

Logs 13-16 have yet to be recovered

Log 17:

*Our eyesight is almost completely gone, and our skin is now as blue as the leaves on the trees. None of us can hunt, and we're too blind to find food anymore. I have to keep this recorder in my hands at all time otherwise I'm afraid I'll never find it again. *background chatter*. Sounds like Dr. Yulge has found something... *footsteps*. Looks like a Simper Bird..*

Log 18:

I can barely see things two feet in front of me, and my skin is the exact same shade of blue as the animals. Dr. Yulge and Dr. Tilss says that my eyes are red now too. I say that theirs are as well... we're starting to starve. We do nothing but sleep now, to try to conserve our energy. We tried the emergency radio a couple days ago, but it didn't work. I fear the worst.

Multiple logs after this have not been found yet. There will be skips from now on.

Log 24:

The Simper Birds mock me. They've started to mimic Thomas's words and spit them at me. Saying that it's my fault he's dead, and that I never should have asked to go on this mission... things that I already tell myself in the dead of what I think is night. Today a tree was found in the middle of our camp where I could have sworn it was empty. The leaves now grow so thickly that not even tiny glimpses of light shine through.

Log 27:

