

19	17	14	18	16	13	18	пт
20	15	19	17	14	19	сб	
21	18	20	18	15	20	вс	
22	20	17	21	19	16	21	пн
23	21	18	22	20	17	22	вт
24	22	19	23	21	18	23	ср
25	23	20	24	22	19	24	чт
26	24	21	25	23	20	25	пт
27	25	22	26	24	21	26	сб
28	26	23	27	25	22	27	вс
29	27	24	28	26	23	28	пн
30	28	25	29	27	24	29	вт
*	29	26	30	28	25	30	ср
*	30	27	*	29	26	31	чт
*	31	28	*	30	27	*	пт

Dear . . .

By: Jesper Christiansen

Day 157

Dear diary

Well we managed to get on the train and get to the bunker. I wonder how long we have to stay down here before they let us out again. The soldiers talk about months as they have no idea about what to do against those aliens and we are running out of options other than nukes and whatever of strong and deadly weapons. There has been no news of any country using them yet but you never know what sick fucks rule the countries around the world who feels like they need to use them or worse what if the aliens get their hands on them. They can be smarter than us and use them ourselves, maybe that is why we have not attempted to use them yet or maybe the aliens is shielded inside the spaceships. Anyway the train ride and my pregnancy took my energy so will get some sleep now while we at least feel safe.

Good night diary.