**Bedroom**

As expected I sleep soundly throughout the night, enjoying every moment of my doze thoroughly. The sun rises at the perfect time as well, and by the time I’m awake its rays are starting to peek through the window.

I sit up and try to say a few words, a little scared for my throat. Thankfully, it’s much better than it was yesterday, and from now on it can only get better…

...right?

**Kitchen**

I head downstairs after a bit where, predictably, my mom is already up.

Mom (waving smile): Good morning.

Pro: Morning.

Mom (neutral raised\_eyebrow): …

She stares at me for a second, having apparently noticed something.

Mom (neutral neutral): Your voice sounds a little funny. And your throat looks a little red...

Pro: Oh yeah, um…

I hesitate, not knowing how much I should disclose to her. Yesterday on the train Prim and I agreed to leave today’s incident a secret from everyone else, and my mom would be apart of “everyone else,” I guess…

Pro: I, um, fell.

Mom (neutral raised\_eyebrow): You fell.

Pro: Well, not really, but…

Mom (neutral raised\_eyebrow): …

I tense up as she eyes me skeptically, but to my relief she eventually sighs.

Mom (neutral sigh): Alright then.

Mom (neutral smiling\_nervous): Anyways, can you eat? I’m pretty proud of today’s breakfast, so you should eat it while it’s warm.

Pro: Oh, yeah. Thanks.

Mom (neutral smiling): You’re welcome.

I sit down and start to eat, finding that despite the lingering pain in the back of my mouth today’s meal is indeed better than usual.