**Classroom**

Teacher (neutral neutral): Well, that’s enough for today. You’re dismissed.

Teacher (exit):

The class lets out a collective sigh. Today’s lessons were particularly brutal, but thankfully a few naps here and there made them a lot easier to get through.

I put my head down on my desk, trying to momentarily drown out my classmates discussing their plans for after school. However, I’m interrupted by the one that sits next to me.

Asher (neutral hehe): How many times did you fall asleep today? Four?

I glance up at him and let out a yawn.

Pro: Mmm…

Pro: I think it was only three.

Asher (neutral smirk): Oh, excuse me. That’s not as bad then.

Despite the fact that he’s smarter, more athletic, and more popular than I am, Asher’s been my friend since we started high school. I guess anybody would grow on you if you sat next to them for over a year.

Asher (neutral smiling):

Pro: It’s so hard to stay awake in class, especially now that they’ve turned on the heating. It may be getting colder outside, but in here it’s so warm…

Asher (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Yeah, I totally get that.

Asher (neutral curious): Oh, by the way, are you free now? I’m on cleaning duty, but I have to do something in a bit…

Asher: Could you help me out?

Pro: Uh…

Pro: Do I have to?

Asher (neutral neutral): Well, you don’t *have* to…

Teacher (arms\_crossed annoyed): Actually, he does have to.

Teacher (arms\_crossed menacing): And after he finishes, he has to come see me in my office so we can discuss his habit of resting his eyes during class.

Teacher (exit):

And after shooting me a disdainful look, Ms. Tran turns around and briskly walks towards the classroom door.

Asher (neutral smiling\_nervous): There you have it, I guess.

Asher (neutral sincere): Sorry about this.

With a sigh, I get up and stretch. Might as well get this over with as soon as I can.

Asher (neutral smiling):

Pro: Let’s get started, then.

We start clearing the desks to the side as our remaining classmates trickle out of the room. Having two people does indeed make the task a lot easier, and I start to wonder if I could solicit someone’s help every time it’s my turn to clean.

Asher (neutral neutral):

Ten minutes later, however, Asher takes a phone call.

Asher (holding\_something sincere): Um, Pro, sorry but I really need to go…

Asher (holding\_something curious): Could I ask you to take care of the rest?

I sigh yet again.

Pro: Sure. But you owe me.

Asher (waving smiling): Alright, will do. Thanks, I’ll see you later!

Asher (exit):

And with that Asher turns around and jogs towards the exit, leaving me to be the last one remaining.