

I write this account on the fact that humanity has turned upon itself. No more do we have the freedom of speech and debate, nor do we have the right to be treated as human beings. We are being kept, albeit under lock and key for farm use. What? Driving a tractor? You ask with eager enthusiasm. Alas no, we are being farmed as cattle, ready to be fed to the new colony. Mothers are being forced to lactate into various vats to be used by the race that don't care, don't even shed a tear, when our babes are born. We on the other hand, do, for they are being starved of their vital nutrition, and if one happens to be a little slow to adjusting to the life of the farm, they will be executed and thrown to the...

Whatever, they are outside, to fight amongst themselves for the spoils. Pulling apart the flesh with their gnarled teeth, we simply can do nothing more than look away and pray to god that we should one day be saved. One day...in a far off, distant future, where these hideous beasts shall be dead and buried under the ground, while we rebuild our civilisation, and colonise once more.