**Kitchen**

I end up sleeping quite a bit longer than expected, but thankfully I’m woken up by someone knocking on our door, someone who seems rather impatient – by the time I get out of bed and down the stairs, the stranger’s knocked over five times.

A little annoyed, I consider not opening the door, but after weighing the possible consequences in my mind I end up opening it anyways.

Petra (arms\_crossed annoyed): Finally.

Ah. That makes sense.

Petra: What were you doing? I waited for so long.

Pro: I was asleep.

Petra (arms\_crossed skeptical): At this time? Aren’t you a little too old to be taking naps?

Pro: That sounds like something a kid would say.

Petra (surprise indignant): Huh?!?!?

Petra (laughing laughing):

We glare at each other for a few moments before breaking out in laughter.

Petra (neutral smiling):

Pro: So? What’s up?

Petra (neutral curious): Oh, right. We’ve decided that we’re gonna all go to the batting cage tomorrow with Prim.

Pro: Tomorrow?

Petra (neutral neutral): Yeah. Everyone’s already agreed, except for you.

Pro: Except for me, huh…

I pause, remembering my arrangement with Mara. Sure, I said I’d go earlier with Petra and Prim earlier today, but ditching Mara to go hit baseballs just doesn’t feel right…

Pro: What time?

Petra (neutral thinking): We were thinking right before lunch, so maybe around 10:00?

Pro: Isn’t that a little early…?

Petra (neutral curious): Is it? A bunch of us have other things to do in the afternoon, though, so it’s really the only time that works for everyone.

Pro: Mmm…

“Sure, I’ll go.” **OR** “Sorry, I’ll have to pass.”

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Pro: Alright, I guess that works. Sure, I’ll go.

Petra (neutral smiling): Alright, great.

Petra: I’ll see you tomorrow then, I guess.

Pro: Yeah, see you.

Petra (neutral curious):

Pro: And thanks for dropping by. Sorry you had to go out of your way.

Petra: …

Petra (neutral smiling): Oh, it’s alright. Don’t mind a bit of extra exercise.

Petra (embarrassed down): And, uh…

Petra (embarrassed worried):

Uncharacteristically bashful, Petra looks away for a few seconds before continuing on.

Petra: Sorry about earlier today. I think I might’ve gone overboard with my jokes.

Pro: Hm? What do you mean?

Petra (embarrassed embarrassed): …

Petra (neutral sigh): Never mind, then.

Petra (neutral embarrassed\_blushing):

Pro: Huh? I’m kinda curious now, though.

Petra (neutral indignant\_blushing) : I said never mind!

A little put out, Petra spins around and heads towards the road, turning back one more time before she leaves for good.

Petra: 10:00 alright? Don’t be late.

Pro: Right, right.

Petra (exit):

Well, that’s that I guess. I’ll have to let Mara know, though, or she’ll be pretty annoyed when she shows up and nobody’s home…

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Right. I broke my phone.

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Pro: Ah, sorry, I’ll have to pass. I actually have some things I need to do tomorrow.

Petra (neutral expressionless): You do, huh?

Petra (neutral sigh): Even though you said you’d come…

Petra (neutral skeptical):

Pro: …

Pro: I’m sorry…

Petra (neutral smirk): I’m just kidding, don’t worry. I think it’ll be fine.

Petra (neutral neutral): Anyways, I’m kinda tired so I’m gonna go home now. See you later.

Pro: Yeah, see you. Have fun tomorrow.

Petra: I will.

Petra (exit):

She heads towards the road, and after one last wave I head back inside. I do feel bad about choosing not to go, but ultimately I think it was the right decision to make.

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