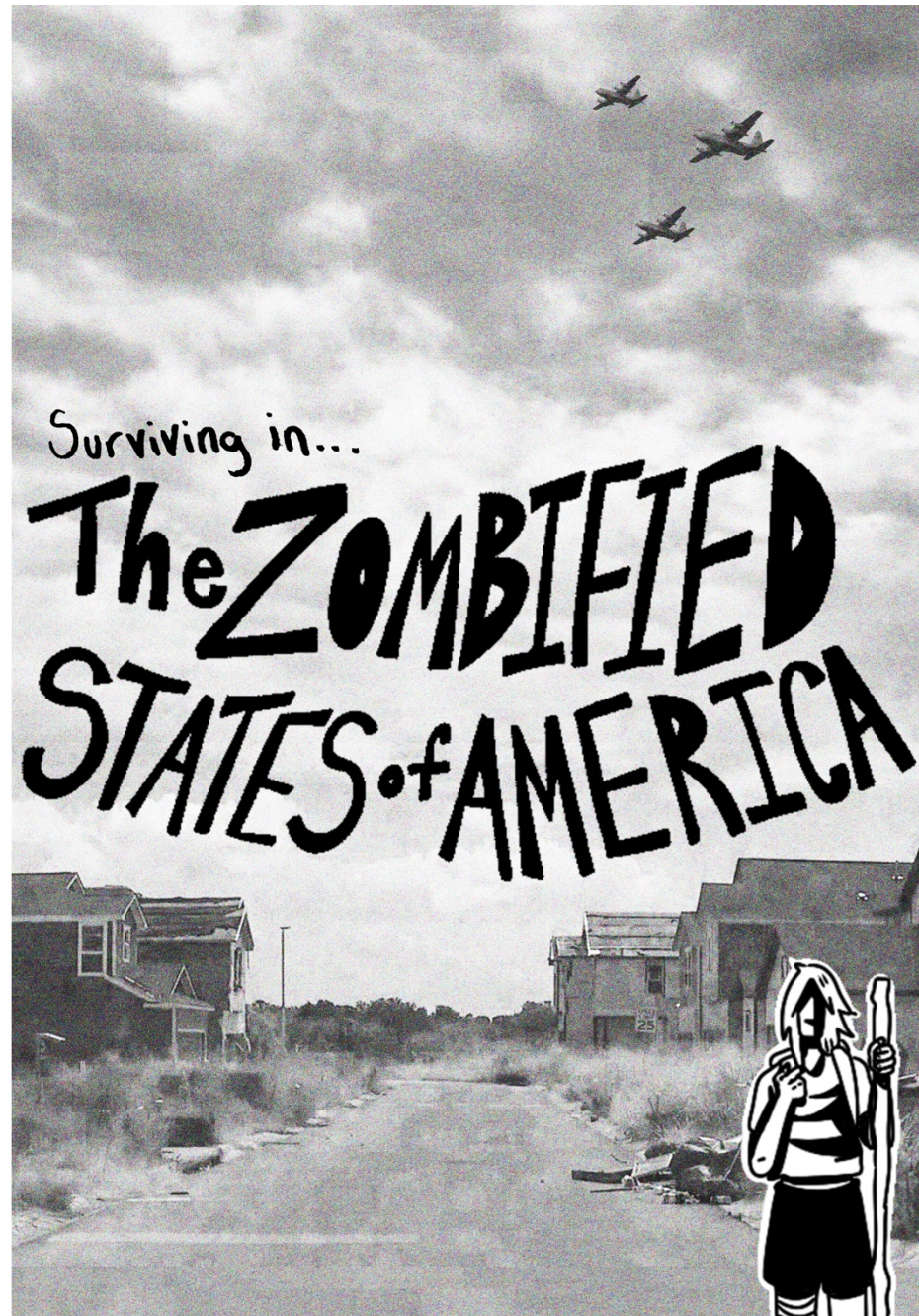




Aliens, Capitalism, Science, Drugs, Hubris,
Violence, Action, Addiction, Zombies, Anarchy.



Tom Infection
Artist, lover, hater.
Based in New Hampshire.
Loves trees, hates
intolerance. Follow
the links for more like
this!



Instagram: @infectious_mold

Website: tominfection.neocities.org

Dr. Amanda Kebert

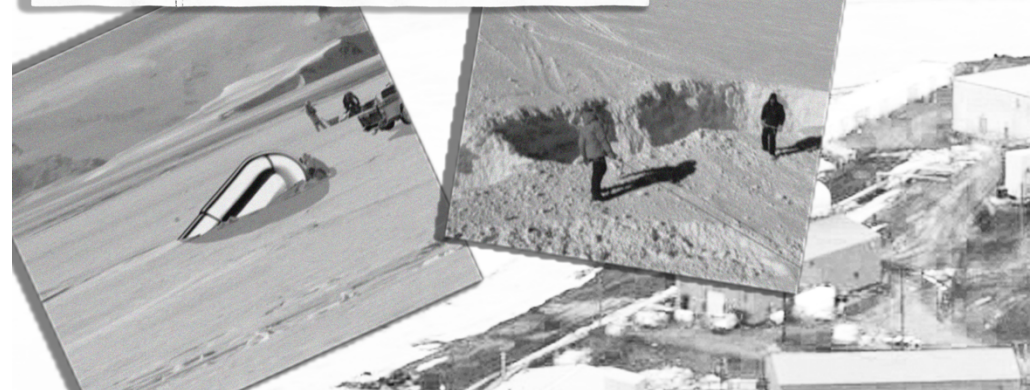
On the 16th of March in the year 2017 located at the McMurdo station, the major ice melt in Antarctica revealed an object.

