

Writing a journal... not the thing I expected to do anytime in my life. I don't have problems with memory, so creating something like this sounded like something redundant for me. Besides, I saw events in my life that I'm surprised I could even see them, given my background.

But who am I? My name is Ruvim and my last name is not important - I'm using fake one anyway. Plus, I'm goatman, at least that's how the locals sometimes call me. Not that they wrong. But enough about me for now. I think writing about my adventures - so to speak - since moving in here will be more interesting.

This town isn't something completely new to me - I'm here for about a year. However, having a place to live closer to my work wasn't something easy to find. Still, I eventually managed to get one, just by luck. Luck for me, misfortune for the other person.

I left my house - it was time to go to my work. Luckily, bus stop was not far from my position. Good that they provide free commute to the factory. Wish it would arrive and departure at more appropriate hours, though. Even if the bus itself was crowded, I could find free sitting place. And that's typical situation. From time to time, it's so filled with people that one can barely move in here. Good that's not the case here, because I can continue with reading a book.

Some might prefer to temporarily cut off from their surroundings with using headphones and listening to music. I don't blame them - level of talks here leaves a lot to be desired, if I'm being honest. But I'm more of a fan of books.

I think many people can be surprised that I can read those in such conditions. I just got used to it - conversations here aren't frequent and it's not like people shout inside. I actually managed to finish several titles on trips to and from work. Now, I'm reading "Freedom Is a Two Edged Sword".

I finally arrived at the factory. Judging by the lack of smoke that would come from main chimney, the production stopped, which was usually the case, but because of recent events, they had to approve few changes and that sight isn't that common anymore.

I go into side entrance, which is just faster. Security guards greet me and by using my keycard, I move past the gate and go towards part of the factory where I work. And no, it's not about staying next to conveyor belt. It's cigarette factory, so it has its own laboratory. And that's the place I'm going to.

After getting past the biggest building here, I went into another, smaller one, which not only contains laboratory, but also IT department. I even considered moving there, but got rejected. But it's not like my job - quite the opposite, actually... for the most of the time

After leaving my coat and stuff in the locker and donning the lab coat, I got to my place of work. I could see several people here already, and I'm the one who arrives early because of mentioned arrival-departure hours.

I could already spot one particular person that the most active one here. She's actually hyperactive, so she doesn't need sugar or energy drinks. I won't even start imagining what would happen if she got her hands of those. She started approaching me quickly.

- Ruvi! - squirrel greeted me cheerfully.

- Ey, Fiura. - I replied.

- Did you see recent movie in the cinema? It was amazing. Many people gathered for the premiere and a struggle have a place to sit with...

- Slowly, little squirrel. Not everyone is as swift as you.

- Yeah, sorry. Something wrong happened?
- What? No. Just want to chill for a moment before we start our work.
- Have you heard that we'll have a recruit here?
- Yeah, I remember boss mentioned something like this. Who will guide him?
- I don't know. But I wouldn't mind if that person would be me - I like meeting new people.
- Fiura - curious as always. You can take him - I know recruits means problems, so I'm staying far from them.
- Ruvim - grumpy as always.
- Hey, I'm not grumpy. I'm just stating a fact. You know how it was with me.
- Come on... Nothing bad happened with you here.
- I wouldn't call giving the boss intense rhinitis as "nothing bad".
- Still, it was pretty funny.
- Good that he didn't kick me. He was in a bad mood back then.
- Yeah... By the way, how is your life in new house going?
- Great. I'm not used to it completely yet, but I can see it's surely better than living in a flat.
- Wish I had a house...
- Keep some money every month and eventually, your dream will come true.
- Wish my other career was more successful.
- As an actress? I'd like to see it, honestly. Maybe as someone with insomnia?
- Ha ha ha... Good that I listened to my parents and got backup plan.
- Yeah...
- And what about you?
- What do you mean?
- If I remember correctly, you mentioned that being a librarian could be one of your alternative jobs. But maybe you had something else on your mind?
- For a brief amount of time, I remember desire to be a fighter...
- Understandable, considering your looks.
- I'm not the strongest. But I also remember to become a pilot.
- You too? Wow... When I told that to my parents, they quickly swayed me from that idea. Maybe someday, but I prefer to become an actress.
- Good luck with that.
- Oh, hey. More people are coming.

And she started the talk with them instead. I have a moment of respite without anyone bombarding me with questions. I like Fiura, but she sometimes needs to slow down. And stick that tail to herself, because in some cases it's annoying, but it's nonetheless really soft. And more majestic than my small tail.

Good that the boss comes later. While he's okay, for a lack of better word, he's really engaged in this work and from time to time, he forces us to work more efficiently, which in our case, since we work in the laboratory, isn't that good. And speaking of him...

- Morning, brigade. - said eagle.

Most of us greeted him with various levels of enthusiasm. I just throw "Hi" at him, without even looking at him. But Fiura's "Oh" forced me to changed that. He was in company of blonde dog with flapped ears, dressed like us.

- This our newest addition to our team - Silan.

- Hi... - recruit shyly greeted us.

- I think it's the best to show him all branches of our work. So who will be the first... hmm... Ruvim?

I wanted to sigh, but this wouldn't look that great to my boss or recruit. There are enough of the problems here already. So instead, I tried to sway that decision to someone who's really a people's person, like Fiura.

- I don't think it's a good idea. - I started. - I'm sort of everything guy here and giving much info right of the bat wouldn't be the best first experience.

- That's why you'll show him a layout, briefly say about things here... The usuals.

- And my usual work?

- Remember you have people here who can help you. Today, you are responsible for him. I'll think about his next days.

Heh... at least it's one day. I still wanted someone else to take the lead, but I know this would eventually become an argument and it's the last thing we need here. So I took a deep breath and replied.

- Sounds good.

- Great. I have to go for a meeting. And you... just go to him - he will show you the ropes.