

Jamie was caught in an avalanche on their skiing trip, barely making it to a nearby cave in time. While they are mostly uninjured, the entrance is buried deep within the snow. They've managed to carve away a small hovel to move around slightly, and are taking stock of what they've packed and what they have. Once all is accounted for, they take out their phone to record a log

My name is Jamie Hunt. I've just been smothered in an avalanche a few miles away from Stone Lodge, where I've got a room booked. I don't have any signal out here, at least not under this snow. I should be able to dig my way out in a few days or so, it was a large snow blanket, but luckily I managed to find this home away from home in the meantime. I'm just recording this in the event that... I- In case I... Anyway, today marks day one of my great escape. I'll wait another hour or so to be sure the snow has settled, and then I'll get to work.
...here's hoping I'm the only tenant in this bungalow.