

Boss went out of the lab, right towards meeting room, just like everyday he works. It's not uncommon to him to work overtime. And blonde dog, hesitant for a moment, started going towards me, still slightly scared.

"Good... morning, mister..."

"Stop with the "mister" right there." - I interrupted him.

"Oh, sorry..."

"Eh... don't worry - it'll change with the time."

"Understood."

"Silan, right?"

"Yes. And you..."

"Ruvim. Just curious - have you been in other departments of laboratory here?"

"No."

"That means you'll most likely stick with us. But we're a good bunch, especially if the boss is not around."

"Okay..."

"I'll show you our part here. Just ask if you couldn't understand something - it's not bad."

"Noted."

We both started the journey through the department. Even though we have high-end machines, I wouldn't call this place exciting. Maybe interesting, but that's it.

"What about other parts?" - Silan asked.

"There is Research and Innovations. I know they can sound similarly, but Research investigates back-end and Innovations take care of front-end, to put it shortly."

"What?"

"An example: Research is trying to discover to reduce harmful effects of cigarettes, while Innovations are looking for new type of products, like liquids or tobacco heating products."

"And you?"

"We are Quality - perfecting others' ideas, as well as checking delivered components that factory uses. It's the easiest part and I think that's why you ended up here."

"They all sound like something hard."

"You'll see for yourself."

I could write about every machine, their looks and what they are supposed to do. But this would be so boring to describe that if someone would find this journal, finder would quickly fall asleep. Giving some bits from time to time isn't harmful, but flooding the head with new info won't do any good.

We stopped at racks with scents. All with different levels of transparency and

colors, but since they were closed, nothing could be detected by nose. I took a random rack.

"Mi... sorry... Ruvim?"

"Da?"

"It's just strange to talk to each other by name."

"With us? We're on the same level, so it's nothing strange. But if you mean higher-ups - I agree, that's unusual."

"It... it must be difficult to... change habits."

"Not really. We call our boss like that, because at first, it was just a joke, but later, he admitted that he doesn't like his name, so just started to call him like that instead. I can understand that - I surely wouldn't like having "Priglin" as a name."

"That's why he didn't introduced himself to me."

"Yeah... so - as you can see - these vials contains liquids. Cigarette scents."

"Can I smell them?"

"I took them just for that purpose. Let's take... this one. It's called Elossi."

"Hmm... smells like honey."

"Exactly. Now this - Sebrim."

"Cinnamon."

"Correct. And this..."

Silan began to cough, but it stopped extremely quick.

"What's... that?"

"Frebet. Nasty one, like Cesder, but smells better than that."

"It's horrible."

"I know. Everyone built some tolerance, it isn't as irritating when you get used to it."

"What else do you have?"

"Let me show you."

We continued our tour through Quality department, doing multiple stops in between. Like one, where I showed him various types of tobacco. I told him a story, where people in factory could rarely find something else in it. One found working watch and other found Zambian kwacha, for example.

"So what made you decide to work here?" - I asked.

"I'm... fairly interested in topics like biology and chemistry. Working here will help me with college, I think."

"How?"

"First reason is gathering experience. But... this also costs money."

"Weekend studies?"

"Yeah. Not that bad."

"How's the trip, so far?"

"Good, good."

"You probably don't remember everything showed today."

"I-I actually remember a lot, but... I'll ask if something slipped off my mind."

"Like I said earlier, people are really helpful here. Like a certain squirrel..."

"Hi, boys." - Fiura got closer to us.

"Speaking of the devil..."

"You're the one looking like the devil, Ruvi."

"Yeah, yeah... Anyway, this is Fiura. Say hello to Silan."

"Hello, Silan. Ruvim didn't bore you much?"

"No, no... I learned a lot about this place, thanks to him."

"Most likely you'll come with me tomorrow. Learn more about people."

"You sure you won't just sit with him and talk for several hours?" - I asked.

"Maybe...?"

"Anyway, this took a lot of time. I think we should go for something to eat."

"Can I go with you?"

"Of course."

"I'll just grab Dyesel and we can go."