In this world, an extreme dynamic space can produce its subsidiary spaces. These subsidiary spaces have various size, life spans and ecosystems, but they have a common point, chaos. They like a fragment of the main space. For example, one space has a complete ecosystem while there is no trace of animals; one space always in the daytime and another one may always in the night. Just a little bit space can evolve a relatively perfect world like the main space.

Lan is such a space with reasonable ecosystem and solar cycle.

“Yuan and Yang will get married next week, Oh, what luck men! To my surprise they gain the blessing from Cupid!” carpenter Vita look at Yuan who is outside the window of this shop and holding flowers in front of Vita’s neighbor, Yang’s house. Anybody could easily identify the envies from his high-pitched chocobo-like voice, since the carpenter has been alone for decades. The solitary life was a pride for a short period as he believed it as “a consequence of excellence”. But that quickly became a burden when he realized that it was nothing but lack of popularity. All these years, all he had was booze in cups and news between couples – couples that does not involve him.

Just before Vita’s thoughts could wonder even further, an acute friction from the shop door interrupted. “Pretty disappointing to expect from a carpenter’s door huh? I bet this carpenter is either incompetent or irresponsible.” Says a voice by the door. “How dare you …” blood vessels congest under Vita’s face. Yet when he takes a closer glance at the sound source, he quickly stops to rephrase: “That’s a lot to accuse from my door, sir.”

A young man in dyed fine leather jacket leans on the door frame smiling at Vita. He has never seen the man before, but for the middle-aged carpenter with variance customers, “Never provoke delicate clothes” seemed to be written in the blood – he knew folks back talked to the lords ended up miserably. “Defending for your name, so you are not hopeless at all. But you do have a creaking door, which means either you do not know how to build a proper bearing for the door, which I call it incompetence; or you do not keep a routine maintenance of your door, which I call it irresponsibility.” The young man explains with a mild voice.

Vita resents to be evaluated poorly but he has to admit that the reasoning is indeed plausible. And since the appearance of the stranger – paled skin, callus-free hands and clean collar – often indicates generous pay, he does not mind licking some shoes. “Quite a guess sir, that door was made by my apprentice several moons before. Well, how may I serve you? Are you ordering furniture or demanding a construction?” “Neither. I just want a few pieces of components. You shall have the blueprint delivered by noon. You will be paid fairly, if you could meet the criteria precisely.” The young man stresses on the word “precisely” and holds out a sparkling sapphire between fingers.