

The out of control mayhem is not within the purview of the rest of the Ladies. You manage to hold a conversation that doesn't revolve around work for long enough for them to feel like you're still you. It's alarming that they even have the thought that you aren't yourself, and you let it go immediately.

Mysteries have always been alluring to you. Like a siren song of potential. A way for you to do at least a little good in the world and maybe get a few dollars out of it. It's the closest thing you have to a Calling, as the Crooks put it. You just know you are good at this one thing in particular and you have this insatiable lust to pursue it.

However, in an effort to not be cold to your hivemates, you consider taking a break for a little bit longer. No parsing and no working. You're going to relax and watch a movie or two. Maybe even three.