This object is oblong and chromatic, though not particularly large. One of the interns measured it to be around eight feet in height and five feet at its widest point. The capsule (as it has been referred to) has a panel in its side that resembles a door, though lacking a handle. It has one small port window through which vague shapes can be observed, nothing conclusive.

We came upon the capsule by mistake, Dr. Hartford went outside to check on the new icicles forming on the edge of the lab's roof, and noticed a bright reflective speck on the horizon. I believe she investigated the speck on a whim, gearing up and hiking out towards an unknown object. She returned with rudimentary notes and an excited demeanor. We all ventured out to the capsule around midday, and have excavated it by the time I am writing this account. Amanda, I know that this may sound silly, but I have a hunch that we did not make this structure. From its depth in the ice, we estimate that it must have been well over 300,000 years old, though the shell itself has yet to be dated. The smooth symmetry and mechanical exactness are too precise. There is simply no man who could have built something like this, as it certainly is no natural phenomena, but we will have to wait until we see the inside.

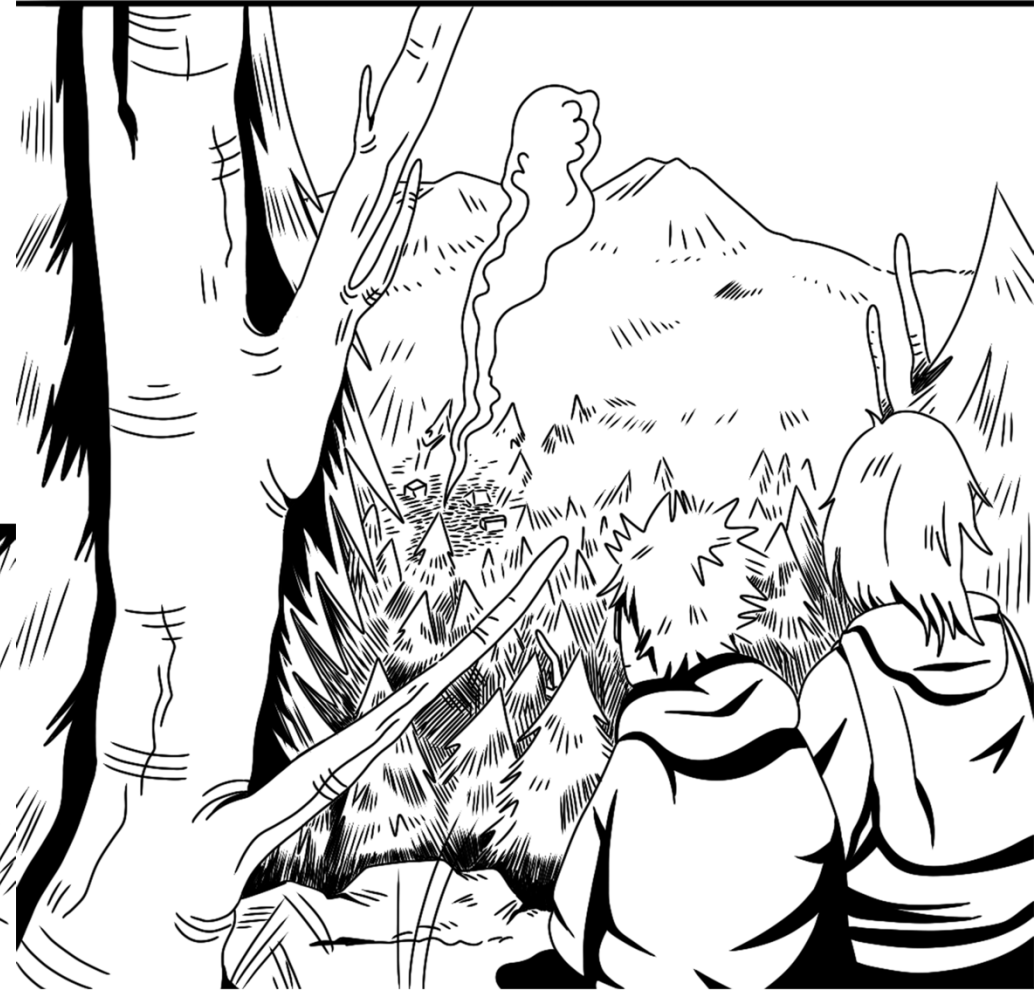
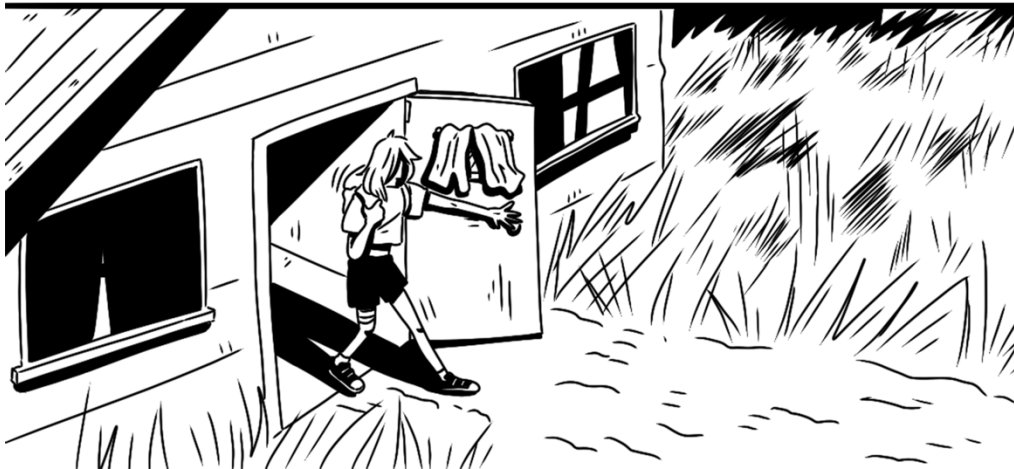
Best,

