

we have gone 3 months and 20 days without any fresh supplies. we have only 3 ships to travel by. we have been floating in an expansive body of water for some time and we are all starving. The food is all rotten. we eat biscuits that are now turned to powder and infested with worms. we eat rats, sawdust from the boards, wood chips, and pieces of leather taken from the masts. we are forced to eat ox hides which have become exceedingly tough because of the harsh weather. The water we drink is a yellow colour and is stagnant and foul. It stinks strongly of the awful scent of rat urine. Many of the crew's gums of both the upper and lower teeth have swelled, disabling them so that they cannot eat under any circumstances. These men died. our ships have an abundance of leakages which adds to our dire situation. officer Magellan has not told us where we are heading. I am worried we will not reach our destination soundly. However, we ought to believe we can make it. officer Magellan and the other officers are great navigators and I continue to hope that we will complete our journey.

*Antonio Pigafetta*