

Davian Martikov's Journal

Spring

We prepare the aged wine for shipment and begin the fermentation of last year's harvest. The vine blights the previous seasons have caused a low production of the Barovia Stomp grapes we use to make the Champagne du le Stomp. There will not be enough to bottle a full case this year and for the first time, we will not be shipping any to S for the season. I hope the Vistani inform him, we plan to grow extra this year and will make sure to provide an extra case next season for him.

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

B.W. 4 barrels of Purple Grapemash No.3 / 4 cases of Red Dragon Crush

B.T. 3 barrels of Purple Grapemash No.3 / 2 cases of Red Dragon Crush

B.V. 3 2 barrels of Purple Grapemash No. 3

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

V. 4 barrels of Purple Grapemash No.3

S.

I must speak with the Vistani when they come, for we cannot 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 vine blight plague, it is costing us dearly.

My daughter and her husband begin the cultivation for the summer. I make the pilgrimage to the Forest Fey Shrine with my daughter for the Spring equinox to pay tribute and thanks.

Summer

The vines are lush and heavy with bunches of grapes. The vine blight infestation has arrived as it does every year. This year it seems a little worse than years before. We have lost a few vines already and keep watch during the summer when they come to feed on the vines.

My daughter grows concerned about the vineyard, I tell her to fear not, for the Fey protect us and look after the harvest. My grandson travels with me to pay tribute to the Forest Fey during the Summer Solstice.

A merchant has arrived in search of a case of our most coveted Champagne du le Stomp, but I regret to inform him our harvest has not yielded enough, and the vine blights have been particularly difficult recently.

Seeing our angst dealing with the vine blights, the friendly merchant offers his help to rid the vine blights in exchange for a case of Champagne du le Stomp, when we are ready to harvest. I graciously accept his help and he has become close with the family over the recent weeks and has helped dispose of the vine blight pests.

Autumn

The vine blight plague has been the worst I have seen in decades. They eat and suck the life from the vines and have attacked my sons. We have fought them off, but I fear our harvest will suffer greatly.

In the early morning mists, the winery was assailed by needle blights, the kind we have not seen. We have fended them off, but they continue to lay siege to the winery. We have been under siege for days. Our merchant guest has proven to be a valued ally, but he does not know of our true nature, and I fear exposing our secrets to any outsider.

I have spotted druids lurking in the woods to the south. I fear they may see this as an opportunity to raid our winery. We will attempt to push them back and make our way to the forest north of the vineyard with our belongings and seek aid. I fear for the secret which I have been entrusted with, as have my fathers before me for over four centuries. I am reluctant to expose the secret of the winery and I can only hope it remains safe as we make our hasty retreat. I shall return and ensure it remains safe and hidden from the darkness that has plagued our land.

