

Navigation Log -- USS Green Hornet
Compiled and recorded by Cdr. R. MacGillivray

Crew: skipper: Cdr MacGillivray
XO: Lt(JG) Clarke
COB: Ens Andriovytch
Obs: Ens Tuckey

06:09 Cdr. MacGillivray assumes command of USS Green Hornet, provisioned and ½
fueled, in Llamatown
06:14 Defrosting complete - commendation to Lt(JG) Clarke for wiper operation
06:14 Departure (OD 000211)
06:19 Drugs. Crew needs drugs. (24 hour Shopper's Drug Mart)
06:25 Considered going on without Clarke & Tuckey – gave them 3 more minutes
06:27 All haste for Purple Valley
06:54 Passed Sleeman (on the Beers frontier)
06:56 Tuckey waves at inanimate object
07:00 Sunrise @ 172 degrees which places us in Guelph
07:13 Fungus. COB stirs
Refuel (OD 284) @ Becker's \$19 @ 52
New helmsman...helmswoman....helmsperson...driver (Tuckey)
07:22 "D" is for Drive
07:26 ASO Starboard side – Battlestations
07:30 No further sightings – secure from battlestations
Fog
07:34 Heat. Must have heat. (COB's bum is cold...interferes with sleep)

Captain's personal log : When I was a boy, Purple Valley was a tale told by
grandmothers at bedtime, or grandfathers around
campfires. A mythical place derived from folklore. In all
the years since then, I never dared to hope that it might
actual exist.

07:53 Detour (bridge out) (OD 325)
07:56 Fog clears – detour over – fog back
Big chair spotted (port side) in Varney
08:18 Llama sighting (port side)
08:37 Pee break @ Coffeetime in Chatsworth
08:40 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
08:48 OD 393 Owen Sound
09:31 OD 441 Purple Valley
09:50 Depart Purple Valley after breakfast (Gnarly bars and fig newtons)

Captain's Log: Purple Valley. Although now proven to exist, the real Purple Valley bears no resemblance whatsoever to the Purple Valley in the fables of my youth. Where are the heroes? Where is the ominous power? It seems that the focus has shifted to maple syrup over the centuries. Of course, the crew is ignorant to this disappointment. I see no reason to enlighten them to share in my sadness and fear of a dark future where the Purple doesn't mean what it used to. Fortunately, there was no sign of Yin-Yang, nor ASO presence anywhere in the vicinity. It may not be much, but it's ours. Unable to make meaningful contact with any of the local custodians or settlers. No significant artifacts found, not even a straw to grasp. With the exception of proving the existence of Purple Valley, this mission is a bust. I'm off with the lemmings now, in search of a cliff.

10:26 McD's pee stop
10:37 Watch rotation. Breakfast #3. Clarke behind the wheel. Leg room reduced by 3m³.
12:03 Exit Hwy 6 for Elora gorge (the above-mentioned cliff)
12:11 OD 603 Elora (stop)
12:27 Elora gorge. Scenery: gorgeous. Weather: gorgeous. Food: gorgeous. Gorge: gorgeous.
14:00 Depart gorge. Lemmings changed my mind. <edit – classified>
14:26 OD 631 St. Jacob's
16:50 Depart St. Jacob's with cool Company artifacts
17:14 Vegetable pause.
18:07 OD 717 OP CTR