

Emergence Report 2 (811-820) by Dr.

Sombrisian Date; Year 70, Day 47

It's been 14 Sombrisian days since the first batch of alephs emerged from the incubation pods as of this report. More alephs have emerged since then and the information relating to that was recorded as it happened before being compiled in this document.

Update on Prior Alephs

Aleph seven and aleph two have been moved into a cell together. So far they've just stared at each other, which is frustrating. It appears though that they've started vocalizing at each other. If we don't intervene they might form a spontaneous language of sorts, if this phenomena repeats itself in later sombrisians, we will have to decide whether to suppress their language and teach them common, or just let them speak whatever language arises to avoid conflict. Aleph six is still on life support and nothing of note has happened with any of the other surviving alephs other than that they're surviving being alive... surviving being alive. Is that an oxymoron?

New Alephs

№11

Weight 200lbs, Height 7ft0in, male

Aleph eleven emerged with nine tails, but other than that was surprisingly normal. This aleph appeared to be a very large muscular male with an astounding coat that's neon teal and he has a huge flowing blonde mane. All of his tails were normal paintbrush tails. He emerged with no violent tendencies and was very gentle with our staff. He was guided to the med bay and then his cell with pretty much no issue. Astounding specimen, he didn't even flinch when his right shin was branded.

№12

Weight 50lbs, Height 4ft0in, female

Aleph twelve emerged prematurely with the appearance of a very young female chupadore, in other words she wasn't finished but it was too late to put her back in incubation. She had no mane and had pink fur. She had a normal paintbrush tail. She appeared to have no deformities. She was hesitant to follow the staff but was eventually convinced into going to the medbay where we found out she was deaf and had balance issues which became more evident the longer she was observed. She was fairly upset when her right shin was branded and it

appeared her outburst was too much for one of the new interns to handle. Said intern was fired because her crying just made the subject cry even more.

№13

Weight about 200lbs? , Height 6ft10in?, male

Aleph thirteen...

This fucking bastard deserves his own document.

I'm just going to say this for now...

He failed to kill us but we failed to kill him...

Anyway he had brown fur and a brunette mane, some fucking stupid fangs, and two fluffy tails that did this fucking stupid corkscrew thing. If our final product Sombrisian has two tails I am sure as hell not letting them curl like that purely to spite him. I'd say he killed about three people thus far, nothing that can't be replaced.

№14

Weight 230lbs, Height 7ft1in, female

This woman emerged with lilac fur and a black mane and no visible defects. She walked five feet and then her legs proceed to snap. She fell forward and her face smashed like a pumpkin. Her blood was yellow like urine. After the corpse was recycled, no hemoglobin present

at all. I had the mechanics check out the pod. Turns out the settings had been tampered with. I'm going to fire whoever did this... unless it was me, in that case oh well.

Æ15

Weight 230lbs, Height 6ft5in, male

Aleph fifteen emerged perfectly normal male but with two tails. I'm starting to realize that tail number really isn't an important factor so It's not big deal if there is an abnormal number. This subject has cherry red fur, two red tails, one fluffy and one paintbrush, and a bit of an overbite. He has no mane. He screamed when he saw the staff and tried to take out their eyes but he was sedated before that could happen. The medic processed him without issue and branded his right shin. His cell is close to my office so I hope he doesn't keep screaming. Omega I sure hope my new breed isn't going to be known as the screaming breed.

Æ16

Weight 130lbs, Height 6ft2in, female

Aleph sixteen emerged a little older looking than desired and a little scrawny. She appeared to have some gray hairs in her otherwise lavender coat. She had no mane and she had a normal paintbrush tail with a black tuft. She had no deformities apart from this fishy looking tendrils that sprouted from her nostrils. The doctors walked her to the med room, branded her,

and sent her to a cell unceremoniously. Not much to note about her other than she developed too much in incubation.

№17

Weight 170lbs, Height 5ft9in, male

Aleph seventeen emerged with a tan coat, brown mane, and two tails. (Again with two tails?) He was asleep upon emergence and collapsed into the floor. He was rushed into the med bay but it appeared nothing was wrong with him so they decided to brand him and send him to his cell. However the cleaning lady broke our branding apparatus. After I fired her I decided to brand Aleph 17 myself with a heated scalpel. After all the screaming was done I decided to try to talk to him because I was getting a bit bored. I went on this whole rant about how everyone around my was being shit and how I was tired of having to fire people but it wasn't very cathartic. He just responded with angry grunts. To be fair I just burnt symbols into his right shin. Once we start making Bets I really need to find out how to get these things to speak. These people to speak. They have chupadore DNA, are they people? I'm ranting pointlessly I should just go ahead and move on to the next entry.

Æ18

Weight 161lbs, Height 5ft4in, male

By the time aleph eighteen emerged it was later in the sombrisian day. I had lost track of sircan time and was frankly feeling like shit so I wasn't very good at observing this one. He was blue and he was normal- apart from having two tails again. Paintbrush tails. We didn't even send this nerd to the medbay I just branded him again. The branding machine was still broken and I had to do it manually and this sad man was a bitch to brand. He clawed my arm twice before he was sedated.

Æ19

Weight 191lbs, Height 5ft0in, female

This is ██████████ I was assigned to report on Aleph nineteen and twenty on behalf of Dr. ██████████ as he is not currently sober. Aleph nineteen was a pleasant specimen to see emerge. She had a plush fluffy tail and she had sparkling blue eyes that complimented her bright red flowing mane perfectly, and her fur was this forest green that made me really sad because apart from the photosynthetic microbial mats on the shores of the lakes here, there is no green on Sombris. Nineteen lashed out against the staff pretty badly... she looked heartbroken, but what about? She didn't exist until today. Does she know what she's been born into somehow? No, that's non-scientific thinking as Dr. ██████████ would say. After nineteen was

sedated the medics branded her and found no health problems. I'd be more sentimental about all this creating life stuff, but I don't want to be fired.

After she was branded with the branding machine which I fixed. I walked behind the researchers that carried her to her cell. She took the fetal position and kept it even after she woke up. I looked on for twenty minutes or so...

Æ20

Weight 170lbs, Height 5ft1in, male

This is still [REDACTED] and Dr. [REDACTED] still isn't sober. It's nightfall and the lab is at it's eeriest.

Aleph twenty was the last to emerge today. He was a little man relative to what is considered normal to a chupadore. He had a normal paintbrush tail, periwinkle fur, and a cute short blonde mane as well as a pair of gray eyes. He's missing an arm and he came out looking short of breath. The medics picked him up without sedating him as he struggled weakly. The pictures they took with the x-rays of his chest... are some of the most grotesque things I've seen in my career. Dr. [REDACTED] would have more detail and be blunter about it but I just can't do that. I really hope he doesn't ask this of me again.

I held his paw while they branded him. He expired during the process... I asked to be excused shortly after.

Notes and Concerns

I woke up the morning after this emergence and it turns out they aren't going to ship anymore alcohol to Sombris for a year. Also the notes I entrusted to a worker I trusted deeply were upsettingly sentimental. [REDACTED] just really couldn't help [REDACTED]self could [REDACTED]? [REDACTED] will hear about this.