1. WEDNESDAY: AFTER THE MEETING (VOR)
   1. VOR: You alright, man? That was gruesome, even for me.
      1. YOU (GOOD): Honestly, I’m having a hard time figuring out what exactly it is we’re doing here.
         1. VOR (GOOD): Well, if you do figure that out, please let me know. It might actually help me do my job as well. | In the meantime, I can give you some tips on how to deal with Borug. That’s honestly better.
      2. YOU (OKAY): Yeah, I fucked that up really bad.
         1. VOR (OKAY): That was apparent to almost everyone in the room. Best of luck, new guy. You’re gonna need it.
      3. YOU (BAD): At least now you’re here to console me, right beautiful?
         1. VOR (BAD): Mmmm, no.
   2. VOR: Anyways, let’s talk about something else to take your mind off your imminent firing.
      1. YOU: So, expanded your collection recently?
         1. VOR: Sadly, no. The guys from yesterday heard me coming and promptly made nice. Office has been relatively quiet since then. | I did manage to find a few new CD’s after work, so it wasn’t a total wipe of a day.
            1. YOU (GOOD): Oh, what kind of music do you listen to?

VOR (GOOD): I listen to some pretty obscure stuff, this is probably why Borug tagged me with the “hipster” persona. I like pre-apocalyptic trash-pop, favorite singer would probably be Taila the Swift, apparently used to be a huge hit back in the human days.

* + - * 1. YOU (OKAY): Based on Borug’s reaction, you almost got some new additions to your collection in that meeting.

VOR (OKAY): Eh, it loses some of the appeal if I don’t … remove it myself. Would still have been fun to watch though!

* + - * 1. YOU (BAD): Y’know, you really shouldn’t be out looking for fights like that! You could get hurt!

VOR (BAD): Oooh, are you offering to be my green knight and protect me? Because I am more than willing to show you just how much protecting I need. {rewrite}

* + 1. YOU: Have you heard about the new restaurant in town? Urgush’s Famous Franks?
       1. VOR: Yeah, it’s the new sausage place, right? Wasn’t their whole thing that they use “100% long pig” in all their recipes?
          1. YOU (GOOD): Yeah, I was wondering if you’d like to go! There’s a boxing ring nearby, we could get some practice in beforehand.

VOR (GOOD): Hell, I’m down. I’ll even take it easy on you since you’re a first timer.

* + - * 1. YOU (OKAY): Yeah, I was thinking of trying it out, you been there?

VOR (OKAY): Not personally, but I’ve had a few friends that go there. Just to make sure, you … are aware that long pig is human, right? Isn’t that half-cannibalism?

* + - * 1. YOU (BAD): Would you do me the honor of going there with me tonight? I’d love to take a pretty lady like you out to dinner!

VOR (BAD): Ugh, could you be any more cloyingly human? Shoo.

* + 1. YOU: Who’s the toughest fighter in the office?
       1. VOR: God, I hate to admit it, but it’s either Graag from accounting or that damn janitor. Every single time I get to a brawl in accounting, all that’s left is a smear on the floor and Graag giving off the most terrifying smile I’ve ever seen. As for the janitor… let’s never speak about him again. Ever.
          1. YOU (GOOD): I’ll make sure to call you next time I see a fight going down, I’d love to see you in action.

VOR (GOOD): Flattery, huh? Heh, it works for you. Give me that call, and I’ll make sure to drag out the fight so you can take some notes.

* + - * 1. YOU (OKAY): I’d pay money to watch a fight between you and Graag.

VOR (OKAY): Is that because you want to see two girls go at it, or because you actually think I can win? \*laughs\* | But yeah, I would too. She has the biggest fangs I’ve ever damn seen, I’d take them off her in a second.

* + - * 1. YOU (BAD): The janitor? I’ve never seen his face, but he seems kind of scrawny, how tough could he be?

VOR (BAD): If you value your life, never say that again. Never think that again. He knows.

* + 1. VOR: Anways, I’m off to go check our [Twitter] page, I’ll talk to you later!