**Front of House**

Prim’s parents offer to drive me home after we make it back, and after waving them goodbye I find Mara curled up in a ball on the porch, fast asleep.

Pro: Hey, Mara.

Mara (neutral tired):

I gently shake her shoulder, and after a few moments she drowsily opens her eyes.

Mara: Pro?

Pro: Were you asleep on the porch this entire time?

Mara (stretching yawn): Not the entire time. Just went outside for a bit of fresh air, and then I fell asleep I guess.

Mara (neutral thinking): …

She studies my face intently.

Mara: Based on your expression…

Mara (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): ...I guess everything turned out alright, huh?

Pro: Yeah.

Mara (neutral neutral):

I wince, having forgotten about my throat.

Mara (neutral panic): Huh? What happened? Your throat is all swollen…

Mara: …!

Mara: Actually, don’t tell me now. You should rest your voice. Um-

She looks around panickedly, and after a moment she springs to her feet and starts pulling me along.

Mara: Hurry up and come inside!

**Kitchen**

Mara quickly prepares a cup of tea and gingerly brings it over, handing it to me with a worried expression on her face.

Mara (neutral worried): So, um…

Mara: Are you alright? Do you need to go to the hospital?

Mara (neutral panic): Ah, don’t talk! You can just nod or shake your head.

I nod, wondering how exactly I’m gonna let her know that she’s overreacting a little.

Mara (neutral worried):

Ah well. I guess being pampered like this isn’t so bad once in a while.

I spend the rest of the evening explaining what happened through hand gestures and nods, which is a little tricky but eventually Mara gets the general idea of what happened.

**Bedroom**

Once she’s satisfied, she waits for me to finish my tea before ushering me to my room. Despite my muted objections, she makes sure I get changed and half-jokingly tucks me in, bidding me good night before leaving with a cheeky grin plastered onto her face.

Well, that’s that.

I stare up at the ceiling, thinking about everything that’s happened. A few weeks ago I met Prim for the first time, and even though there were so many problems that arose I can’t help but think of them fondly now.

All’s well that ends well, I guess.