Abigail. 26th of Ninthmoon, Year 193.1.3
First month of adventuring. Please pardon my handwriting, I'm not used to documenting things as much, but I believe that sharing my thoughts and story will be helpful to people who cannot be as active in the community as I am.

Our first meeting was quite early for some I believe. I gladly was there bright and early. About forty minutes early which let me talk and chat to people as they came in. There is quite the cast of interesting people. Some new, but some I recognize. I don't believe I'd talked to him before, but Ingrid is certainly someone I've seen around town. I hope to be better friends with him, as I do just about everyone I traveled with. Also I'm curious about Hawviknari. He's a very confident if not overconfident man. I'm curious to see how he grows with being used to being with a party. Also

And then when everyone finally gathered we got to meet Kyné, our innkeeper! She's a very lively mage who has an interesting view of rituals and energy I hope to learn from. I hope to see her as our innkeeper more because I appreciated how she was able to catch the attention of us immediately and make us feel like a group right off the bat.

Well. Enough about that, we had some time to discuss the missions on the board and came to the final point that helping to clear roads in the morning seems like a nice way to warm up and all. Then later we can do more things in the caves when the sun is really scorching. We started by moving some sunbathing Taluses off the road. We thankfully didn't hurt many of them in doing so as well. Also! On our trip there we were encountered by a god masquerading as a drunkard man. He wore coppers, iron, and held a flask. He seemed to be a Yoruba Orisha who I spent a lot of my time researching to find out who he was. Eventually we found him again and I was able to guess that he was Ogun! I hope to go to some of his metal crafting classes in the future if I can.

When I came back we decided to go on another mission to clear out some bugs from the tunnels below, but being quite winded and wanting to research the Yoruba pantheon more I set out in searching for information on them. It was no easy task I had been given. It took me all of the day and two wrong guesses to finally land on the right one. Eventually though I was able to find a really nice document of their worship that I kept a copy of for further study. If anyone is curious I'm sure I can make a copy for you as well.

After my friends came back we decided to finish off that block by heading to the market to shop for The God Houses which was a treat! I was able to meet a very kind man looking for some fruit and some wedding gifts for his brother. I helped him find some fruit and I am trying to meet with him over the month to help him find a gift for his brother as well. Seems like a nice use of time helping out a kindly man. On top of that we were thankfully able to find all of the things we were looking for and delivered them back with plenty of gold left!

I did quite a bit more research over food as well. Looking into the Orisha and also heading over to a nearby community event where they had some nice pastries and food to hand out. I did some mingling and talking there and learned there were some people from different clans trying to meet more of the locals and new people alike.

In the latter part of our day we met another fantastic innkeep who I certainly hope to see more. Goddess Who Spins Wool, Mokosh of the Slavic pantheon. She was quite a delight to talk to and invited me to one of her weaving classes which I am looking forward to attending. There's a lot to learn about the world from weaving. There's not much difference in the weave that is done to make a bracelet as there is the weave that ties us all together. The weave of fate that works through us all. I believe there is a lot that can be found in bracelets and charms. Especially from a Goddess like Mokosh.

We also helped protect some miners and historians excavating some old ruins in the caves. Finding strange moths, werebeasts, and troglodytes that we were able to fight off while defending the miners, but I certainly need to invest in more torches. The darkness of caves is oppressing to fight in and is incredibly confusing. Luckily enough I got the lovely task of standing by the miners and alerting them of danger while also being able to talk with them and see the findings as they were uncovered. I hope to hear more from them of what the ruins were, because I am fascinated by what once was and could be again. A city of stars.

Well. I hope that someone found this useful at least, and if you'd like to talk more I am going to try and spend some more time at the Rusty Flagon. A fantastic inn nearby that I highly recommend for its atmosphere and service.