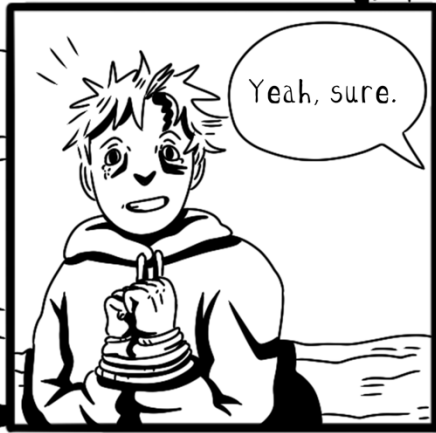
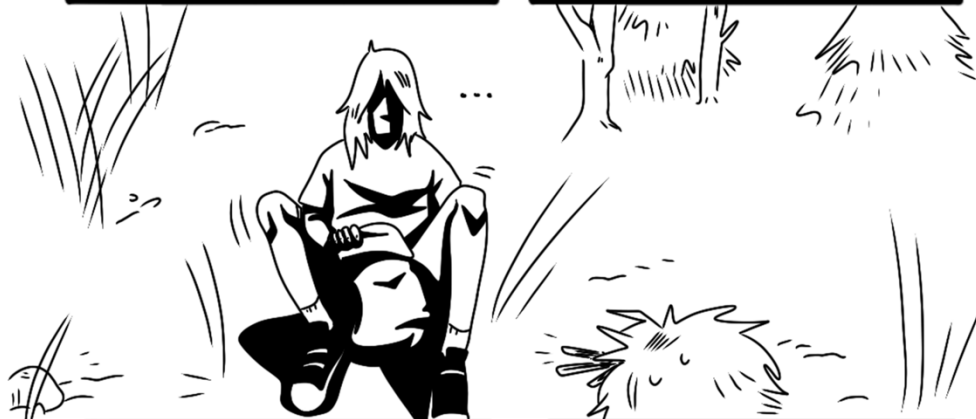
Gershwin Anderson PhD



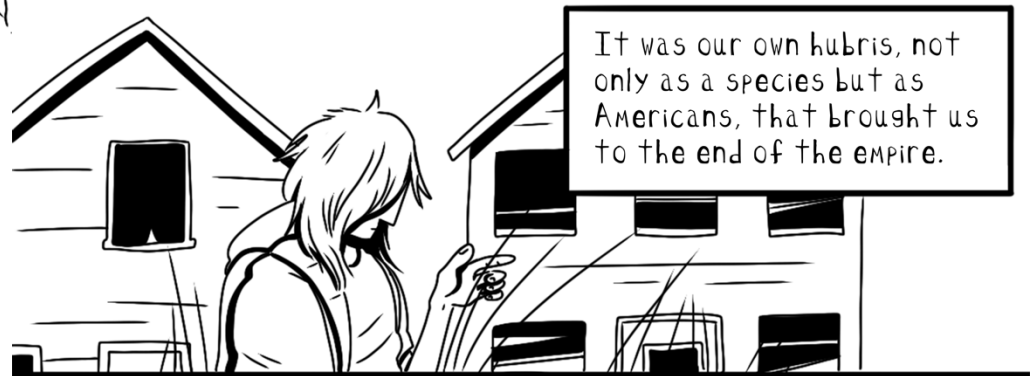


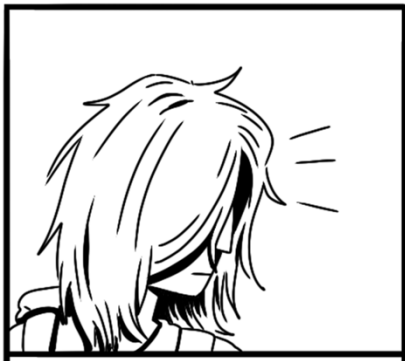
Nowadays people can be dangerous, but isolation is the greater threat. Our friends are our best allies in a dying world.





Society in the United States collapsed in the early months of 2020, since then America has been a state of true anarchy.



