

Anomalous Materials

Author: Mike Crawford



aegan stares blankly at the empty space where her captain and crewmates had been standing two seconds ago. Huge, hemispherical cavities of varying sizes have been carved out of the rock below where their feet had just been

Suppressing her panic, she rushes back through the airlock into the ship, and uses the scanners to search for her friends' communicators on the barren planet.

Nothing.

For a brief moment, she considers fleeing...

No, she'd never forgive herself. She wasn't that kind of thief.

Suddenly, the back of the ship creaks threateningly. The noise spreads through the ship like a wave, until it reaches her in the cockpit –

Oof. It feels like her weight just doubled. She collapses into her seat.

The gravity fluctuation passes, but alarms are now covering the panel. Some kind of structural damage to one of the ship's landing jets. If it isn't repaired before take-off, the ship might not be able to land again without suffering even more damage.

She jumps out of the chair, moving for the repair kit at the back of the cockpit, and notices that dozens of peculiarly-shaped, smooth bits of rock now pepper the interior of the ship. Where did they come from?

The situation is even worse in the engine room – there are strange green objects embedded in the walls. They look almost like fossils. And some unusual pictures have integrated themselves with the landing jet's ventilation panel...



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