

Day 3

A man once told me a story about how people were singing "joro, jara, joro" a year before the album was released. He said it was a phenomenon; I think he was a bit touched in the head. I never made anything out of his story. It just seemed like an old man's yammering. What was even stranger was that he handed me a piece of paper with the letter "V" written on it, and nothing more. Anyways, back to the important stuff: the supplies still haven't shown up. Hopefully, they'll be here tomorrow. We could really use them. The spread of the virus has really picked up. I'll check the gmail account to see if there have been any updates.

decimal=letter

password: ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~