Fisherman's Journal

8th of Last Seed, 4E 201

Can you believe our luck?

We've stumbled onto a gold mine. Or, more accurately, a Dwarven metal mine. A staggering amount of scrap lies along the bottom of this frozen lake. Had we known how lucrative this trip would be, we would have brought wagons, not buckets.

Strange machines still stand just above the water. If we could only find what powers them! Riches surely lie in wait, and we can hang our fishing rods up for good. I'll bet we'll find it here, amongst the rest of the scrap. We just need to keep doing what we know how to do best. Fishing.

Sometimes I see a glint, a faint glow at the bottom. But when I cast my line in or try to swim to the bottom to retrieve it, it eludes me.

11th of Last Seed, 4E 201

No luck. We still haven't managed to fish up whatever it is that might power these machines. Jorid jokes we'll need a Dwarven fishing rod to solve this decidedly Dwarven mystery. Schematics are said to lie in a ruined tower at Alftand, in the mountains up north.

When people speak of me tomorrow, they won't say, "here comes Faldrin, the fisherman." They'll say, "here comes Faldrin, the treasure hunter!" We leave for Alftand at first light.

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FormId	ccbgssse001-fish.esm:000B11
Owning plugin	ccbgssse001-fish.esm
Local FormId	000B11
Editor ID	ccBGSSSE001_MiscDwarvenFishermanJournal
Inventory image	(none)
Menu art	HighPolyJournal03
Value (gold)	0
Type	Book or tome
Weight	1
Can be taken	Yes
Teaches	(none)
Inventory description	(none)
Keywords	VendorItemBook
Locations	0
Leveled lists	0
Scripts	0

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