



FROM THE  
PERSONAL  
JOURNAL OF  
RESEARCHER  
BRYAN  
ENTRY #5:

THE FORMER  
QUALITY OF THE  
EXOTIC HABITAT  
CONTINUES TO  
REPELLE AND  
OUTRAGE ME.

"EVERY ORGANISM  
IN THIS PLACE TRY  
FIGHTING FLINCHES TO  
IMPROVE ITSELF  
THROUGH A PROCESS  
OF CONTINUOUS  
VIOLENT NEGATION.



TO PUT IT ANOTHER  
WAY IT EITHER  
ADAPTS OR IT DIES.

"THERE IS NO  
MERCY HERE  
ONLY CHANGE."



"AND I LIE THERE IN A SLIVER OF KINDNESS IN THIS REELING, RUTTING, BLIND AND SCUTTLING HELL, AND IT IS SURELY TRUE...



"... THESE DITCH-BELL SPIDERS LICK THE SLIGHTEST FLICKER OF AWARENESS.  
I SAID FOR THAT I AM GRATEFUL. NOW COULD I DO WHAT I DO TO THEM IF I KNOW OTHERWISE."



"IN MY NIGHTMARES I IMAGINE MYSELF ONE OF THEM—A HOLE OF INSTINCT AND STOPPING FEAR."



"I SEE MY ENEMY ACROSS AN INTERVAL OF TIME AND DISTANCE AND MY MACHINES BURST, MAKING ME INVULNERABLE."

"I DEFECATE WITH EXCITEMENT."





