**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.

One of the worksheets from yesterday falls out of my notebook, and I eye it with distaste. Guess I’ll start with this one...