Written on oct 23:

The day starts in my workshop. I am there tinkering building a snare trap, it is then that I realize that the Inn was started a few minutes ago. I rushed to the inn yet to my horror I had missed important info. By the time the inn concluded I had some matters to attend to elsewhere. By the time I returned, it was time to go search a Gildmar shipwreck just off the coast. To arrived at the Shipwreck we had to sail just of the coast. On the way we were swarmed by birds. those god forsaken birds just wouldn't go. Although the birds dealt little to no harm to our party they prevented us from going anywhere. After eradicating the bird population, we found stranded fishermen amongst an area of sea full of waves. We rescued the fisherman quite swiftly with minimal drama. When we finally arrived at the Shipwreck it was full of seabeast. It really didn't help that we had minimal dinghies to use. The ocean in that area was littered with cargo boxes and driftwood. We were able to get most of the cargo boxes and I found myself some chainmail. Unfortunately by the time we got to the sailors they were already consumed we save their bodies anyways but it was of little use. Unfortunately many of our party members died drowned and PD along the way. Well, at least I got my chainmall.