARCHIMEDES-PRIORITY – Command Access Only

### Overview:

The threat posed by dissident factions has escalated beyond projected parameters. Armed cells, operating under various banners, have intensified coordinated strikes against key stabilizer sites in multiple sectors. Intelligence indicates that these groups—though fractured—share a common objective: the dismantling of FOREFATHER’s temporal infrastructure and the forced collapse of the loop.

While previous insurgent actions were limited to acts of sabotage and localized civil unrest, recent engagements have demonstrated an unprecedented level of organization and tactical acumen. Targets are selected with precision, and enemy forces exhibit an advanced understanding of stabilizer mechanics. This suggests either internal leaks or recovered data from pre-loop archives. The level of armaments observed by field operatives indicate precision weapon fabrication, which therefore suggests illicit materiation.

If uncontained, their actions risk irreversible destabilization of Coeus-3.

---

## Known Dissident Factions & Profiles

### *The Fracture*

**Leadership:** Unknown, operates as a decentralized network.

**Tactics:** High-precision strikes on stabilizer outposts, often bypassing direct confrontation in favor of surgical disruptions.

**Beliefs:** The loop is an unnatural prison. Humanity was never meant to exist within temporal recursion, and its continued enforcement is an affront to natural order.

**Operational Status:** HIGH PRIORITY – Cells embedded within urban centers, suspected infiltration within lower FOREFATHER ranks.

### *Daybreakers*

**Leadership:** Commander Tobias Greymoore (former FOREFATHER officer, presumed KIA but unconfirmed).

**Tactics:** Large-scale assaults on FOREFATHER military installations, highly aggressive force deployments.

**Beliefs:** FOREFATHER engineered the loop as a means of control rather than protection. The Devouring must be confronted directly, regardless of risk.

**Operational Status:** HIGH PRIORITY – Significant armament, major strike imminent.

### *The Unbound*

**Leadership:** Unknown, theorized to be a collective rather than a hierarchy.

**Tactics:** Psychological warfare, dissemination of counter-narratives within civilian populations, targeting of FOREFATHER's information control grid.

**Beliefs:** The loop has already collapsed multiple times, and FOREFATHER erases knowledge of each failure. The true nature of *The Devouring* is obscured.

**Operational Status:** MODERATE PRIORITY – Growing civilian support, high risk of memetic contagion.

---

## **FOREFATHER Engagement Records**

*(Transcript from squad leader H. Callen, recounting a stabilizer defense operation.)*

"We got the alert at 02:14 cycle time. Stabilizer 47 had gone dark. No warning, no radio chatter—just a full blackout. We scrambled within ninety seconds, but by the time we arrived, the site was already compromised. They'd cut through our defenses like they knew exactly where the gaps were."

"Daybreakers had us pinned the moment we touched down. I saw our heavy gunner go down before he even got out of the AV. No hesitation. No demands. They weren't there to negotiate. They were there to break the loop by any means necessary."

"We fought them off. Barely. By the time reinforcements arrived, the stabilizer was half-melted slag. The techs say they got to the core, almost nuked the whole damn sector. We reset, of course. Repaired the damage. But it took longer than usual. I don't know if that means anything, but... it doesn't sit right."

"We used to think they were just desperate. Now I think they know something we don't."

---

## **Classified Addendum – Command Directive**

*(Strictly for FOREFATHER high command eyes only. Unauthorized distribution punishable by permanent containment.)*

### **Countermeasures Implemented:**

- Expansion of security presence across all stabilizer sites.
- Immediate termination of any FOREFATHER personnel found sympathetic to dissident causes.
- Increased civilian surveillance and suppression of loop retention symptoms among the populace.
- Authorization for controlled loop collapse, should dissident forces gain irreversible control of temporal infrastructure.

### **Final Directive:**

Coeus-3 must remain intact. The loop must persist. The alternative is annihilation.

FOREFATHER is the last line of defense. And we do not yield.

*(End of Tactical Briefing.)*

---