**Classroom**

Morning classes go by slowly at usual, and an eternity later they finally end. Already exhausted, I stretch and let out a yawn, debating on whether or not I should take a nap during lunch. However, my choice is made for me by Asher, who turns towards me with a sly grin.

Asher (neutral smirk): So?

I look at him sluggishly.

Pro: So what?

Asher (neutral playful): This morning.

Oh.

I decide to pretend I don’t know what Asher’s talking about.

Pro: What about this morning?

Asher (arms\_crossed smiling): Don’t play dumb, Pro! Word is that you were walking to school with a stunning beauty today.

Pro: Geh…

Pro: We just ran into each other on the way. That’s all.

Asher (neutral smirk): Just ran into each other? Apparently you guys were chatting away, no?

Pro: Well, yeah, we talked a bit…

Asher (neutral thinking): You know, every single guy in the school is grinding their teeth in jealousy right now. Lilith doesn’t get friendly with guys. Ever.

Pro: Huh? Really?

Asher (neutral neutral): Yeah. Sometimes her group hangs out with ours…

Asher (downcast downcast): …and she hasn’t said hi to me once.

Yikes.

Asher (downcast embarrassed): This one time, I asked her a question and she just glanced at me without saying a word…

Pro: Okay, okay, I get it…

I feel kinda bad for making Asher relive some of his worse moments.

Asher (downcast disappointed): So many hearts have been broken under that cold gaze…

Asher (arms\_crossed expressionless): And then all of a sudden some random kid like you gets all buddy-buddy with her.

Asher (arms\_crossed skeptical): And if that weren’t enough, yesterday you walked to school with a cute junior…

He eyes me with suspicion.

Asher (neutral smirk): You didn’t blackmail them or anything, right?

Pro: Of course not…

Asher (neutral smiling): Just had to make sure.

Asher (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): After all, it’s you.

That’s fair, I guess…

Asher (neutral thoughtful): Still, though. I was surprised. How do you guys even know each other?

Pro: Oh, about that.

I tell him what happened when he was moving books to the library yesterday, much to his amusement.

Asher (neutral thinking): Yeah, that sounds about right. I guess she probably wanted to apologize properly.

Pro: Probably.

Asher (neutral neutral):

A student from another class appears at the doorway to our classroom, calling for Asher.

Asher: Oh, sorry, I should probably go now. I’ll be right back.

Pro: Don’t worry about it. Take your time.

Asher (waving smiling): Okay. Enjoy your nap.

Read like a book. Well, it is Asher.

Asher (exit):

As he leaves, I put my head down on my desk and close my eyes, and the sounds of my classmates talking slowly fade away…