

Endling

[**AUDIO TRANSCRIPT** from **CONTROL_ROOM_1**]

START of RECORDING

START of TRANSCRIPT

0604 HOURS

THREE HOURS AFTER FIRST CONTACT

[sound of alarm]

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] Okay. This is... not good... Uhh, here. [keyboard typing] Oh, damn. [rustling noise] Alright, log date twelve oh-nine forty-nine, day four thousand one hundred and sixteen. I um, just woke up. Something has obviously gone wrong here. I'm currently not getting... any kind of signal from above ground. All of my stations went down simultaneously. Because of, [typing] ...the fact that they, *all* went down, um, it's most likely something on my end. Let me see...

[typing, and then silence]

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] Okay, the calibration sequence is starting... Let's hope that actually works now. Well, might as well give a debrief since it has been a... a mighty long while since I've done one of these. It is currently oh-six-oh-six hours, on day four thousand one hundred and sixteen, as I, uh, mentioned before. I am currently in the control room performing a manual calibration on both the primary and auxiliary communication systems. All life systems are in working order, oxygenator, CO2 extraction, water reclaimer, food stores and hydroponic gardens, as usual. Everything's just peachy. Well, except for the damn comms.

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] I'm now simulcasting this transmission on all frequencies in hopes of getting some kind of response. That way I'll know it's not completely broken.

[typing]

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] Dishes are up... But I'm still not getting any signal? [rustling noise] Jeez, it's a mess in here. I am... attempting to troubleshoot my comms as I seem to be unable to receive any signals from the outside world. My diagnostics are coming up dry, and I'm really not sure what's going on with my equipment. It's always something. Maybe it's just finally happened. Pays to be a prepper, I guess.

[silence]

[gradual hum begins, lasts until end of recording]

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] [unintelligible] ...bunch of bullshit.

[**AUDIO TRANSCRIPT from HALLWAY_MAIN**]
0612 HOURS
36 SECONDS BEFORE FINAL TRANSMISSION

[low rumble]

[**MUFFLED VOICE**] [unintelligible]

[metal clink]

[loud crash]

[**AUDIO TRANSCRIPT from CONTROL_ROOM_1**]
0612 HOURS
29 SECONDS BEFORE FINAL TRANSMISSION

[sound of alarm, lasts until end of recording]

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] Fuck me. [rustling noise] Shit. Something is fucking up. I don't know if I'm getting jammed or what. I'm not seeing anything on my scanners. Everything is... fucking down.

[hum grows louder]

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] ...oh my god.

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] [unintelligible]

[**OLDER MALE VOICE**] ...fucking oxygenator... ...not responding...

[rapid footsteps]

[hum grows louder]

[loud crash, followed by scream]

[**UNIDENTIFIED VOICE**] [unintelligible]

[rustling noise]

[two loud bangs in succession]

[**UNIDENTIFIED VOICE**] ...[unintelligible]

[**recording end**]