**Bedroom**

It turns out that a full stomach does wonders for your sleep schedule. As soon as I got home, I forced myself to take a shower and brush my teeth before jumping into bed, and then I slept straight through the night feeling awake in the morning for the first time in a while.

Too bad I won’t be able to show Mara.

**Neighbourhood Road 1**

It’s an odd feeling, going to school early by myself. Not having Mara to walk with is already somewhat of an oddity by itself, and that combined with the fact that I don’t have to worry about being late puts today on a whole new level of rarity.

However, my walk is not in solitude for much longer, as I run into a familiar face on the way.

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

Pro: Oh, hi Lilith.

My eyes drift upwards, wondering why she chose to wear a headband. An odd accessory for a girl.

Pro: Um, why do you have a headband on?

Lilith (neutral confused\_slightly): …

Lilith (worried smiling\_eyes\_closed): Ah, I thought I’d try something new today.

Pro: Like a change in style?

Lilith (worried smiling\_slightly): Something like that.

Lilith (worried neutral): Anyways…

Lilith (neutral curious): Do you guys have a test on Friday as well?

Pro: Oh, uh…

Pro: Yeah, we do. Dunno if I’m really ready for it though.

Lilith (neutral suspicious): Have you been studying?

Pro: Um…

Lilith (neutral sigh):

Pro: Kind of.

Lilith (arms\_crossed expressionless): Now might be a good time to start. Also, while you’re at it maybe exercising regularly would be good for you too.

Pro: Oh, right…

Lilith (arms\_crossed curious):

Is it just me, or is something off with Lilith today? Well, I guess there was that entire affair yesterday…

Lilith: Pro?

Pro: Hm?

Pro: What’s up?

Lilith: You look strange.

Pro: Ouch…

Lilith (worried neutral): I didn’t mean it like that. You have an odd look on your face.

Pro: Oh, uh, this is my thinking face.

It’s odd for me to think, huh…?

Lilith: I see.

Lilith (worried smiling\_eyes\_closed): Well, let’s go to school then.

Pro: Oh, right.

Lilith (exit):

We continue to head to school, talking like we’ve recently become accustomed to. Everything seems normal, everything except for a nagging feeling at the back of my head. I know that it’s probably nothing. That I’m probably overreacting.

But I can’t seem to shake the feeling.