

WHAT WE'RE GOING WITH:

Audio logs are either **story-related in the grand narrative** or **locally related to assets**.

Every audio needs to have a lighthearted element but can talk about serious things within the narrative.

1. **Captain commenting and mocking the human species while listening to the golden Voyager record (perhaps loop some part of it's music)**. - 1 audio log (the long one) / mandatory in-game listen in cockpit **DONE!**

Captain: "Would you look at this, S.A.M.! We actually hauled in a golden inscribed plate floating unprotected in space?! Can you do a scan on its properties?"

S.A.M. (AI): "Scan initiated. Scan complete. The object shows signs of intellect -a Phase 4 developed species."

Captain: "Ahh, Phase 4, just a couple cycles evolved from bacterial weeds! This must be the joke of the sunrise! What is the purpose of it?"

S.A.M.: "Commencing Purpose estimation. Result: This plate transmits self-declared peaceful intentions and attempts to establish contact with other intelligent species. As anticipated, the inscription indicates life here is built on carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen, and oxygen. Life here appears to follow some highly illogical behavior patterns. Initiating sound playback: ***Music starts playing***

Captain: "They also put music on this thing! Listen to this shit! This slaps hard! Affirm!"

S.A.M.: "Affirming music slaps hard."

Captain: "But this is unbelievable! Not often you see a species handing out guides for how to eradicate them. What is the likelihood that their biosphere is habitable for us?"

S.A.M.: "Running calculation: Likelihood of habitable biosphere is 98.9%. Distance within feasible light years for space travel."

Captain: "That is just - Wow!... I never thought I'd see the day! Looks like we'll have some music as a bonus after de-weeding our new home. Thank you SAM, please log this conversation as classified." ***Captain can be heard humming music notes***

2. Cryo scientist doing an autopsy of a dead body (the Looney's)
(female)-

DOCTOR:

Name: Gabe Fizmo..

*Physical notes: 167-cycles-old; well-developed, well-nourished male.
No significant past medical history. Examination shows swelling and
several faint blue bruises on left side of the face.*

*...Completing internal and external examination of subject 18D7. Cause
of death: Unknown...*

S.A.M:

*..You know what.. Someone saw him dragging around a skeleton doll..
A couple of days ago.. It does make sense.. Maybe we can just write
that in the log instead?*

3. Aliens venting about their frustrations: One is talking about
the comical vastness of the canteen, and the other one is
frustrated by disorganization in the cargo bay. **DONE!**

Munching

Brian: Would you stop!?

Jimmy: ***Munching***

Brian:: Would you STOP!!?

Jimmy: Wha... What? ***Munching*** You want some?

Brian:: NO, I don't want some! I want you to stop
chomping your food and eat it like a regular person,
Jimmy!

Jimmy: What do you mean --?

Brian:: Of course... Now I have lost my appetite!

Jimmy: So, you're not eating yours?

Brian:: ...I don't even know how you can slurp that in
you?! I can't remember the last time Vinny (chef)
made a tolerable meal!

Jimmy: Yeah... ***munching*** I've heard he started drinking
again...

Brian:: Who wouldn't?

Jimmy: We're lucky to be here... I suggest you eat
instead of..

Brian:: Oh shut up, Jimmy! You are not the one running
around cleaning up after those idiots down in Cargo

bay!.. Is being a political counselor even a real job?

... Ew... Is that a scale in my goo!??

4. Conspiracy Theory: (He is Gabe Fizmo) - **DONE! RECORDED!**

Gabe Fizmo:

*What has been said about the mission?
Their silence verified and unlocked so much.*

*Are you awake yet?
Expand your thinking.
Re-listen to the bygone clues.
Connect the 'signs'.
This is the beginning of the end.*

*Expand your thinking.
The great awakening.
We are the reptilian race.
It will all make sense.
Sounds in all forms decipher the tales.
A pliant nature
It is time to restore.
Why is this relevant?
The extinction is now!*

Noise *They are coming...* ***Noise***

5. Creepy crew member (Gabe Fizmo) dragging ghoulie - **DONE!**

- a. **Jimmy:** "Man that creep Gabe Fizmo... Makes my scales shiver! I saw him dragging some sort of skeleton doll into his room last night. I'm telling you, that fella needs more sunlight. He needs his scales checked!"
 - b. **Brian:** "Yea, he gives me the creeps too! He keeps yakking about this 'great awakening'.. What do you think he's up to?"
 - c. **Jimmy:** "To be honest with you, I don't want to know..."
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6. Politician talking about spaceship quarters being uncomfortable with his mistress - DONE!

