

## Personal Journal of Orville DeNoah, Entry 102

Sombrisian Year 70, Day 24

Greetings Journal,

It's been a few sircan days since I said goodbye to my friends at the research institute in Omegrad, and as nice as they were to work with I am already struggling to remember them. The prospect of being here on Sombris has been overwhelming my senses and now I've finally arrived.

When the shuttle first began to descend into the Sombrisian atmosphere I was surprised that it wasn't red like I had always heard as a chuplet. It's gray. I heard before boarding the shuttle to Sombris that some scientists at some research station in the Dallas Basin near the North Pole had experienced rain for the first time, perhaps the change in color of the sky is related. I'll find out soon enough anyway.

The ground was red, and dusty, as expected. It looked vaguely like certain parts of Qoppa, but with a different sky. The free mask and suit I was given was this bright orange color that I was scared was going to look terrible on me at first but thanks to my charcoal fur I managed to pull it off after all. It took like five minutes to stretch the thing over my body. It was embarrassing how it sort of highlighted how out of shape I really was with how tight it was but nobody ended up judging for some weird reason.

Me and the other passengers on the shuttle had to walk about a quarter of a mile to reach the settlement. It was smaller than advertise. The settlement comprised of two enforced

glass domes which were not connected and had separate life support systems. Each dome looked to be about 200 feet in diameter. Each had two square looking apartment complexes about two stories tall and a garden. The right had a terrestrial one and the left had an aquaponic one. A single generator provided energy for both domes using a power source not disclosed to me.

Anyway, we got into the dome on the right with the normal garden after the decompression entrance thing and I take my helmet off. The air smelled off, but the after smell went away after a bit of breathing. I was informed the labs could be accessed by an underground tunnel which connects to a facility on the other side of the hill just behind the domes. I'll be going to work tomorrow, and I'm honestly stoked about it.

I can't wait to see Dr. [REDACTED] again. He's an old friend from university years. We worked together discovering drug compounds in various plants and animals and for our final project we basically cured teeth worms with his *Dentavermicide* as he called it. We took equal credit when really he did 75% of the work. I hope he isn't upset about that. We haven't talked since... but we'll talk tomorrow for sure!

I suppose that this is enough journaling for today, my new roommate is pestering me to go to sleep. He's a total bitch and he has puce fur and a beige mullet mane and now he's crying in the corner after watching me write this because he's that easy to offend. Goodnight.