

Scraps of memoirs



E. P. C. C. C.
EUROPEAN PACT FOR COMBATTING
THE CLIMATE CHANGE

DATA TYPE:

Personal Log

DATE:

AUTHOR'S ID:

JR/RE/7754

VERIFIED

CREDENTIALS:

FGR/2245-PI

WE STAND AS ONE, LAST WE PERISH ALONE

Scraps of memoirs [example]



E. P. C. C. C.

EUROPEAN PACT FOR COMBATTING
THE CLIMATE CHANGE

DATA TYPE:
Personal Log

DATE:
27.08.2070

AUTHOR'S ID:
JR/RE/7754

**VERIFIED
CREDENTIALS:**
FGR/2245-PI

Yet another day in a concrete box full of desolated faces... I got to that bunker few days ago. They found me unconscious while scavenging for... well, basically anything that would keep me alive. Back then I was well beyond the point of braking. I woke up in their medical bay.

I don't know much about anyone here... It seems no one knows much about anyone as people just try to stick to whatever remnant of their previous life they have. There is not much talking... And the security does not inform us about anything. I have trouble discerning how long exactly I'm here.

Lucky that whole thing is buried underground... outside temperature melts plastic and kills within an hour of exposure...

They say its not temporary... They say we need to make our living here come no-one is coming for us. It's not salvation. It's a prison.

WE STAND AS ONE, LAST WE PERISH ALONE