**Bedroom**

Despite being dead tired I ended up chasing sleep for most of the night, and by the time I finally caught it morning had already arrived.

I sit up and stretch, strangely but somewhat expectedly alert. There’s a lot to stress about today after all, with my upcoming math test and Prim’s practice. Once that’s all done and dusted, though, I bet I’ll crash and nap for hours. Or maybe days.

Actually, now that I think about it, didn’t Prim say that I’d stop being her chaperone after her performance? Which is tomorrow. Which means that today will be the last practice that I accompany her to.

Even though it’s only been two weeks, it’s really been a journey, huh. There have been so many ups and downs that it feels like it’s been longer, though, and the thought of our unique situation ending is a little sad.

What will happen after tomorrow? Will we find other ways to hang out, or will we slowly become strangers again despite everything we’ve been through…

…

Well, no point in worrying about that now I guess.

**Neighbourhood Road 1**

After packing all my things and eating a quick breakfast I find myself making the trip to school yet again. It’s even colder today, and a few minutes in I find myself wishing that I grabbed a jacket on my way back.

**Intersection 1**

By the time I reach the intersection where Mara and I have parted ways so many times, I’ve started to shiver a little bit. I should’ve gone back earlier to grab a sweater, but if I go now then I’ll be late for class…

Mick: …

Suddenly, Mick appears out of nowhere, causing me to jump a little. He looks at me coldly, probably still frustrated about our talk yesterday. I can’t really blame him, since if I were in his position I’d probably be worried about Prim, too.

Without a word he turns around and continues on his way, and with a small internal sigh I decide to wait for him to get a bit farther ahead.