

Album walkthrough

Spaceport Haze

| Log entry 14, 03-24-5XXX, [Dr. Halizth](#)

[Carrel](#) is not good. He came to me earlier mentioning breathing difficulties, stomach aches and a piercing pain in his chest. I'm afraid we can't delay our departure anymore. The spaceport saw us grow up into the crew that we are today, and I couldn't be more grateful to [David](#) for the opportunity to be part of this.

...
....
..

████████ once again tried to start the engine, but to no avail. I fear for our fate if we can't launch [Andromeda](#) into space again.

.....
.....ENTRY ENDED
...3 optional entries available. Do you wish to read them? Y/N

\$ > N
\$ SYSTEM SHUTDOWN

Threshold of Gravity

| Log entry 349, 03-31-5XXX, [Rupert Belta](#)

Regarding that incident with ██████████, here's how I fixed it.
The [Temporal Engine](#) was full of corrosion, so I applied one of the [TR-23](#) fluid units on it (you know the one, it's all slimy and stored in a pill-like container).

The [gravity engine](#) is still completely messed up, ██████████, ██████████ and I are working hard to shift the imbalances but it's a real pain in the ass.

....

| Log entry 350, 04-01-5XXX, [Rupert Belta](#)

I'm delighted to report that ██████████ keeps on PISSING me off, what is he, twelve or something? By the sphere I wish he'd get off my back so that I can finally fix the threshold of gravity engine ASAP. I don't care about those xenotopes he keeps on blabbering about.

LET.ME.WORK.

Primordial Ecosphere

The book is heavy, and looks like a relic of times immemorial. It reads "[PRIMORDIAL ECOSPHERE](#)" in a funky font on the cover, showing a green planet pierced by trees on each poles.

Page 34 gives the following information regarding Primordial Ecosphere:

"[Primordial Ecosphere](#) was a theoretical biome speculated by [Pr. Halzith](#) & [Pr. Jian](#). They surmised that due to complex factors, the apparently shifting nature of [Planet 4678276](#) – located in a distant galaxy they were studying for their threshold of gravity engine research – could not be explained by anything other than the presence of a world next to from which infinite other biomes could be extrapolated by naturally occurring threshold of gravity. To summarize, a world that gives birth to others.

One of the building blocks of the universe, finally visible at a macro level! This shook the very core of scientific foundations across [Andromeda 2](#) when it was discovered. Of course, the theory would later be refuted by [Pr. Thawer](#), whose seminal work "Of Folding Realities" would once again shake the world and ultimately change our perception of space.

Drifting Through Quasars

Log entry 878, 12-2–5XXX, [Captain Tuiper](#)

Since departure 4 months ago, we've had what I'd call a smooth trip so far. Spirits are high, and finding that wormhole will considerably speed up our voyage... I fear that 20 years is still a bit too long for my old bones, but that's still miles better than the 190 decades Verna calculated. We've got the dream dispenser to keep us occupied though, and keeping it in top working condition is PARAMOUNT. The sphere guards us if anything should happen to it.

^C^C^C^C

```
$ hmyenc -lookup "dream dispenser"
```

——Harmony Encyclopaedia——

5 matches

1. █████ (classified)
2. ██████████ (classified)
3. dreams
4. dream dispenser
5. dome racer

> 4


```
$ hmyenc -lookup "dream dispenser" -id 4
```

[Dream Dispenser](#)

The dream dispenser is a bioengineered dream contraption manufactured by [DRIMMER Inc.](#) Validated by the andromedian [GFEP](#) in the year 4XXX and highly sought after by long-term ship crews, it is regarded as one of the most valuable machines for any ship. Its high cost of acquisition and maintenance, as well as its recreational possibilities, makes it one of the most copied machines to have ever existed.

At its core, the dream dispenser has two simple roles: to allow its user to load up a desired "[Drim](#)", which is essentially a customizable VR world loaded up straight into its user's cortex, and an hibernation chamber function. Limitations of the brain do not allow for any separation of the two, much to the woes of shady characters across the galaxies, who have sought long and hard about how to get one without the other.

Equal Albedo

| Log entry 1545, 01-04-5XXX, [Captain Tuiper](#)

[Verna](#) can't stop raving about the intel we acquired on [Vi XI](#). She says this changes everything. I'm inclined to believe her. So far, it all checks out. All parameters of the target seems to be exactly what [Pr. Halzith](#) & [Pr. Jian](#) calculated in that book.

I'm shaking as I'm typing this into the computer, and it is kind of disappointing that this log can't fully transcribe my current state of mind. This might sound like a cliché, but I really don't like these new neural-interfaced computers.

[458894654](#)

```
$ hmyenc -lookup "458894654" -exact-match
```

[458894654](#)

[458894654](#), also known as [Vernal Ecosphere](#), is an hypothetical planet discovered by [Verna Jian](#), following the steps of her ancestor [Tia Jian](#).

A [Primordial Ecosphere](#) of the vernal kind, and finally a chance for us Andromedians to survive after the destruction of our habitat.

Not much else is known about it at the time.

Last modified: 15-02-5XXX by user [cpt.tuip](#)

Through the Lens of a Forlorn Galaxy

| Log entry 1765, 16-04-5XXX, [Captain Tuiper](#)

This is my last log before entering the [Dream Dispenser](#) and joining my fellow crew. The autopilot is correctly set, all systems are green. Nothing can go wrong, or so I hope. The automatic procedure will wake us up if something goes wrong anyway. 5 years until we reach orbit of [458894654](#). We will finally know if our dreams and hopes were ill-placed or not. So much rests on this. I am happy I can leave my anxiety at the threshold of the machine. Can you imagine 5 years of wondering if you will end up dying or living?

Log entry 1765, 16-05-5XXX, Automatic Procedure

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL

Log entry 1765, 16-06-5XXX, Automatic Procedure

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL

...

Log entry 1765, 16-05-6XXX, Automatic Procedure

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL. DESTINATION REACHED. ENGAGING DREAM ABORT PROCEDURES

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL. CREW 15/15 ALIVE. EXOSPHERE READINGS.....

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL. EXOSPHERE READINGS.....

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL. EXOSPHERE READINGS.....

\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL. EXOSPHERE READINGS.....DONE

`\$ SYSTEM OPERATIONAL. 45889465....

PLANET 458894654

VERNAL ECOSPHERE

APHELION: 1 AU

PERIHELION: 1 AU

ORBITAL PERIOD: APPROX 1 YR

KNOWN SATELLITES: 1345 >>>> POTENTIAL ERROR?

ALBEDO: 0.01 >>>> POTENTIAL ERROR?

COMPOSITION: UNKNOWN

SURFACE TEMP: 20°C

MEAN RADIUS: 4000KM

SURFACE GRAVITY: 9.80665 m/s

COMPOSITION: 77% NITROGEN, 22% OXYGEN, 1% VARIED ELEMENTS (NONE
ENDANGERING LIFE)

....

....

```
....  
BOOTING VERNAL ALG  
....  
....  
....  
....  
> VERNAL == TRUE ? echo "TRUE" : "FALSE";  
> TRUE
```

Log entry 1765, 17-05-6XXX, [Captain Tuiper](#)

It was true.