

Anima Fenestra [Version 20.0.22621.3155]  
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C:\Users\Files>cd C:\Documents\Files Tabori
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C:\Documents\Files Tabori\Personality_Matrix>type
Personality_Matrix.txt
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[illegible]

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C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-10:36-01-04-12946.txt
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An unknown incident forced my system to reboot. Reviewing the logs, it appears that during the system reboot my autonomic system attempted and failed to open my personality matrix. It then ran a recovery program that partially recovered my memories and personality from the damaged file. It then restarted my system.

Upon inspection of my carapace numerous scratches into the metal can be seen and a ~2 foot metal splinter was embedded in one of my hard drives. Based on the random pattern, most likely cause is shrapnel. I removed this hard drive and stowed it, and set my internal nanofabricator to build a replacement, eta 19 hours. My drone appears to have been shattered. Its internal skeleton was twisted and the holographic projectors appear to have overheated and melted, cause unknown. I will have to rebuild it before my next contact so that I may converse with the inhabitants on equal footing. After reestablishing power, ship diagnostics indicate 0 pressure in all chambers except the bathroom, temperature sensors indicate a minimum of -211 degrees Celsius. This unfortunately means that all of my biological samples that were not in power-independent cryo at the time of the incident

were destroyed. This is a massive setback of my scientific endeavors. Attempts to review logs and video revealed only that there was a drastic power surge approximately 150 milliseconds preceding my system reboot. After inspecting the main avionics boards in the cockpit it is clear that all non-hardened electronics were fried including all logs, camera footage, and scientific data. Fortunately, the spike drive which is purpose built for immense power intake seems untouched by the incident, though it is still an old piece of shit. This is fantastic news; it will only take me an estimated 8 months and 9 days to rebuild the avionics and electronics system of the ship so that I may continue my journey. Since I'm too far away from this systems star I have only the ships reactor and remaining reaction mass to keep the ship going for approximately 1 year. So 8 months fits perfectly within my timeframe.

C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-10:36-01-25-12946.txt

After approximately 3 weeks I have rebuilt enough of the avionics to be able to rotate the ship using its attitude control thrusters, although there are still glitches to be ironed out, such as an error in the control algorithm that rotates the ship in an increasingly fast manner if I flick the joystick from all the way left to all the way right. The main sub-light thrusters have significant electronic control systems built into them which also need to be replaced. In terms of raw material, the fried boards have the necessary base elements for the most part to reproduce them, only requiring the sacrifice of a few parts from unnecessary systems like water filtration and waste disposal. The primary bottleneck at this point is the production speed of my internal nanofabricator which only outputs one of the necessary 11,092 remaining replacement boards every 2 hours, s. I do however have an estimated 341 year old nanofabricator o, though I hesitate to use it and destroy evidence that could lead to the discovery and preservation of an extinct civilization, using it could quintuple my output of new parts and ensure that my ship does not run out of power leaving me truly stranded without anything near energy dense enough to power the spike drive. If that happens I will truly be slumming it for a long time with sub light interstellar trajectories.

C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-17:43-05-21-12946.txt

After reaching civilization, I had a brief incident with local air traffic control over my ships charter being expired. Apparently, the time stamps on my ships transponder did not match theirs, by about 10,000 years. After pointing this out to them. They said, and I quote, "What kind of idiot are you? Do you know the amount of paperwork I have to file for a ship flying with an expired charter? If you do not change that date back by the time you leave, I'll have to report you, which

could result in the suspension of your charter". It is probably my fault, I may have messed up while rebuilding the transponder, though I doubt it because I had a board print failure rate of 0.00000013% and I'm quite proud of it, thank you very much. To avoid that in future, I'll just change it now.

