**Bedroom**

Mmph…

It’s morning?

I try to sit up, but it feels like my body has been chained to my bed, crushing me. I roll over, trying to recall why I feel like this…

Yesterday…

…

Ah, I remember now.

My heart sinks as I relive yesterday’s conversation, Lilith’s last smile stuck in my mind as I sink into nothingness again…

**Bedroom**

I’m roused away by someone gently shaking my shoulders, and after a failed attempt at ignoring them, I open my eyes again.

Mara (neutral worried\_slightly): Hey…

Mara: …

Mara: Hey, wake up. We have to go to school.

Pro: Mara…?

Mara (neutral sigh): Oh, you’re awake.

Mara (neutral worried\_slightly): C’mon, it’s time to go.

Pro: I don’t think I’m gonna go to school today.

Mara (neutral smiling\_forced): That’s no good. You have a test tomorrow, right? If you’re not sick you should at least go to study.

Mara (exit):

Not having the energy to resist, I let Mara drag me out of bed and like an empty husk I follow her instructions as she gets me ready for school. I feel bad for making her do this, but right now I can’t bring myself to care about anything.

Maybe it is best that I forget about Lilith. That I do what she told me to do, to go live out my life and try to be happy. Maybe that would make her happy as well…

Mara (neutral neutral): Are you done changing…

Mara (neutral worried): …

Mara (neutral panic): Pro?!?!

**Cutscene - Mara Hugs Pro**

Mara rushes over and embraces me, and it’s not until I notice the dark spot forming on her clothes that I realize that I’ve been crying.

Mara: Hey now, hey…

Mara: Everything’s gonna be okay, alright? Everything’s gonna be fine.

We stay this way in silence for a while, unable to find anything else to say. Mara’s warmth is almost stifling, but I feel that I’d never be able to recover if she lets go, that I’d stay cold and empty for the rest of my life.

All things must come to an end, though, and after I eventually recover I gently push her away.

**Bedroom**

Mara (neutral worried):

Pro: Thanks, Mara. I’m fine now.

I stand up and grab my bag.

Pro: Let’s go to school.