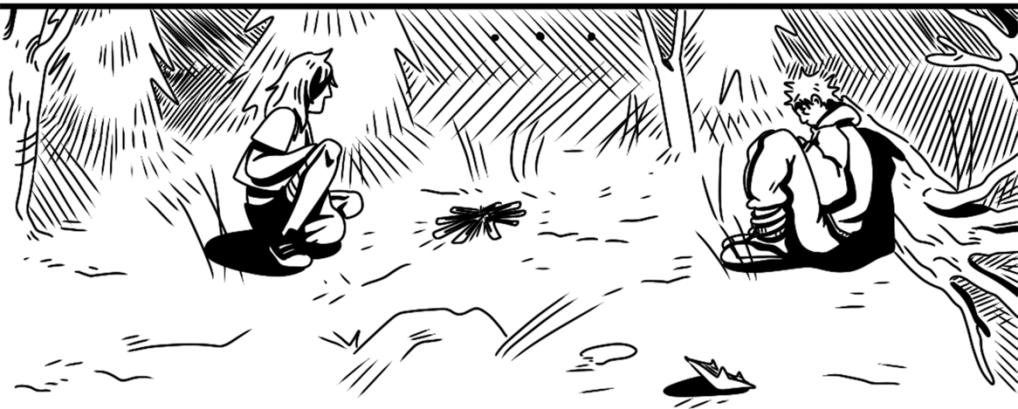
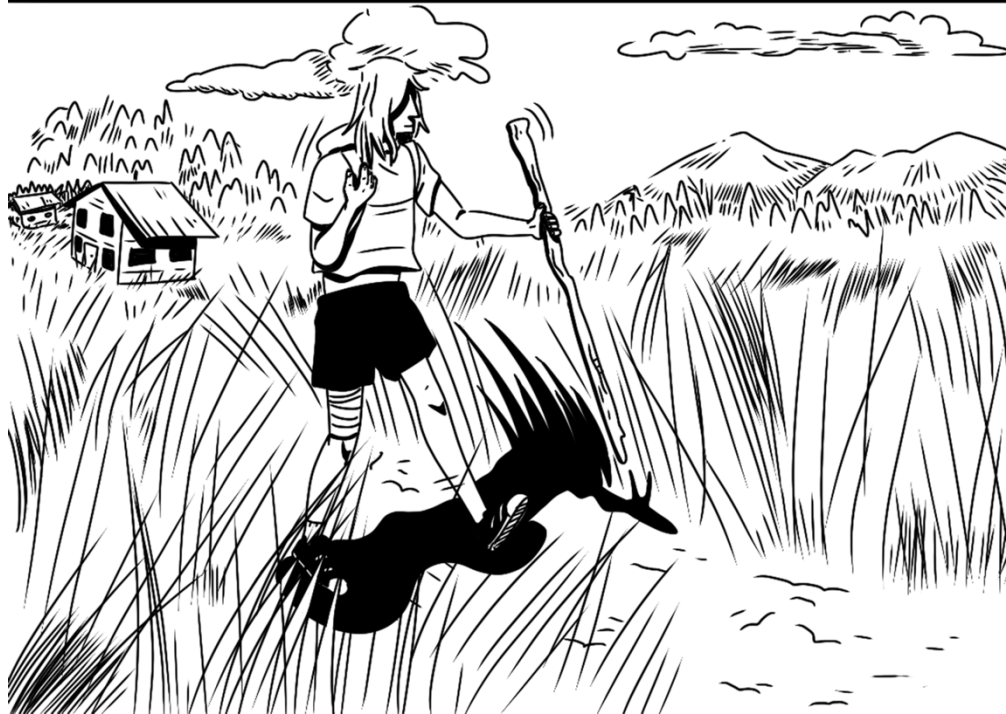


