**Classroom**

Teacher (neutral serious): Alright, that’s it for today. And Pro?

I snap to attention as my name is called.

Teacher (neutral menacing): Meet me in my office. You are dismissed.

Teacher (exit):

My classmates start to talk as Ms. Tran leaves the room, and I let out a sigh. Nothing in particular stood out about today, and as a result, I wasn’t particularly attentive.

Asher (neutral sincere): Summoned to the office, huh? That’s rough.

Pro: I don’t think I fell asleep today. I can’t really remember though.

Asher (neutral thinking): That probably means you did fall asleep…

Asher (neutral curious): By the way, do you have any plans for the weekend?

Pro: Not yet. Why?

Asher: We still have to do that project, and it’s due next week. Wanna work on it tomorrow?

Pro: Yeah, sure. Why not Sunday?

Asher (neutral frowning): I have to go to work.

Pro: Ah.

Asher (neutral neutral):

Asher checks his phone.

Asher (waving smiling): Well, I should probably get going. I’ll see you tomorrow, then.

Pro: See you.

Asher (exit):

Asher leaves and after a quick stretch, I get up and pack my bags, having decided to get my trip to the office over with as soon as possible.

**Teacher’s Office**

The trip to the office is a daunting one, and with every step I take the temptation to run away and delay my punishment grows stronger and stronger.

However, despite my fear I continue on, and eventually I come face to face with my teacher.

Teacher (neutral curious): So? Do you know why I called you here?

Pro: I’m sorry for sleeping in your class.

Teacher (neutral disappointed): No, not that. Well, that’s a problem too, but it can wait.

Teacher (neutral neutral): You haven’t handed in your career form yet.

Pro: Oh, right, that…

Pro: I didn’t do that yet.

Teacher (neutral sigh):

She sighs.

Teacher (neutral curious): And why’s that? All your classmates have filled it in already.

Pro: I’m not really sure.

Pro: I haven’t really been able to think about the future.

Teacher (neutral skeptical):

Ms. Tran eyes me carefully as if trying to detect a lie. I told her the truth, though. I’ve been finding it difficult to think about where I want to be five, ten years into the future, which is probably a major reason why I have almost no motivation for school.

Teacher (neutral sincere): Alright. Try to hand it in when you think of something.

Pro: Okay. If that’s it, I’ll get going then.

Teacher (neutral serious): Wait. There’s one more thing.

Teacher (neutral disappointed): You failed your last math test, so you’ll have to come in for remedial lessons tomorrow.

Geh.

Pro: For real…?

Teacher (neutral serious): For real. Tomorrow morning, regular school start time.

Teacher (neutral neutral): That’s all.

Teacher (exit):

Ms. Tran turns back to her work, and I dejectedly head out. As I exit the office, I text Asher to tell him that I won’t be able to meet up with him tomorrow.

I know I haven’t been taking studying seriously, but the fact that I’ve been slacking off to the point where I have to take remedial lessons surprises me. Guess I’ll have to try harder from now on.