

The Fatalic Tales
September 25th, 2012

When death, destruction, and disease become natural, and the people are at their most vulnerable, the controllers of human destiny, fate and will, shall show them to their demise or to their exaltation.

For the area of Utah State, a zombie plague changed the fate of humanity. The people at Utah State were not satisfied with their fate and rebelled. The will of the humans was strong enough to survive four times. The first against Lazarus' horde, the second and third against Lazarus Omega's horde, and fourth against Lazara's horde. After her defeat, Lazara left to go find support to finish her vendetta against Solomon. She sought Lazarus, the original zombie leader. In a lab experiment gone wrong, Lazarus and many others were created, but Lazarus' strength and intelligence were unsurpassed by any zombie or human. Lazara believes that the cooperative force will be the end of the humans, but specifically the end of Solomon.

The strength of the humans will be tried and proven once again, but they must adhere to the leadership of Solomon 'Razorbane' Rua, Dunamis 'The Fate' Fatalis, and their captains for if they don't, then they will surely meet their end.

Journal Entry 1

I leave this in memory to whomever finds this journal because I don't know how much longer I will survive. I am Dunamis Fatalis. The world around me is in chaos. My neighbors went crazy. I saw my neighbor, Jim, eat his dog and then I saw the couple down the street chewing on one of their neighbors. I felt a little disgusted at what I saw. A few days later they were banging on my door and moaning. They broke down the door and started running for me like they did with everything else they devoured, so I grabbed my gun and shot each of them. I wasn't going to die like that. Although, I don't feel like I killed a friend or a human even though I knew them. I'm not sure what changed.

The Latin phrase 'Nati Morimur,' or "Once we are born, we begin to die" in English, fits the state of this world and I can't express the full truthfulness of that phrase. I didn't know what was going on, but I had found a group of people that weren't acting like savage beasts.

The group I had found had a name for the savage beasts. They called them *zombies*. It seems that Zombie attacks had been reported everywhere. I had a comfortable life before the zombie plague showed up.

My group eventually arrived at a place called Utah State University. It's the only place I had seen that wasn't in chaos. I thought I was finally safe. It was definitely nice to have enough supplies to live a somewhat normal life again.

Shortly after I arrived at USU, the leadership appointed replacements so that they could leave

and cleanse another area. I hoped they would find more survivors and resistances.

I overheard that only a few humans at Utah State University survived each of the previous zombie onslaughts, but it was enough to cleanse the area and rebuild. I've only seen the world in chaos once, so I wonder if the plague originated somewhere nearby. I don't know what this place was like during the onslaughts, but I enjoy not hearing rumors of people randomly turning into savage beasts and assaulting or devouring other people.

Journal Entry 2

Zombie attack reports were common in the outskirts of Utah State, but then reports of attacks were inside Utah State. The veterans from the previous onslaught seemed to become extremely alert. I didn't understand their tension because all the zombies I had seen were manageable.

After the first few zombie attacks, an old man spoke out among the citizens and announced that he was recruiting men and women to combat the plague by destroying the people who showed any symptom of the plague. I found out that the old man's name is Solomon Rua and that he is a veteran of multiple onslaughts. Many of the veterans seemed to regard Solomon with a lot of respect.

This zombie infection shows few symptoms. There are only two signs of turning: the desire to devour brains and raw meat and the animalistic intelligence. Solomon's execution of anyone that showed the slightest symptom of the plague initially unsettled the citizens, but as more attacks happened and the older zombies turned into rotting and decaying figures, many citizens joined his cause.

I wasn't happy with Solomon's extermination of every simple zombie, instead I wanted to find the cause of this plague and stop it any way I can. Solomon's plan hadn't hit the root of it, his plan just kept the zombie numbers under control. I started looking for citizens who felt that removing the source of the plague was more important than regulating the numbers of the zombie minions.

There were a few citizens who thought similarly to me, but many citizens seemed skeptical to join me since I wasn't a familiar face. There is a lot of hesitation with trust these days, but I don't blame people. Your friend could be a zombie the next day and you may have to put him down like a rabid dog.

The zombies seemed to be getting smarter and more aggressive while moaning "Lazara". I wasn't sure what caused the spike in intelligence and aggressiveness, so I organized small groups to find signs that Lazara was truly back.

I had gotten swamped with reports of zombie attacks and my intel groups had met a zombie horde moaning "Lazarus" instead of "Lazara". If the legends right, Lazarus led the first onslaught at USU, but he mysteriously vanished after the cleansing. If he is as powerful as he

was in the legends, I fear the worst if Lazara and Lazarus are back.

Many of the zombie groups we have encountered have been moaning "Lazara" or "Lazarus" but today my intel group found and fought an extremely aggressive and intelligent horde screeching "Lazari". If I'm thinking correct and the zombie leaders have combined control, then fate does not look good for us....

