

Descent into darkness

Neophyte Sulxiros - Pin 16045

Sulxiros sat on his bed, lights down low, door locked. He could still feel the fatigue from lack of food, as well as the effects of the time alone wearing off. He looked down, staring at the datapad in his hand, reading over his journal entries. It was a long and harrowing several days when he was stranded. Between the lack of food and the hallucinations, it was close to the end of the line by time he was rescued. He doesn't remember much about the brotherhood finding him, just being back in his bunk.

Datapad entry #1

Day 1 - Midday - Something came from behind and hit me as I was surveying the skies of the planets. I don't know where I am, and most of my electronics have crashed. I can only assume it seems to be the electrical storm that rages above me. I've managed to find a cavern, with water. How fresh, it's hard to tell. I've a few days of food rations that survived. Hopefully I'll be picked up before that becomes an issue. I lost my blaster rifle in the crash. While I still have my Electro-whip, and my vibroblade, I don't know what kind of creatures I may come across here. Time to meditate. Signing out.

Datapad entry # 2

Day 3 - Morning - It's been two days. I'm still waiting near the entrance to the cavern, but it may be better to head deeper in. No sign of natural fauna yet. There is some sort of fungal flora, and some more fragrant budding flowers near the entrance though, so that gives me hope for the water supply down here. I'm heading down now. Signing out.

Datapad entry # 3

Day 3 - Possible nightfall - I've walked most the day, following the cold stream of water that trickled slowly down into the depths. I tried to use my scanner. If it's working right, there is no signs of life down here. However, I don't know if it is working right. I've got a day or so of food left if I stretch it. Meditation has helped with the fatigue so far. I did collect a few of the Fungi and flowers that are here. They don't seem to be poisonous, but that's not my strong suit either. Time to make camp for the night. Signing out.

Datapad entry # 4

Just awoke. I'm unsure of the time of day If it's sunrise or midday. I'm too deep into the cavern at this point. Heading a little further down. Signing out.

Datapad entry # 5

Ive walked a while, and I've found a spring. So water won't seem to be an issue thankfully. It appears clean. No discoloration or debris in it. It's warm here too. I can only assume there are underground lava deposits for water this far down to be this warm. Time to take a soak and eat, then debate on if I go further or not. I've finished my rations. So before bed tonight, I'll try the flora here. Signing out.

Datapad entry # 6

The Fungi was bitter. Left an almost stinging sensation on my tongue. The buds are sweeter, with some sort of germination in it. Both edible and no side effects as of now. Heading to bed. Signing off.

Datapad entry # 7

I feel dizzy. Disoriented almost. I don't know if it's lack of food or maybe what I ate. It's hard to tell. My eyes seem to work fine at the moment though, so we will see if I can't just power through this. Time to meditate. Signing off.

Datapad entry # 8

My colors are distorting. There appear to little things floating around me, but I can't touch them.. I don't know if this is a reaction to the Fungi, the water, or something else. My mind seems almost clouded. I'm heading back up toward the surface. Signing off.

Datapad entry # 9

I don't know where I am anymore. I was following the stream, but then something happened. I blacked out. When I woke, I was still walking, but I don't know where. I'm going to sit and meditate now. Signing out.

Datapad entry # 10

This may be the last entry. I'm out of food. Away from water. Most of the electronics are still not working. The battery in my Datapad is dying now too. I'll see what I can still record before it does. Signing out for now.

Datapad entry # 11

I just woke back up. I don't know how long I've been dow

That was the last thing written. The datapad had died. There wasn't much else to remember. He remembered heading up toward what he thought was the exit, and then waking up in the infirmary. From what he can gather, someone was able to track his last known position, and they found him not too far from the entrance to the cavern, severely dehydrated, fatigued, and unconscious. There was some sort of toxin in him, assumedly from the fungi. He was thankful to his clan. They had found him in time. Just barely, but they had.

'A day or two of bedrest and meals and he will be up and running in no time.' The doctor had told him. He needed to focus more on survival skills in the event this ever happened again.