

Extracts from the personal diary of Forthentar Celevani:

The modified crystal bore no fruit, but there is promise in the flora trials.

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The imbued lichen seems to have remarkable properties; the treated animals heal noticeably faster, and the infirm specimens are invigorated.

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Mereven injected herself with the compound, and it didn't take long for the rest to join her. After several days, I followed suit.

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Something is wrong with trial creatures; half went feral, destroyed their enclosures, and escaped - but not before savaging the control group. Mereven is overwrought, and has come down with a fever.

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Much like the research animals, Mereven has succumbed to the madness and I have restrained her in the lab. The lichen is pervasive, covering every organ; I will attempt to counteract its progress.

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I've barred the doors; I hear the others wailing.