

The Sea of Ink, south of the perem twins, is the home of a handful of small trading nations/city states. The economy is based on coffee, grown through mystical alchemy in underground vaults. Key themes: Honor, whales, tattoos, coffee, flowing sleeves and wise mystics

Tattoos-

The sailors of the Sea of Ink are famous for their tattoos. At the end of every journey, sailors are traditionally inked with at least one to describe the events of their journey. These tattoos are made of the Ink from a Talakashi Squid, a strange deep-sea beast whose Ink is famed for its hallucinogenic properties. Accordingly, the implantation of tattoos of Talakashi ink causes the implantee to slip into a drug induced trance for up to an hour. Many coffee dealers double as tattoo artists, giving free tattoos to those who sail for them. Habri Blubber, from a type of seal creature, can conserve heat and allow those who rub it on themselves to stride about bare-chested and tattooed displayed. Beware any sailor inked with a kraken pattern.

Honor-

The city states of the Sea of Ink are famed for their adherence to their own strange code of honor. Ritualistic duels are a common site at any of them, and can be initiated for such slights as insulting someone, witnessing someone cry, or paying someone in golden coin (This is considered a grave insult). These duels are fought outside, both competitors naked and covered in Habri Blubber, with dulled or de-edged spears, and are usually fought till first touch or till knockout. Rarely, for greater dishonors, including mutiny, disobedience, or murder of a kinsman, these duels are fought with actual spears until injury or, in rare cases, till death.

Whales-

The beasts of the Sea of Ink are strange and monstrous, and their extracts are the second source of livelihood for these city states. Habri Seals and Talakashi Squid are the most iconic examples, but the sea also holds such beasts as the Kali-Malash, a large, muscled jellyfish whose juice can feed a man for a week, the Sturgi, strange

bird-squid hybrids that live close to the water and whose damp feather-skin makes for excellent clothes, and, of course, the Leviathans. These are terrifying beasts, and a whole crew of skilled hunters will be lucky to take down even a small one. If caught, however, every part of the body has some use. Its brain is a strong magical stimulant, its skin fantastic for sails and armor alike, and its blubber and oil one of the most prized fire fuels in the land.

