

Female 1

The place looks marvelous. We have washed everything. Windows, walls, doors and halls. Why I believe we have even polished the nails. The place has been turned upside down in the last week and I am weary to the bone.

A census! I wish we would have had a little more warning... a notice or something would have been nice.

I was at the Marketplace when I overheard Ramada talking to Elizabeth about all the renovations they are doing at their Inn. New waste buckets, new bowls, new blankets. Well I told her how happy I was for her. It is about time they did some updates. You should have seen it... an embarrassment. Well I asked her, why all the work... A special occasion? And she told me about this amendment that Ceasar had passed ...about taxing, and that crowds will be coming into the city.

That was just a week ago. And we have been frantic to get ready. Not that we had as much to do as Ramada of course. But, we have to keep up our appearances.

You know, now that I think about it, maybe the parking lot needs more straw... you know how messy camels and donkeys are... So much to do, so little time.