

AVISKREE LORE

~ authored by **regtaf**

~ edited by **Jamie**

~ **Aviskree** created by **Yashaldie**, the **BestRP Space Station 13** branch coder.

I may actually make a master file that explains more detail about Avikaria itself, and the Aviskree before their discovery.. This document ~ well, i'll let you read it. Spoilers! ~ regtaf Made it: <http://goo.gl/8S31eu>

Now, let's begin...

<<A torn page from a book that is now dust.>>

UNKNOWN

Oh no... What is that thing? It looks like some sort of meteor! I'll have to evacuate immediately, before it is too late... Sadly, I've been left behind. All the other Aviskrin had gone to the mining caves to hide, and the entrance collapsed before I could get there. Hopefully my wings won't give out before I get to another shaft...

May Avik guide me to my destination, and my spirit be sent to the heaven of Avia.

<Journal of an Aviskree named G'awakei. Translated from written Aviachirp.>

/Month of Avbien. Day of Chi'bata., Mid-day. Year of Avia.

Today, my father and mother told me about our past... Of how we were forced to enter this cave, and rebuilt the city of Avikaria. They said "a hellish meteor in the sky started to close in on our surface dwellers, and they were forced to evacuate underground." They said beautiful things, about how we used to fly, and the towers that could touch the heavens. All of this is gone now, probably ash. Every time a soldier attempted to touch the surface, they were never heard from again. We call them "Shikavis," ghosts of the Surface. We have a ritual every month in order to release their spirits, and hope they go to the world of Avia, where it is said in our religion that spirits of the dead live there.

You know, now that I'm on the topic of the surface... what would it be like up there? Would it be a hellish inferno, where spirits are doomed to be tormented for the rest of eternity until the angel Avik gathers them and flies to Avia? Or is it a land of ruins, filled with the skeletons of fellow Aviskree, and the rumored towers, now hollowed due to their misuse? Maybe the Shikavis know."

/Month of Chak'wik. Day of Bi'gada, Noon. Year of the Chiwaka.

Today, my group went hunting in the caves. It was always interesting how much life was under the Surface, or 'Chiwaka'. For example, the Ha'wae, whose meat was juicy and tender when cooked. Or the Ga'wae, where their skins were used to clothe the many that live in our regimen. A good idea of the caves are how dark and cold they are. In our main 'capsule', it was warm due to the many Aviskree, and the heat emitting from the many fires. But outside, it was dark and cold.

After our hunt, I saw that one of my partners was severely wounded. We took him to the infirmary, where he was supplied medicine. I can only hope for the best. He was new too.

/Month of Ki'wand. Day of Ji'bada. Morning. Year of the Ga'weke.

I have been enlisted as a Kioalo (soldier) in our city. Most of the time we are hunters, but other times when fellow Aviskree are in need, we support them. Killings in the city do not happen, unless it is one of the cave dwellers, Kiakeos. Kiakeos were once Aviskree, but went mad due to their entrapment in the cave. They have desperately tried to find another way out, but their need has turned them into monsters. I have heard stories about them eating others, but I have never encountered one before. However, today, when I was out scouting for food, I heard a strange pounding noise from above. I'll gather my group later to check it out, but something's not right.

<<Osrasis Atmospheric Journey Log #41. Date: 6/2/2534.>>

Mark here.

We're trying to make the surface of this planet habitable. The Tajara homeworld, Ahdomai fucked this place up real bad. There seems to be these weird towers though, they're pretty damn tall. Look to be made of some sort of plant matter... Well, I'm going to get started here. We established this small colony of sorts around ~5 years ago. It's a mixture of your average run-of-the-mill humans and Tajara. There's good pay, and I got a wife and kid back on Mars, so i've travelled far so I could support them. 32,000Cr a month! I'll be damned if anybody else hired me for more than that.