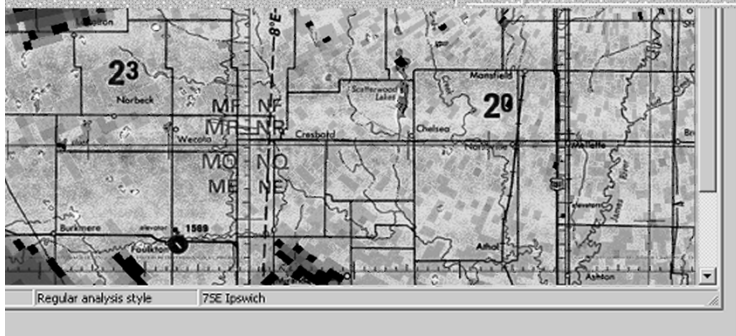
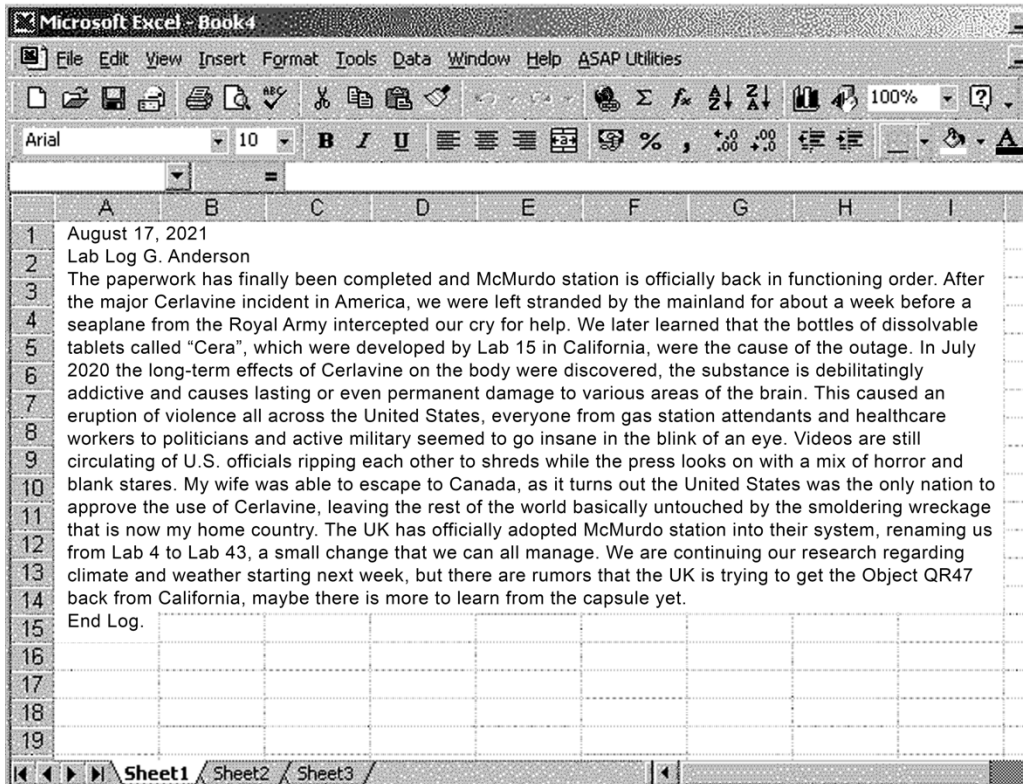
If anybody asked me,



I think I'd say:

'The apocalypse sure beats a nine-to-five!'



