

Gently touching one of the many shelves in the small building she'd worked her ass off to be able to afford, the pale purple Succubun couldn't help the small grin that stretched across her face. In all of Burrowgatory, there was no other place like this one she was sure. (And, if there was then *hers* was obviously the better one.)

Soon the shelves would be full to the brim with all manner of books; From everything of little picture books for the younger 'Buns, cookbooks, cheap crime and trashy romance novels and everything in between. (There were... other things in a more restricted section too, but that was a different matter entirely.)

Heather had built this small library up from scratch and it was her one true joy and the largest source of pride for her. Nothing and no one could take away that fierce feeling of needing to protect it or that warm fuzzy feeling she always got in her chest whenever she thought about it.

It was, without a doubt, the most important thing to her.

Grabbing out the rag from the small bucket she held at her side the 'Bun began to gently wipe down the shelf closest to her to clean it of dust. She took care to use only the hint of dampness of a cloth when working around her precious books, and only when absolutely needed. (There was another rag for that one, naturally.)

She'd cleaned only yesterday morning but Heather wanted no dust left laying around at any time if she could help it. Each day she had to make sure her little library was spic-and-span before she opened the doors - as a matter of pride, of course.

Frowning at a patch of dust she must have missed the other day the 'Bun rubbed at the pile with a paw before wrinkling her nose and resisting the urge to sneeze. She quickly went to work cleaning it up, dragging out that barely wet damp cloth she carried around for this exact reason for just long enough to pick up the offending pile in question.

Turning her head she gazed around her library again, Heather's eye caught on someone walking outside her little corner of home. They glanced inside, eying each row of books as their footsteps slowed. Only a call from another Succubun elsewhere kept them from coming inside and she sighed, shaking her head in disappointment.

True she wasn't yet open for the day but that didn't mean that she wasn't hoping to catch more attention from the 'Buns outside. Still, she'd have the small little library clean, organized, and perfect before opening up for the day. Just like always. It was a matter of deep pride to her that it always looked its best even with the low stock at the moment. She'd find ways to obtain more books here soon, and more and more 'Buns could enjoy the written word gathered up into one little place made just for them.

After all, that's what libraries were for.