

They can see a light in the snow ahead that eventually lights up a door that is open a crack for the player to get in. Once they do, the hangar level loads in.

**AUDIO LOGS WILL BE FOUND SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE GAME**

VOICE RECORDING - THE LOCAL FIRST RESPONDER

AGENT MEADOWS 1

Okay... Check check. This is Agent Meadows from ELPIS B. I'm here with my team investigating a distress signal reported from the research facility on planet Boreas. I had been asked to record my investigations and upload them to the cloud for anyone to find in the situation that I somehow go missing. My team arrived only moments ago, roughly 10 minutes since the beacon was sent, but the place is vacant. The facility seems to be on lockdown and running on emergency power. However, we have yet to come across any people. I was also told to keep a lookout for any voice memos from any of the employees. Cooper already found one from who seems to be the boss of this place, Dr. Truman. And Jackson found another from a scientist, Dr. Riley. I'll be trying to find more throughout this place and I'll check back in soon.

*Click*

AGENT MEADOWS 2

I don't like this. We haven't seen a single person in this entire building. Our radio connections have gone quiet and Cooper has run off. His com went dead and we haven't been able to find him. Jackson and I are moving forward to try to figure out what the hell is going on in this place. We found more recordings from Dr. Truman and Dr. Riley, and it sounds like they were researching some sort of specimen and its rate of adaptability. I'm not sure if their project had anything to do with what happened here, but I swear something is in here with us. I don't

know what it is, but I hear it in the walls and ceilings. I feel it watching my every move, stalking us. I might just be paranoid, but I don't want to stay here much longer. This place is making my skin crawl.

*Click*

AGENT MEADOWS 3

(Scared out of his mind)

It's got Cooper and Jackson. We were in the biodome and it just grabbed Jackson from the ground and pulled him away. I didn't get a good look at it, but I know it's quick and agile. I have to keep moving. I have to send a beacon to ELPIS A and warn them.

\*monster screeches in the background\*

Oh shit. Whoever hears this, contact ELPIS and tell them to avoid this building at all costs. Tell them it's too dangerous- \*static mixed with yelling\*

*Click*

VOICE RECORDING - THE NEW HIRE

DR. RILEY 1

Alright. Here we go. Hi! This is Dr. Riley, the new lead for Project \*static\*. It's day 1 and I'm about to take my first look at the subject I will be studying. From what the notes tell me, I know the subject is very timid. So it might take some time before I can have close interactions with it, but Dr. Truman told me about its ability to quickly adapt to its surroundings, and it's absolutely fascinating! I can't wait to get started. Okay, signing off!

*Click*

DR. RILEY 2

Okay! First month was a huge success! The subject got used to me coming in every day and warmed up to me within the first week! It's actually a really sweet creature, I almost want to take it back to my home planet and keep it as a pet! But, no. I have to focus. I want to try experimenting with its physical composition. I want to believe that if its able to adapt a new diet of poisonous plants, or be able to climb almost every surface it finds, I want to test to see if it would be able blend into its surroundings. Like a sort of natural camouflage. Oh-ho ho! If it can do that then it would be on its way to being one of the most intelligent, dynamic creatures to ever be discovered!

*Click*

DR. RILEY 3

I've done it... I've finally done it. The subject is now able to hide in plain sight as if it turns completely invisible. I can't believe I did it! Now we can *really* get into the fun stuff. I want to see what its limits are. What it does when it has less food than normal. When it can't find any shade in the heat or warmth in the cold. What happens when it gets hurt and there are no scientists to speed up the healing process. Oh, this is just the beginning! I've decided to continue my research privately. The subject seems to trust only me, and I believe some one-on-one time will truly help accelerate the evolutionary process. I just need to remember to keep logging my reports or else I won't get any credit for this beautiful specimen.

*Click*

DR. RILEY 4

(Panicked)

\*sirens in the background\*

I made a mistake. I pushed it too hard. The subject is completely out of control and now it's eating people. EATING PEOPLE. This wasn't supposed to happen. It wasn't supposed to turn on me... They were right. They told me to be careful and that it could be dangerous if the subject was pushed to unstable limits. This is all Dr. Truman's fault. He's the reason this monster was brought here in the first place! That's it, I'm calling for help. I don't care what Dr. Truman said over the PA. I'm NOT dying like this.

*Click*

VOICE RECORDING - THE BOSS

DR. TRUMAN 1

I'm Dr. Truman. This is subject \*static\* observational report for Day 1. Dr. Riley is eager to get started on her work. She came in prepared and she seems to have done her homework on the research of the subject. She's the most qualified for the job, but I still feel on edge about this whole operation. The subject's skills are growing stronger, and it's becoming obvious that it is maturing in age. If the subject's care is placed in the wrong hands, things could be disastrous. Hence why I am conducting these observation logs so the process can be recorded and filed in case something were to happen.

*Click*

DR. TRUMAN 2

A couple of years ago researchers brought in an undiscovered species egg from an outsourced planet, known for

its extremely hot temperatures. We decided to keep it here in incubation and study it as it grew up for our own advancements. However, one day, the snowstorm was so bad, it knocked the power out in the facility for a whole 12 hours. We thought the incubation would have failed since the egg was used to such high temperatures, and the emergency generators couldn't provide such intense heat and power the building at the same time. We thought the experiment was over. However, by some miracle, the egg hatched the very next day, revealing a completely healthy specimen. While others treated this as a celebration of a new discovery, I grew cautious of the potential of it growing even stronger to the point we would have no way to contain it.

*Click*

DR. TRUMAN 3

Day 35, subject \*static\* observation report. I fear my suspicions are correct. Dr. Riley has grown attached to the subject, and insists on doing research privately from now on for what she claims as "distraction prevention reasons." We have security cameras in the research labs, but no one has seen the subject on them in over 2 weeks. However, someone once saw Riley holding an alien plant and watched as its leaves disappeared into thin air, one bite at a time. Dr. Riley claims the subject is still in its exhibit cell, which I want to believe. But sometimes at night, I hear thuds coming from the vents and metal creaking coming from empty rooms. I might just be paranoid, but I sense something is wrong. If that thing becomes stronger than we can handle, there is no hope for us on this planet. All we could do is hope it would die in the brutal conditions of the outdoors. But if it somehow did survive and adapt... god save us all.

*Click*

DR. TRUMAN 4

\*Sirens are blaring in the background\*  
(Panicked)

The subject is out of control! Dr. Riley is nowhere to be found but the subject is roaming free in the facility, snatching people left and right and taking them into the vents. I just made an announcement over the PA system telling everyone to go into a security lockdown. We are NOT to send a distress signal to ELPIS B. Anyone who steps foot in this facility will be led to certain death, and any door that opens gives the creature an opportunity to escape. Hopefully, the cold is enough to keep it contained until it starves to death. But for the rest of us who are stuck inside with it, we are doomed.

*Click*

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

(GAMEPLAY)

The player makes it up to the control room and there is a large window to see out of. The player restores power and the room is flooded with red flashing lights.

Audio cue of the monster coming up from where the player came from.

Another audio cue of Mission control voice.

MISSION CONTROL

Cosmic Alpha, we picked up your signal and are on the way. Stay connected and get somewhere we can easily retrieve you.

An animation plays where the monster crashes through the player's exit.

The player goes out the door to a fire escape into the blizzard. Lights are flashing from the tower. The player begins to climb up it with the monster close behind.