Aftermath

Ignatius Blaeceth Medical Recovery Journal: Entry One

After yesterday's session with the therapist they recommended that I talked about my time in the Ethereal plane in this journal they provided. They think that getting it into words will help me cope. I know I'm not the only one issues but still, it's a pain to deal with. But now that I've been cleared for active duty regarding my physical health I want pass the psyche evaluation as soon as possible so here we are.

Well. To start with my arrival was… well, anything but normal. My ship got caught in a gravity well and I was thrown in the Shattered Plain.

To this day, I don't think I will understand exactly how this gravity well is formed. Probably are some sort of defence mechanism or maybe some natural phenomena. Sorry I'm rambling. The therapist says it's a coping mechanism if you can believe that.

Anyway, when I came to the ship wasn't badly damaged. I was just stuck in a ditch and I could've gotten out had I not blown the ship up myself.

It was intentional, but it was because I was attacked by an entity of sort. I never got a good look at it. It was almost invisible outside of a few ripples in the air but it spoke to me. First in my brothers voice, I'm not gonna explain anything about my brother in this, that's for a different session and the other voice was my deceased fiancée, again not talking about that here. I'm just gonna talk about my time in the Ethereal Plain.

Anyway, this entity attacked me and I blew up the ship in the last ditch attempt to save myself. I knew that there were tunnels under the Shattered Plaine, and I hope that one would get me back to the collective force of the brotherhood, and I was partially right.

The tunnels left let me to to the Fortress of the Unchained during the main conflict between the Brotherhood and the Children.

My initial plan was to regroup with the collective brotherhood forces and reconnect with my clan. That didn't happen as intended. Instead, I encountered an individual known as the Journeyman, a target of the brotherhood.

There was, to put it best, an altercation between the two of us and his blaster went off. I'm not gonna lie to you. It was pure luck that I survived. My weapon was damaged in the process and I have been running for the better part of an hour or so, I think. Time was hard to keep track of in the plain.

So as a result I ended up collapsing into unconsciousness.

It's from here that I need to reference a mission report from another team. According to the mission report, they found me unconscious next to the Journeyman's body. At first they assumed I was dead, but their sensors picked up my slow heartbeat.

So they secured me, brought me back to the brotherhood and then I woke up in a medical ship, sounds anticlimactic, I know but that's what happened. No daring rescue, there just found a wounded soldier and brought him back alive.

And I've been stuck in the medical ward for the past couple of days, maybe a week. Lottson has grilled me out for disappearing, which is hilarious.

Look to summarise, the Ethereal Plain has left my body broken and exhausted in ways I never knew it could but to say it's affected me mentally? Well that's what these sessions are for. The entity in the Shattered Plain gave me a shock at the very least, but I guess it's just a stress on my body that's affecting my mind.

I'm just tired to be honest I'll be glad to get some more rest perhaps this medical leave will do me some good so I think I'll take as much advantage of it as I can. Maybe another couple of weeks before I make any strong efforts to get myself medically cleared anyway I'm boring myself now so I'm gonna go gets some rest. This is Ignatius Blaeceth signing off.