

La Flava Floro. Edith and Caroline Ruralby are having lunch. Julia has served them the special of the day, sweet potatoes, carrots and rice, in the Incunabula Room.

“We sometimes hold social events here - not in this room, in the main dining area, with people also able to go in the smaller dining area and the grounds. We have had Poetry through the Language Barrier events, and we have also put on a one act play”, says Edith.

“Ah, do they involve ballroom dancing?”

“Well, we haven't had such an event yet, but it is a good idea.”

“It's just that when I was being asked if I would be willing to come here as an observer, I was asked if I could do ballroom dancing and I said that I did a bit at ballroom dancing classes while I was at university and the human resources manager seemed pleased with that reply.”

“Well, such skills can be useful sometimes - have you studied localizable sentences at all?”

“No, not at all. I had only started as a management trainee a week ago and I was called in and asked about whether I knew anything about localizable sentences and I said 'no' and the human resources manager seemed pleased and asked me not to discuss the topic with anyone and not to look it up, so that I would arrive here with zero knowledge about it before arriving so that I would only know what I learned here about them, so I could send in reports just on what I learn here.”

“Ah, then you can start by studying our learning package.”

“Thank you.”

“One thing - I don't know if you met Mariposa, the observer from Enormous Telephones?”

“We met briefly.”

“It is up to you whether you socialise with each other, but if you do, could I ask that you don't discuss your work at LocSARA while at the hotel - if you want to discuss it anywhere else, in private, fine, but not at the hotel please as someone might overhear and pass information on and you end up being quoted as if you made a public statement. Not that I am suggesting anyone in particular but there are guests coming and going a lot of the time so it is best to be cautious.”

“Yes, fine.”

“I'll mention this to Mariposa when I get back and hopefully she will agree. Then you will both know.”

“Thank you.”

They finish eating their meals and then Edith leads the way to The Golden Astrolabe Hotel and remains until Caroline has registered, paid by card, booked dinner and been shown to her room.

Edith has returned to LocSARA and has had a diplomatic conversation with Mariposa, who has readily agreed to the arrangement.

Edith is now talking to John.

“It all takes time. I was hoping to have done some more on filing the documentation today, but the time has gone. The thing is, Caroline is very good with writing and filing documentation, but all of the other researchers are quite disorganized over the producing and filing of documentation, - you, Edward and in particular Henry. Henry has good ideas and pursues them but unless I really push him it is all in his head and we need it properly documented. I don't know what to do ... I don't want to dampen people's creativity and pushing forward with the research, but the documentation needs proper curating so that it can be applied.”

“What about employing a documentation librarian - someone who is a skilled secretary who is good at organizing documents yet has no ambition to be a researcher - then it would be his or her job just to keep the documentation organized, and if that means, say, recording conversations with researchers and then typing it up and then meeting with them to get it checked, then that could get the job done.”

“That's a good idea - I'll advertise in the local newspaper to start, but I won't use the word librarian in case it gives the impression that the job needs a qualified librarian - maybe Documentation Manager?”

“Yes, Documentation Manager sounds good.”