Geological depth scanners reported that there's a cave system nearby, so we've started drilling downwards. We found holes in the system outside, but we can't enter them because rocks block them off. Strangely enough, there seem to be skeletons of some kind outside. They're similar to the other skeletons we found scattered around those huge towers, but they're denser. Maybe this place was inhabited before Ahdomai was pulled in by its gravity... or maybe not, who the hell knows? Could just be some prank because I saw some of the Tajara snicker as they were walking past me.

Thing is though, this cave system's deep... This very planet is hiding something from us, and we're determined to find it whether it be a nasty secret or not. That's what they hired us for!

<<End log>>

/Month of Ki'wand, Day of Bi'gada. Afternoon. Year of the Ga'weke.

I have gathered my group up to the place where I heard the thump thump sound. However, it wasn't there anymore. My group was wondering what I was talking about and if I was becoming crazy, like the Kiakeos. I tried to convince them that there was a "thump thump" sound from above. They still did not believe me. So, they shrugged it off and started to travel back to Avikaria. However, I just sat there and listened. And suddenly, I heard the sound of "thump, thump" again! It was coming from the ceiling, and fragments of rock were falling down. I ran back to Avikaria in fright, hoping that it really was just an illusion of my mind.

When I came back, I went to one of the shrines of Avik to pray that nothing bad would happen and that we would all be safe.

<<Osrasis Atmospheric Journey Log #42. Date 6/3/2534.>>

Mike here.

We've almost hit the cave system. Still have about a mile down to go, but we'll hit it soon enough. Once we've hit it, we'll get an in-depth scanner just to see how far this system really goes. We've also been noticing tectonic plate shifts, but hopefully it won't really affect us.

In other news, we've recently been studying the skeletons found in the towers compared to the skeletons found near the blocked-off cave entrances. Seems that the ones found in the towers were less dense than the ones found near the caves. The gravity is comparable to Mars, so there has to be an explanation. There's another thing we found – the ones in the tower and the ones near the cave have one thing in common – a bone structure that would show that these two had some form of 'wings'. Of course, both specimens have long since rotted away to bone, but something's up. Maybe these are relics of long past. We could try carbon dating, but we don't have the required equipment for it.

Hopefully this journey wasn't for the worst. We're just at an outpost, and we'll go back to the mother base in a couple weeks after examining this cave system.

Mike out.

<<End log>>

/Month of Ki'wand, day of Ji'bata. Morning. Year of the Ga'weke.

When I was at the farm, picking the food for the other Aviskree, I suddenly felt a heavy rumbling. It was a Jak'awite (earthquake)! I had ran to the town center to gather the young and the old to protect them from falling rocks and collapsing

structures. However, this one seemed stronger than the previous ones. After a few moments, we all heard the loudest crack, and dust arose from where I found the “thump thump” spot. Maybe this is what the thumping was?

After the shaking had subsided, I had walked towards the spot, and had found it had opened... There was a big alien device, and a hole to Chiwaka. I was about to get the others, when suddenly, a long, thick string fell, and something started to climb down.

I ran very fast, to warn the villagers. I fear that this will be my last entry.

<<Osrisis Atmospherics Journey Log #43. Date 6/4/2534.>>

Mike here.

Camp's in a state of chaos. An earthquake struck, and suddenly we were all on the floor. The rating was a stunning 9 – the most I've felt in all my years of being a geologist. We went to check the drill.

Except it wasn't there.

In its place was a crack in the Earth, and a dark area below. There seemed to be light emanating from it – possibly fire from the gas we used. We gathered around the hole, thinking about what to do next, until one of us recommended that we send somebody down there. We pulled straws and I was stuck with the long straw. Sigh.

They gave me a backpack full of things I'll need – food, water, emergency radio, flashlight, journal and a rope. I tied the rope to a nail I had set, and threw it down.

Guess it's time to descend. Mike out.

<<End log>>

/Month of Ki'wand, day of Ji'bata. Afternoon. Year of the Ga'weke.

