**Bedroom**

To my surprise, I wake up feeling refreshed, forgetting that I slept several hours more than I usually do on school days. I allow myself to close my eyes again for just a few more minutes before leisurely climbing out of bed.

Things are always so much better when I don’t have to rush.

**Kitchen**

As I enter the kitchen, I notice that my mom bought buns and left them on the kitchen table for me to eat. I take one, appreciative of the fact that I have a meal ready for me when I wake up in the morning.

Once I finish my bun, I pack up my bag and head out the door.

**Front of House**

Mara (waving happy): Good morning!

Pro: …

Pro: You look a bit too excited for someone who’s about to spend their Sunday studying...

Mara (neutral smiling): It wouldn’t kill you to be a bit more excited sometimes, you know.

Pro: About studying?

Mara (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Especially about studying.

Mara (neutral smiling): Don’t you wanna get out of remedial classes as soon as possible?

True.

Pro: Well, I guess so.

Pro: Hey, by the way...

Pro: Didn’t you say we’d meet at the library?

Mara (neutral sigh):

Mara sighs.

Mara (neutral disappointed): Well, you see…

Mara (neutral pout): I was at the library, but you were taking a long time so I decided to come here.

Oh.

Pro: Sorry.

Mara (arms\_crossed indifferent): I’ll consider forgiving you if you pay for food today.

Pro: Alright, alright.

Mara (neutral happy): Yay!

**Front of Library**

We make the long trek to the library, with Mara humming cheerfully the entire way. This time she makes it a point to avoid the bridge, much to my appreciation.

Mara (neutral earnest):

When we finally reach our destination, Mara rushes to its doors, pulling me along with her.

Pro: Why are we running…?

Mara: We need to find seats!

Pro: I don’t think the library will be very full on a Sunday morning…

**Library**

And it turns out that I’m right. When we enter the library’s main area, there are several empty desks available.

Mara (neutral neutral): Let’s sit at this one.

She settles herself at a desk that’s suspiciously close to the manga section.

Pro: Sure, I guess.

Mara (neutral earnest):

As if she read my mind, Mara takes out her notebook and opens it in front of her, reading it with exaggerated focus.

I pull out my own notebook and a pencil, suppressing a sigh. As difficult as it is, I know I definitely should spend more time focusing on my studies, even though I’d much rather be reading manga.

The worksheet from yesterday peeks out from the messy pages of my notebook, and I pull it out. I should probably finish this…

At least I now know that the answer to question twenty is an imaginary number.