

In the twenty-first century, Mankind was bored. Bored with all of itself. Bored with its steady technological progresses and its non stopping conflicts; bored about having realised how flawed all its members actually are; bored about how changes and revolutions always seemed like mere illusions in the end; bored to the point of dreaming about restarting space conquest, finding new life forms at the bottom of the ocean or on the less explored corners of the earth, hoping to find aliens, a new specie, something new, something, anything.

Instead, they got us.

There was no secret experiments, no mad scientist in a remote island, no mutations caused by a nearby nuclear explosion or a fallen meteor. We just sort of, happened, popping out of females like it was the most natural thing, middlefingering and dumbfounding generations and generations of scientists who were left to study us and answer Mankind's eternal and favorite question: "Why?". Failing like always at this one, they went to the other question: "How?". And the answer was simple. We were Mankind's new flatmates, the new and only specie intelligent enough to share the throne with her.

As expected, she didn't like the idea. So she reacted. Violently. For thirty years. Thirty years of intense riots and arguments. After that, people became bored again. The charm of our novelty, of our presence was lost. We were given the same rights as humans but since only 99,99% of our DNA is human, we still aren't considered as humans. We then just faded into the background only to be brought up in the news from time to time by a religious group or a hate crime different enough over the others to be heard over the world's steady chaos, like most causes.

We've been walking alongside Mankind for over sixty years now and rather than trying to fit in, most of us just shrugged it off and came up with a different name.

We are Furkind. We are the Furries.

My name is Panda Man. I'm a twenty four year old lycanthropanda Private Investigator for Furries. Hence the P.F.I. under my name on the door.

And the stories your are about to read, some of them are my cases but others are yours...