

Dear diary

Monday

Today like every day I woke up in the morning. I did some morning exercise and after breakfast I went out with my wolf (Yes, I have a wolf, for normal people this must be weird but I'm a half elf). Next I went with my animal to the city of humans, Nillmarion. I mean everyone calls it like this but its full name is Nillmarionsilerigdorugharetor. This guy who invented the name of this city must be an idiot or he was completely drunk while doing it. I just only feel sorry for those people who live there because in every important document they need to write the full name of this city.

So I get to Nillmarion and of course when I was there everyone looked at me with fear, as it wasn't usual to see a weird creature like me there. It was really annoying because I felt they followed every move I made even when I was alone on a street. I hated it but I needed to go there. I had heard that some guy called Holstein Bloodworth was looking for someone to kill three wild bears. I do this kind of jobs from time to time, so I came there. That should be an easy job. I didn't know where to find that man so first I needed to ask some people about him. Someone told me he had been seen in some taverns in the area and I also heard that he had moved to the other city. I was really angry. Why did every person tell me a different story? I was disappointed and I didn't know what to do next, so I decided to go to the nearest tavern. And guess what! When I came there I met that guy. I had spent half of the day asking people and he was simply there. I was furious and I really wanted to destroy something but this action could scare my client. As you know I've got some money problems so I really needed that job. When I calmed down I sat next to him and started asking about the job. You know my luck, he was completely drunk so he started shouting:

- How dare \*burp\* you talking to me? I'm fabulous \*burp\* princess from a diamond castle...

Why did this kind of things always happen to me? I really wanted to punch him but I had remembered that humans had lot of unnecessary laws. If I'd punched him I would have had lots of problems. I decided to find him the following day and I went out of the tavern.

Tuesday

This morning I came to that tavern and I was waiting for Holstein to come. When he came I asked him about the job again. He told me that he wanted to build a tavern but three wild bears didn't allow him do that so he wanted them to be killed. I accepted the job and I wanted to go to the place where the bears were but I met my friend Dementia Kerbellec. Probably for lots of people she is really annoying (especially for women) but I like her. She is a really beautiful human being and lots of men wants to know her better (You know what I mean). I always like listening to her stories about these men. Some of them are really funny.

- Hey Elincia, how is it going? – she asked.

- Everything is ok. What about you?

- You know, things like always. Are you looking for another job?

- I have already found one. I think it will be really easy but it's really well-paid.

- Oh, That's great! Good luck with that job.

- Thanks! Ok, we will talk later because now I need to go. See you soon!

-Later!

After a little talk with Dementia, I went out of the tavern and I went to the place where the bears live. This place is called The Forest of Death (such a lovely name for a place to build a new tavern). When I got there I found out that the bears were incredibly huge: 3 meters tall and their claws were as sharp as a knife. Earlier I said that it would be an easy job... but it wasn't as easy as I thought.

I couldn't fight against the bears alone. I would die if I did this. I'm only 1.62 tall and they are 3 meters high. I didn't know what to do. I really needed the job. All of my friends who can fight were in different cities and I couldn't wait for them to come. I had to find a good strategy for the bears. I decided to attack them when they were asleep. It would be the best option so I needed to wait for some hours for the night to come.

Wednesday

OK, I did it and I can't believe that I'm still alive, it was a really hard job. I was lucky that the bears didn't hear anything. When I came back to the tavern I wanted to punch Holstein straight into his ugly face but also I knew that if I had done it I wouldn't have got any money. So I told him about completing my task and as a proof I showed him the claws of the bears. He paid me and I wanted to get out of the tavern as fast as I could because I got the feeling I could have knocked him out with a great pleasure. But when I was at the door I realized that my wolf isn't near me and she was always with me. I looked back and I saw her biting Holstein ass. I really wanted to start laughing and award my wolf for its intelligence but then I remembered that I was in the city of humans, Nillmarion, where half elves didn't have any privileges and it could mean that I was in a big trouble! My animal attacked the civilian of the city and this means that... I broke the law. They could do to me almost everything. They could kill me. They could send me to prison. And the worst they could kill my lovely wolf. I was in a really big trouble! First what I did it was to calm down. I needed to find the way to solve the situation without costs. (The last three days couldn't have been worst.) I thought that should apologize him and he would forgive me...

- Your ugly wolf attacked me! I could die because of it! – He started shouting and everyone in the tavern stared at us.

- I'm really sorry! My wolf haven't ever done something like it before. I didn't know that it may happen. I'm really sorry. – I apologized.

- You broke the law. You know I got lots of friends who exactly know what to do with wild animals like your wolf.

- Please don't do anything to my wolf. I will do everything but please don't hurt my wolf!

- Then give my money back!

- Wait! You want the money that you have given me for killing the bears?

-Yes! Give it! Now!

- The money is mine now. I can't give it back to you and by the way you didn't told me that the bears were 3 meters high. While I was fighting them I almost died!

I couldn't give him the money. I started to like it. It was shining and got really nice sound... What am I writing?

And then a miracle happened! Guess who came into the tavern! My friend Dementia. I was lucky.

- Hey! What is going on here? – She asked.

- This ugly wolf bite me and she threatened me!

- Wait, what? I have never threatened you! You are lying!

- Both of you just calm down! – Dementia shouted.

Then she came to Holstein and started whispering to his ear. I didn't know what she told him, but after that he calmed down and got out of the tavern.

- Thanks Dementia! You have saved my life. I'm really grateful.

- Oh, that's nothing! We are friends and you saved my life many times too.

- What did you tell him?

- That's my little secret! – She answered with a big smile.

I spent the rest of the day with Dementia. We talked a lot. She told me some interesting stories and human rumors. I told her about the job and I said some funny jokes I had heard in other cities. I'm really happy that I got a friend like her. We help each other a lot. Maybe we don't meet very often but still she is my very good friend.

The good news is I 'm not short of money any longer, so I can enjoy my walks with the wolf ... and meetings with Dementia.