I told them to ready. All of them. Hide everything, everyone, the young, the old, the women, the men. I said, “The Shikavi are coming back. They are here to attack!” Avikaria was in a state of frenzy. Everybody was hiding, closing doors, etc., and the Kioalo were near the entrance of the cave where the Shikavi were about to raid, weapons ready. When we saw a ghostly light, the Kioalo hid behind a few barriers, and then they... or rather, it came. It didn't look like a cave monster, or a Kiakeo. It looked like an Aviskree, but it didn't even have feathers...

What is it?

We slowly peeked out of our barriers, showing ourselves to it as a sign of peace. It accepted our offer, and had a look of surprise on its face. This may be a sign that Chiwaka may actually be possible to live in... Maybe this is what came from the years of being down here.

So, to show more kindness, we showed it around the town.

<<Osrisis Atmospheric Journey Log #44. Date 6/4/2534.>>

I climbed down the rope slowly, until I finally landed at the floor of the cave. It was amazingly quiet. Except for the whining of the broken drill. Three million credits of funding, down the drain. Mother Nature is very cruel at times. I switched on my flashlight, and continued down the cave.

There was something odd about this cave. It seemed... carved out. As if somebody was here before. What if there was somebody here before? That would be an interesting experience to meet sentient cave dwellers.

I saw a light at the end of the tunnel, and the atmosphere felt generally warmer. I took off my jacket, slid it into my bag, and continued on.

Then I saw the city.

It was beautiful. An entire city made of polished stone. There were pathways, places where people should live, and more. It seemed uninhabited though, until I saw them.

It was like looking into a mirror, except if I had wings, a beak, and feathers. It was only one, and it had a crude spear and armor. I backed away a bit, and it lowered its weapon. It said something in some odd chirp-like language, and just a few more came out. I was amazed at the sight of these beautiful creatures. They were all in amazing hues of colors – red, green, orange, and even a brilliant white. Some stared at me with a cocked head, others with a look of fear in their eyes. These were probably the unknown species we found on the surface.

They came closer to me, and I backed away a bit in fear. They have weapons - what if they were going to hurt me, or worse, kill me? Maybe this gesture of peace was a deceiving lie. That was, until they looked around me, probably trying to study my body - I was a new experience, after all. They then let me walk through their town, nudging me lightly as we went along.

An entire city of stone, full of bird men. How badly could this go wrong?

<<End log>>

/Month of Ki'wand, day of Ji'bata. Evening. Year of the Ga'weke.

We had showed the thing around today. It looked very surprised to see our city – maybe they're wondering who we are. They could be a more advanced civilization than us, or maybe this is the only representative. It talks in an odd language, which none of us obviously know, but we think they're called "hooman" because it was repeatedly pointing to itself and saying hooman. A strange thing it is, they're like us... except that they don't have wings. Or a beak. And strange legs... Their feet are like longer hands.

The 'hooman' also seemed to kept a journal of its own. I was interested myself, and it seemed to have noticed. It showed me the journal, and it was full of text that I did not understand – and drawings, many detailed drawings of towers and bones. There was also one picture – a snowy land. This was Chikawa – cold and snowy.

It talked into a small box, and started to leave. It waved goodbye and us Aviskree stood there and waited.

<<Osrisis Atmospheric Journey Log #44. Date 6/4/2534.>>

Mike here.

After jotting down the beauty of this species, I started to wander around after they gave me some form of 'grand tour'. I noticed some sort of unity, which each road extends from the central 'hub', in which a huge statue of one of theirs sat. It looked elegant, as if each detail was perfected.

In a crude way to identify myself, I saw one looking at me curiously. It was the soldier from before. I pointed to myself and said "human" multiple times. The creature made some sort of 'oh' sound, and pointed to itself and said "Aviskree." I recorded this in my journal, like I always do, and it looked curious. I showed it a good few pages of my journal, and showed pictures and drawings. When I showed it a picture of the surface, I swear I heard something under his breath – maybe the surface was cursed for them, or a bad omen. After a few minutes, I pulled out my radio, and spoke into it that; "There are others under this cave." I heard a few responses, and they all sounded amazed, or worried that I'd hit my head on the bottom.

