

Monday, January 5, 2009

Lost

"Hmmm.... I'm not sure. This appears to be some kind of primitive communications portal. I believe they used to call it a blog, or something. It looks like it hasn't been touched in centuries though, captain."

Yeah, I know. I died and arose from the ashes born again unto you. Yet, in my fight in the darkest reaches of hell, I have returned victorious... If not wounded for the wear. I have moved away from Bozeman and, in leaving, it was like sailing out of a dark storm to find the beautiful sun of the Caribbean lighting the sun drenched islands and blue lagoon waters. I might be sitting in 3 feet of snow, but it looks goooOOOOOod!

Two months ago, I had a job interview with a company in another city in Montana. It went well, they made me an offer, and here I am. Moved out of the disagreeable Bozeman, where nothing seemed to be working out for me, and now setting up new camp in our new home. The job is good, the city is full of friendly people (even though the move was only 3 hours from Bozeman), and the place we live is much improved (although it helps that the landlord isn't a complete dick). I like new starts.

I'll try to write more, but I think, in the spirit of new starts, that I keep these entries from this point on void of important information.

P.S. If anyone is looking to venture capitalize in a video game studio I have the company set up for you. Let's talk business!

Posted by Rory Brown at 22:02