1. MONDAY: MEET VOR
   1. VOR: Oh hi, it’s the new guy! I hope your first day is going well!
      1. YOU (GOOD): Pretty well, what was that whole thing about you being quirky?
         1. VOR (GOOD): Oh, the boss has it in his head that just because I’m into some less … well-known hobbies, I’m what you’d call a “manic pixie dream orc”. Heck if I know what that means, but it sure sounds condescending. | I’d just ignore him.
      2. YOU (OKAY): Eh, could be better, could be worse. Boss decided to start riding on my ass already.
         1. VOR (OKAY): I’m sorry to hear that man, it’ll get better! | He’s a bit of a pain, but once you figure out how to manage him, your job will be smooth sailing.
      3. YOU (BAD): Better, now that I get to talk to such a pretty orc! May I join you?
         1. VOR (BAD): Uh, sure dude. Let me just move my things over…
   2. VOR: So anyways, did you have something you wanted to talk about?
      1. YOU: Yeah, actually! Boss mentioned you work in HR, what kind of work do you do?
         1. VOR: If I’m being honest, it’s a bit of a joke. I’m a combination social media manager and bouncer. My ACTUAL job is running our social media pages, Toothbook, Intsagrog, etc etc, but we don’t exactly have anything to post. | So, what ends up happening is that I post some vague status every morning, respond to the 2 comments we get (both from other HR reps, mind you), and sit on my ass. | I end up passing the time by wandering around the office and breaking up the fights that pop up during the day. It’s good exercise!
            1. YOU (GOOD): You should teach me how to fight some time, sounds like a good time!
            2. (For some reason the formatting fucks up here) VOR(GOOD): Eh, for me, the fighting is just the most efficient way to collect my prizes, but it does have a certain appeal to it. Come watch next time you hear screaming, and I’ll give you some pointers.
            3. YOU (OKAY): And that doesn’t cause a problem with Borug?
         2. VOR (OKAY): Hah, no. If I didn’t break them up, the resulting fights would end up costing tons in property damage, it’s a net positive if I rough them up a little. | Plus, he knows I could toss a few sexual harassment cases his way from various female employees, so he keeps quiet.
            1. YOU (BAD): You’re kidding, right? A frail orc like you goes around and breaks up fights?

VOR (BAD): Frail, huh? \*the back of her hand flies through the air and connects solidly with your jaw\* | Fade to black | Fade back | Hey sunshine, the frail orc just knocked you unconscious for a solid 3 minutes. I’ll be nice and forgive you this time, but I wouldn’t try that again. Now, where were we?

* + 1. YOU: So Borug mentioned you have some weird hobbies. What are they, I’m curious!
       1. VOR: I’m a collector, first and foremost. I collect trophies from old fights, an eyeball here, a tooth there, y’know, the fiddly bits that end up falling off. I preserve them and mount them around the house. Been making some nice-looking arrangements with some ears from the guys in IT. |
          1. YOU (GOOD): [Asks about hobby]

VOR (GOOD): [Nerds out]

* + - * 1. YOU (OKAY): Remind me to never get in a fight with you, eh?

VOR (OKAY): Right, never heard that one before in my life. ~~You could have gone with something mildly original, like, “I guess you have an eye for decoration”, or something.~~

* + - * 1. YOU (BAD): Oh. That’s, uh, interesting? Definitely unique!

VOR (BAD): Hey man, you’re the one that asked. If it weirds you out, you’re welcome to leave.

* + 1. YOU: You and Borug seem to get along … well, there a story on that?
       1. VOR: Oh, Borug is a gigantic perv, so a few days after I was first hired, he tried to harass me in his office. I took some … offence to that, and I made that clear. | \*chuckle\* Probably still hasn’t grown back. | He makes some cracks from time to time, but he’s harmless now, since I have so much dirt on him.
          1. YOU (GOOD): I’m terrified, but impressed at the same time.

VOR (GOOD): That’s sweet of ya, and probably smart too. I like an orc who knows when to cower in fear.

* + - * 1. YOU (OKAY): Could I get ahold of some of that blackmail? Might make my job easier.

VOR (OKAY): \*chuckle\* Trust me, you really don’t want your hands anywhere near this particular piece of evidence. Plus, I worked for this, you’re going to have to find your own.

* + - * 1. YOU (BAD): Why would you do that to him? We have a legal team for a reason, you know.

VOR (BAD): Spare me, we’re orcs, remember? Kinda how the whole thing goes. | Plus, I’m fairly sure our legal team got hospitalized during a trial, apparently the prosecutors got a bit antsy and threw their client at the defense team. Didn’t end well for anyone involved.

* + 1. VOR: **Crashes and grunts from the kitchen**. Oh, looks like duty calls. I’ll talk to you later!