**The Monsters Below**

Just as the old man had described, the seas here are wrought with all manner of hostile creature.

I’ve already encountered (and almost been eaten by) a few of them. And these are just what’s left!

I can hardly imagine what it would’ve been like in his time...

I’ve decided to catalogue what I can about them. I had a strange tablet with me when I awoke, and it seemed to resonate with recognition whenever I strayed too close to one of them with my raft.

Perhaps if I just observe them, the tablet will enlighten me with some information about the species?