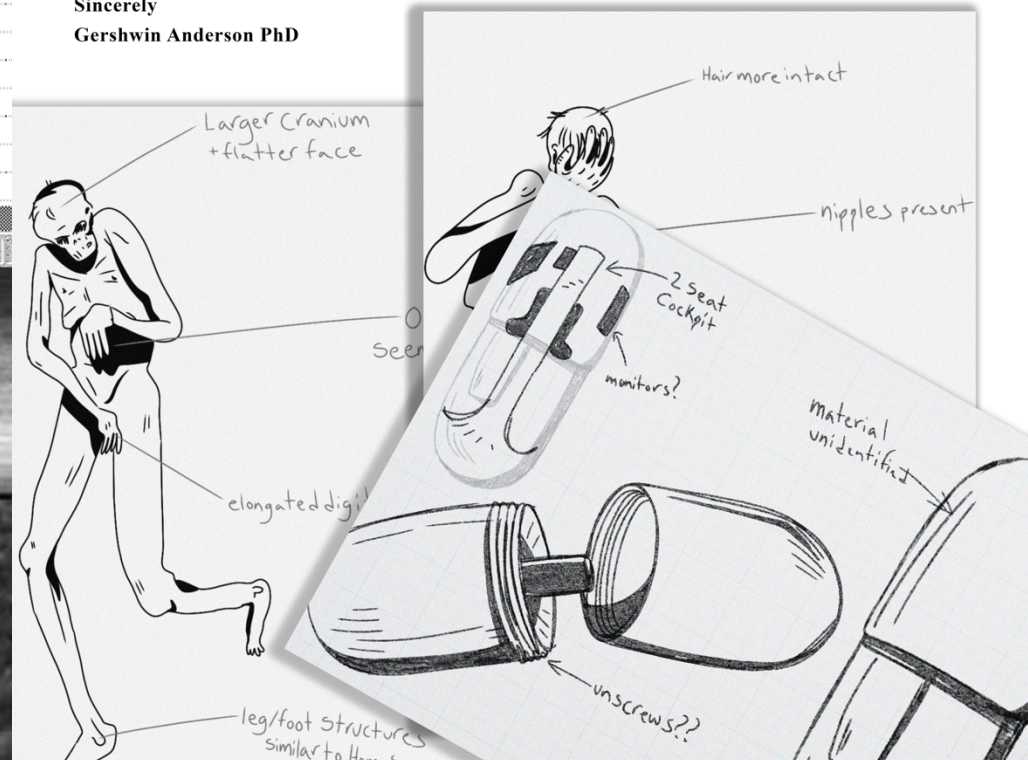


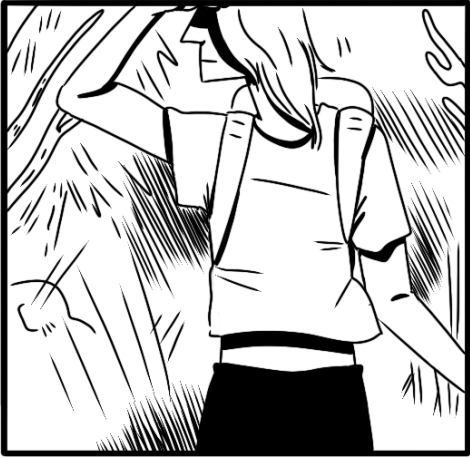
Dear Howard,

I hope my message finds you well, we are well in lab 4, but we have found something that may be of great interest to you. Last monday, our geologist discovered a massive metal capsule. The capsule (diagrams of which I have provided) is perfectly smooth aside from a small porthole set in a panel which we correctly identified as a door. After a fair amount of investigating and poking and prodding, we managed to break it open. Inside are two unidentified corpses, fortunately the climate kept them well preserved, they were wearing strange (though partially disintegrated) clothing and were strapped to their seats. The seats are back to back, and wrapping around half the circumference is something I would describe as a dashboard. Several loose objects were recovered both from inside the pockets of the corpses and within their ship itself. The corpses are both humanoid, though further testing will be required, and their age has proven difficult to calculate due to their teeth having an unusual quality to them. There are objects that are easily identifiable, such as the emergency medical kit attached to the wall, but the objects within are harder to read. Ironically, almost every item inside the capsule is labeled, but the language is still being translated though at the pace of a snail. Dr. Dunari said something about complex syntax, not my area of expertise. Either way Howard, I really think that we could use your mind on this project, I think we're looking at something big.