So, to prove them wrong, I told them I'd show them myself. I walked towards the entrance I came from with my flashlight on and readied.

Mike out.

<<End log>>

:::Email to an un-named scientist:::

Hello,

I'd like to inform you that we have found something new. Our team has found a new species. One of an amazing origin – this planet, S'ranjir. I have attached photos of the original skeletons we found, and the towers and data on how tall they are. But Mike has found live specimen – actual, living people. I'll add more information as it goes on, but for now, these pictures are all we have. Until we actually are able to document the true species, this is all the information we have. We'll be coming back home in a few days in order to try migrating a small group (if its possible that we can even gather a small group of these without force) to teach them our ways, and show them how to do basic things in our society. See you soon.

Gracie
Gracie_elveen@osrisisatmos.org

<<Osrisis Atmospheric Journey Log #45. Date 6/5/2534.>>

Mike here.

I gathered a small team of xenobiologists to come with me down in the caves. When I showed them the town, they too were astounded by the sight – and more amazed by about how many Aviskree they saw. I've established that name due to the fact that they seem to be more accustomed to me calling them that. The xenobiologist team estimated there were more than 200 Aviskree in this large cave. A crowd was forming around us, and soon we were the sight to see for the day – everybody wanted a look at the new and unknown. Luckily due to my first encounter, they were generally peaceful.

The xenobiologists started their work, and took measurements of the so-called Aviskree. Some looked scared, but most didn't really mind, hopefully. We'll be down here for a couple days recording and documenting all of this city, then hopefully they'll be able to go with us to the mother base in order to teach them Common (Sol Common) and other things.

They offered us a small, warm place to sleep in however, and I'll be honest – they're very generous. They've given us some really nice food - tastes like really juicy chicken. I think they call it 'Ha'wae'. I think i'll take some to go.

Mike out.

<<End log>>

/Month of Ki'wand, day of Ci'kala. Evening. Year of Ga'weke.

The hooman came back with more hoomans – they had strange contraptions, and many tools. We gathered around them in awe of how advanced they looked compared to us. Maybe we could learn a thing or two! My fellow Kioalo were on standby, but they weren't scared. They actually felt a bit threatened – the whole 'new people' thing was a very frightening sight indeed, but this should not be the time of fear. This should be a time of peace.

Some of them seemed to be working together, using their tools on us. It didn't hurt – most of them didn't actually touch us. Once they were finished, we showed them to a hut where they could rest.

The Kioalo weren't convinced, however. They seemed like a major threat to our civilization. They kept saying that we were the embodiment of the Shikavi, and that they were here to guide us to hell. Hopefully this isn't the case.

:::Xenobiologist data. Date of creation: 6/5/2534.:::

Name: Aviskree (A. skree)

Date discovered: 6/4/2534

Group statistics (taken from 20 Aviskree)

Average height: 7-8 feet.

Total population: 400-500 estimated.

Colors/details (if applicable):

* Females were more of a dark, brownish undertone, but brighter colored females were also seen during our research.

* Males were more brightly colored.

* Legs are more of avian/'bird-like' origin, aka talons.

Other notes of interest:

They're similar to us in appearance. Human-like features, but with a beak and wings. They're more similar to birds themselves – considering their legs are slightly like known avian legs. They are capable of learning, since I could hear something that sounded like "Human" in the crowd. Mike taught them their first word! They took us to a stone hut of sorts, and let us stay there for the night. We plan to take a few to teach them Sol Common and basic mathematics so that they could teach the others. Hopefully this will cause a chain reaction. And yes - they wear clothes.

But there's another thing – With the insight of the Skrell, Tajara, and Unathi, this new species, this Aviskree may actually help prove the theory that we all came

from a single ancestor. All 4, plus humans all look similar. It's possible, but the theory of the single ancestor... how did they split into these creatures?

Extensive study will be performed once we get to the mother base.

