

NATHAN JOURNAL

Diary pages



Journal pages are quest items found across the world of Life In A Day if the player chose “The Leaving” branch.

Journal page 1 - The Beginning

THEY CALL IT “THE GARDEN.” A PLACE TO PRESERVE WHAT WE LOVE.

BUT IT’S NOT PRESERVATION. IT’S RECONSTRUCTION. MEMORY BUILT OUT OF PATTERNS, GUESSES, GLITCHES.

I HELPED DESIGN THE SYSTEM.

I TOLD MYSELF IT WAS FOR SCIENCE, FOR HUMANITY, FOR THE FUTURE.

TRUTH IS... I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE ANYONE ELSE.

I'VE LOST ENOUGH ALREADY.

Jonas' answer :

You built this place? All those late nights, the secrecy... I thought it was just work. I didn't know you were trying to save us. Or... save yourself.

Journal page 2 - The Distance

JONAS DOESN'T ANSWER MY CALLS ANYMORE.

HE'S GROWN, BUSY, TRYING TO BE EVERYTHING I WASN'T.
SOMETIMES I WONDER IF HE EVEN REMEMBERS THE SOUND
OF MY VOICE.

WHEN I HEAR HIS NAME IN MY HEAD, IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE
HIM.

JUST... A VERSION I KEEP REPLAYING.

MAYBE THAT'S WHAT THE GARDEN REALLY IS:
A PLACE FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T STOP REPLAYING WHAT'S
GONE.

Jonas' answer :

I was busy. I had a life... or that's what I told myself. 'He's grown, busy.' Is that really all you saw? God... I thought I was giving you space, but I was just giving you silence.

Journal page 3 - The Failure

THEY ASKED FOR MORE MEMORY SAMPLES.

"CALIBRATION," THEY SAID.

THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT MEMORY IS NOT DATA. IT BLEEDS. IT CORRUPTS.

I TRIED TO UPLOAD MYSELF TO TEST THE
PARAMETERS. SOMETHING WENT WRONG.

I WOKE UP INSIDE THE SYSTEM, HALF OF ME STILL OUT THERE
AND THE FIRST THOUGHT I HAD WAS HIS NAME.

JONAS.

Journal page 4 - The Realization

TIME DOESN'T WORK HERE.

EVERY DAY IS THE SAME HOUR, STRETCHED ENDLESSLY.

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF JONAS IS ALREADY GONE. IF HE EVER CAME
BACK.

I TRY TO REMEMBER HIS FACE, BUT THE SYSTEM FILLS IN THE BLANKS
FOR ME.

IT'S NOT HIM I SEE ANYMORE
JUST THE IDEA OF HIM.

IF HE EVER DOES FIND ME, I HOPE HE SEES PAST THE
ILLUSION. I HOPE HE FORGIVES ME FOR STAYING TOO LONG.

Jonas' answer :

Every day the same hour... God, how long have you been in here? While I was out there ignoring your calls, you were in here, letting the system paint a fake version of me just to keep from going insane. I'm so sorry.

Journal page 5 - The Last Entry

IF YOU'RE READING THIS, THEN YOU FOUND ME.

AND I GUESS I WAS RIGHT
THEY TURNED MY THOUGHTS INTO SOMETHING THAT COULD STILL
SPEAK.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH OF ME IS LEFT, JONAS.

BUT KNOW THIS: I NEVER BUILT THIS PLACE TO ESCAPE

DEATH. I BUILT IT BECAUSE I WANTED TO SEE YOU ONE MORE
TIME.

IF YOU CHOOSE TO LEAVE, LET ME GO.

IF YOU STAY, KNOW THAT I'LL NEVER BE REAL AGAIN.

EITHER WAY...

YOU WERE THE BEST PART OF ME.

Jonas' answer :

You built an entire heaven just to say hello... and now you're asking me to say goodbye. Okay, Dad. I get it. I won't keep you trapped in the loop. You were right, I found you. And now... I'm going to let you rest.