Sincerely

Gershwin Anderson PhD

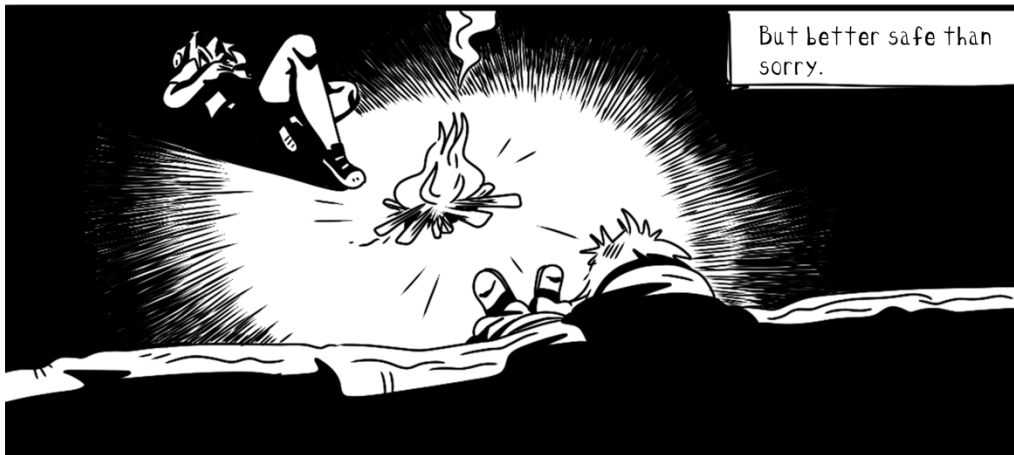


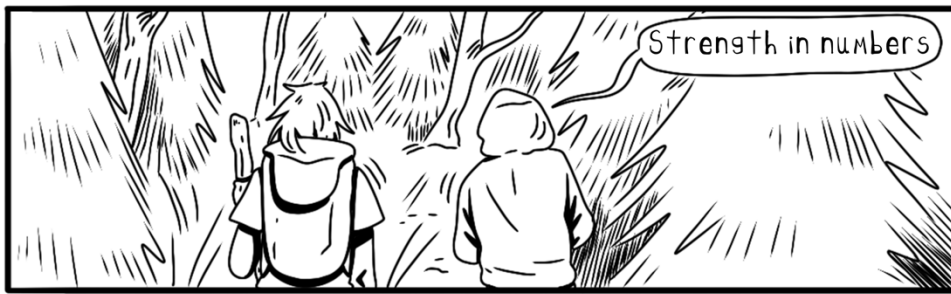


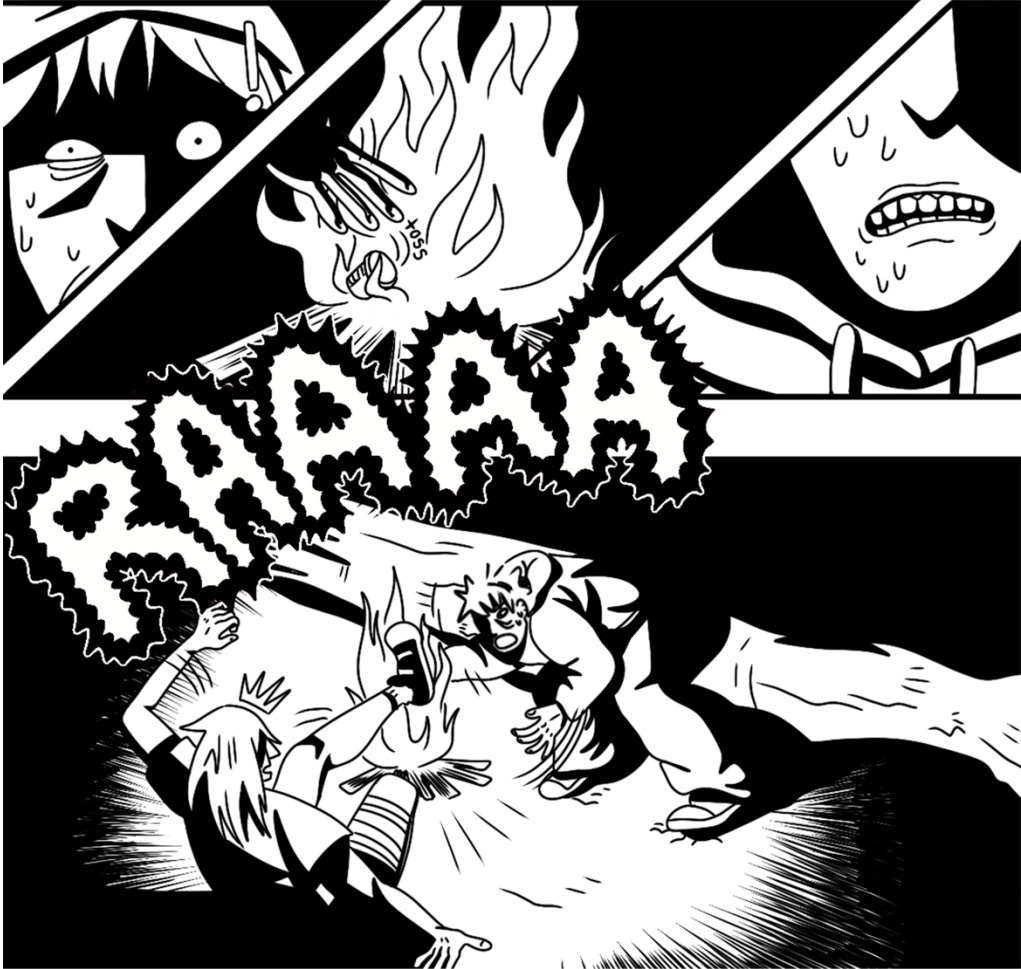
SOS

THIS IS LAB 4 AT MCMURDO
STATION ANTARCTICA THERE ARE
FOURTEEN SOULS HERE ALL
COMMUNICATIONS BETWEEN THE
STATION AND THE MAINLAND HAVE
GONE DEAD IF ANYONE IS
LISTENING PLEASE FIND US
WE ARE STRANDED

77.8455° S, 166.6698° E







November 5, 2017

Status update recorded by Dr. Anderson

Due to the discovery of an unidentified object in June, McMurdo station has elected to remain operational into the winter months. Object QR47, also known as The Capsule, has been under investigation for the past several months since its discovery in the ice. The material it is composed of has still yet to be identified, a potential phrase has been gleaned from the text inside the capsule, and most of innards have been shipped off to other labs to be studied more closely. The team at McMurdo lab 4 is left now with Object QR47, as well objects QR49 and QR50. Little revelations have taken place surrounding QR47, it's become increasingly obvious that in order to use the capsule we will require a fuel that does not exist yet. The entire outside is smooth, and the inside similarly, without any bolts or rivets. It's as if the capsule was picked from a tree as it is. Our next course of action in that regard is to attempt to break into its inner workings, perhaps find more information about this unusual alloy. On the other hand, QR49 and QR50 (aka Bob and John respectively) have given far more clues than originally expected. Due to their well preserved state, we can observe their skin, which is very much like our own, but with a hard chitin-like layer seemingly growing in between the dermis and hypodermis. This extra layer of skin forms a strong barrier against sharp objects in particular, it may be an evolutionary trait for these two individuals. They have been identified as male based on their genitals, which are not much different from the average sapien. I believe that these two corpses are of a species that may be related to our own, which begs the question of how these beings could be trapped in ice as far back as 200,000 B.C.. Their clothes, in disrepair as they were, showed signs of having name tags and possibly even branding on the backs, but due to the complexity of this odd language we have no way of knowing what they say. We've heard word of breakthroughs in California with some of the medical equipment, but things are still fairly quiet here.

End record.



November 16, 2018

Dear Aarav,

I hope you and your family are well all the way in India, I look forward to reconvening in person come May. I flew out to Lab 15 in California to see what they've uncovered about our mysterious capsule. I was very impressed by the things that our friend Dr. Char was able to inform me of. They've been having great luck with a lot of the small objects such as the lighter and the flashlight. In a few months we can expect to see a few new nifty tools on shelves. They gave me a lighter as a little trinket, which I greatly appreciated, but the trick is that it uses zero butane, and is resistant to wind and waterlogging! Apparently their phones have been ringing off the hook with superpowers like China and the U.K. asking for sneak previews and special deals. It should be a lucrative year for the inventors and manufacturers. All this is fantastic news, and I hope you might come out and visit the lab at some point, but I admit there is something there that vexes me. A young chemical engineer named Ringworth has been working mainly with the medical equipment itself, for example he showed me a

new bandage which he had based on the ones found in the capsule. *These bandages* have little bits of cell matter in them that speed up clotting in order to make bleeding stop faster. He has also been working on the syringe. You remember it don't you? The one in the emergency medical supplies, we figured correctly that it was some kind of adrenaline shot. He says that if his hunch is correct, he might be able to make something truly special. It's probably nothing, but I have an odd feeling about young Ringworth and his naive excitement.

Either way, my wife says hello, and I look forward to seeing you again!

Perhaps later in February we can cook up a plan?

