

Gabe Eubanks

**Audio Logs Recovered From A Model Y.94 “AL” Unit**

**Jaylee Norgil - R83N0L4**

**CRKJ 855 “CrackerJack”**

2499 - T Sept. 30th

*I was left unconscious for the transportation from my cell to here. From the images and artists renditions I had seen as a kid, CrackerJack is about the same as I imagined. Breathable oxygen atmosphere, miles of sand and rocks, scorching heat from above... No sign of any life yet. But I know they're out there. Somewhere.*

*I have made the decision to conserve battery in my AL Unit so I can track my journey, once a month. I am going to be leaving these audio recordings on the last day of each Trappist month, until the battery life runs out. It should last me about 6 Trappist months at this rate. One day, someone will find this. It'll make a good story.*

*Those stories about the innocent incarcerated unjustly... with nothing to back the accusations up.*

*\*laughing\**

*Fuck, I'm a modern day Nelson Mandela.*

*\*laughing\**

*An old world prison would be a dream come true compared to this sea of loneliness. For now.*

2499 - T Octo. 31st

*One Trappist month and two days since I woke up here. That makes it 67 days since my trial and... 94 since my capture. Found a stream of water in a cave, so I've made my home here. I was able to mak-*

*\*coughing\**

*I was able to make a short telescope, water container, and some clothes for the long trek of each day through some materials I found in an abandoned colony at the extent of some battery life from my AL.*

*Last week I saw smoke in the sky. Tomorrow I'm going to see who's there.*

*Happy Halloween, Mom and Dad.*

2499 - T Nove. 30th

*My name isn't Jaylee anymore. They crowned me “Queen of the Sands.” Oh and they... they are incredible. A colony of other women, outcasts, life sentences... we share our existence together. It's quite beautiful.*

*The engineer who I met the first day has taken me under her wing. She is Tor, and has been very kind to me. She has flowing ashen hair, a blemish below her neck, and a mischievous smile. Could've been one of those model girls back home.*

*We discovered a camp of men just beyond the horizon from our own colony. In a few days we will ride south to take what they have.*

2499 - T Dece. 31st

*18 days without Tor now. The fuckers... I don't know what they're doing to her. It was an ambush.*

*FUCK!*

*\*coughing\**

*I'm coming Tor. Your Queen is coming. Hold tight and keep fighting. We are regrouping after the ambush... I'm so sorry.*

*\*vibration\**

*Wha...*

*\*Silence for 2 minutes, 28 seconds\**

*Happy New Year Mom and Dad.*

*\*crying\**

2500 - T Janu. 28th

*This isn't qui-*

*\*coughing\**

*This isn't quite the last day of the month. But it'll be the last day of this month I will see.*

*\*coughing\**

*I don't know how much time I have left. Either they will execute me, or my lungs will collapse before morning. Hopefully the latter.*

*Tor was sacrificed last week. The things they did to her... the things they will do t-*

*\*coughing\**

*I want to go home.*

*\*coughing\**

*I'm coming Tor.*

*\*coughing\**

*\*wheezing\**

*(silence for 6 minutes, 3 seconds).*

*I'm coming Mom and Dad.*

**Audio Memory End.**