

Personal Log #1: The Crash

Captain's Log, entry 1.

I don't know where I am, or what even happened. My leg was crushed during the crash... I have some replacements on-board, but the surgery will take time. And be... *unpleasant*, to say the least.

The ship's AI just went haywire, and crashed into this strange planet... I'm sure by the time anyone finds this it would've been consumed by this shifting maze of vines, but I still want to record my journey so far. Maybe be remembered in some way.

It's been about a day since the crash according to the chronometer, and my supplies won't last much longer. Should've packed more. I have no doubt this place is home to many forms of hostile life, so I must move on as soon as my leg is replaced.

I hope someone finds whatever supplies I have left useful. If they find this wreck, at least...