

## THE STAR OF NOSTRO - CAPTAIN'S LOG

Officer on deck spotted a sloop flying Ibis colors - likely the raider Irdu-Es! The Star was able to evade her during the night. Must be more careful with the lanterns.

---

Made anchor in Lys. Transported the human livestock to Tirrem. Bit of trouble when a few woke up. Flogged Lowell for his incompetence. Despite slight delay Tirrem informs we are on schedule for tomorrow's ceremony. Tirrem, Stone Dahut, and I all agree that this latest shipment of livestock will please The Gatherer Alkar-Az.

---

Alkar's stones! Mayhem during the ceremony! Tirrem had sacrificed half of the cargo with the Mael Benique and The Gatherer had begun to take shape. All thought the sacrifice would be sufficient to please the Stony One, but His shape erupted in exploding rock! Several of the crew were injured including my steward McCann the poor bastard lost an eye! All were brought back to the ship so Lowell could treat the wounds.

Raising anchor with a course charted for Alviz for fresh "miners." Har har.

---

Arrived in Alviz. No problem avoiding the Ibis pirates, but Crew balked when I instructed them to avoid fires and lanterns. I had Master of Arms Ricori put the rope to those who balked too loudly.

Strange! The crew injured in the ceremony seem to have taken on a sickness. Lowell believes it may be Banana Fever. I've instructed Lowell to leave the sick behind on Alviz but ordered that McCann stays - "I won't be without my Steward."

Fresh livestock picked up in Alviz - 40 "miners" in all. They were all asleep as soon as we put the shrooms in their wine. Gullible floppers.

Alkar's Stones! My steward McCann has been killed! The boy was found eviscerated in his bunk gutted like a pig. I've tasked Mr. Connant to find the murdering fiend!

THREE more murders! Entrails removed just like with McCann. The crew fear we may have a reef-wraith on board and are now singing to the Klabautermann for protection from dawn to dusk. I brook none of this nonsense. The culprit is a man and we shall unveil the fiend! Doubling the watch. Tempted to light the lanterns at night despite the Ibis risk.

---

Four more taken tonight! Crew on double shifts. Some of the crew whispering "SKRAG".

Met with Mr. Connant and Stone Dahut privately. Connant confided he fears we are being tracked by a skrag. I told him little chance of that this far into open waters and do not dare whisper that thought to the crew. Stone Dahut fears McCann may have brought something unholy back from the ceremony when he was injured. Lowell has no opinion as he's joined the dead. Either theory is devastating. Soon won't have enough souls to crew the ship.

---

Six more taken during the night! Have now lost over half the crew. Some have claimed to have seen the skrag taking a boy over the railing. Dahut nowhere to be found. I've given orders to Master-at-Arms Ricori to wake the livestock... ALKAR-AZ HELP US ALL!

## FIRST MATE CONNANT'S LOG

Scheduled to drop anchor at Lys tomorrow. Eager to drop off the livestock and take my fill of rum. No doubt the Captain and Stone Dehut will force us to go to one of Tirrem's ceremonies. Hopefully it will be brief. Tirrem crushing the livestock with that black maul all night turns my stomach.

Altar's Stones! That daft fool Tirrem fumbled some words during the ceremony and the demon thing exploded like a volcano! Several of the crew were riddled with shards and the Captain's boy lost an eye! Returned to ship so Lowell could patch us up.

Loaded fresh livestock from Alviz. Har! I can't believe the addlepates on that backwater island continue to sign up for work. Fools.

These are not murders, we're being hunted by a strag. I'd bet my life on it. The Captain is worried about lighting lanterns and lhis reavers, but sailors are being ripped apart! I swear I hear the beast scratching at the hull. Some are now refusing to enter the bilge as they swear they hear it BREATHING down there.



# Sleeping Stone

A PETRIFICATION OF THE BODY AND SOUL

CEASES WHEN:

MY BODY REACHES DRY LAND

IF A MAGE DOES FIND ME AND THIS SHIP IS  
SAFE, PLEASE DISPEL THIS ENCHANTMENT AT  
ONCE. OR, IF MY BODY IS NOT YET FULLY  
PETRIFIED, A DROP OF MY HEART'S BLOOD  
WLL CANCEL THE SPELL.