

Incident Report

Pvt. Corey Mains

Jangle Company

Aether Defense Contracting

Commanding Officer: Cpt. Beatrix Solace

Combat Log No. 37

Socrates System: 4-A

Stellar Cycles Since Touchdown: 1.288

Planetside

This log is recorded in compliance with ADCP #2788, Article 9, Section 4, requiring all participants in active combat to upload a report at the next reasonable opportunity for incident verification and archiving.

Begin Log:

The SOC Jet dropped us just outside the atmosphere at 1.2856 SCST.

We hit the LZ hard.

Once we oriented ourselves, we found we had landed in the middle of some forest, if the term still applies, grey-green treelike flora sprouting up all around our small clearing with a steep rocky incline to the north.

It didn't feel right. None of us were sure we were in the right place. Jax had to check the coords to be sure- but this was it.

If the zone really had once been the site of Soc. 4-A's 3rd colony, it wasn't obvious to anyone. There wasn't a sign of civilization in sight - just the trees, some underbrush, and powdery lumps of white fungus that covered everything. Then Welder came through on the comms.

"Hey, check this out - switch to UV."

Sure enough, the fungus was pulsing with light just outside the visible spectrum. No, not pulsing - rippling - like we'd been dropped in the middle of a neural scan.

"Holy shit. What is this?"

This is the end of the sample. To offer publication, or consider the whole work email:

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