

YAP journal summer 2170

10 dec 2170

Intro by Max

My friends and I are junior archaeologists. We started the archaeology thing in the summer, 5 recruits for the young archaeologists program, funded by the local government, a perfect opportunity for me and the gang to get some experience in our future jobs, and earn a little cash.

The way the YAP works is simple, every year they choose 5 year 7s to take part in the program. The government lets us excavate on a bit of land, and we donate whatever we find to our local museum. It's genius actually.

We meet three times a week. At the mechanical shop.

My dad's old mechanical place was the perfect spot to host our meetings, it was quiet and Dad was always off tinkering on some old car, way too focused on his beloved cars to listen. Despite everyone telling him that cars were a thing of the past. "Come on Ross," they'd say, "No one uses them anymore," but, luckily for him, and maybe us too, he ignored their criticism. Now we use the shop as our headquarters.

Max

15 dec 2170

We found something. Purely accidental, but enough to promote us, from amateur archaeologists to field ones. We found a house.

The house is little over 250 years old, that's not what's special about it, it's really well preserved, oh, and radioactive.

Silas

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Finding the house

It was a Saturday, that meant digging. Usually it's my least favorite part of the program, I don't hate it, but all the physical stuff can get tiring and honestly annoying but if it weren't for the digging we wouldn't have found it.

The house was at the very end of the land. In a place we almost overlooked. But that week we chose to excavate there.

It took a while, the dirt was hard and compact, and it took what seemed like forever to dig through the first layers of dirt. It was only when Isa's shovel hit something hard we knew it was worth digging here.

Isa

13 dec 2170

MY HOUSE WAS EXCAVATED!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ok so it wasn't really my house, but I give myself full credit for finding it(even if it was silas' idea)

After we told our trainers about our find, we had to wait 3 hours while they started excavating it and figuring out what it was. Even with the fastest new technology the house wasn't fully out of the ground by next morning.

**BUT IT WAS EPIC!!!!** It turns out it was RADIOACTIVE

The stupid trainers didn't let us in though.

Silas

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Just for clarity:

About 100 years ago there was a reactor failure near the house, the area was cleaned of all radiation, but they couldn't clean the house so they buried it. We still aren't allowed in.

Kids, you do realize us trainers have access to the journal? -prof Martin

Oops-lsa