



Davin Martikov's Journal

Spring

The wine harvest continues to weaken as the needle blights growth festers. Adrian and I killed eight of them this morning and burned their remains. I fear there is an evil force behind their attacks.

My sons and daughter prepared the wine barrels to begin the aging and bottled wines for trade. We will not be able to ship our full allotment unfortunately, except for 'BW'.

BW = 3 barrels of Purple Grapemash No.3 / 4 cases of Red Dragon Crush

BV = 2 barrels of Purple Grapemash No. 3

K = 1 barrel of Purple Grapemash No. 3 / 2 bottles of Red Dragon Crush

VISTANI = 4 barrels of Purple Grapemash No.3

S = none

I must speak with the Vistani when they come, for we can not continue to give them four barrels of Purple Grapemash No.3. I appreciate the protection and their trade, but with our harvest continuing to decline because of the needle blight plague, it is costing us dearly.

This is the first time we will not be shipping Champagne du le Stomp to S, I have not enough to bottle a full case and hope the Vistani may inform him, as soon as we have addressed our issues, we will make sure to send him an extra case.

Summer

Late summer evening our vineyards were attacked, and our true enemy revealed themselves, dark druids from the south. I have called upon our allies, who have added in thwarting their advances. I fear they seek the secret of the vineyard.

The dark druids, having lost their ability to shapeshift since the dark mists have fallen over Barovia seek to renew their powers. I fear they have learned the Martikov's true nature and worst, what lies beneath the vineyard. The dark druids have had dealings with Baba Lysaga, could she be behind these attacks?

We must keep them at bay, for I fear news of the dark druids' attacks on the Wizards of Wines will draw unwanted attention from the darkest of our enemies in the east.

Late Summer – A trader came inquiring about purchasing a few bottles of our Champagne du le Stomp. I was first wary of this stranger, but he rescued my son during one of the dark druids and needle blight attacks. He offered his services in exchange for a case of Champagne du le Stomp. He seems to have knowledge of druids and provided some insight in how to defend the vineyard. I have not shared our secrets, but for now, he serves us well and seems a friend.

Autumn

My greatest fear has materialized. For centuries, the Wereravens of the Keeper of the Feathers were entrusted to protect the Fey Gems from Darkness. One has long disappeared, one I fear may have fallen into the hands of Baba Lysaga, and now the final one has been found by our enemies, hidden here at the Wizard of Wines.

We were over-run by needle blights and dark druids. Under siege for almost four days, they finally made entry and found the gem. They immediately departed, but I fear they will return. For without the knowledge of the secret ritual to harness the power, the gem only provides nature's blessings to plants and animals. A gift from the three Feys centuries ago to be used to protect nature, provide bountiful harvests, and maintain a balance.

Already the vines begin to wither under the dark mists. I fear the Dark Lord may have learned what has happened and may soon come to seek his own answers.

I have sent my sons and daughter away towards Krezk and then onto Vallaki, with a wagon of our belongings and the little wine we could gather to seek refuge. The trader has decided to remain here with me, he has been a great ally and I feel I will not be able to live up to my agreement, for I have no Champagne du le Stomp in which to pay him and I fear may never be able to.

Having kept the gems hidden from darkness, I fear I failed. We face two enemies, Baba Lysaga and the Dark Lord. If they are in league together, I fear for Barovia's future.
