

Journal of Pearl

Entry one: What a long day it has been after working with the static sheep. Fortunately this fishscale shield I made with the leftovers of the fish I cooked comes in handy.

I find time to write as I wait for a bite on my rod. As I watch the starshelled turtles glide by I ponder what to do tomorrow. Having been warned about the freshwater sirens from a fellow fisherman around the sunken mall I stayed vigilnet. They say that it stalks the shores looking for unsuspecting victims to drag to their doom. Masquerading as a friend to instill deceit.

I swear I always see something sparkling at the bottom even though it's bottomless. I've seen some bastard eels at the market in Perihelion City. I wonder if they would make a good friend. Overhearing a fellow at the market boast about catching a golden koi, I don't know how true they were but that would be a sight to behold.

While spying into the fallstreak hole I ponder what mysteries lay left undisturbed in its watery depths waiting to be uncovered. Well I should be getting back to the farm, I gotta take care of those pesky sun sprites in the shed tomorrow.

Entry two: Today after work I saw a request at the guild for gathering sea shells. Since I'm normally fishing I thought I might try something new. It seemed easy enough to do.

So after arriving at the pristine white sands of the stardust beach, I began my quest of hunting for the shells of the sea. Slowly wandering the beach upon the sight of my first shell. It was the old home of some creature who had grown too big for it. I left it there for the next creature looking for a bigger home.

Further up the beach I found a pair of brightly colored shells. I scooped them up as my wandering continued. Upon finding my next shell I pondered what might live under the sea, for I happened upon two very odd shells that were oddly circular and flat.

As I scoured the beach for more shells the rest of the quest takers arrived, so I decided to take my leave and head back to the guild to turn in the shells I had collected. With a check of the time, I decided to head

home. I should hurry back as I have to get up early tomorrow to feed the static sheep before dawn.

Entry three: After spending too many eternity seeds on stall foods I've decided to try cooking some recipes from a hand me down cookbook I got from my boss. My love for fish spurred me to try to make the grilled fish first.

I normally eat fish filets made from fresh fish I'd caught. So the recipe says I should start with descaling the fish then skewer it on a stick to grill over an open flame for a couple of minutes.

Following the recipe I took a black moor goldfish I had traded from a friend. As I removed its scales I wondered if there were any spices that would go well with it. I shook my head, I should focus.

After the scales were removed I took the stick I prepped for this and skewered it, then took to grilling. It's kind of fun. I should do this more often as this is going to be a very fruitful evening.

After a short wait the meal was finally finished. I looked over my work with satisfaction and took a bite. Tasting the freshly grilled fish was a different and unique experience. The tender juiciness of the meat paired with the crisp skin was a delight. Compared to the plainer fish filets that I'm used to, the two flavors were night and day.

Scanning my fridge for a drink to go with this, I found a bell pepper. I'll have to try out another recipe at a different time.