Journal Entry 3

I learned of sad news today. Brice Colby, the former Harbinger of Utah State University, left to go find other resistances, but shortly returned and joined comrades at Utah State. He seemed normal, but the new source of the zombie plague was unknown until Brice started nomming on brains. Intel shows that he was turned by Lazara and sent in as the initial attack inside Utah State University. Mass hysteria broke out and myself and Solomon gathered with our captains to hunt down past relics to fight against the horde.

The horde is here and fighting hard. I've never seen Zombies as organized as I've seen tonight. Lazara, Lazarus, and other intelligent zombies roamed in strike and ambush squads tonight. I almost feel like humans are no longer the top of the food chain.

After hearing reports from multiple captains from both factions from the quests to find the relics, the outcomes scare me. Chaos reigned tonight. Three human forces were decimated, but four were successful. Solomon and his drive for vengeance and death of the zombies led a group to their demise. The report from that skirmish is a sad tale, but I have to give Solomon credit for his strength in his old age. One of my groups and another of Solomon's groups went into disarray and confusion which led to their decimation. Bravo Company successfully obtained an ammo box, Delta Force successfully obtained a sword, Fred's squad successfully obtained a sword, and Captain Kuhl's squad, even being decimated, came upon an unknown relic. The losses were high tonight and not everything went smoothly, but I think there is still a chance for this war to be won. I will not give up easily and I think I can say the same for Solomon.

Tommorow is another day and we will fight for our survival. I do have a bad feeling about tomorrow, something seems amiss with the zombies...

Journal Entry 4

Something definitely was amiss among the zombies. Both Solomon and myself were assaulted and captured by zombie forces. I am elated by the effectiveness of the humans. Both my faction and Solomon's faction were successful in securing myself and

Solomon from the zombies.

I was out on my own trying to follow Lazarus, but got ambushed. Running alone was not the smartest thing to do. Also, I overheard that Solomon was captured by Omega and Lazara while him and a squad were hunting down Omega. I guess he wanted vengeance for the casualties from Monday night.

Unfortunately, I have heard rumors that Captain Thaddeus has challenged Omega to a duel tomorrow. I have no doubt that Omega will win and Captain Thaddeus will be turned. The undead can't be faced alone. I have massive sympathy for the broken and disheartened human forces that have willed themselves over to the undead. This onslaught is strenuous for every single one of us and I am evermore impressed and horrified by the intelligence and persistence of the zombie horde.

Even though I take a moment to remember those souls, I am not happy with Lazarus and his squad. My vendetta starts now and I am going to bring my full force and tactics to bear against him and the horde he helps control. A few sources tell me that Solomon is enraged over his capture and he is planning a similar attack, but that he is taking his full force to take out Lazara.

I surely hope both our factions can succeed in our missions, so there is a chance that USU may not have to be evacuated. I do not want to see this place fall to the horde and I will prevent it as much as possible. One harbinger alone is not enough to combat this horde.

Journal Entry 5

What is this place becoming? I've seen more zombies in this area in the past few nights than I saw on my way to Utah State. This plague is spreading like wildfire and the human resistance seems to be dwindling.

I'm not sure how Solomon planned his assault on Lazara, but his entire force, including captains, was decimated except for a few scattered survivors. I received a report that he ran everywhere around Utah State University, but he didn't find any sign of Lazara. I wonder if he stumbled upon anything useful in all of his exploration.

With a bit of luck and impressive stealth, my force successfully infiltrated the zombie lair without Solomon's faction or any zombie spotting my strike force. We set up a trap for Lazarus. He got word that I had infiltrated his and Lazara's hideout and promptly

returned. My captains set up the strike force into a scattered-group formation to take out Lazarus and his horde. We had practiced this drill only once before and the practice was in the daylight rather than the darkness of the zombie pit. Lazarus' horde attacked and we fired in response. The small scattered strike groups took out every zombie, but I underestimated Lazarus. It took five hits and stunning every zombie before he was immobile. I missed most of the battle though. I had stationed myself in front and opened fire with my arsenal. I was good until I saw Lazarus run for me. I aimed and fired and could have taken him out, but I was out of ammo. He jumped for me, tagged me, and I stumbled a bit from the potency of the plague inside of him. I had to remove myself from battle to regain strength. Luckily, I am a harbinger. Harbingers have a unique immune system that kills the plague.

I'm not sure how many people from my strike force were turned, but most of them seemed human after the conflict. I could not have accomplished this task without them.

That being said and now that I have had my vengeance against Lazarus for my capture, I am inviting all human survivors to join my faction so that we may combat this plague together. This invitation includes survivors of Solomon's faction and Solomon himself. There is no need to be at odds on tactics and goals now that the zombie plague has nearly overrun Utah State University. Tomorrow shall be our stand for glory and humanity and I will battle by your side.