**Kitchen**

Mom (neutral frown): You’re finally home. I was wondering when you’d get back. Where’d you go?

Pro: I was at the library.

Mom (neutral smiling): Oh, that’s good. I’m glad to hear you’re putting a bit more time into your studies.

Pro: Yeah...

I decide to omit the fact that, even though I did indeed go to the library, I got very little studying done.

Mom (neutral neutral): I just finished making dinner. How hungry are you?

Pro: Um, actually…

Pro: I already ate.

Mom (neutral frown): …

Mom (neutral sigh): You know, I wish you’d let me know ahead of time when you decide to eat out.

Pro: Sorry…

Pro: I *did* call though.

Mom (neutral surprised): Was that you? I was cooking, so I didn’t pick up.

Mom (neutral neutral): Ah well. I guess you can have your dinner for tomorrow’s lunch.

Pro: Thanks, Mom.

Pro: Well, I think I’m gonna go to bed now. I’m a bit tired.

Mom (neutral smiling): Alright, then. Get some rest, okay?

Pro: Thanks, I will.

Mom (exit):

I make my way upstairs, and as I tread up the steps I feel my eyelids getting heavy. It feels like an entire day’s worth of exhaustion is hitting me all at once.

**Bedroom**

In a haze, I change my clothes and plunge into my sheets, slowly drifting into nothingness...