Xenobiologist on-site: Gracie Elveen

/Month of Ki'wand, day of Chi'bata. Morning. Year of the Ga'weke.

Distraught among the community of Kioalo today. They were convinced that these were Kiakeos in disguise, where they clipped their wings and all their feathers. Others think they are the Shikavi. What I think of this is an opportunity – an opportunity to go to Chi'bata. We have been stuck in this cave for such a long time. As a child, I wondered what Chi'bata would look like – and from the picture from the 'hooman', I finally knew. The other Kioalo disagreed with me however – they thought it was a lie, a ruse.

I left in anger towards the other Kioalo. Even though they were about the public and safety of the public, this is something that not every Aviskree will see.

I went towards where the hoomans were, and saw that they were meeting with our elders, the Ki'windo.

<<Osrisis Atmospheric Journey Log #46. Date: 6/6/2534>>

Mike here, with the xeno team.

So far, we've gathered up the data and started to draft a document of the so-called 'Aviskree'. We've started plans to find a way to agree on moving the Aviskree to a school we've set up for them. Migrating an entire community... it sounds hard, but it'll be possible. The citizens seemed to push a certain group of people – they seemed older than the others, so we assumed they were the elders – into our hut.

These elders, knowing that we would not understand their language, took to drawing crude pictures on the dirt floor. From what we got from the images, the Aviskree once were surface dwellers. The towers were used as 'nests' of some sort, where the Aviskree lived. They lived on the surface until a big meteor hit, which they call 'Ji'wan'. Before the meteor hit, the Aviskree migrated to the underground caves, and lived there for many years.

They also drew some form of 'clock'. There were three circles – the inner-most circle was one word. The middle had ten words, and the elders pronounced each one – Chi'bata, Ci'kala, Ji'bata, Bi'gada, Ku'wakei, Di'gata, Ri'dapi, Va'tarl, Qi'ered, and Pi'sata. The outer circle was possibly the most complicated, but they decided

not to show us it, considering that we had shown them amount of notes we took just on the clock already.

They then drew a few buildings and told us what it meant – Avikaria. The stone city of Avikaria.

So, I drew a circle, and made a small X and pointed to Avikaria – this is where we were right now. They nodded once more, and then we drew a crude picture of a group of these people going to our main base. They stared at me for a while, it felt like they were staring pins and needles for such a long time, and then they nodded once. The elder spoke in his native tongue, and a group of Aviskree were in front of our door already. He said something once more, and they looked ready to follow. We packed up our stuff, and started to move back to our entrance to the city. They replaced the rope with a ladder since I had left, for easier transport of materials and such. The Aviskree looked as if they knew how to climb ladders, so we had them follow.

And so we started to ascend – to the surface of S'ranjir.

At the surface, I redrew the circle again. In the sky, visible was the planet of Ahdamai. I drew a smaller circle next to the big circle, and pointed to it.

The Aviskree looked as if their entire life just turned around.

<<End log>>

/Month of Ki'wand, day of Chi'bata. Afternoon. Year of the Ga'wake.

The hoomans were striking a deal with our elders - since we do not know each other's native tongue, we spoke in pictures. From what I heard, the hoomans want to teach us their languages. But first, we would have to enter the surface.

I'm scared. What if this really WAS a trick? Maybe they are Kiakeo, just disguised, and they're going to eat us all. But the reassuring look on their faces, and my need to see Chi'bata... I just needed to go.

They led us to some sort of climbing contraption, and with one glance we figured out how to use it - some of us fell off at first, but most of us succeeded. It felt like such a long time, until we finally saw a light. It grew brighter and brighter, and soon...

Chi'bata. Things were falling onto my face from what seemed to be an infinite ceiling, and melted into water onto my face. The hoomans called it 'snow'. Half of us were shivering, and the hoomans gave us some sort of clothing they called 'jacket'.

We followed them for a bit until we got to some sort of camp. It was all like one hut - one, giant hut. They led us to some sort of shiny box with windows, and we gathered inside. Once we were all inside, doors closed, us Aviskree seated, the hoomans went to the front part, and the box started to move on its own. Half of us fell over in surprise, and the other half were just seated there. I was just writing in my journal.

