[Helmsman's log, the 7th moon of the 832nd passage of Prinya]

This be a really interesting and productive month in the city of Kishar, even though Captain Flint not be informing me of the laws ever. 'You can't do this here - we are in the city!' or 'We can do what we want with you here, because we are at the outpost!" or 'You can't be removin der feet because that be mutilatin, but accidental combat wounds be fine!' … the laws here be straight nonsense.

Even though I wasn't able to go with dem, the guild went and visited the mermaids to pick up dat coral trade route we be establishin, and at the same time, they be recoverin quite a few folk from a shipwreck that might be caused by that pirate, Blackfin. I keep tellin the guild that we need to stop him and that there is a huuuuuuuge bounty placed on his head by the Decade, but no one listens to ol Obeah - Especially my second bestie who always be sayin tings like, 'I can't do that - the Lady Elinyr wouldn't approve' or some nonsense. I be willin to bet if I got Elinyr her own whore, that might anger her mum too, … but perhaps not as much as what she did, makinn deals with Fey tings to lose her long and pointies and become human! Either way, she likely aint be caring what Mukhif be doin, and apparently no one wants to get seriously paid. Maybe I be convincin em all when we make our way back to the Ruby city. I just know I ain't be droppin serious coin on a new vessel to bring back to Prinya until he be finally sent to the bottom of the Bawar'hai.

So there be a loooooot of faces I aint ever be seein before, and a few that be returnin from long before, but what tied everyone together was a hate for the slavin Dwarf wench, Marta. It seems she be takin hits out on guild members for interruptin her business, and takin the family and friends of quite a few. Either way, we used the info we all collectively had, found her, captured her, and got the name of her co-conspirator... which be bad as he be relatively highly regarded in the Wind and Flame.

Sooooooooo… Rooster, this Hawani who serves Auran, heard about this crazy coin that be bewitchin folks and makin em go face to face to... face? with a pair of beings known as 'The Twins'. We had two guild members, Mukhif and Orcus, actin strange after comin in contact with the coin, and after that, I be channelin the elements and blastin that coin with flame, hopin I could melt it and save us from gettin the evil eye. The Dynamae be praised, the coin soon disappeared from sight, so I be thinkin that I got rid of it.

OH! So Captain Flint be gatherin us all and had us attack an orc fortress - and what I be knowin is that ballista bolts aint just for siegin because I saw two guild members skewered as easily as a spear sinkin into a fish. We fought our way through that fort, and he came face to face with the large orc with the anchor tattoo. I ain't know much what happened as I was bein thrown from the ramparts, and constantly unconscious and surgin with elemental energy, but I do remember the large flash of lightnin, and the fact that there be a whoooooole lot of fire thanks to Backwards. Flint returned victorious, and gave me a large package of tattooin notes... so I need to be pourin over those to get the captain some new ink to commemorate his victory.

Either way, I need to be studyin a lot soon - between the Fey, time travellin, the elemental shrines, and this coin, I feel as if I'm entirely out of my element. And anyone who be knowin me knows that is exactly where I aint intendin to be. Maybe by learnin some more, we can set more than just people free.

Life, Freedom, to wherever I take the four winds, lest they take me,

Helmsman Obeah Nganga