**Classroom**

I wonder what Petra wants from me. She told me to go to the roof, and usually the roof is used for…

Teacher: Pro.

Could it be…?

No way.

There’s absolutely no way that’s happening. And besides, even if it were, wouldn’t she be a little more bashful about it?

Teacher: Hey, Pro.

It might have something to do with the baseball team, then? They could’ve sent Petra as their messenger…

Teacher (neutral angry): Are you listening or what?!?!

I suddenly remember that I’m in class.

Teacher (neutral annoyed): You know, I want to enjoy my weekends too. But despite that, I’m here teaching *you* because *you* failed a test, and you’re not even paying attention.

Pro: I’m really sorry…

Teacher (neutral sigh): It’s fine. I know it’s tough, but try to stick it out, okay? We’re almost there.

Teacher (neutral neutral):

Pro: Alright.

I embarrassedly refocus on my studies, feeling a little guilty that Ms. Tran has to teach on the weekend because of me.

Guess I’ll find out what Petra wants afterward.

**Classroom**

I manage to stay focused for the rest of class, and eventually we finish up.

Teacher (neutral neutral): That’s it for today. And Pro…

Teacher (neutral bashful): Sorry for losing my composure earlier.

Pro: Oh, I’m sorry too…

Teacher (ahem ahem): *Ahem.*

Teacher (neutral serious): Next time, try to pay attention though. In regular classes as well.

Pro: I’ll do my best…

Teacher (neutral sigh):

Ms. Tran sighs.

Teacher (neutral disappointed): You’re basically telling me that you won’t.

Teacher (neutral neutral): Ah well. We’ll deal with that another time. You have something to do right now, don’t you? With that first-year?

Teacher (arms\_crossed smug):

How does she know that?

Teacher: Don’t underestimate us teachers. We see and hear a lot more than you think we do.

Teacher (arms\_crossed smiling\_eyes\_closed): Get going. You shouldn’t get into the habit of making people wait.

Pro: Oh, right.

Teacher (exit):

After thanking her, I somewhat hurriedly head to the end of the school building, where the entrance to the roof is.

**Stairwell**

Despite knowing that there’s probably nothing romantic going on, my heart rate starts to quicken regardless as I approach the roof. I’ve never experienced anything quite like this, and my hands start to shake as I open the door.

**School Roof**

Lilith (neutral neutral): Oh, it’s you.

Lilith?

I glance around, noticing that scattered throughout the roof are her poorly hidden teammates, quietly but excitedly whispering to each other. That’s how it is, huh?

If it were just me and Lilith, I probably would’ve already turned tail and run. However, backing out now with all these onlookers is basically impossible, so after a deep breath I walk towards her.

Pro: Um, hey.

Lilith (neutral embarrassed\_slightly): …

Lilith (neutral worried\_slightly): I’m really sorry about all this.

Pro: It’s fine, don’t worry…

In the corner of my eye, I spot Petra crouching beside Kari behind a bench, eagerly watching in anticipation.

Pro: ...

Pro: Is there something you wanna talk about?

Lilith (neutral embarrassed): Oh, um…

Lilith (neutral disappointed): Yes, there is actually.

After a pause, Lilith sighs and continues on.

Lilith (neutral embarrassed): Tomorrow…

Lilith (embarrassed embarrassed): …

Lilith: Would you like to do something?

Pro: Huh?

I glance at Petra again, who seems to be trying her best to hold back her laughter.

Lilith (embarrassed worried): You don’t have to say yes if you don’t want to…

Pro: Oh, um, sorry I was just a little surprised…

“Sure, let’s do something” **OR “**Sorry, I’d rather not”

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Lilith (neutral relief):

Pro: Sure. Let’s do something.

After I say those words, Lilith’s teammates excitedly start to come out of their hiding spots, and I am struck with the sudden urge to run away and hide in a corner.

Lilith (neutral embarrassed\_slightly): Let’s meet at the station at 10, then?

Pro: Oh, alright.

Lilith: I’ll see you then.

Pro: Yeah.

Lilith (exit):

I turn around and quickly head out while Lilith is swarmed, my heart threatening to burst out of my chest. Did all of that just happen? Did Lilith actually invite me to hang out tomorrow, and did I actually accept?

The sounds of the girls baseball team excitedly talking behind me reminds me of the answer, and in a daze I leave, wondering what exactly I got myself into.

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Lilith (neutral surprise):

Pro: I’m really sorry, but I’d rather not.

Lilith (neutral disappointed): Oh…

Lilith: Okay then.

I feel really bad for turning her down, especially because she worked up the courage to ask, but I don’t think I could comfortably hang out with her, especially if her friends pressured her to do this.

Pro: I’m really, really sorry…

Lilith (neutral smiling\_slightly): It’s alright. Sorry for suddenly asking.

Pro: Don’t worry about it. Uh…

Pro: I think I should probably go now.

Lilith (neutral disappointed): Oh, okay. See you.

Pro: Yeah.

Lilith (exit):

I turn around and quickly head out, ignoring the disappointed stares of those who came to watch.

Unlike when I first arrived, they’re completely silent.

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