After what seemed to be days to us, we saw a hooman walk out of the front part of the carriage, and point to its left. We all looked to the left, and some of us gasped. It was huge. Maybe this was their building where they lived in?

What I know, is that this... this will be an amazing experience.

:::Email to Gracie Elveen:::

Greetings,

I am from the Nanotrasen Human Resources department. Our scientists have heard about your new sentient species discovery, otherwise known as the 'Aviskree' from what we have heard so far. We would like to work with your team in order to have the so-called 'Aviskree' registered as an eligible species for working. Due to the nature of these 'Aviskree', we are offering an education program - the prerequisite is that they will need to know at least Sol Common. Please send us a reply as soon as possible stating how many Aviskree you would like to send so we can budget properly. Teaching isn't cheap!

Sincerely,

A representative of the Nanotrasen HR Department.

<<Journal entry from an Aviskree named G'awakei. The written date is 10/3/2534. Translated from written Aviachirp.>>

We have learned a lot from the humans. They first taught us how they keep the month and year. This will take more time to get used to, but until then, I shall use it for training.

Us Aviskree have been here for about four months. Again, we have learned so much. We had learned how their language, known as Sol Common works, and now we understand the humans. They have been studying us for a long time... trying to get more information of us. They're trying to teach us how to write in their language, but it is confusing at times. I can write an example:

"The day has been nice. Very OK."

They told us to keep trying. We send letters to our brothers in Avikaria, letting them know that we are fine and we are learning more about the humans themselves. Hopefully they understand the examples we have been sending them.

The humans are planning to send us to a place where we can learn more about the humans, so that they can move more groups of Aviskree to this school. Some of us have taught the humans how to understand Aviachirp while we were here, so that next time they would go to Avikaria, they would know how to communicate. The humans have not harmed us at all, and I hope they won't harm the others. They had first arrived, they had meant no harm. Now they are helping our society thrive, so we can move to the surface.

I have been starting to write in a mixture of crude Sol Common and Aviachirp. Maybe then, the humans will understand our history.

<<Osrisis Atmospheric Journey Log #74. Date: 10/3/2534.>>

Mike here.

I've become one of the senior scientists on this project. After four months, we've successfully trained the Aviskree in understanding basic Common, and taught them how to use our current date/time system. We've been thinking about teaching them more, and using them as a workforce. Nanotrasen contacted our team just a few days ago, asking about that 'new project' that we've encountered. Everybody wants a piece of the Aviskree. Unfortunately for them, we only have a small group of 25. Not enough in order to show a whole "Aviskree workforce".

I can already tell that these are going to be the thing of the year, the whole idea of a species under a cave system for years. I can already see the headlines: "SPECIES FOUND IN CAVE SYSTEM!" Sadly, none of them can speak Common yet, save for a few that are slowly learning. We've only been teaching them for four months now. Lot of space to teach the Aviskree the basics of operating machinery, construction, anything really. It'll take a couple years before they fully learn Common.

We could make some sort of school for the Aviskree, start merging them into common society. Hopefully they'll fit in. There's not a lot of differences from the other species, except for the wings.

The test results of the experiments came by just today however – their organs are similar to that of actual birds – however, we've also noticed something from muscle scans. Their wings don't work properly. The muscles on their wings have weakened over the years due to evolution. Hopefully, they still aren't thinking of flying. Along with that, their bones have become denser to fit with the cave conditions. In short, they cannot fly anymore.

I have to do something now. People have been calling us, asking about the future of the Aviskree.

Mike out.

<<End log>>

/Letter to an Aviskree. Translated from written Aviachirp.

Hello!

