

## Classified Transcription

**FILE NAME** : Doctor Locasta Barr, Log 533  
**Length of File** : 00.00.00 minutes  
**Voice 1 Locasta** : male

[00:00:00][**Log 533**]

[AUDIO BEGINS]

[00:00:21] **Voice 1** : This is Doctor Locasta Barr. It looks like I've trapped them here, with me. I can't get out and they can't either.

[00:03:02] **Voice 1** : I have witnessed what these creatures are capable of. I can't become one of them. I will not. My wife didn't make it, she kept telling me about this song. And she got so angry. I am so, so sorry.

[00:04:23] **Noise detected** : Heavy Breathing. \*Khhhhhkhhhhhkhhhk\*

[00:06:44] **Voice 1** : First, they feast, then they proliferate in the most gruesome way, then they kill... Eatbreedkill.

[00:31:44] **Voice 1** : My earphones have kept the melody out. Terrible music on repeat. I can't take it anymore. They are playing with their food, growing extra limbs, extra faces, so many nests...

[00:32:25] **Noise detected** : \*Metal Screeching\*

[00:35:51] **Voice 1** : This will be my final entry. My leg is mangled, but I've left a trail of rhydonium behind. The gasses seem to keep the

beasts docile, but this is my last air scrubber. I am going to ignite the barrels. If this reaches anyone, please tell the kids I love them. We loved them. Good bye.

[00:37:11] **Noise detected** : Sounds of crackling fire. Grunting. A loud explosion. Static.

[AUDIO ENDS][**Log 533**]