

hey, I'm jerry. second cubical down, the one with the deer head on the east wall, have you seen this man?

sorry, this is really important to me, but he appeared just now looking really confused, and I feel some kind of honor-bound to help him.

he looks like this, yes, bell bottom jeans, floral button up, heart-shaped sunglasses, and yes you would be right to think he says groovy.

and no, he's not still here. he ran out the door with my stapler, you can see the footsteps-shaped soot trail right there.

ah.

so this happened to your missing brother?

who found some mystery fellow in gambesons and a longsword, followed him out a window, and came back with a british accent, seven and a half more levels in foraging, and the ability to control the weather?

I think that's some amount of bollocks, but thanks anyways. I'll ask the next guy over, good luck on that work of yours.