The Restoration

Rodriguez was on the run. Having declared himself 'perpetual dictator' and renamed Remitroot, 'Roddyroot100' he managed to destroy the product's goodwill built up over two millennia. Alqueria was on the brink of ruin. Rodriquez had now 'legged it' to the dark side of the Sierra Nevada where he works as 'Artificial Inseminator' for the 'La Alpujarra and District Ant Farm'. It fell once more to Manuela, Antonio Poyato and Loco Paco to sort out Rodriquez's handiwork. To be more precise Manuela. Poyato was totally absorbed in restoring his beloved Remitroot plants to the healthy specimens they once were. Loco Paco was attending a Saharan Dung Beetle convention in Albacete. He was booked to address the conference on the contributions made by the North African Scarab to our understanding of quantum physics.

Now Alqueria's Manuela had three great passions in life. Firstly, the desire for a fair deal for all. The sharing of Alqueria's wealth by all in the community. To each according to their needs, and a belief in the dignity of man. Secondly Men and thirdly, her hair. If Manuela didn't spend so long long messing about with her hair she could have won the Nobel Peace Prize and conquered every male on the Peninsular. Manuela was Alquerian which meant Spanish with Moorish blood in her veins. Her olive skin, almond eyes and raven hair gave testament to this. Like all Spanish women hair came in for a great deal of attention, it's a high maintenance item. Now however, fallen on her pleasantly chiselled shoulders is the task of restoring the Republic and its fortunes to pre-Rodriquez days.

Manuela allowed Rodriquez to rot in the foothills of the Nevada. She didn't believe in the adage that friends should be kept close and enemies closer. To be closer then her male friends, he would have to marry her, a terrible thought for both concerned. Manuela is resourceful and innovative, one can ask any man in the Pueblo under the age of seventy for verification of this. She began at once to clear up the mess.

The Republican Constitution of Alqueria was once more put in place together with its grand ideals which is the hallmark of the proud people of Village State. It's written on the back of a 'fag' packet and propping up the wonky leg of a table in the Bar La Casa Devante.

As for Remitroot Manuela needed to re-establish its name in the international community of drunkards and debauchers. She excelled herself with the creation of RemitEx, a Remitroot exhibition to be held in the Village. The plants various properties would be publicly demonstrated with abundant free samples of its various products to all.

What could go wrong?