"The Inerasable Footprint"

Journal #1

To whomever this may concern. My name is 491. I am traveling on mission 2001 with Project Rejuvenate. I’ve been assigned along with my team to find a planet with usable resources to inhabit. We’ve run out and we’re in desperate need because our home planet of Clarbrik is dying. It won’t be an easy mission I assure you, but I am keeping it logged daily. Well I should probably enter my resting pod. Goodnight.

Journal #2

We’ve been flying for at least 5 light years now. I know it’s not that long but we’re making progress. The captain spotted a solar system not too far from here so we’re going to pull into its magnetic field.

Journal #3

We have been able to identify a few planets that might contain valuable resources. There are many asteroids containing iron and other minerals. That should be a promising sign of life. There is a planet on our radar that stands out the most particularly. It’s approximately 150km from its nearest star. We’re going to check it out.

Journal #4

My god... we’re entering the atmosphere of the remarkable planet now. I can see from my pod window that it’s completely covered in vegetation and liquid water. It looks extremely promising. I cannot believe we have finally found it. We’re sending the signal back home to let them know we may have found what we’re looking for.

Journal #5

We’re setting foot on the surface now. We’ve spent hours going through emergency procedures and suiting up. It is absolutely marvelous. We can see massive buildings out in the
distance. We’re driving towards it in our transportation pod. I notice many empty damaged transportation pods all over the side of this massive structure we’re currently on. There are signs that say “evacuation center 10 miles west” and a large sign that says “George Washington Bridge”. We enter the city and find it to be completely empty. The roads are cracked. The buildings are severely damaged. Some completely lie in ash. There’s water flooding the streets almost knee deep. I wonder what could’ve happened here. But at least they have resources. That’s what matters the most. We’re going to set up our containment chamber nearby and start excavating tomorrow morning.

Journal #6

We were able to uncover many things from the rubble and ash. There were signs that read “God hates gays”, “Death to foreigners”, and “Americans only”. What ignorant things to say. This race seems like a selfish one, wherever they are. We also uncovered several different items that had the same emblems on them. It was a navy blue “G” and what seems to be a bird in a light blue box. They all say “follow us on facebook and twitter”. They seem to be a brainwashed race. Were they dictated by these people by the name of “Facebook” and “Twitter”? Why did they have to follow them? Was it there choice?

Journal #7

One of the members on our team discovered high radiation levels in the area. We need to leave tomorrow. But we’re still traveling further into this pitiful wasteland or whatever it is. They seem to be a polytheistic race. There are many monuments dedicated to their gods scattered throughout the area. There’s a giant yellow “M” and a massive sign that says “Coca Cola”. They must’ve been two of their many gods. We discovered a giant crumbled wall in the middle of the city. It said “Republicans only. Dumb-o-crats on the other side”. There must’ve been two extremely different species at war. One of them could’ve been an alien race. Why would they fight with their own race? That just doesn’t compute.

Journal #8

We’re leaving the sight now. The captain spotted a smaller city out west by the name of “New Jersey”. The buildings in this area are much different from the ones in the last city. They’re much smaller and seem to be made of fake composite material rather than steel. Many entrances to these buildings were open so we took a look inside. One chamber inside this building caught my attention the most. It was hot pink and covered in a shrine dedicated to a god by the name of “Snooki”. It was an ugly orange creature and didn’t seem appealing at all.

How could it be a god? Did they really worship this thing? Was it friends with the gods McDonald’s and Coca Cola?
There was also a device on the resting pod which we saw in countless chambers throughout all of the buildings. It was small and metallic and said “Apple” on the back. There were brain plugs attached to it much like the ones back home which we use for mind control. Did this species commit self mind control? Why did they need brain plugs? I turned on the device and a found an emblem that was labeled “Instagram”. I touched it and something popped up. I saw thousands of useless pictures of random food items. Why would someone document their own food? Were they suffering a famine? I then found the same emblems “facebook” and “twitter” on this person’s device along with everyone else’s. Were they being brain washed by these people through the white brain plugs? It’s quite possible.

I then entered a second chamber near the pink one. This one was navy blue and covered in a shrine for the god “Lil Wayne”. There was an information disc on the desk that was labeled “Lil Wayne”. I put it into the disc drive and pressed the power button. The absolute most horrible sound my ears were ever exposed to began to play. Why would they let a chicken give these people messages? The whole disc contained sounds of a struggling chicken trying to say something. It was atrocious. I then found a robot by the name of “PS3” under a huge monitor. I pressed the power button on the monitor and an image popped up that said “Call of Duty. Press start to begin.” I pressed start on the remote control device and a simulation began. I was holding a gun and a man on the screen told me to kill the “enemy” but the enemy looked like the same species as my virtual character. I was extremely lost. Why would they have virtual reality simulations where you were forced to kill your own species? It made me indescribably sick and I had to leave at once.

Journal #9

We traveled into the main area of the city. We found a massive building of what seemed to be an educational facility. We entered the building and found several learning chambers. Every chamber had a main desk. I’m guessing it was the leader’s desk. We opened them all up and found a firearm in every one. Why would they keep a gun inside of chambers containing children? Was this an execution facility rather than an educational facility? We then found a document near every firearm that read the following: “Under the 2nd amendment, we are all given the right to bear arms. You are being issued this weapon to ensure the safety of you and your students. If you are informed of a perpetrator on school grounds, close all doors and windows, have your children take cover in an orderly fashion, and retrieve your weapon. Only use if your life is being threatened.” Nothing on this planet makes sense to me. What could the
perpetrator possibly be? My guess is an alien or a malfunctioning android but it’s probably one of the children knowing this sick species.

I recovered a massive book that read “U.S. History”. I read the contents at the beginning of the book. It verified every section the book contained. The sections read “Revolutionary War”, “The French and Indian War”, “The War of 1812”, “The Civil War”, “Spanish-American War”, “World War 1”, “World War 2”, “The Korean War”, The Vietnam War”, “The War on Terror”. War war war war war. Every chapter was a war. Was this entire species built on war? Did they know nothing else? I was absolutely shocked and speechless. Everything I’ve seen so far has made me ill. This species left behind a horrible image of their selves. I decided to flip through the book some more and landed upon a section called “The Holocaust”. Finally it wasn’t a war. I read the first paragraph and that was all I needed. One man killed 11 million of his own species in a massive organized system of execution.

This species is absolutely mentally insane. I need to get out of here at once. I must warn the others. Our lives are in severe danger if any of these things are still alive. We must retrieve the resources and get out of here at once.

Journal #10

We left the city of Jersey this morning. We spotted a massive body of liquid water just ahead. We’re going to test it out to see if it can support our life forms. We lowered the massive filtered chambers into the source of water down a few hundred feet. Once it stopped, I gave the queue to raise the chamber. It slowly rose and we were all astonished at what we saw. Murky brown sludge filled with thousands upon thousands of garbage items and plastic containers. That was it. That was absolutely it. These creatures have used their only valuable source of liquid water as a garbage containment facility. Why in god’s name would any living thing do that? I shed a tear as I watched the chamber lower back into the water. The trip was a failure. These creatures destroyed the only thing that bonded them together. They had one purpose: To preserve their resources. And they failed. They were pre-occupied by war and violence. They were blinded by what really mattered. They got it all mixed up. I pity these creatures wherever they are. It is a shame they left such a horrible footprint. Their race will be looked down upon for all eternity. What a sad and confused species.

Well we must get back to the ship. Unfortunately we have bad news for our planet. But hopefully there will be another planet out there which we can relocate to, a planet with a wise species. This is 491 logging out.