0:00 - 1:00

Timothy: Geez, Georik just works us too hard. He’s all like: “By the time I get back I want you to completely clean the inside of the mansion and have dinner ready”.

Timothy: I mean, it’s not like he’s one of the mean sisters from Cinderella. And with the size of this house… it’s a lot of work.

Timothy: Even the rooms, there must be over 30, though I haven’t counted them properly.

Timothy: Wait… wait a minute, if there’s 5 hours until Georik comes back, and I take around 10 minute per room... so does that mean I only have 10 minutes per room?!

Timothy: Oh my god, there’s no way I’ll finish!

Timothy: Ehm, let’s just start with the living room.

Timothy: Ouch ouch ouch.

Timothy: Let’s see… So how deep should I be cleaning?

1:00 - 2:00

Timothy: If I clean the windows from the inside, does that mean that I also have to scrub the outside?

Timothy: Would just scrubbing the inside suffice?

Timothy: Now that I think about it, I’ve haven't done a lot of room cleaning up until now.

Timothy: I’ll clean the top of the desk and sweep under it, then move the sofa over sweep under there and finally polish the vases.

Timothy: Sigh… I somehow managed to clean the first room.

Timothy: My remaining time is…. Whaaat? It’s already been 30 minutes!

Timothy: That’s the same amount of times as 3 rooms.

Timothy: I have to hurry to the next room.

Lillith: You’re all flustered, what’s wrong?

Timothy: I’m in over my head here.

Timothy: You know, Georik gave me more crazy orders.

Timothy: He said: “In the evening, before I get back, I want you to completely clean the mansion and have dinner ready”.

2:00 - 3:00

Timothy: Furthermore, counting the cellar, I have to clean over 30 rooms in 5 hours.

Lillith: Hmm, so being born as a commoner must be really hard in itself.

Timothy: Princess, you have such a naughty mouth.

Lillith: But I’m just saying the truth. All right Cinderella, this great sorceress will lend you a hand.

Timothy: Huh? You’ll do something? Are you gonna help me clean with that body of yours?

Lillith: Of course not, I’ll show you a good way to cheat your way out of it.

Timothy: That won’t do, Georik is really meticulous and will instantly know whether I have properly cleaned or not.

Lillith: It’ll be alright, when big brother checks whether each room has been cleaned, he only looks at the door knob.

3:00 - 4:00

Lillith: And I mean the door knob on the inside. He also checks for dust in the corners.

Lillith: He won’t ever look at the center of the room. If you only do those parts, you’ll be able to withstand my brother’s inspection.

Timothy: Really?

Lillith: Of course, when I was living in another mansion, the servant, Sebastian, told me so.

Lillith: Naturally, he cleaned properly around once a month. And he apparently tricked mother, father and big brother for 40 years that way.

Timothy: You’re right that Georik passes his finger on the inside door knob. I’ve seen him do it many times before.

Timothy: Thank you! If it’s just that, I’ll finish in no time.

Lillith: Wait a minute. Since I’ve just helped you out, you’ll have to make it up to me somehow.

Timothy: Huh? What do you mean?

Lillith: Well you see…

4:00 - 5:00

Timothy: I’m fine with doing that, but will you be okay if I do that?

Lillith: It’s fine, big brother does it that way from time to time.

Lillith: A bath full of petals, this is such a wonderful sight.

Timothy: Is this okay? Of all things I never thought you’d want to take a bath…

Lillith: It’s fine. Well now, get to the center.

Timothy: That would be bad. If something were to happen to you I’d be the one they’d get mad at.

Lillith: No way, I wanna go into the same bath as big brother.

Lillith: Please prepare it immediately.

Timothy: Ugh, it’s like both Georiku and you have the same personality. Or is yours even worse?

Lillith: Huh? Did you say something?

Timothy: No, nothing.

Lillith: It feels like I’ve just gone to heaven. It’s the best.

5:00 - 6:00

Timothy: Is this really okay? Don’t go drowning on me, okay?

Lillith: I won’t die from something so silly.

Timothy: Hmm…

Lillith: It smells really good doesn’t it? It smells like this because of big brother, but once you realize it’s not the smell of perfume…

Timothy: If Georik came home right now, I would be undoubtedly killed.

Lillith: You’re right, once big brother turns to cruelty he becomes really heartless.

Timothy: Ugh, I’m getting a really bad feeling.

Lillith: What are boys? What are boys? Frogs, snails, puppy’s tails, that is what boys are.

Lillith: What are girls? What are girls? Sugar, spices, wonderful things, that is what girls are.

Timothy: Ugh, that is an unpleasant song.

6:00 - 7:00

Lillith: That was such a great bath.

Timothy: Good grief! We took your bath so can I go back to the cellar?

Lillith: No way, you have to dry my hair completely.

Timothy: Geez, you’re also pretty hard on me. Is this fine?

Lillith: Will you bring me a mirror?

Timothy: Yes, yes. Is this okay?

Lillith: That’s very good, I’ve always been conscious about my hair so I feel like I’ve been reborn.

Timothy: That’s great, if you’re that happy I guess playing hooky from cleaning was worth it.

Lillith: Thank you, you’re so kind. All the painful feelings from being in the cellar have been lifted today.

Timothy: You’re… you’re welcome.

Lillith: Hey, you still have some foam in your wrist.

7:00 - 8:00

Timothy: You’re so cute when you smile. Maybe everyone spoils you this much because they want you to smile for them like this.

Timothy: Who could that be? I can’t bring you to greet the guest so…

Lillith: Just put me on top of that sofa.

Timothy: Got it.

Timothy: Who is it?

St. Germant: Hello.

Timothy: Oh, it’s you St. Germant. I was very surprised.

St. Germant: I was nearby so I figured I would come over. Is Georik here?

Timothy: It seems he’ll be coming home in the evening.

St. Germant: I’ve brought Lilliths favorite, Tarte Tatin.

Timothy: Now that I think about it, you know Lillith right?

St. Germant: What has happened?

Lillith: No, no! Go away!

8:00 - 9:00

St. Germant: Whoa, It’s a big mouse.

St. Germant: Hey! Go away, you little…!

St. Germant: That was close, wasn’t it?

Lillith: Did… did you kill it?

St. Germant: Of course, what would I do if the mouse bit you?

Lillith: Thank you. Even you make such scary faces.

St. Germant: Please don’t look at me like some kind of psycho.

Lillith: But I’m so happy you came St. Germant. And it smells really good, the present is a Tarte Tatin. Right?

St. Germant: That’s right, there’s a new sweets shop in Aiona district so I bought it with the intention of eating it together.

Lillith: Geez St. Germant, you really like your sweets.

9:00 - 10:00

St. Germant: That’s right. But not as much as you.

Lillith: Here, that is…

St. Germant: Huh? What’s wrong?

St. Germant: Timothy come over here, won’t you eat with us?

Timothy: That’s okay, enjoy it among yourselves.

Timothy: I can’t help it if a prince comes over. The princess looked so happy.

Timothy: All right, I have to clean the mansion. I’ll just clean every room like Georik told me. As stupidly straightforward as I can.