(NECRONOMICHRON part 1)

Exploring the polar regions
Snow clad mountains
loom behind jagged glaciers
This scientific research expedition
Has lead our team to
wastelands yet to be explored
The captain of our ship was in panic
A strange green
vegetation had inexplicably
Started growing on his navigation tools
Further tests concluded that they were

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Its rate of growth was highly alarming
Spreading quickly over every surface of our
ship
Our team of scientists evacuated
On several escape rafts
to a nearby icy shore
Attempts to contact help proved useless
We had to find shelter
from the frigid temperatures
Two of us went out to
scout the surroundings
To find a way to survive in this cold

We spotted something in the distance
At the foot of a massive mountain
An opening to a small cavern
There could be safe haven within
When we returned to report
We saw snow splattered with gore
The other team members were murdered
There bodies were torn limb from limb
The snow was red with pools of blood
Spreading from bite marks in their skin

How could this have happened? Terror began to set in

Solo: Ralph Santolla

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I turned in time to see My former colleague Wielding a bloody knife Jištěnog přojcky měgrýly.cz