**Black Screen**

Sometimes when I sleep I become aware that I’m dreaming, but once I do I suddenly find myself unable to move, forced to watch everything unfold from outside. It’s often an unpleasant feeling, and typically I wake up soon after it happens.

But today is a little different. Instead of watching projections of my brain telling a story I instead float around in an empty abyss, aware that I’m dreaming but too drained to care.

???: Pro…!!

A voice appears in the distance, but I don’t even bother trying to answer it. I’d rather stay asleep, forever if possible…

**Kitchen**

Mara (neutral earnest): Pro!!

I find myself being shaken awake by Mara, and I reluctantly open my eyes, a little annoyed.

Pro: Didn’t give me much of a choice, huh…

Mara (neutral skeptical): What do you mean?

Pro: Just let me sleep…

Mara (neutral frustrated): Huh? What about Prim? Why are you here?

Right, Prim…

A lump starts to form in my throat once I remember.

Mara (neutral worried\_slightly): Shouldn’t you be with her right now? Why…

Mara (neutral worried):

She trails off once she sees my expression, all of her urgency suddenly gone.

Mara: …

Mara: What happened?

**Cutscene - Mara holding Pro**

Seeing that I can’t give her an answer, she sits down beside me and tenderly runs her fingers through my hair.

Mara: You know…

Mara: I hate it, but I’m a little happy that you’re here. More than a little, actually.

Mara: I don’t want you to get hurt, to put yourself on the line to protect someone else. It made me so, so worried when I heard that you were still going with Prim even though it could’ve potentially been dangerous, and it’s been on my mind all day.

Mara: Even though I was the one who pushed you to get to know her, after seeing everything you’ve been through these past few weeks…

Mara: …

Mara: ...a small part of me can’t help but want you to forget about her. I know it’s selfish, but that’s what I feel will be best for you.

Mara: But at the same time, I also feel like you wouldn’t be happy if you forgot about her now.

Mara: And to me your happiness is the most important.

Mara: Whatever you choose to do, I’ll stand by it. But just remember not to regret it, alright?

Pro: Mara…

Mara: So, what will you do?

Go to Prim **OR** Stay with Mara

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Pro: I…

I pause, my words getting stuck in my throat. Is this the right thing to do? I’m sure Prim hates me now…

But even so…

Pro: I’m gonna go to Prim. And try to make things right.

Mara: That’s what I thought you’d choose. You’re too kind, after all.

Mara: Well then, isn’t it about time you stop moping around and get back on your feet?

Mara: Hurry up and get going!

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Pro: I…

Pro: …

Pro: I’ll stay here with you.

Mara: …

Mara: I see.

She continues to stroke my hair, and after another few minutes I find myself drifting off again. It’s strange - just a few moments ago I was in so much pain, but now I feel as if I don’t have a worry in the world.

Mara: I’ll be with you forever, alright?

**Black Screen**

I guess this is it. Goodbye Prim.

And thank you.

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