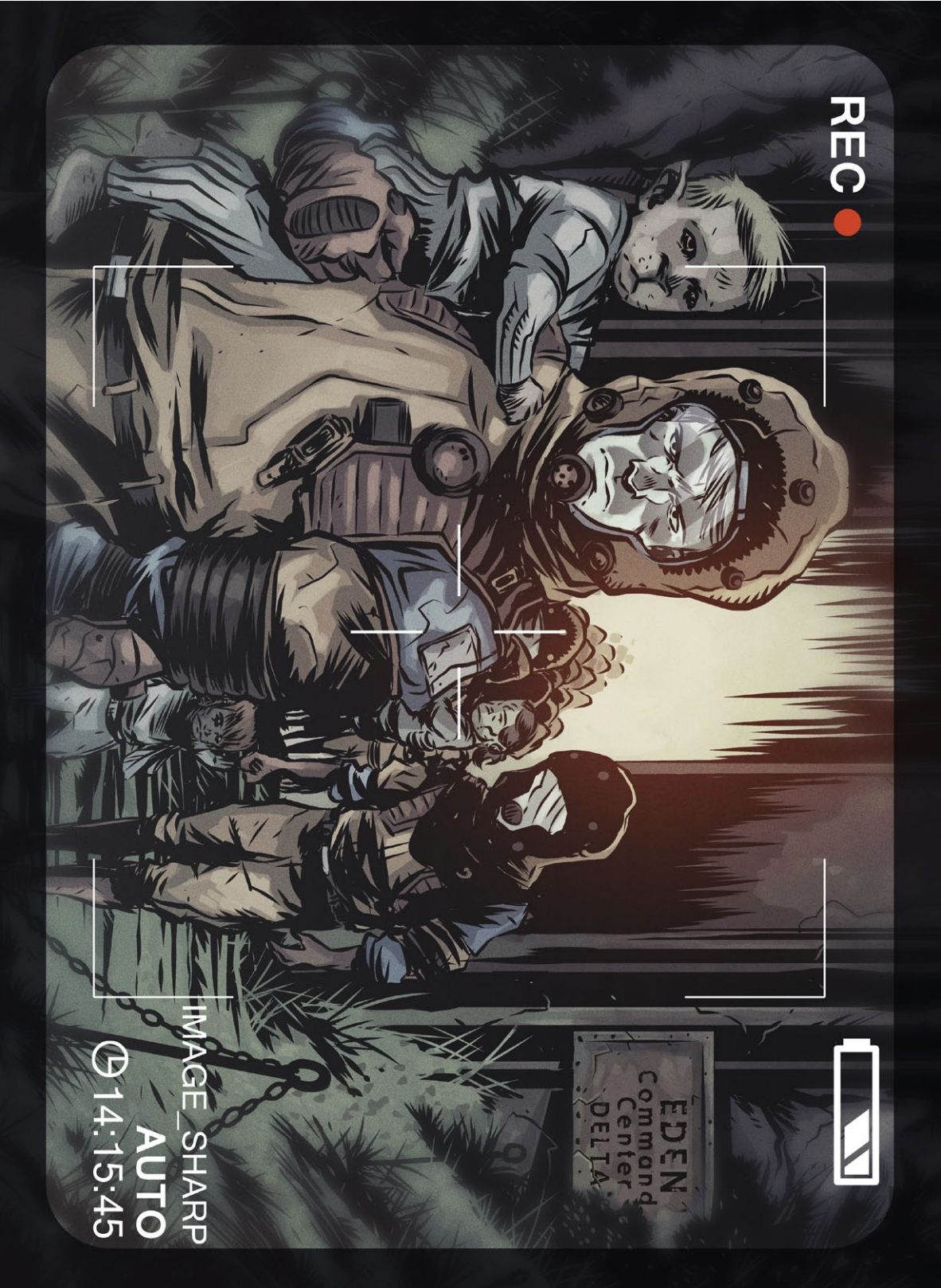






12-21 11 6199 22 11 44-21 39 1 81 8 249



November 14.

I left the Ark like a thief in the night. I had no other choice. They would never understand why I had to leave them. They must fend for themselves now. I have to get back to Eden.

November 17

I have walked through the Zone for three days. I think Zone-Ghouls, or something worse, are stalking me. Am I on the right path? I can't remember the way. I have to find a lookout point somewhere.

November 18

Was I right to leave my post? There was still so much to learn, to discover. And I miss my children more than anything.

November 19

The damned Zone-Ghouls attacked me just before dawn. Only my insomnia saved my life. All food and water is gone. The keycard to Eden as well. The bastards might as well have killed me. There is no hope.