

Extracts from the personal diary of Forthentar Celevani:

The modified crystal bore no fruit, but there is promise in the flora trials.



The imbued lichen seems to have remarkable properties; the treated animals heal noticeably faster, and the infirm specimens are invigorated.



Mereven injected herself with the compound, and it didn't take long for the rest to join her. After several days, I followed suit.



Something is wrong with trial creatures; half went feral, destroyed their enclosures, and escaped - but not before savaging the control group. Mereven is overwrought, and has come down with a fever.



Much like the research animals, Mereven has succumbed to the madness and I have restrained her in the lab. The lichen is pervasive, covering every organ; I will attempt to counteract its progress.



I've barred the doors; I hear the others wailing.