We've been learning so much from the humans. We know how to understand their language, and soon we will know how to speak it. We also know how to use their date/time system. Soon, we will come back to teach you how to use it! Isn't that exciting? Finally, we can ascend to the heavens. The prospect of this, being like our ancestors who surface dwelled – no – we can be so much more. We will be back in hopefully a month or so. Please, come with us! I'd love to see more of our kind with these so-called humans. Chi'bata isn't as bad as you think it is. Just cold – but the humans have these things called 'jackets' that keep you warm in the most coldest of places. I hope this convinces you.

- Ha'wandan

<<Journal entry from G'awakei. Date: 12/10/2535. This entry is written in a crude mixture of Aviachirp and Sol Common.>>

I am here today with the rest of my Aviskree brothers who were migrated to the big learning place. Our original group was moved to a more advanced class, where we are learning how to use their machines and write and speak in Sol Common. They tell us that we're advancing well, and soon they'll let us work! Work... not a happy prospect, due to greed... Greed is what created the Kiakeos. But, we still have our homes in Avikaria. And the homes in the heavens, called 'space stations' by the humans, are free to live in... as long as we work. The so-called "Nanotrasen" has started to set up a place for what they call "shuttles", a sort of carriage that will take us to the space stations.

We can touch the heavens now. Well, almost. We'll be the first Aviskree since the fall to. They expect to send us in about 2 years or so. Today, we're going to watch a movie about their culture and how to 'fit in' with the rest of the humans. The group of Aviskree I am in have a significant understanding of Sol Common now, so I hope we can understand it.

The first fifty Aviskree to touch the heavens... could you believe that? It's going to be an amazing experience.

May Avik guide my way.

<<End log>>

<<Osrasis Atmospherics Log. Subject: Aviskree progress. ID:31. Date: 12/5/2537>>

Mike here.

They've learned... so much. It was like seeing my child graduating from high school just 2 years ago. Our first group already has a basic understanding of Sol Common. They know... so much. After their basic training, they were curious to learn more – curious as a bird, I could say. We're getting letters from everywhere. Universities, governments, mega-corps – the Aviskree are almost ready. Nanotrasen's already constructed a shuttle-docking pad for transportation to Central Command through lightspeed, since Central Command is where most transportation ships dock in order to transport throughout the many systems of the known universe. Their current knowledge is considerable to a college preparatory student, and with the Adult Education Program that Nanotrasen is offering, soon they'll be certified to work in the space stations in the Nanotrasen fleet. Officials from many corporations and groups have already visited our lab in order to take their own documentation on the Aviskree.

They're ready to enter the outside world.

I can only hope they aren't harmed, or worse... corrupted. They look so innocent... but with the wrong ideas planted into their heads, their ways could change. I would hate to see that. But, that is our society too. Among the trustworthy and humble, are the greedy liars. The ones who would murder just to get what they want.

I'm sorry. I just can't talk about this anymore. The universe is a cruel, dark place... I just hope they can see the light and happiness it can bring.

Mike out.

<<End log.>>

<<Journal entry from a G'awakei. Date: 2/6/2538. This entry is written in Sol Common.>>

Hello. I am G'awakei, once a Kioalo, or soldier of Avikaria, and now a student from Avikaria. I am part of group of 'representatives' of the Aviskree, a group of around fifty.

It has been 4 years since we have left Avikaria. Yes, we have visited it from time to time in order to visit our relatives, but otherwise the humans have set up schools in Avikaria for the young that are still there. I'm ready to move on – learn more. An exciting prospect, I might add, is the amount I've learned in the past 4 years. I know how to speak Sol Common to my fullest extent (as of now), and know how to operate their machines. And since Nanotrasen has started an education program specifically for us Aviskree, we have the opportunity to learn more.

In fact, Nanotrasen is sending us on a 'field trip' of sorts to see their top of the line space station – the 'NSS Exodus'. We'll be guests while we see the crew of the Exodus work. Some of us have even changed our names in order to fit in with the other humans, so that they don't have a hard time saying it. I will stick with my name - G'awakei. I only hope that the others will accept us.

Today, this world, tomorrow, the universe.

May Avik guide my way.

<<End Journal entry>>