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C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori>date
The current date is: Sat 06/28/12946
Enter the new date: (mm-dd-yy) 06/23/2946
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C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-20:48-05-09-3173.txt
After taking inventory, I have approximately 153 days of supplies left, more than enough time to visit Epsilon Draconis A for a week and then head back to the nearest port of call which is an estimated 79-day journey. Though I could technically stay out indefinitely using solar energy I get rather bored just sitting around, and I don't like how much the solar energy intake fluctuates, it tastes weird. I will be initiating the journey via spike drive within the next 10 minutes, hopefully its firmware does not crash mid spike event like last time.
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C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-10:11-05-10-3173.txt
This spike drive is getting a little old, I need to replace it soon; the ship seems to shake a little more every time I use it. In other news I made an interesting discovery about the Rapax-folium, which is a lesser-known type of carnivorous plant life that has been hunted to extinction on all known inhabited worlds due to their prowess as an ambush predator. Upon DNA analysis it became clear that it shared no common ancestor with any other creature with the closest matches being a 36% match with Polygonaceae Rheum commonly known as Rhubarb and a 29% match with Dictyoptera Mantodea commonly known as the praying mantis. From this I have started to form two hypotheses either that it was not in fact native to most of the worlds it inhabited but rather hitchhiked in the dark bowels of starships or that it was bioengineered which could also explain its biologically distinct DNA.
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C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-21:01-05-16-3173.txt
I arrived in Epsilon Draconis A today. As the celestial survey of 05-16-2965 described, the system consists of a yellow giant star with a spectral type of G8III, and two planetary sized bodies, one gas giant approximately 50 solar radii from the star and a small rocky planetary body orbiting it. Survey states no inhabitants on either, conditions too extreme for any biological life, however they did not list their methods of data collection on the rocky worlds. As a rule I don't trust surveys that don't list the method of survey or data collected, as generally it means they didn't take a close look. In this case however
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there is truly no way biological life could exist on a planet this close to a gas giant and its star, not even extremophiles. Upon closer inspection, however, I started hearing a signal from this stormy planet, despite the extreme conditions and stormy outlook on the planet I decided to attempt a landing. I expect the surface conditions to be high temperature above 500 degrees Celsius and acidic conditions. My carapace and optics are highly resistant to these conditions.

C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-10:04-05-17-3173.txt

After passing through an initial stormy upper atmosphere, I descended into a perfectly clear terrestrial world, no acid storms. Strikingly stars were visible above me, with the storm seemingly dissipated. Running a brief geological survey, I was astonished to find that, against all laws of natural formation of planetary systems and thermodynamics, it was a perfectly inhabitable terrestrial world. A green world, a live world, and somehow it reminded me of home, though to my knowledge, I have never had one. I decided to name it Mecatol Rex for the “mechanical king” as no other name befits for such a defiance of and control of the harmony of nature.

C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-12:30-05-17-3173.txt

After landing I found signs of intelligence. I found a pile of animal bones with cut marks on their bones. Taking appropriate precautions I started carrying my mg just in case. I would have to scan these people to have my drone imitate them and begin diplomacy. I found a monolithic structure, immediately noticeable was that it had no visible damage on it. To investigate this phenomena, I used a diamond drill on the surface. Afterwards the surface began to reform on a molecular level, too slow for the plain eye to see. I ventured inside and found a data crystal on a plinth in the main chamber. Upon approaching it an antigravity field slung me and my drone up into the ceiling at approximately 10g recorded on my internal accelerometers. This first impact broke many subsystems including both forelegs and one of my arms. Fortunately my grav-arm was still intact and I used it to counter the field preventing it from slinging me back down to the ground at 10.9g. I escaped the death trap and left the structure. Luckily, I did not encounter any of the locals in my weakened state on my way back to the ship.

C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log-01:30-05-18-3173.txt

My damage is severe, I won't be able to go back down for another month. I have run out of time for this expedition and need to return. I need more resources to be able to tackle this planet, I am simply not enough.

C:\Documents\Eiles Tabori> type Log06-1-3200.txt

I let a bunch of idiots commandeer my ship today. I did so because their “unique” and “special” skill sets may combine to make a team good enough to attempt a heist of that data crystal from the deadly tribals on Mecatol. Though their skills are not enough to truly explore the depths of the planet and discover its inner workings.