**Bedroom**

I’m woken up by the birds chirping outside of my window. A soft light filters through the curtains, allowing my eyes to easily adjust.

I slept well last night. I was able to sleep straight through the night, and I can’t remember any dreams that I may have had either.

As I sit up, I feel a strange sensation in my legs – tiredness, as well as agitation, as if my body isn’t quite sure whether it should be resisting awakening or not. I guess today’s a weird day – on one hand, it’s a Saturday, and on the other, I have to go to school.

After stretching my lower limbs a little, I get up to pull on my uniform, grab my bag, and leave my room. Even though it’s not an official school day, I don’t think Ms. Tran would be very thrilled if I were late.

**Kitchen**

I go to the kitchen and find it empty, with my breakfast on the table. Beside it is a note, which I pick up to read.

Mom: *Have to go to work early. Breakfast is made. Have fun at school!*

Fun in remedial lessons, huh? Well, I’ll do my best.

I sit down to eat breakfast, only to realize that I don’t really feel hungry. Which is a shame, since today’s breakfast is especially elaborate, consisting of toast, salad, and a sunny side up egg.

I eat the egg and nibble on the toast, but that’s pretty much the extent of my appetite and I put the rest in the fridge. I guess I can eat it when I get back.

**Front of House**

When I open the door, I half expect Mara to be waiting for me, but of course, she isn’t there. Still, it’s a little disappointing, even though I just saw her yesterday.

With a sigh, I start to walk to school. It’s an exceptionally nice day today, but that only makes the prospect of walking alone to school on a Saturday a little better…