Take care,
Gershwin

Department
of Chemical
Sciences

Admiralty
Palo Alto, CA

Daniel Ringworth

(909)-991-8919
dringworth@NSF.gov



You
alright?



Yeah, just a
bit feverish.



January 5, 2020

Status report by Dr. Gershwin Anderson

As of mid-June, we at Lab 4 were able to decipher enough of this alien language, which we have been referring to as capsulespeak, to finally decode the writing on the clothes of objects QR49 and QR50. The approximate diagrams of what these two men may have looked like in life, along with their translated clothing, are enclosed below this report. On the back

of each suit, placed rather in the upper middle between the shoulderblades, is what was once a brightly colored logo. The logo reads: "Blast from the Past". There are smaller words on the front left breast of each suit that read: "Past and Future Tourism". Another notable discovery made possible by our advancing understanding of this language is the names of the cadavers. Our guest linguist Dr. Ishii has stated that their names would be Kranan (QR49) and Orge (QR50). The translation, as well as the information we collected with the genetic tests in June lead me to a rather jarring possibility. It seems preposterous to consider, but all evidence points to this mysterious capsule being not an alien craft, but a human time machine. More research will be conducted to disprove this theory, but at this point I hardly see how that would be less unrealistic than a humanoid alien species crash landing on our planet hundreds and thousands of years ago. With a bit more time we should be able to come to a more final conclusion.

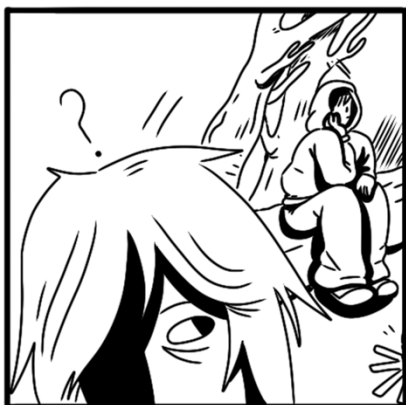
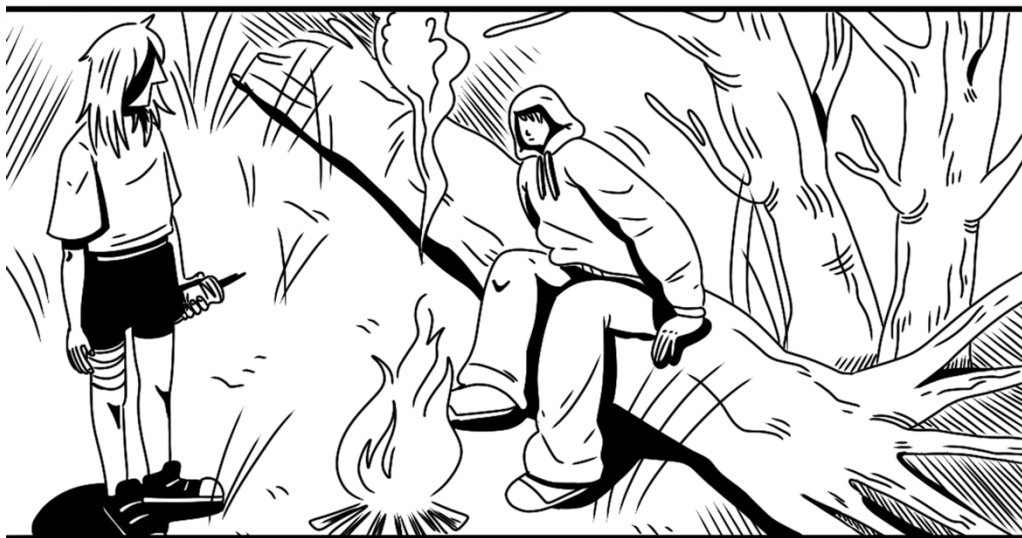
End record.



QR50
(Orge)

QR49

shave front indicates



July 10, 2019
 Status report by Dr. Gershwin Anderson

Big breakthrough with some more conclusive DNA testing which Dr. Hammet and I were able to perform this past week due to recent technology increases. The testing we did allowed us to trace the genetic lineage of these humanoids, and we have come to the conclusion that they are not far from human beings, and may be related to humans as a species. Dr. Hammet had the idea to try running both corpses' DNA through the FBI database, and we found a match, sort of. According to the lab report, QR50 has a genetic relationship with an elderly woman living in Italy. The report suggests that she is a great-great-great grandaunt or grandniece. We are currently uncertain as to what this means. Since then of course, we have exhausted our uses of the cadavers, and thus they have been sent to a storage facility in California. I doubt anyone but a museum could really want them, we have well immortalized them with photographs, scans, dissections, and numerous documentations. The capsule itself was put in storage in 2018 as no further headway could be made on its revitalization. Dr. Ishii has been pouring over the photos of all the inscriptions inside it for several days now, he seems to be having good luck with it but nothing conclusive yet.

A new item has started arriving in our rations, something out of Lab 15. It's a bright orange bottle labeled "Cerlavine". None of us feel comfortable taking it. The bottles keep coming in our supplies, and we just keep putting them in the supply closet. Temperatures are rising here, faster than ever, I wouldn't be surprised if a flower bloomed out back.

End record.