Meera walked into her apartment.
She looked around. Everything
was spotless. It even smelled

fresh and clean.

A note was on the fridge. "Making dinner tonight. Went to the store."

There was a big smiley face at the bottom.





After a while, Meera couldn't stand it. She asked Kim to move out. That's when Meera met Amber. They both went to the same community college. Amber needed a place to live. The timing was perfect.

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Now it had been a month. Amber was the complete opposite of Kim. She loved cleaning. Her room was neat and tidy. In fact, she was even neater than Meera.

They split the bills down the middle. Besides that, Amber was becoming a friend. Last weekend they had gone shopping together.

Son -

Just then, Amber came through the door. She took off her shoes. "No tracking dirt in!"

Meera smiled. "Thank you for cleaning. This place looks amazing!"