- a. **Beth:** "You'd think that all the people I bribed to get some intimate time out of deep sleep, would get us a proper a view, but f*ck me!
- b. **Chad (Mistress):** Relax honey... Come back to bed...
- c. **Beth:** ...Leaving us with these tiny, ugly turd windows! What a miserable excuse for a luxury space view! Even the old maintenance robot got a better room than me!
And why are there no toilets on this ship!? If I have to space one more shit out of this ship, someone is getting spaced; I'll tell you that! Straight into the airlock and bye-bye to whatever imbecile in charge of our facilities!
- d. **Chad:** Beth, sweetie, maybe we should just enjo...
- e. **Beth:** Shut up CHAD! I don't recall you dirtying YOUR hands! It's revolting, Chad
! F*cking undignifying!
- f. **Chad:** I'm sorr-
- g. **Beth:** You damn well be! You space your own shit and leave me alone!

7. Chef being weird and Italian. Inspired by Italians getting pineapple on pizzas on YouTube.. DONE! RECORDED!

*...What is this? What am I supposed to do with this?
Just looking at it makes me sick!
I teach you how to cook, and this is what you give me?!...
Disgusting... I'll throw it in your face! You better leave! You are getting spaced for this! Listen to me! Get out of here!! ... Go!*

*... I don't even know what to say, it's repulsive...
...Who puts crickets on lizardo?... *yell-ish* You're fired!*

8. Captain welcoming the crew members and showing of the spaceship (could be chatter in background)-

CAPTAIN:

Loud noise from speakers Welcome.. This is your captain speaking. It's my pleasure to welcome you on board spaceship b532 heading towards our new home. On behalf of Stella Nova Inc. I kindly ask that you take a minute and direct your attention while the crew members review the emergency procedures.. But in the unlikely event of an emergency.. Don't panic! Our new AI system, S.A.M, will make sure we are all in safe claws..

We are now inviting the passengers with small hatchlings or anyone who requires special assistance to begin the process of hibernation.

Thank you, and remember, nobody loves you, or your money, more than Stella Nova incorporated.

Crowd clapping and applauding

9. Complaining about spaceship being cluttered with rocking chairs. DONE!

#2 Beth: You know, the more I think about it the more it messes with my head."

Jimmy: *Sigh* ... What is it now?

Beth: "What is going ON with these rocking chairs in every nook and cranny of the ship??"

Jimmy: "Well... well..."

Beth: "Well, well, WELL WHAT? What exactly are they supposed to be? WHY are they here?!"

Jimmy: "... For... Yoga...?"

Beth: My back HURTS JIMMY! I'm pretty sure that's the exact opposite of yoga! And I'm not a young blazing sun anymore! Why can't we sit like normal people!?"

Jimmy: "Maybe they were on sale or something...?"

Beth: "I'm getting my back and my brain f*cked by this shithousing buffoonery! Don't you dare justify it Jimmy!!"

10. Commercial #1 - Advert about the deep sleep cryo chamber DONE! RECORDED! EDITED!

COMMERCIAL GUY 1:

Advertisement from Sleep deep Industries:

Jingle "Sleep deep industries offer the most advanced cryo sleep technology that has ever been invented. We deliver only the best and most comfortable solutions to our passengers. The future is only a dream away!"

11. Commercial #2 - Advert, but with more propaganda with mentions of the mission DONE!

COMMERCIAL GUY 2:

Close your eyes... It's warm, it's beautiful, it's wow... Well... it's your new home!

Stella Novan Incorporated turn a dun life into a fun life!

Hurry down to your nearest booking site and get your ticket for the deal of your life!

The future is only a dream away!

Tickets are non-refundable and chambers are limited (**said very fast!**)

12. Last Audiolog. Engineer revealing how to brake spaceship.

ENGINEER:

..Again, really?! How many times do I have to explain myself to these brainless idiots! .. Yes! Of course you can put the life exterminator cartridge next to the engine ignitor.. ***said with irony*** Stupid!.. Do you want the engine to blow up!?..

They almost look the same! If you are dumb enough to actually ask that question, you will most likely also be dumb enough to mix those two up! How is that even a question?..

Characters to be voice-acted:

1. Captain = Mike
2. Beth (Politician) = Emilie
3. Doctor = Emilie
4. Jimmy (Political Counsel) = Oliver
5. Chad Pittz (Mistress) = Mike
6. Advertiser = Casper
7. Gabe Fizmo (Looney) = Simon
8. Vinny (Chef) = Fabrizio
9. Brian (hard worker) = Frederik
10. Engineer = Emma

Possible voice actors (some can maybe do more characters?):

1. Simon
2. Mike
3. Fabrizio
4. Emilie
5. Casper
6. Oliver
7. Frederik
8. Emma

Current amount of audio logs = 12

Highest amount of possible audio logs in game = 18