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Day 40 Febuary,

So close to the city! Only have a day or two of travel... I can't wait to see them again. It's been just far too long. Haven't seen anyone on the roads, not a good sign. Aliens, bandits and maninacs all out there. Hate those Lizards so much nearly want to extrimate THEM for this shitty war! God I'm sick of all this mess! But I'll be safe and with mom and Emily soon. Chicago seems like heaven out of everything out here. My supplies are almost gone right now... Fuck. Been having really bad headaches recently. I'll make it home... home...back home. It's weird going back to finally face the truth and my Dad again. At least we'll be together for once not fighting eachother. Where even is my future taking me? I've never had time to think about what will happen after this war once those Lizards leave... Maybe we are screwed more then we realize? The UTO isn't bad but we don't own them anything but our thanks. Those guys got involed, which is nice yet they might be secretly worse. Might be overthing things again. Geuss I have to wait for what our future holds. I'm going to sleep on it for now.

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Day 41 February,

Couldn't sleep last night with those spooky questions naging at me. What's wrong with my head at this rate?! Those voices keep coming from memories. Nightmares of booming steps getting closer only to stop right onfront of the ruins I'm hiding in. It stares into me with one huge eye before sticking a hand trying to grab me. This monster always grabs me no matter what then I wake up in terror. One more day till I reach Chicago. No smoke or fire coming from the city for what I see. God, I hope their okay. The emotions are getting to me now. I'm just so scaried of what could be, afriad of the future. I'm no saint but I'll guide those to help and safety if I can not provide it. Chicago is close, I'll make it soon enough. Wish me Luck!

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Day 43 February,

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! FUCKING GOD DAMIT! This can't be happening just now of all things! It was an ambush! Damn these aliens, damn them to hell! WE ARE SO CLOSE... I can stay sane with these jumps of high stress, it's killing slowly. The people and me are hiding in an empty shopping mall. From the supplies here it looks like another group was using it and left for Chicago. I don't know how much time we have till those monsters find us, pray they don't... The worse things in life happen at your happiest moments. Just got to keep our hope and faith, We'll make it. We are Americans, We are survivors! Yet I'm shivering like a coward in fear... Lord, Help them. Lord spare them and let me go join the lost, I deserve hell. I'm no leader but a humble guide now they are doomed because of me. All because of my stupid ass they followed my promise... Now it's time to deliver on that promise to hope for the better. A military chopper crash on the roof. Going to arm myself and be the distraction so the others make it out... It's what I have to do now. Now I'll push back.

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Day 42 February,

The booming steps... Closer every hour, encircling us. We're trapped like mice in a trap. Now all the cat has to do is pounce... FUCK. I'm losing it and fast. My life is falling from me again. Have to keep hope folks. Found a RPG with some rockets too. The poor bastard died being empaled to the flagpole. Those Rynar shall pay with blood... My pen is drying up now so that's another great thing. What the hell have I done during this mess is be nice and now I'm giving up on life, not the people. I want that to be clear if I don't make it out of this. Some kids played around with a jukebox and got it working. An old guy even showed them how it worked. Music was what we all missed. Those notes bring us back to the good days, pre war days of happiness. Haven't heard those booming steps... maybe they left? Better get my play into action just incase those aliens are being sneaking now.

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Day 43 February,

People are ready and so am I. Today they get to move on in safety. I'll die for that, for their chance at a better world. The kids deserve the best we can give. I'm sorry Emily but the human race comes first over our love... Yeah I've got no fear. I'm armed and geared ready for this. More booming steps coming around now. Got to work fast before it's too late. Lord help these people to safety, Let my life be the only one taken. I'm their guide but I must protect my flock. Please guide them God. There must be an end to this volience and there shall be a end. Just not today but soon. Tomorrow will be the end of this damn war. For me at least I'll die a man standing for my species and country. This might be my last log... God bless you all. -Eric 'Shepard'

PS- I'll always love you Emily, even if your gone too. Good Luck.

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Day 44 February,

They made it out, I didn't... A leader must make these tough choices or no one will. I will not die in vain. Military from Chicago got those folks out as I stalled for time. Fired every rocket, missle and explosive at them. A few aliens fell with many wounded. It gave me hope seeing those monsters limp away crying or screaming to get away. Lord forgive me of my sins for I have given what I must to protect my flock. God, please show them the way... bless me all with good and kindness. I don't know how long I've got myself. Seems a few aliens are getting close, I'm going to die... I'm gonna go out with a bang not a cough... Hands just shaking so bad. I reget nothing of what I've done these past months. Wish I could see her one last time. Goodbye Emily, I love you...

-Best of luck for anyone who reads this thing.

 Eric 'Shepard' Johnson

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