“Long live the reign”

24th August 2078

[time on Earth: 2:43 PM]

My name is Elijah Hayes. I went to space on the fifteen month solo mission. It is my first ride like this so I decided to start writing a diary from this period. My job is to take care of advanced tech devices while they will be examining asteroids near Jupiter’s gravitational field. I still can’t believe that I’m here. My friends from alternative classes in collage were always sayin’: “ You won’t get that far ”, “ They are too many astronauts these days ”. Now I’m a 26 year old astronaut, I’m in space and I’m laughing at them. I would still be talking about myself but my break is going to end in a few minutes so.. XOXO

26th August 2078

[time on Earth: 6:17 AM]

Something went wrong. I lost connection with The General Station on the Earth. I’ve been trying to fix it since yesterday but it’s frozen. If I won’t repair it in five days the procedure says that I have to immediately get back to Earth. It is a standard error, I don’t think it’s serious.

31st September 2078

[time on Earth: 8:28 PM]

The connection is still off. I tried to start the return procedure but the entire system collapsed and my possibilities are limited. I localized Taliban Space Unit nearby ( it’s 2000 miles but it’s still space, isn’t it? I have got another perception of distance here) . They call themselves ‘space pirates’. I think they may have blocked the signal and infected the ship’s system. I have to do somethin’ with it. I can’t bestir from there till I reclaim full access to the system.

01st September 2078

[speech recognition on] [time on Earth: 1:24 AM]

I was woken up by a warning ‘bout the critical level of radiation in the dock district. They’re on the ship. I…

[connection state: on]

* HEADQUOTERS: We reclaim connection. Do you copy? Over.
* ME: Copy that. The ship is invaded by Taliban Station. I locked the main floodgate. Waiting for commands, sir. Over.
* HEADQUOTERS: They want to steal classified information about drillings from the asteroids you discern. They cannot reach it. Do whatever it takes. Do you copy? Over.
* ME: Copy. I got company. Over and out.

-----------------------------------CONNECTION LOST--------------------------------------------------

I must defend this ship. I’ll write later. If I would…

[speech recognition off] [time on Earth: 11:33 PM]

I couldn’t make it. They stole data and captured me as a hostage. I saw my station burning through this small window in the cell I was lodged to. I had enough luck to smuggle a tablet from my ship. I still haven’t got connection with the base but at least I could track where we were going to.

02nd September 2078

[time on Earth: 9:02 AM]

Those damn bustards took me to the Orien. It’s a small, congested planet placed in an alternative planetary system which it thousands miles away from the Earth. It’s an oasis to space rebels and war criminals. This planet is a clear imitation of current Sodom and Gomorrah.

[time on Earth: 1:43 PM]

They took me off! Why for da god sake they captured me? It’s so messed up. I don’t know and I I’m not sure if I want to. What I am supposed to do right now? I don’t have any money, I don’t even know anyone here. I’m an outsider. Just don’t panic, don’t panic… Ya’ll able to cut with it.

09th September 2078

[time on Earth: 4:18 PM]

I managed to get some money (thieved it but it’s not so important). I even found a room where I can stay till I’ll get escort to Earth. About this… US government must have already covered my disappearing. They always make sure that no one will find out about cases which could threaten their position in the world. I’ll back on my own. I won’t let them get away with murder. I don’t know how but I swear I will.

27th November 2078

[time on Earth: 1:57 PM]

Ninety five days passed since I left the Earth. My life has completely changed, my beliefs did it too. I understood that my arrival here wasn’t accidental. A few days ago I decided to join the revolution site and fight for what I believe in. Things will change.

15th December 2078

[time on Earth: 7:03 AM]

I join the military. My skills are quite high-level so there wasn’t any problems with the Commander. Yeah… Commander… her name is Miriam Stratevill. She leads the entire Orien’s army and she’s only 23. Her mother led before her, her mother’s mother earlier. It’s a tradition. People here believes that leadership skills are devolved from generation to generation.

As I was sayin’, my skills are very… advanced. Orion doesn’t have collages consequently there aren’t many educated people. It’s still a poor, involute planet with big plans. I got a title of General Elijah Hayes. I lead task forces on the enemies site on the West Coast, the USA. I have a flight to the Earth tomorrow morning.

16th December 2078

[time on Earth: 6:12 AM]

And here we are. I’m going home. Nah. It’s not my home anymore or perhaps it was never my real home at all. In 2032 fertility crisis and disseminating diseases forced International Ministry of Human Resources to enforce obligatory in vitro fertilization. I am one of those that was born in this way. I’m a child of the government. Millions of women were forced to unwanted pregnancies. It’s not right. Our mission is not killing innocents people. We will ditch lordship and everyone on their site.

[time on Earth: 10:46 PM]

We landed two hundred miles from our base. Our ships are undetectable but it’s affairs of safety so we had to keep a distance.

17th December 2078

[time on Earth: 9:11 AM]

What we’ve seen there was dreadful. After ten hours walk, we bump into deadly landscape. Americans bombed our camp. Two hundred twenty eight souls died in the act of cowardice and ignorance. And they call themselves the good guys?

The next camp was seven hundred miles away from us. We pushed off immediately. We couldn’t even bury the bodies ‘cause we might get ‘em our current laying.

05th January 2079

[time on Earth: 1:41 PM]

We hit them all of a sudden. As they did. The air forces went on the first crack. It was a highlight for them. I command one of the strike forces. We came back room but they already were there. Unexpectedness didn’t work. We were under the fire. We could be dead in the moment, nevertheless the air forces helped us. It was a genuine carnage. We divided into three-person groups to check the territory and find possible hideaways. Of course, we didn’t forget we were the good guys. We didn’t come here to kill. It was just an accident. The war takes random victims.

We mapped out a diversion. Our devices set in this camp emit sound waves which are able to blow down every person who is around it. It doesn’t work on us, we take care of that possibility. When it was all over, we captured soldiers. This would draw the government’s attention to us. Then we will have possibility to discuss ‘bout the fate of this war. I know it may sound crazy but we don’t have any other option. Ignorance which they endue to us has run too long. The other generations don’t need to take part in this. We can end it as easy as it was started. It is a senseless confrontation caused by differences of views. The world is not perfect. It’ll never be. But we have a possibility to make it better.