

Zavish slightly opened one of his windows in his apartment. The sun rays were going around nearby buildings, which caused bright ambient light to appear near the goat's place. The view was quite lovely to him.

As the man started to go from the window to his kitchen, he heard a notification sound. He went to the small table that was standing next to the couch. The man grabbed his phone that was lying on it.

The horned guy quickly unlocked the device and found out the cause of why it rang. A message popped out that it was written by Vitosh. The demon stated that he was on his way to the goat's apartment.

Zavish locked his phone again and went towards the kitchen. He grabbed the kettle, poured some water into it and put it down back on the heating plate. After that, he started the heating process and backed off a bit.

The goat went for one of the cupboards that were hanging in the kitchen. The green-eyed man opened it and grabbed a couple of mugs, which he put down on the kitchen counter, not far from the heating plate.

He didn't close the cupboard, though. He got a bag of green tea and he poured some of the herbs located inside of it into the prepared mugs. He had to do that carefully, since too much or not enough herbs would ruin his experience with it.

After closing the tea bag and returning it to its former place, he closed the cupboard and heard that the water was boiling. He turned the heating plate off and carefully started to pour the hot water into the prepared mugs.

Zavish grabbed the vessels containing the hot water with leaves and herbs, which he then put on the small table, specifically on the small plates. As he wanted to sit down on a couch, a doorbell could be heard.

The horned man sighed deeply and then, he slowly started going towards the door to his apartment. He swiftly opened all the locks and as soon as he opened the door, he saw another goat that was dressed in a dark long coat.

"Good evening, Zavish," the guest said in a calm tone, while bowing slightly.

"Hi, Vitosh", Zavish nodded slightly.

"May I?"

"Of course."

"You are learning rather quickly about our customs," demon stated with a small amount of pride in his voice, while getting inside the room.

"You mean the "no handshaking while at both sides of the door"?" the green-eyed man asked, as he was closing the door. "Yeah, I remember that."

"I sense that you have made some tea for us."

"Yep. I know you like it, so I've made two cups."

"Splendid. I will sit on your couch, if I may."

Zavish nodded and pointed at the furniture. As his demonic friend headed towards the couch, the apartment owner went to the kitchen and grabbed the cups with hot tea. When he returned to the other goat, the man placed the vessels on the nearby small table and sat next to his guest.

"Good that I have managed to meet with you before the end of this week," Vitosh stated.

"Sounds like you have another task for me," Zavish responded indifferently.

"Zavish... Do you really think I only speak with you because I want you to do things I want?"

"Man... you're an influential figure in Khorogard. You know many mortals as well as demons. You have to spend some time with them."

"And that is true." The demon nodded. "But considering your uniqueness, I prefer to maintain contact with you."

"You mean that I'm a test subject?" The green-eyed man asked. "That I'm a mortal that got implanted with demonic stuff before and after my birth?"

"That too. However, I meant you as a person. The man from the countryside who was ambitious enough to look for their luck in a better place, who is also quite skilled in what he is doing."

"I could go for being a machinist. You know, working with metal and stuff. But since I got a job as a locksmith, it's alright. I like it so far."

"That is a bit funny, you know..." Vitosh chuckled.

"What exactly do you mean?" The apartment owner got a bit confused.

"On the one hand, you work for the people to have their locks be reinforced against breaking in by some nasty people. On the other hand, in your other work, you break into many buildings and steal their belongings. You basically do one job, so the other one would feel needed."

"You know that I don't do thievery because of that?"

"I remember, yes", the demon in a coat said, as he grabbed the cup and took a sip. "Incredible taste. I can sense pineapple and mango in it. Lotus petals as well."

"I grabbed that mix from the tea shop you've recommended to me," Zavish stated.

"That must be some new mix, then."

"Indeed. Bought it like yesterday."

"You certainly possess a good sense of taste", Vitosh said with a proud tone.

"Better than coffee." Zavish grimaced. "Ugh... I hate it."

"There are flavors that are not as bitter."

"Perhaps... But they usually involve using milk or other things and I think the coffee alone isn't good. And you can drink most of the different kinds of tea without sugar."

"I can see what you mean."

"Mhm... By the way, I feel like you got here for a specific reason."

"I actually did." The demon nodded, as he put down his cup. "Something pleasant, I assure you."

The demonic goat reached inside his coat. After a longer while, he took out a small-sized book. Judging by its looks, especially after looking at its title, one could draw a conclusion that it was quite a long novel.

"Ravenous Planet," Zavish murmured. "Well, it certainly looks interesting."

"I like story books with unique ideas," the demon stated.

"And what's unique in this one?"

"The world."

"Judging by its title, it looks like this planet is really nasty for its inhabitants," the green-eyed goat responded.

"And that is kinda true. Some creatures and anomalous phenomena there are really dangerous. But it is not that bad, since it affects only several parts of their world."

"What is it about?"

"It is written from a first person perspective," Vitosh started explaining. "You can treat it as a diary of the loremaster there. He is exploring all parts of their planet."

"Loremaster?"

"From what I have read, it is a person that has explored all the bigger settlements on the planet, survived that and released a book detailing their journeys."

"Sounds nice." Zavish nodded. "I guess their world is very interesting."

"It is a unique setting."

"How so?"

"I do not know, if you are familiar with all possible settings that can appear in the book," the demon said, as he took a quick sip of his tea.

"I only know some," the apartment owner responded.

"Imagine if someone wrote a book or even a short story that takes place in our city... What would that setting be called?"

"Certainly not cyberpunk, since I don't see many augments here."

"Good observation." Vitosh nodded. "Since biological modifications are more popular here, but the rules are quite similar to cyberpunk, it would be called biopunk."

"Nice to know." The green-eyed man smiled slightly. "So what setting is featured there?"

"According to the notes made by the author of this book, this setting is called solunpunk."

"What?"

"As he explained it, it is a mixture of solarpunk and lunarpunk," the demon in a coat started explaining. "Both of them relate to a more naturalistic approach of living on the planet. Working around naturally shaped spaces, renewable energy sources... that sort of thing."

"I can guess the differences between those with only looking at their names", Zavish stated.

"While solarpunk focuses on the living on the ground, bright colors, solar energy and working together with their respective communities, lunarpunk tends to go underground, with usage of bioluminescent plants, energy that is often produced with the flow of water, darker tones and tends to focus on individuals."

"And it's a mix of both?"

"Yes. I am honestly amazed how the author seamlessly connected those both seemingly opposed to one another settings."

"Sounds like a fun book to read." The apartment owner smiled.

"That is why I brought it here." The demon pointed at the book.

"You're lending me it?"

"Yes. I think you will like it, especially with one detail."

"What detail?"

"The people there resemble goats quite a bit."

"Heh...", Zavish chuckled. "Sure, I could use a read."

"Splendid," Vitosh said with a warmer tone, after he drank the rest of his tea. "I sadly have to go. I have a couple of other people that I have arranged my meetings with. By the way, you know that Snovid will not be around for a while?"

"Yeah, after he dropped me here, he disappeared into another realm."

"Okay. Have a nice evening, Zavish."

"You too. And thanks for the book."

Vitosh stood up from the couch and went toward the apartment door. He opened it and left the place, closing the door behind him. As Zavish locked them again, he returned to the couch and started to look at the book gifted to him.