**Classroom**

Teacher (arms\_crossed menacing): So…

Ms. Tran looks at me with nothing but contempt in her eyes, causing all of my senses to go into survival mode. If looks could kill I’m pretty sure she’d be a mass murderer by now, and being the only one in today’s remedial class definitely doesn’t help.

Teacher (arms\_crossed death): Could you explain exactly how you were the *only* one out of all of my students to fail this test? I was so, so close to having a weekend off but no, because a certain someone decided it’d be funny to get a 30% I have to come in for the entire day.

Pro: Um…

My voice barely audible, I try to defend myself.

Pro: To be fair, my mind was elsewhere because of extenuating circumstances.

Teacher (arms\_crossed menacing): Hmm…

She eyes me menacingly for a few more seconds before letting out a sigh.

Teacher (arms\_crossed sigh): Yeah, I heard.

Teacher (neutral disappointed): Still, you could’ve certainly done better than this. Doing poorly is one thing, but your grades right now are abysmal.

Pro: I can’t really argue with that…

Teacher (neutral concerned): You were a decent student last year, too, and earlier this year I don’t think you were this bad. What happened?

Pro: I, uh…

Actually, that’s a good question.

Pro: I’m not sure.

Pro: But recently I’ve been having trouble thinking about the future, and I guess that may be partly why I’ve been losing motivation…

Teacher: …

Teacher (neutral sigh): I see. Guess we can’t really do anything about that.

Teacher (arms\_crossed concerned): Just do your best, then, alright?

Teacher: Now, anyways, let’s continue...