

## Chapter 1 – The Diary of Faust

*J-11-1766*

*Today was the testing for the experiment #21121, a chance to break a long-lasting failure streak. My master, Mr. Hark, was very ecstatic about it, "Today is the day." he cheered in the morning. Even Mr. Makkin came and wanted to see it but Master disagreed with him. "You should see the 100% and feel awe, not 50% and be impervious." he said. I could see the disappointment in Mr. Makkin's face but I think he knew what kind of person my master is. I'm glad that he didn't see the aftermath.*

*Later the day, Master started the experiment. Heavy rain was troublesome but not for us, at least that's what we thought. The experiment went without a hitch until when it completely failed, like its predecessors. At the same exact point, at the same exact time, with the same consequences. It was heartbreaking for me but my master went delirious. He vented his anger through his mouth and nearby materials. This went on for quite some time and then, silence. He fell down to the floor and took a fetal position. His voice was broken. "That's all Faust." was the only thing he said. I left him be.*

*J-12-1766*

*After the failed experiment #whatever, our spirit was broken. My master was especially down; after 9 months of experimenting the same thing, it seemed like he finally gave up. He was nothing like yesterday, he even got his tea by himself. I stayed far away from his eyesight as much as I could.*

*The big event of today was the return of Mr. Makkin. I never saw him come to the workshop two days in a row but here he was. He talked to my master in his office and went without saying a word to me. That was strange, Mr. Makkin always asked about me when he arrived. Today, he was a stone wall. Some things are happening I suppose.*

*Other than being a gloomy day for everyone involved, the day was uneventful and ended as such.*

## Chapter 2 – The Diary of D. Hark

J-10-1766

*I think I finally found it! After turning up the current, the wiring seems to emit a bit of the radiation outside of the hextech container. That can cause the interference which resulted with the fizzling of the compound.*

$$M = \frac{\mu_0 \mu_r N_1 N_2 A}{l}$$

**IT DOESN'T WORK!!!!!!**

$$V_{rms} = \sqrt{(1/T) \int_0^T [I(t)]^2 dt}$$

J-11-1766

*It didn't work.*

*How? Why?*

*It should've been the day that I finally galvanized the hextech outputs with 1500 degrees and bond them with 98.43% purity. What is the problem that I cannot see? Was it the weather? No, that cannot be, it was of no consequence. Even if it rained sulphur it wouldn't make a difference.*

*Was it the compound? No, it's the most unlikely perpetrator. Then what is it?*

**WHAT IS IT?!?!**

J-12-1786

*One last experiment. One last attempt. Then I'm done. I can't go on like this. I can't stagnate for months and months with no improvement on sight. My mind can't handle it. My body already started to fail me but I can't leave it like this. I must put an end to this problem.*

*J-18-1786*

*To whomever finds this diary after I leave this world.*

*I assume you're the scientific kind, to read dead men's diary to gain insight is one of our traits.*

*But I must warn you. Do NOT attempt what I did, how I did. Do NOT do the same mistakes. That will only cause harm, not to you but to everyone around you.*

*As an unsuccessful scientist, this is my duty; to warn whomever that will come after me, treading my footsteps.*

*Don't.*

*Live your life while you can, and I know how that sentence sounds like. To us scientist life is solitary and at the bottom of the test tubes. Stop before test tubes change to bottles.*

*Stop before it consumes you or more importantly, anyone around you.*

*That is my one last and true will.*