





Dear diary,

I had a close shave today whilst looking for supplies around "Hotel Berlin" - I barely escaped with my life!

It's getting far too hard to find things now after surviving for so long out here! Surely there must be other survivors somewhere in this vast, overgrown metropolis...

The Dinosaurs are getting braver, either that or they are getting hungrier! They seem to haunt my steps wherever I go and today has been no exception!

I was just returning to the trusty jeep when I heard it. A roar which split the very fabric of the world in half!

Before I'd even turned the engine over it was upon me, thundering through the wreckage with the ease of a ship cutting through water!

After a few heart wrenching moments of being stuck, the jeep found purchase and sped me to safety; I didn't have the heart to look in the rear-view mirror to see how close it had been!

And here I am again, sheltering in the sewers like a rat, wondering when this nightmare will end...