Appendix Entries:

Royal Crown:

Newspaper:

Thermometer:

Incompetent: Let it be known that glass baubles will rise or fall based off of the time of year. During the summer, more baubles will rise, while they fall during the winter.

Farmer: After ten years of rigorous study, I believe that I have determined without a doubt when \_\_\_\_\_ balls are floating in the upper half, conditions should be just right for planting seedcorn. My son complains though about how hot and uncomfortable it is to break the earth at this time. Bully for him, because seedcorn is delicious and makes porridge fit for the throne’s cows and poorer merchants. Besides, a little sweat and a little sun makes children grow big and strong.

I have it in mind though to purchase shallots and onions. As these seem to grow better in cold weather, I will plant these when only \_\_\_\_ glass bulbs remain floating. \_\_\_\_ degrees seem about the right temperature for them to flourish.

Rain Gauge:

Incompetent: What a splendid little device! We need not to carry a heavy bucket all the flights of steps to drink a glass of water. Keeping a record of how much fluid one intakes is vital to maintaining good health. Drinking too much will result in an upset stomach and the only acceptable treatment for a proper man will use is leeches.

Farmer: I must keep careful records of how much rain comes. \_\_\_\_ tick per day is acceptable both for my beryl berries and sailing ships. However, once ­­­\_\_\_\_\_ ticks start coming in, sailors must be on their guard.

However, if \_\_\_\_ ticks come in a week, farmers must pull tarps over their plants and even the best sailors should stay in port, lest our crops rot away and our ships go under, leaving our people nothing but destitute and beggars.

Cup Anemometer:

Incompetent: Seeing how fast this little device can whirl around is always a highlight of my job. Ship captains always ask me how quickly it was spinning today before I head out for my other duties for the day.

Farmer: I hate this device but a duty is a duty I suppose. When the gales blow, it is nigh impossible for me to count how many times it spins!

Weather Vane:

Incompetent: This device’s purpose is obvious. Even an apprentice should be able to tell how this thing works. If you are unaware of how it works you ought to leave this profession and never return.

Farmer: This thing was useful once maybe, however, parts has worn away. I do not trust the work of whatever craftsman repaired it. Besides any captain worth his salt should be able to feel this in his bones.

Hygrometer

Incompetent: How much

Fitzroy Storm Glass

Incompetent: This is my crowning achievement. This magnificent tool will be able to tell the weather based off of what forms within the flask. It cannot make diamonds yet, but making crystals in a glass shows my experiments in alchemy are finally getting results. But for now, I suppose it can be useful in this line of work.

Farmer: I do not understand how this thing works. Winds blow, plants grow, and screedcorn is delicious but crystals should not form in a jar before snow falls. What kind of foul sorcery was used to make this?

Beetle

Incompetent: A man of superior intellect cannot rely on such things like this… thing. Ignore it, or better yet squash it.

Farmer: This varmint is a pestilence on our crops but surprisingly useful in checking the weather. I cannot believe how many times this has shown me the way or how many sailors it has saved.

Weatherman 2: I am told that this particular type of insect has a long pedigree of being used for this kind of duty. I am even prouder to proclaim that we have used this beetle’s ancestors to predict when our ships should sail or remain in port for \_\_\_\_\_ beetle generations.

Due to new record-keeping requirements passed by parliament, all weather stations now are required by law to provide the Royal Crown with weekly predictions on \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ data.

We regret to inform you that your ability to predict the weather has been lacking. Additional mistakes will not be tolerated.

Weatherman, your predictions have really saved our skins in the past few weeks. We sailors decided to chip in and get this for you. No idea how it actually works but it is supposed to do \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Maybe your predecessors left notes on this kind of tool? Either way, best of luck.

Weatherman, your guesses really haven’t been too bad but they could be better. We found this tool in a storehouse. Use it and give us better predictions.

The city council has been issued this device as a replacement for one broken by your predecessor. Treat it well, as it is property of the crown.

This storm glass was donated to the state from the private collection of another weatherman. We hope that you will use it just as successfully as its previous owner.

The new hygrometer has been delivered to your facility. We apologize for the delay

Appendix:

Records Format Basics:

[DATES]

Air Pressure:

Wind Speed:

Wind Direction:

Average Rain Fall:

Number of Days of Rain:

Temperature:

Precipitation Type:

Cloud Cover:

DAILY NOTES: (Or Flavor Text)

Record Keeper’s Signature:

Daily Notes:

Newspaper:

Weatherman makes successful prediction for once.

Forecasters? Better than sailor’s instincts or worse than barnacles?

Fishing season approaching.

Telegram Messages:

Weatherman,

My uncle’s beard always frizzled the day before rain fell. He died in an accident a month ago, but I’m mailing it to you. I expect perfect results from now on.

Weatherman,

I saw a great old sea serpent while sailing the other day. Check off disaster imminent for the next day for me. No one should get between me and the catch of the century.

Weatherman,

Why do you write that there will be rain during fishing season? Do you want us to be miserable?

Weatherman,

Is weatherman your first, middle or last name? I always wanted to be a lumberjack but my pop named me Miller. Is it alright if you get a job that ain’t your name?

Weatherman,

Some body once told me the waves were going to roll me. He’s not the smartest guy on the ship. Glad that you showed him wrong.

Weatherman,

My old beetle always waves his wings before the next rain shower. Coincidence? I think otherwise.

Weatherman,