**Bedroom**

Despite my nap I have no trouble sleeping till morning, and after a solid eight or so hours of sleep I wake up refreshed and reinvigorated, ready to tackle the day.

A quick glance out the window tells me that it’s a beautiful day, which is a bit of a shame since even though we’re playing baseball we’ll be in a batting cage instead of outside.

Well, not that I really mind.

**Kitchen**

I head downstairs where, perhaps unsurprisingly, my mom’s already set out my breakfast.

Mom (neutral neutral): Oh, you’re awake earlier than usual.

Mom (neutral smiling): Good morning.

Pro: Morning.

I sit down at the table, thanking my mom before I start eating.

Mom (neutral curious): Are you going out today?

Pro: Hm? Oh, yeah. Entire day.

Mom (neutral smiling): With friends?

Pro: Yeah.

Mom (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): That’s good to hear.

Mom (neutral curious): Oh yeah, when are you gonna get a new phone? Yours broke, right?

Pro: I was gonna go get one today actually.

Mom (neutral surprised): Really? Hold on for a second.

Mom (neutral neutral):

She leaves the room briefly, returning after a minute or so with a small wad of cash in her hand. To my surprise, she gives it all to me.

Mom: Use this to buy it. Will you need me to sign anything?

Pro: I don’t think so. Are you sure, though?

Mom (neutral smiling): I’m sure, I’m sure.

Pro: Oh, okay.

Pro: Thanks, Mom.

Mom (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): No problem.

Mom (neutral curious): I’ll be running errands for the entire day today, so use whatever leftover money you have to buy yourself lunch. And dinner, if you end up staying out that late.

Pro: Alright. Thanks.

Mom (neutral smiling): You’re welcome.

**Bedroom**

After I finish eating I head upstairs again, finding that I still have quite a bit of time left before I have to leave.

Guess it’s time for some studying, then…

I sit down at my desk and take out my notes, but after a few minutes it becomes apparent that my heart’s not really in it. I find myself reading each sentence over and over again, and eventually I give up and lean back in my chair, disappointed but not surprised.

My lack of motivation seems like it’ll become a huge issue, one that I’ll probably need to address soon. In my head I know that I need to get my act together, but for some reason doing so just feels impossible…

Hmm…

Actually, come to think about it, didn’t Lilith offer to help me with my studies? I don’t wanna rely on her for everything, but maybe if I could study with her one day…

…

I wonder what she’s doing right now.