

OC NAME HERE



Powell General Electric

Employment Eligibility Verification
Authorized Personnel Only

OMII No.
PGE-2025-001
EXPIRES 0000

► **START HERE:** In compliance with federal regulations and company policy, all employees must complete this form to verify identity and employment authorization. Failure to provide the required documentation may result in termination of employment.

SECTION 1. EMPLOYEE INFORMATION *(an employee must complete form no later than the first day of employment but not before accepting a job offer)*

LAST NAME SZE		FIRST NAME ELIO		MIDDLE INITIAL
ALIAS	AGE 28		PRONOUNS MALE (HE/HIM)	
HEIGHT 192cm		DEPARTMENT		

SECTION 2. CORE ATTRIBUTES *(These attributes are assessed using a combination of psychological profiling, situational judgment tests, and past performance metrics.)*

FORTITUDE I (+1)	PRUDENCE IV (+7)	TEMPERANCE III (+4)	JUSTICE III (+9)
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DESCRIPTION

A delightful specimen of a worker; unfailingly polite with a smile, ever-present, he approaches his duties with such professionalism that you might not notice the venom dripping from his words.

After all, there is no need to make life any harder. If this Angel business was going to be his new normal, then it was going to happen as smoothly as possible—whatever stress, fatigue or frustration that happened to be plaguing him was his business, and his alone. He would claw his way back to a straightforward life, no matter how many bizarre things he would have to ignore along the way.

This desire for peace has entwined itself with a profound apathy—a sludge that has seeped into deep his body and leadened his bones. To him, curiosity, affection and aspiration are nothing more than obstacles to a life free from trouble. He wants nothing more than peaceful stagnation. For dreamless sleep and a decay undisturbed.

At least, that's what he keeps telling himself.

BACKGROUND

Too many mornings with awful gas station coffee, and too many sleepless nights spent crammed into his car—after a life of domestic troubles, Elio wanted for nothing but quiet. An isolated existence, his everyday life was peaceful, but tepid. Unfortunately for him, it was this unacknowledged boredom that would lead to the whim that destroyed his long-sought peace.

It looked innocent enough—a run-down arcade, with a dusty, old-school fortune telling machine sitting in the corner. Elio had long stopped believing in such things, but the bright, enticing sounds had stirred up a long forgotten nostalgia within him. With a payment of a single coin, the automaton rattled to life and spat out a blasé fortune, which was promptly laughed at, then thrown away.

The next few days were admittedly a little strange. If he didn't know any better, it almost felt as if the fates themselves were pushing him towards the future written on that musty yellow card. But that was a ridiculous notion. The coincidences were pushed from his mind, and quickly forgotten.

That was, until he found the next fortune, tucked away innocently in a book. Then another. Then another. Over the next few years, the belief in coincidences became a belief in carbon monoxide poisoning, which in turn became a lack of belief in his own sanity. Something Elio could not accept, let alone admit to another soul. A juxtaposition of denial and compliance—if he just grabbed the damned card himself and did what it said, nothing weird would happen, therefore his life would be perfectly ordinary and his mind completely sane. It didn't always work out—while some fortunes were easy to fulfil, some would end up being a bit too vague.

One day, a nebulous declaration: "Exciting new opportunities await you in distant lands!" ...How exciting? How distant? This was a fortune for somebody who had a lot more time and money than he did. While the dread of the unknown still plagued him, homelessness was a much more direct threat, especially for somebody who had just lost his job. No, he had to deal with real life first. Several failed attempts later, finally one singular call back. The

interview was perhaps a bit strange and more than a little disjointed, but what other choice did he have? The offer was accepted and the papers signed. He was ready to start his new job in retail management, in the nearby state of Arizona.

...What do you mean it's an electricity company? What do you mean it's in *Antarctica*?

TRIVIA

- After putting two and two together, he reported the Angel harassing him. He has no idea how that's going.
- Eats like absolute garbage. His apartment at home is a mess.
- 10cm heels.

I attest, under penalty of perjury, that the information provided in this document is true, complete, and accurate to the best of my knowledge. I understand that any false statements, misrepresentations, or omissions may result in disqualification from employment or disciplinary action, including termination.

SIGNATURE OF EMPLOYEE

ELIO SZE

DATE

1/12/2022